

Infinite 991

Chapter 991: The True Purpose of the Behind-the-Scenes Entity—"Hunting" the Radiant Emperor?

Su Yu watched as Song Ming suddenly underwent another evolution, awakening new abilities and technologies, and couldn't help but feel a bit envious.

The power seemed to come too easily; he had the Profession Panel, and felt that Song Ming's power came faster.

In almost just a few seconds, he awakened new abilities again, conjuring tens of millions of sets of powerful weapons and battle armor out of thin air.

The weapons and battle armor were secondary; the newly awakened [Setting] ability of Song Ming was truly extraordinary.

Su Yu needed to exert Fifth-Order spiritual power to modify the settings of this Dream World.

Song Ming was actually still Third-Order Top, not yet promoted to Fourth-Order, but with the essence of a Savior, he could already achieve what Su Yu's Fifth-Order spiritual power could do.

So Su Yu couldn't help but feel tempted; technically he was also the Savior of Azure Star civilization, so why didn't he have such treatment?

However, upon further reflection, Su Yu felt he shouldn't think that way.

"I got help from the Radiant Emperor, obtained Star Tower Navigation, and received the Profession Panel, does this count as Savior treatment?"

Su Yu suddenly had a question.

"The Profession Panel doesn't count; it's something I inherently have, and the self-rescue instinct of the Azure Star Human civilization shouldn't be sufficient for me to awaken such level of abilities."

"But the help from the Radiant Emperor and Navigation from the Star Tower signal should count as Savior treatment."

"It's not that the self-rescue instinct of the Azure Star civilization could control the powers of the Radiant Emperor and the Star Tower."

"This is actually a form of seeking help."

"In the face of extinction crisis, civilization could seek help in addition to self-rescue."

"The Azure Star civilization belongs to the Human civilization; in an extinction crisis, seeking help from the Radiant Emperor, a giant of human civilization, makes sense."

"It manifests in me, as the Savior, previously discovering information about the Radiant Emperor in the depths of planetary energy, thereby contacting the giant and receiving help and many benefits."

"So, I've already enjoyed the treatment of a Savior."

Soon, Su Yu had given himself the answer.

He realized he had long experienced the Savior treatment, just differently than Song Ming.

His Savior treatment wasn't about awakening new abilities but connecting with the Radiant Emperor.

Thinking this through, Su Yu found no reason to envy Song Ming.

The treatment he received, in some sense, was more powerful than Song Ming's strength.

Then, Su Yu's thoughts diverged again.

He recalled another matter.

That is... when the Azure Star Human civilization faced extinction crisis, they chose Su Yu, the Savior, to seek help from the Radiant Emperor.

If, tens of thousands of years ago, the Human Empire spanning across the Galaxy with billions of population were considered a civilization.

What kind of Savior would such a civilization produce facing an extinction crisis?

The Human Emperor from ten thousand years ago was incredibly powerful; logically, there shouldn't be any extinction crisis.

But Su Yu knew that ten thousand years ago, the Subspace tide erupted, terrifying Evil Gods awoke in the depths of the Subspace, seduced the Emperor's subordinates, and launched a great rebellion.

The end result was the annihilation of the traitors, the Radiant Emperor severely injured and turned into a corpse, and still hasn't recovered after ten thousand years.

If at that time, the Radiant Emperor had not been able to defeat the traitors, it is quite possible that the Human Empire civilization would have fallen into extinction under the power of the Evil Gods.

In other words, the great rebellion ten thousand years ago was a real extinction crisis for the entire Human Empire.

In such an extinction crisis, the Human Empire civilization spanning across the Galaxy with a billion population would logically produce its own Savior and conduct a self-rescue.

Considering the size of the Human Empire, this Savior would undoubtedly be incredibly powerful.

Then, who would be this Savior?

When Su Yu thought of this question, in his mind immediately flashed the answer, an image full of infinite light.

Radiant Emperor!

Undoubtedly, Radiant Emperor would surely be the Savior of the entire Human Empire civilization!

Moreover, the Savior goal of the Radiant Emperor should have succeeded.

Though Su Yu didn't know how the Human Empire outside of the Azure Star System was doing.

But seeing the Radiant Emperor still alive, Su Yu guessed that the Human Empire must still exist.

Given the Radiant Emperor's level, even if in poor condition, it would be enough to protect a vast population, ensuring the continuity of civilization.

However, the remaining Human civilization might, like the Radiant Emperor, be in a poor state, no longer as glorious as it was ten thousand years ago.

"Radiant Emperor is the Savior, Song Ming is the Savior, I am also the Savior..."

Su Yu muttered these sentences to himself.

"Wait, could that mysterious figure's real target be the Radiant Emperor?!"

"Although Song Ming, the Savior, is essentially powerful, it seems that he is lacking in level. No matter how he evolves, there's still a wide gap to reach the Radiant Emperor's level."

"If Song Ming could devour and fuse the Savior essence of the Radiant Emperor, it would definitely be a leap to an unbelievable degree of power."

"With that, Song Ming would definitely meet the requirements of that mysterious figure and evolve into the true Ultimate Savior!"

"No wonder that figure has been allowing me to act freely; was it intentional for me, the Savior of Azure Star civilization, to seek help from the Radiant Emperor?"

"Then, secretly scheming a conspiracy against the Radiant Emperor?"

Upon thinking of this, Su Yu couldn't help but feel a bit apprehensive.

Through various clues, he finally uncovered the possible purpose of the mysterious figure!

Chapter 992: The True Purpose Behind the Scenes—Hunting the Radiant Emperor? (Part 2)

Immediately, Su Yu's expression turned somewhat peculiar. Could the mastermind behind the scenes truly want to "hunt" the Radiant Emperor?

What rank is he at, to dare to hunt the Radiant Emperor?

Fortunately, it seems that the Radiant Emperor has also reacted, secretly providing Su Yu with a lot of support.

Looking at it now, it's still uncertain who is the prey.

The mastermind behind the scenes might have something the Radiant Emperor desires.

Not to mention, would Song Ming, the Savior, be of any use to the Radiant Emperor?

Absorbing the Savior Origin from Song Ming, would it aid the Radiant Emperor's condition?

Now the Radiant Emperor even finds it difficult to speak. If he could recover a bit more, he could communicate directly with Su Yu, saving Su Yu from all this guessing...

"This small Azure Star, what virtue or ability does it have to attract the attention of these two giants..."

Su Yu couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Upon reflection, he discovered that he and human civilization on the Azure Star seemed to have become the battlefield of these two "giants."

With the rank of these two giants, who will win or lose in the end, Su Yu finds it difficult to judge.

Regardless, he definitely supports the Radiant Emperor, after all, he is human.

How exactly to support? The answer is simple, whatever the mastermind wants to do, Su Yu will destroy it.

The mastermind wants Song Ming to be the Savior of the Azure Star and complete the salvation, but Su Yu will take over this job!

Previously, Su Yu thought to act low-key and develop in secret, but now he has made up his mind.

He won't let Song Ming take all the glory; he himself will be the Savior!

After all, it's originally Su Yu's duty. He is the true Savior of this civilization, and Song Ming is an outsider.

However, how exactly to operate, how to seize the Savior identity from Song Ming, Su Yu hasn't figured out just yet.

Coincidentally, Song Ming is about to launch a full attack on the Pain Evil God, and Su Yu plans to follow and observe.

"Time's up! Let's go!"

At this time, Song Ming's ten-minute preparation time was up. He waved his hand grandly, announcing the departure!

After speaking, he took the lead, activated his abilities, and flew out of the gathering space.

Boom!

Everyone saw this and immediately set into motion with a roar.

Tens of millions of people simultaneously activated their external armor, took to the skies, and under the intense spiritual energy fluctuations, the entire gathering space seemed to tremble.

Su Yu also followed the main force, flying out of the gathering space.

The space of the gathering area had already been opened by Song Ming, revealing a huge passage to the outside world, through which one can see the dark and oppressive Giant City outside.

The gathering space, in essence, was once part of the Pain Evil God's Hell of Suffering; a portion was carved out to serve as the rebellion's meeting arena.

The Pain Evil God's subordinates, the Painful Monks and Mechanical Forbidden Guards, were actually next door to the meeting arena.

To the Pain Evil God, this so-called rebel army was fundamentally just a show.

It was a play directed by the Pain Evil God to fulfill fate fifteen years down the line.

However, during this period, it seems that the Pain Evil God's side has been eroded by the dream realm setting, forgetting the essence of this play, even forgetting this gathering space's current existence.

The Pain Evil God was originally created by the mastermind, and probably has some hidden manipulations, now thoroughly "welded" to the Mechanical Throne at the top of the Dark Giant City, obediently playing the role of a mummified corpse, possibly even forgetting his own surname, let alone this meeting space in the Hell of Suffering.

Meanwhile, Song Ming, the Savior, having stayed in this meeting space for a long time with his Savior essence, had awakened some control over this space, even severing it from the Hell of Suffering.

Hence, the meeting space has truly become the rebel's base.

As this meeting space opened, tens of millions swarmed out, flooding into the Dark Giant City.

The mouth of the meeting space opened at the junction between the mid and bottom layers of the Dark Giant City. It's not that Song Ming didn't want to set the opening in the upper layer; he simply couldn't.

This meeting space was initially prepared by the Pain Evil God for the rebel base, so the opening was set in the mid-lower layer and difficult to change.

Even though Song Ming now essentially controls this meeting space, he can't alter it.

He can only choose to open it in the mid-lower layer and then charge upward.

The entire Dark Giant City is built from a massive layering of structures, piled up to a height of ten thousand meters.

The lower-level buildings are extremely dense, with almost no gaps, very dark and oppressive. It was the original Shelter No. 73, now the foundation of the Dark Giant City, inhabited by numerous Corpse Beasts and Mechanical Demons, unsuitable for human habitation.

But in the mid and upper layers, the buildings are much sparser, and occasionally one can even see sunlight.

However, today the entire Dark Giant City is completely submerged in darkness; at least in the mid and lower layers, no sunlight can be seen.

Because tens of millions surged out from the rebel meeting space, ascending and occupying every gap.

Not only that, but as these tens of millions just flew out, they immediately stirred up the rest of the city's rebels.

In fact, the four hundred million humans, except for some elderly and weak, have all joined the rebellion.

They were originally meditating and training, accumulating power, suddenly noticing the blackout sky, giving them quite a fright.

Upon taking a closer look, they found that those flying in the sky were their own people, and so they quickly inquired, realizing it was the time for the grand battle against Supreme Ruler Su Yu.

A matter of this magnitude, how could they miss it? They hurriedly took flight as well.

Those without flying ability climbed upwards along the buildings.

The entire Dark Giant City is now packed with people, filled with spiritual energy fluctuations everywhere.

Song Ming didn't have time to distribute weapons and armor to the newly added rebels, only instructing them to follow.

Then, leading the tens of millions of armed rebels, he charged toward the very top of the Dark Giant City.

Pressing forward without retreat!

Soon, everyone had entered the mid-layer. The altitude here has reached over three thousand meters, forming clouds; these clouds, however, are black, laden with various pollutants.

The clouds are the dividing line between the mid-lower layer and mid layer.

A city with clouds is a peculiar feature of the Dark Giant City.

In fact, not only are there clouds in the city, but it also rains.

Su Yu's small repair shop is located in the mid-lower layer, and peering up to the sky, he can see the dark clouds that separate the mid and lower layers, occasionally releasing toxic rain.

Now, Song Ming led the crowd through this layer of toxic clouds, arriving at the mid layer.

"Stop..."

Passing through the clouds, some Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks guarding the dividing line issued a warning.

These Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks are extremely powerful, each possessing the strength of the Third-Order, numbering in the dozens.

This is a formidable force but was instantly overwhelmed.

Without requiring Song Ming to act, casually a million of the tens of millions of the rebellion, firing en masse with their Energy-Gathering Guns, pulverized the Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks to pieces.

The entire rebellion, persistent and relentless, continued to fly toward the upper level.

Along the way, naturally, it alarmed the rebel members living in the mid layer, who quickly joined.

The dividing line between the upper and mid layers is at a height of seven thousand meters, where there is also a cloud layer.

In the cloud layer, more powerful Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks are lurking, as well as Mechanical Demons, Corpse Beasts, and other eerie entities stationed there.

If anyone dares to trespass the upper layer, they will immediately face these merciless butchers.

However, this time Song Ming didn't even wait for those guys to appear, directly ordering the rebels to fire at the cloud layer.

Over forty million rebels, each with top-level six-star strength, launched their attack simultaneously!

Amidst them, Su Yu noticed certain issues.

"This Song Ming, he seems to be in a hurry!"

"Has something happened to the Pain Evil God at the top level? Song Ming's sudden evolution, launching a full-scale attack, is it because of some problem at the top level?"

Chapter 993: Who Is That? Su Yu?!

To human civilization, the Radiant Emperor is the savior.

But to those who experience conflict and war with humans and face extinction among the cosmic alien species, it is an absolute terror, a symbol of destruction.

Su Yu could discern from the recent images that the light of the Radiant Emperor exists solely for humans.

In the face of alien races, he is no gentle soul, and his actions are absolutely ruthless.

That expedition, who knows how many alien civilizations were obliterated?

Previously, Su Yu discovered that the Master of Dreams consumed countless civilizations, which was incredibly frightening.

But now it seems, in the eyes of other civilizations, the Radiant Emperor might not be inferior to the Master of Dreams, perhaps even more terrifying, a true symbol of great horror, great destruction, and absolute despair.

Before the birth of the Human Empire, the Master of Dreams had already become dormant, no longer active.

While the expedition of the Radiant Emperor continued over ten thousand years ago.

A being like this, if a dark side were born, calling this dark side the Destroyer of Civilization would be no exaggeration.

Faced with the power of the Dark Emperor, it's no wonder just a trace of its aura left Su Yu overwhelmed.

It caused devastating damage to his mind, body, and spirit.

And the Pain Evil God, in the form of mummified remains, mimics the Radiant Emperor, but in essence, is actually imitating the Dark Emperor, "approaching" this terrifying great existence.

Just now, this "approach" by the Pain Evil God reached a certain critical point, and thus the power of the Dark Emperor descended.

The power of destruction from the Dark Emperor and Song Ming's essence as a savior are sure to be incompatible.

So as soon as the power of destruction descended, Song Ming reacted immediately, awakening new abilities.

He immediately led a group of rebel forces, attempting a full-scale attack, and tried to stop Him before the Pain Evil God absorbed the power of destruction!

"Can it really be stopped?"

Su Yu wondered in silence.

The Pain Evil God was already extremely powerful, and with the addition of the power of destruction from the Dark Emperor, who knows how powerful it could become?

...

All of this happened within Su Yu's mind in an extremely short time, even less than one-billionth of a second.

This was not only because Su Yu was powerful with fast thought.

It was also because the power of destruction from the Dark Emperor is too strong, too terrifying, and if the time were even slightly delayed, Su Yu would not have just received some trauma, but instead be dead!

So Su Yu worried if Song Ming's Power of World Salvation could really cope with the power of destruction that had descended.

Even Su Yu himself could not think of any good solutions.

He prayed to the Radiant Emperor in his heart but could not receive any response.

"Oh, the Radiant Emperor under normal circumstances should have suppressed the Dark Emperor, preventing His power from leaking."

"Now that the power of the Dark Emperor has descended, it shows the Radiant Emperor is on the losing side!"

"Is it because... the Radiant Emperor infused the ability of [Determining Destiny] into Zhao Mengsheng, allowing the Dark Emperor to exploit the gap?"

Su Yu pondered silently.

The sudden descent of the power of the Dark Emperor might very well be because of Zhao Mengsheng! Because when the Radiant Emperor infused power onto Zhao Mengsheng, the Dark Emperor exploited the gap!

If Su Yu's guess is correct, then even the Radiant Emperor is now in trouble, suppressed by the Dark Emperor.

Then, who can stop the Pain Evil God, who has acquired the power of destruction from the Dark Emperor?

Su Yu quickly pondered how to deal with this sudden world-ending crisis.

This crisis level exceeded all that Su Yu had encountered before.

All the strong enemies previously encountered were nothing compared to even a sliver of the Dark Emperor's power of destruction.

That kind of power was concentrated destruction origin, forged by the Radiant Emperor in his expedition across the galaxy, annihilating countless alien civilizations.

Even the slightest leakage would completely destroy the entire human civilization on Azure Star.

Even possessing Fifth-Order power, Su Yu could not resist this absolute destruction!

No matter the Fifth-Order spiritual power or the Number God Mechanic, none would be of use!

He used the Power of Time to observe the future, but all he saw was darkness.

In the face of such dark despair and destruction, Su Yu's Power of Time could not glimpse the future.

It's possible that the future would have already been annihilated, thus Su Yu couldn't see anything.

Could it be that today marks the doomsday for Azure Star civilization?

The more Su Yu thought, the gloomier his heart became.

But the true battle for "Destiny" is clearly fifteen years later, indicating today is not the end.

Has destiny been altered? Could even inevitable destiny change?

Or, perhaps the being behind creating Song Ming would emerge to stop it?

That being behind, might be an existence at the same rank as the Radiant Emperor or the Dark Emperor, perhaps capable of stopping the Pain Evil God.

But why would that being choose to stop it, why rescue human civilization?

Su Yu calculates various possibilities in his mind.

Suddenly, he relaxed at this thought: could the Pain Evil God truly withstand the power of destruction from the Dark Emperor that even Su Yu couldn't endure?

Even though the Pain Evil God is very "close" to the Dark Emperor, that kind of power of destruction isn't easily borne.

Su Yu barely touched a sliver and was injured; what more of the Pain Evil God who is fully receiving the descending power of destruction?

So, the Pain Evil God might already be near death!

Even if it doesn't die, it needs time to truly control the power of destruction.

Chapter 994: Who Is That? Su Yu?! (2)

So today is not the end of the world!

After understanding this reasoning, Su Yu felt relieved and finally had the time to observe his surroundings.

At this moment, the tens of millions of rebel soldiers led by Song Ming were launching a volley attack on the dark clouds that were above the middle and upper levels.

This time, over forty million people launched the attack simultaneously! With more than forty million top-level six-star strong individuals attacking at once, how powerful must that be?

This round of volleys directly blasted the cloud layer apart, turning the Mechanical Forbidden Guards and Painful Monks inside into nothingness.

Even many buildings on the upper level, along with those nobles, were destroyed, except for the Mechanical Palace where "Supreme Ruler Su Yu" resided, which stood high and unaffected.

The beams from the shots disappeared without a sound the moment they approached the Mechanical Palace.

The Mechanical Palace remained completely intact.

Su Yu's pupils contracted as he recognized the effect of the Power of Destruction.

The tens of millions of rebels were stunned to see that their confident round of volleys could not even approach the Mechanical Palace, let alone touch "Tyrant Su Yu" inside it.

They were dumbfounded; what kind of power does "Tyrant Su Yu" possess? Their tens of millions of forces, each with at least top-tier six-star power, couldn't even blow off a fragment of the palace?

Song Ming was taken aback by this scene, and then his expression changed dramatically, as if he recognized the Power of Destruction outside the Mechanical Palace.

Strangely, after recognizing this power, he suddenly turned around and glanced at Su Yu from afar.

Su Yu's heart stirred as he looked over and noticed an infinite array of lights flashing in Song Ming's eyes, as if he sensed something.

"Is it the remaining destructive aura in my body that he's sensing?"

Su Yu instantly understood why Song Ming looked over like that.

Then Song Ming's gaze on Su Yu became sharper. Song Ming had seen Su Yu's name through the rebels' database.

Originally, the name Su Yu had long been recorded in the rebels' archives, but at that time, Su Yu was impersonated by a Mechanical Nightmare and did not stand out, naturally not drawing Song Ming's attention.

But now, Su Yu bore the aura of destruction and had the same name as "Supreme Ruler Su Yu," who exactly is this person?

Could it be that the Destroyer Tyrant had secretly sent a clone to infiltrate the rebels?

The more Song Ming thought about it, the more shocked he became, even considering ordering the rebels to turn and deal with Su Yu!

But Su Yu looked at Song Ming and suddenly nodded, sending over some information.

Su Yu transmitted the information regarding the Dark Emperor and the Power of Destruction to Song Ming.

Though Song Ming was a fusion of several civilizations' essence of a Savior, he now manifested as a young human, only able to awaken some "Power of World Salvation" without gaining information unknown to him out of thin air.

Although he could sense the Power of Destruction, he did not know the nature of this power or where it came from.

Now Su Yu told him directly.

Su Yu wanted to see what Song Ming would do upon learning about the Power of Destruction.

Upon receiving that information, Song Ming was stunned, showing a look of disbelief.

Then, he glanced heavily at Su Yu and then turned back again towards the sky and charged up.

Simultaneously, Song Ming ordered the rebels, "Danger! Stay back!"

"Great Commander!"

The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

Commander Song Ming, is he going to rush in and take on Tyrant Su Yu alone?

They hadn't heard anything about this before!

Many of the rebels were extremely loyal to Song Ming and could not accept the "Great Commander" risking himself alone, so they hurriedly followed.

"Retreat!"

Song Ming, flying at the top, suddenly turned around and yelled at them.

But where would they comply? Under Song Ming's power, they involuntarily reversed in time and retreated.

They could only watch helplessly as Song Ming rushed into the Mechanical Palace.

They saw that when Song Ming approached the vicinity of the Mechanical Palace, his entire body began to "evaporate," with layers of battle armor, skin, and flesh being stripped and disappearing, then rapidly restored under the power of Time Retrospection.

Nevertheless, even Time Retrospection seemed unable to prevent this "evaporation."

As soon as a bit was restored, it evaporated again at an even faster pace.

At several moments, Song Ming had completely vanished, only to barely recover with blood and flesh shedding.

Finally, amidst such evaporation and restoration, Song Ming entered the palace.

The one who entered the Mechanical Palace at last was a monster without skin, with just half of its flesh remaining, almost unrecognizable as human.

Meanwhile, perhaps because Song Ming disturbed the palace, a terrifying wave that made everyone's heart palpitate surged from above.

That was absolute destruction!

Just a mere fluctuation, without any power.

The millions of rebels could hardly withstand it, their bodies trembling as if they were about to fall from the sky.

It was hard to imagine, if confronted by the source of that fluctuation, how terrifying it would be.

Everyone immediately understood why Song Ming didn't want them there.

Song Ming was a Third-Order Top-level strong person, almost reaching the Fourth-Order, and possessed the miraculous power of Time Retrospection.

Yet even just approaching the palace, he was half-dead, having even died a few times.

For these rebels, even with their numbers, charging ahead would be nothing but suicide.

"Is the gap between us and Tyrant Su Yu really this vast? What level is he truly at? Is it possible that he's the legendary Fifth-Order?"

"Will the Great Commander be alright..."

Everyone felt despair and anxiety in their hearts.

For the first time, they realized the terrifying gap between themselves and Tyrant Su Yu.

They recalled something Commander Song Ming had said before, that above the Fourth-Order, there might be higher levels, the Fifth-Order!

That is, a power that could equal a planet!

However, they had never seen or heard of the Fifth-Order, thinking of it as a theoretical research speculation.

Even the strongest Transcendent has limits, how could one person wield the power of a planet? It sounded too far-fetched.

They always thought "Supreme Ruler Su Yu," this tyrant, was just a somewhat stronger Fourth-Order strong person.

With many subordinates and brutal means, he managed to rule the Dark Giant City for so long.

And with Commander Song Ming's miraculous power, continually accumulating strength through Time Retrospection, they believed they could overthrow this tyrant eventually.

But now, they began to doubt whether they could actually achieve it.

Though they numbered in the hundreds of millions, with overwhelming numbers and great strength, in the face of Tyrant Su Yu's power, they were like ants.

In reality, they misunderstood, thinking the Dark Emperor's Power of Destruction was the Pain Evil God's power, feeling the immense gap, and thus despairing.

Indeed, the difference with the Pain Evil God was vast and significant.

However, the Pain Evil God's power was never as terrifying as the Power of Destruction. If they faced the Pain Evil God's Power of Hell directly, they might not feel as hopeless as they did now.

The essence of the Power of Destruction far surpassed the Fifth-Order; with the highest order among these rebels being the Third-Order, encountering such power and feeling despair is inevitable.

Even more despairing, their sole Savior, Song Ming, had already charged in.

Seeing Song Ming's previous state, could he really come out alive?

Even with Time Retrospection, facing such absolute destruction, could he truly survive?

At that moment, suddenly, a person shot up into the sky, heading towards the Mechanical Palace.

The crowd was shocked; who is this person? Aren't they afraid of death?

Upon feeling the wave of destruction, even the most courageous and undaunted souls dared not step forward; it was a primal fear deep within their souls.

But now, someone overcame that fear!

Who is it?

However, even with courage, they were surely doomed.

Yet, before they could finish their thoughts, they saw that person, at a pace faster than Song Ming, rush into the Mechanical Palace.

Even as that person entered the palace, they retained their body's integrity, not shedding blood and flesh like Song Ming.

Once again, hearts were filled with exclamations of amazement, who is that person?

"That is... Su Yu! How is that possible!"

Zhao Mengsheng from the front row of the rebels suddenly exclaimed, attracting everyone's attention.

Su Yu?

Chapter 995: Inside the Mechanical Palace

The name Su Yu was naturally not unfamiliar to everyone. That tyrant who ruled the Dark Giant City for countless years was called Su Yu.

But the warrior who just rushed into the Mechanical Palace, was also named Su Yu?

Is there such a person among the rebels?

Seeing everyone's confusion, Zhao Mengsheng quickly explained Su Yu's identity.

Others who knew Su Yu also chimed in.

Moments later, everyone knew Su Yu's background.

An ordinary Mechanic living in the lower-middle class... How is that possible?

Just now, Su Yu faced that terrifying Power of Destruction head-on, rushed in, and even seemed more at ease than Great Commander Song Ming. How was this possible?

"Could it be..."

Everyone looked at each other, the thought emerging unbidden: could the two Su Yus actually be the same person?

Could the tyrant Su Yu have been lurking beside them all along?

At the thought of this possibility, everyone was suddenly startled, and simultaneously, they became even more worried about Song Ming, who rushed into the Imperial Palace.

They tried to muster their courage and attempted to charge forward, hoping to break into the Imperial Palace and help Great Commander Song Ming.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't move forward a single step.

It wasn't some force stopping them, but that they couldn't control their bodies or Spiritual Energy.

The moment they tried to move forward, boundless instinctive Fear occupied their minds and bodies, dispelling the thought.

That absolute Fear was not something mere courage could overcome.

Helpless, they could only wait anxiously in place.

Waiting... for Time Retrospection!

This total assault seemed doomed to fail.

According to convention, Great Commander Song Ming would definitely initiate Time Retrospection.

As long as Time Retrospection happened, it meant Great Commander Song Ming was okay...

Meanwhile, inside the Mechanical Palace.

Su Yu was walking towards the center of the palace.

The Mechanical Palace, though palace in name, upon entry seemed more like a "slaughterhouse."

The entire palace was a mechanical slaughter assembly line, filled with various chilling mechanical devices stained with dried blood and unknown chunks of flesh.

By Su Yu's judgment, it was obvious this assembly line was designed and built for mass slaughter and torture of humans.

A human entering the palace would undergo skinning, electrocution, flesh carving, organ corroding, and various other cruel penalties, suffering immense pain from the entrance onwards.

The horrifying aspect was that there were life-support systems on this "assembly line," maintaining the humans under such tortures without dying, only experiencing endless suffering.

Every "process" on the assembly line was deliberately prolonged to make the person on it feel as much pain as possible.

Eventually, the person would inch their way through the painful journey until the end, where they would see the "Supreme Ruler Su Yu" on the throne.

Assuming by then, they still had eyes and sanity to "see" the Supreme Ruler Su Yu.

The nobles living in the Dark Giant City, despite usually enjoying a life of luxury and power, if selected by Supreme Ruler Su Yu, would be sent to the palace, beginning the slaughter assembly line from the entrance.

If they survived this ordeal without dying or breaking down, they would be qualified to receive the power infusion from the Supreme Ruler Su Yu.

Those bizarrely twisted Painful Monks were created this way.

"A truly twisted future possibility of mine, how did it end up like this..."

As Su Yu walked along the assembly line, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Though the mechanical devices could not affect him, the inherent distortion and cruelty made Su Yu frown.

However, Su Yu had long known the Pain Evil God was inhumane and utterly twisted, so it was no surprise to him.

But Su Yu frowned because of another matter, and that was... the Radiant Emperor!

Su Yu's negative reflection was the Pain Evil God, already so twisted and evil.

What would the dark side of the Radiant Emperor, that Dark Emperor, be like?

If that Dark Emperor truly suppressed the Radiant Emperor entirely and descended into this Universe, what would happen?

It would likely be even more terrifying and distorted billions of times over compared to this Mechanical Palace.

And now, having accepted the power infusion from the Dark Emperor, what the Pain Evil God would become, even Su Yu couldn't foresee.

That's why he followed Song Ming in, to see it with his own eyes; otherwise, he couldn't rest easy.

Previously, Su Yu used his spiritual power to monitor the state of the Pain Evil God, at which time his spirit was connected to the Pain Evil God, equivalent to receiving the power infusion alongside the Pain Evil God from the Dark Emperor, naturally unbearable.

Now, walking directly inside to observe with the naked eye should be less dangerous.

Even if there was danger, it had to be risked for gathering information.

At this time, the entire interior of the palace was permeated with that Power of Destruction.

Strangely, these destructive forces obliterated everything but left this twisted mechanical palace untouched, not destroying them at all.

Possibly because the Mechanical Palace was crafted by the Pain Evil God, infused with pain and despair.

In this pain and despair, a self-destructive will could be nurtured, being in tune with the Power of Destruction, hence at some level, it became immune to destruction.

Moreover, the Power of Destruction permeating the Mechanical Palace was much weaker than what Su Yu had directly connected with the Pain Evil God using spiritual power previously.

Su Yu, with his Fifth-Order essence, could withstand it.

Chapter 996: Inside the Mechanical Palace (Part 2)

This reassured Su Yu a lot. It seemed that as long as he didn't court death, there was no need for spiritual detection of the Pain Evil God's body.

The leaked power of destruction wouldn't be that terrifying.

Of course, this lack of terror was only true for Su Yu.

For others, it was a different story.

For example, the person in front of Su Yu.

In front of Su Yu was Song Ming.

At this time, Song Ming was almost unrecognizable as a human, as most of his skin and flesh had disappeared.

Only a set of the nervous system remained, connected to half a brain, suspended in the air like a bizarre "jellyfish," moving forward step by step.

After delving into the Mechanical Palace, Song Ming found it hard to recover, even with time retrospection.

He could barely avoid those slaughter machinery by his side, and much of his flesh had been carved away by these machines.

He had to fully concentrate on resisting the erosion of the power of destruction, leaving no energy to deal with these machines.

Song Ming was struggling because his inherent rank was too low, only Third-Order.

It seemed that in a moment, he would completely perish under this power of destruction.

Su Yu pondered whether he should save him later.

"If it gets really bad, I'll rescue him, but I guess he won't need it..."

After a brief thought, Su Yu decided to save him.

After all, Song Ming considered himself human at this moment and was striving to save the Azure Star civilization. Essentially, he held no malice.

Su Yu naturally wouldn't watch him die.

However, Su Yu didn't believe that Song Ming would die so easily.

Though Song Ming appeared to be a Third-Order human, in essence, he was a fusion of the Savior Origin of many civilizations.

He wasn't human at all, and his actual rank was unknown.

Moreover, there was that enigmatic figure supporting him from behind, surely not letting him die.

Su Yu wanted to see what changes Song Ming would undergo next.

Just as Su Yu had this thought, he saw Song Ming's figure suddenly change, with the remaining nervous system and half brain vanishing under the power of destruction.

Only, he didn't really die.

Su Yu saw the slaughter machinery in the surrounding Mechanical Palace start to tremble suddenly.

A large number of mechanical parts were dismantled by an invisible force, flying into the air.

Moments later, these components had assembled into a human form, precisely Song Ming!

At this point, he had transformed from a human form into a Mechanical Life!

This was complete mechanization, with no flesh left on his entire body!

His mechanical body had a very eerie style, completely different from human mechanical styles, seemingly using the mechanical style and technology of the Cosmic Alien Species.

"Is this a new awakening of the power of world salvation, is this... mechanical ascension?"

Su Yu was slightly taken aback by the sight and then immediately understood.

Under the power of destruction, Song Ming awakened a new power of world salvation to adapt to the environment here.

With flesh unable to survive, he fully mechanized himself, which is what they call mechanical ascension.

Some flesh civilizations might choose this route when faced with terrifying extinction, mechanizing themselves to achieve mechanical ascension and cope with the crisis.

As an "Ultimate Savior," a fusion of multiple civilizations' Savior Essence, Song Ming naturally possessed this capability.

So at the crucial moment, he awakened this ability and "ascended" himself.

The previous "jellyfish" form might also align with a transformation brought about by the power of world salvation.

However, this ability, in reality, was of no use against the power of destruction.

The power of destruction doesn't care if you're Mechanical Life or flesh and blood, annihilating everything indiscriminately.

In the images Su Yu had seen before, there were scenes of the Human Empire's army fighting against Mechanical Life civilization and wiping out civilizations.

Compared to those incredibly strong Mechanical Life forms traversing the galaxy, the mechanized form Song Ming became after "ascending" was laughable.

However, the materials Song Ming used for mechanical ascension were the metal components from the Mechanical Palace.

For some unknown reason, the Mechanical Palace had a form of immunity to the power of destruction.

After Song Ming used these metals to construct his body, he seemed to also acquire the same immunity.

However, Su Yu knew that the destruction caused by the power of destruction wasn't merely physical; it was total annihilation of spirit, thought, memory, spiritual energy...

Even though Song Ming's body gained immunity, his thoughts and memories likely didn't.

But mere physical immunity already allowed Song Ming to catch his breath. After "ascending" successfully, he immediately quickened his pace and marched forward.

It seemed he aimed to witness the Pain Evil God's body before his thoughts and memories were entirely annihilated.

Ever since Su Yu informed him about the power of destruction, he seemed agitated, desperate to charge in, regardless of the risk, like he had some purpose known only to him.

Surely, he doesn't believe he can resolve the Pain Evil God situation?

A thought crossed Su Yu's mind, prompting him to quicken his pace to follow Song Ming.

Soon, the two of them passed through what had once a lengthy slaughter line, requiring nobles to endure a year's pain and torture.

At the end of the line was a dark metal hall, filled with pipelines converging into a Mechanical Throne deep in the hall.

A mummified "person" was sitting on it!

This mummified person sat motionless, with a body constantly transforming.

Sometimes annihilating, sometimes rebirthing.

During the annihilation and rebirth of its body, a darkness could be seen within, yet it vaguely held some mechanical structure.

"Pain Evil God!"

From afar, Su Yu saw this figure, and his pupils contracted instantly.

After being in the dream realm for so long, he finally faced the Pain Evil God!

"The Evil God's transformation into Soldier Mecha hasn't disappeared."

"The origin of the Mechanical God seemed unaffected."

At the first sight of the Pain Evil God, these thoughts immediately flashed across Su Yu's mind.

Su Yu had always been puzzled since he had now swapped roles with the Pain Evil God, yet how was the Pain Evil God's transformation into Evil God Soldier Mecha progressing?

Could it have been overridden by the dream realm's "setting" and vanished?

Su Yu had previously monitored the Pain Evil God spiritually but detected no relevant information.

It seemed the Pain Evil God's thoughts and memories had been affected, even forgetting that he was transformed.

To not alarm the Pain Evil God, Su Yu hadn't tried to sense or control the Evil God Soldier Mecha, for fear of alerting the Pain Evil God.

But Su Yu always suspected the Evil God Soldier Mecha was still there.

Now, Su Yu could finally confirm that the Pain Evil God's transformation into Evil God Soldier Mecha, indeed hadn't disappeared.

In essence, the one sitting on the Mechanical Throne playing the mummy role was still the Evil God Soldier Mecha.

Perhaps because the core of the Evil God Soldier Mecha wasn't really the Pain Evil God, but the Cosmic Alien Species: Mechanical God.

This Mechanical God, even while severely damaged and in slumber, possessed an extremely high essence, exceeding the Fifth-Order.

This Fifth-Order dream realm setting failed to affect the Mechanical God.

The Mechanical God was an old friend of Su Yu's. Knowing it was safe reassured Su Yu greatly.

If Su Yu were willing, he could even activate the permissions of the Evil God Soldier Mecha, gaining a certain degree of control over the Pain Evil God.

This permission was founded on the core origin of the Mechanical God, hard to erase.

But Su Yu wasn't eager to activate the Evil God Soldier Mecha for now.

If the Mecha's permissions were activated, they might be destroyed by the Pain Evil God, or even trace back to attack Su Yu along the connection.

Su Yu had suffered from this before, so he wouldn't be reckless now.

After confirming the state of the Evil God Soldier Mecha, Su Yu observed the Pain Evil God closely again. He found that it was indeed as he had previously guessed, unable to withstand the power of destruction, always on the brink of annihilation.

It's estimated that only fifteen years later could the Pain Evil God adapt to such terrifying power, marking the moment of [Destiny]'s arrival.

Su Yu glanced twice at the scene, then turned to Song Ming.

He wanted to see what Song Ming had planned to do here.

At this moment, even though Song Ming had "mechanically ascended," his expressions were still visible.

In his expressions were hatred, confusion, despair, determination... it seemed like hundreds of personalities and emotions surged within him.

Simultaneously, seemingly stimulated by that pure power of destruction from the Pain Evil God, another new "power of world salvation" was awakening in Song Ming!

Chapter 997: Song Ming, the Failure

Su Yu sensed the changes in Song Ming, trying to discern what savior power he had awakened this time.

Song Ming had rushed over earlier, likely sensing the Power of Destruction on the Pain Evil God, fearing an immediate apocalypse, hence his urgency.

Now, seeing the Pain Evil God, he immediately understood that [Destruction] wouldn't truly descend in the short term, so he calmed down, attempting to awaken a power strong enough to counter [Destruction] using his savior essence.

This time, the power on Song Ming changed rapidly.

It seemed that in a short time, many types of the "Power of World Salvation" were awakened.

However, none of these powers successfully condensed.

It seemed these powers were negated by Song Ming just as they appeared.

Those powers of world salvation couldn't resist the [Destruction] on the Pain Evil God and were all useless.

No matter how one attempts to save, before this terrifying [Destruction], civilization is doomed to extinction, just a futile struggle.

Thus, the chaotic and intense emotions on Song Ming became even more intense.

His powers of world salvation continued to change, becoming stronger and stronger.

Finally, it seemed he had found the power of salvation.

"This is..."

Su Yu frowned, sensing the newly awakened "Power of World Salvation" on Song Ming.

Originally, he had wanted to see if Song Ming, under the stimulus of [Destruction], could awaken some powerful force strong enough to counter [Destruction].

However, the power Song Ming awakened this time didn't seem strong at all, even lacking any attack capability.

Su Yu sensed it thoroughly and confirmed it was not an illusion.

Based on the power emanating from Song Ming, Su Yu swiftly calculated and analyzed.

Soon, he discerned the attributes of this power.

The last power of world salvation Song Ming awakened was... "Space-time Dream."

Specifically, it was the ability to create a massive dream world.

To upload the consciousness of every individual in the entire civilization into it.

This seemed somewhat similar to the current Chaotic Evil God Dream.

However, the difference was that Song Ming would accelerate time to its limit in the dream, where one second in reality would be a year in the dream.

With Song Ming's power, he could achieve time retrospection, and likewise, he could achieve time acceleration.

Especially in the dream, this acceleration was even easier; an ordinary person's dream had a different time flow compared to reality, let alone an extraordinary dream created by Song Ming, the "Savior."

If everyone entered such a dream, before the extinction doomsday arrived, the entire civilization could spend billions of years in the dream.

This dream would be a sanctuary, capable of sheltering the entire civilization for billions of years.

After all, even without an extinction crisis, a civilization probably wouldn't survive for a billion years.

If they could survive for billions of years in the dream world, it would basically mean overcoming the extinction crisis.

Who would care about matters billions of years in the future?

"Why does this seem somewhat unreliable, quite a negative approach..."

Figuring out what this new "Power of World Salvation" was, Su Yu was left speechless.

He initially thought Song Ming would awaken some formidable and domineering power to confront the [Destruction] of the Pain Evil God directly.

Su Yu pondered that maybe he could learn something, gain some insight.

But in the end, Song Ming's solution was to create a dream sanctuary to hide in.

This method of response felt very negative.

Moreover, Su Yu highly doubted whether such a method would work.

Although it seemed wonderful to while away billions of years in the dream world.

But if Su Yu could cross time and history to attack the enemy, what about the power of [Destruction]?

"Unless... within the dream created, besides time acceleration, one could conduct all sorts of research and development, continuously enhancing strength. In this way, after billions of years of development, it would surely be possible to develop a force sufficient to counter [Destruction]."

Su Yu's heart stirred, considering a possibility.

If it truly were this way, that would be quite defiant.

However, if it were to use dream time acceleration to develop civilization strength, time retrospection could do the same, which seemed redundant.

Furthermore, with a time acceleration of billions of times, conducting research and development to enhance strength within such extreme acceleration.

Su Yu doubted whether Song Ming could achieve this.

If time acceleration only remained at the level of consciousness, that wouldn't be much.

Su Yu's thinking speed, compared to ordinary people, was also a billion times faster.

But if even the spiritual energy and matter were all accelerated by billions of times, allowing civilization to grow stronger within such time acceleration, that would be remarkable, though the load would be unimaginably large.

Can Song Ming truly achieve that?

Just as Su Yu was pondering, Song Ming turned, looking at Su Yu with his mechanically ascended mechanical eyes: "Let's leave first, staying here too long and he will awaken."

Upon hearing this, Su Yu nodded, then retreated with Song Ming, heading outward.

He had seen what he wanted to see.

Staying here indeed wasn't very safe.

The Pain Evil God was busy adapting to the newly descended Power of Destruction, having no time to mind them.

But if they lingered here, it might alert the Pain Evil God, who might casually unleash some power of destruction to attack them, which they could not withstand.

Their steps silent, the two distanced themselves from the Pain Evil God, heading toward the outside of the Mechanical Palace.

Walking beside Su Yu, Song Ming remained silent, but Su Yu was sure he had something to say.

Chapter 998: Song Ming, the Failure_2

Soon, the two arrived at the entrance of the Mechanical Palace. At this moment, Song Ming suddenly stopped, looked at Song Ming, and asked, "Who are you?"

Song Ming looked at Su Yu with deep apprehension in his eyes.

Clearly, a powerful figure like Su Yu, who appeared so mysteriously, aroused his extreme vigilance.

Especially since Song Ming had previously sensed the power of [Destruction] in Su Yu.

Song Ming also knew Su Yu's name from the rebellion's database.

The same name as "Supreme Ruler Su Yu"!

All these doubts made Song Ming very distrustful of Su Yu.

If it weren't for being uncertain about Su Yu's strength and the threat of the Pain Evil God behind him, he would have already made a move.

Just beside the Pain Evil God, it was not convenient for Song Ming to ask many questions.

Su Yu looked at him, smiled slightly, and replied, "I am... human!"

This answer from Su Yu surprised Song Ming, and then he showed a thoughtful expression, as if he understood something.

His mechanical body was very precise, enough to display such subtle expressions.

Before Song Ming could think further, Su Yu also asked him a similar question: "And who are you?"

Upon hearing this, Song Ming naturally opened his mouth and said, "I am Song..."

Halfway through his words, his eyes suddenly changed, as if countless personalities and images surged into his consciousness.

He seemed to see countless civilizations facing destruction, countless creatures going extinct.

And he was a member of those civilizations, striving with all his might to save them.

Yet in the end, he always failed...

In Song Ming's heart, countless intense emotions were boiling.

Just now, due to the stimulation of the power of [Destruction], Song Ming tried all the "Power of World Salvation" to find a way to resist this terrifying power.

It also seemed that because of this, Song Ming recalled some lost memories.

Those were memories of various civilization "saviors."

Song Ming looked pained. Under such changes, he seemed somewhat unsure of who he was!

"It seems you need to think about this question before answering."

Seeing this, Su Yu did not pursue the question but continued:

"Then I'll change the question. Did you think of any way to deal with 'that one' when you faced it just now?"

Su Yu still did not believe that the last awakened power of salvation in Song Ming was really so passive.

Upon hearing this, Song Ming recovered from the conflicting state of "Who am I?"

He gave Su Yu a deep look and then appeared disappointed: "A way? There's no way."

"At most, I can only create a Forest Realm, letting everyone's consciousness enter it, accelerating time to ride through the remnants of life, without facing the agony of the world ending..."

When Song Ming said this, his tone was very low.

Su Yu looked deeply at him, wondering if he was acting?

Surely it couldn't be that passive, right?

Song Ming quickly adjusted his emotions and shook his head: "You asked who I was? I..."

"I originally thought I was extraordinary by birth, destined to be the savior, the hope of civilization, the rescuer of everyone."

"But just now, I seemed to remember."

"I was never a savior. I seem to be just a... failure!"

"I failed countless times, time and again faced with extinction, death, and pain."

"This time, it seems I'm going to fail again..."

Su Yu frowned, this guy was really that passive.

It seems he awakened a lot of civilization's savior memories, and they were all memories of failure, leaving him deeply hurt.

Thinking about it, those civilizations gave birth to their own saviors before perishing, striving to save civilization, but in the end, they were swallowed and wiped out with the entire civilization.

Lastly, the essence of all civilization saviors fused into Song Ming, the "Ultimate Savior."

The despair and pain accumulated by those saviors before their death also seemed to be merged.

Even if Song Ming only remembered a little, it was enough for him to bear.

"So, have you given up?"

Su Yu asked.

Song Ming glanced at him and said, "Actually, it's not entirely giving up. There's still a glimmer of hope."

Su Yu's heart moved, and he said, "Tell me more!"

Actually, Su Yu's identity was still unclear, and Song Ming did not trust him, so he should not tell any secrets.

But upon hearing Su Yu's inquiry, Song Ming surprisingly nodded and said, "It's like this..."

Next, Su Yu finally understood Song Ming's "salvation plan."

Song Ming indeed wanted to create a dreamscape, accelerating time within it to ride out the apocalypse of civilization extinction.

But such a dreamscape had its flaws; it could only let consciousness enter, unable to carry bodies and energy.

If it accelerated with the body and energy, Song Ming could not handle the burden, but just accelerating consciousness was not an issue.

Achieving a billion-fold acceleration was easily possible.

In this way, creating a beautiful world lasting billions of years within the dreamscape was feasible.

However, this was merely self-deception.

Once [Destruction] descended, it would be a disaster spanning time.

No matter how many beautiful years they spent in the dreamscape, when [Destruction] arrived, this so-called beautiful time would never have existed from the start.

The beautiful world would turn into despair.

Everyone's consciousness would spend billions of years in such a hell.

This seemingly created a grand hell for civilization by Song Ming, locking everyone inside.

Clearly, this couldn't be Song Ming's original intent.

His true intention was to continue opening new layers of the dreamscape, further accelerating time under the original billion-fold time acceleration.

One second becomes a year, then accelerate a hundredfold, to one second being a century, then to a millennium... accelerating endlessly.

The limit of dreamscape's time acceleration, Su Yu was unsure, as Su Yu's Dream God Mechanic had not yet taken the position, making the dream realm not his strong suit.

But Song Ming, as a savior, was self-taught in various fields, even enough to ignore class limitations.

Yet according to Song Ming, this acceleration actually had no limits, or rather, the real limit was "infinite."

If it could accelerate to the "infinite" level, then in an instant, it would be eternal.

Time would lose its meaning for such a dreamscape.

It could even be said that a time infinitely accelerated dreamscape had already detached from this universe, from the timeline, heading beyond the universe.

In this way, it could take the entire civilization, escaping this universe, escaping the threat of [Destruction].

No matter how terrifying [Destruction] was, it was a force of this universe and could not destroy things beyond it.

This plan was somewhat fantastical.

Even Song Ming himself was unsure if he could achieve "infinite acceleration."

But to him, apart from this, there really was no other way.

Although he was the "Ultimate Savior," he was far from complete.

As he said, he was a "failure," although formed by the fusion of countless failures, he remained a failure.

For such a person, no matter how much "power of world salvation" he had, there was a limit.

And [Destruction] had already surpassed his limit.

After hearing this, Su Yu was silent.

Song Ming's plan reminded Su Yu of the "Master of Dreams."

Previously, in the Dream-Making Star Core, Su Yu saw layer upon layer of civilization dreamscapes.

In the end, Su Yu did not discover whether those dreamscapes had a "bottom."

At that time, Su Yu speculated that the Master of Dreams had delved too deeply into the dreamscape, even extending it "beyond the universe."

However, at that time, Su Yu had no evidence for this speculation and just ran away, unable to prove it.

But now, Song Ming told him that accelerating time in the dreamscape to "infinite" allows them to detach from this universe and head beyond, avoiding disaster!

"Can you really reach beyond the universe? What is it like beyond the universe?"

"Oh yes, I'm the Time-Space Mechanic, probably creating an independent, personal small 'universe,' would that count as beyond the universe?"

"From this perspective, my Time-Space Mechanic might be more reliable than Song Ming's so-called infinite dreamscape..."

Chapter 999: Impossible Things, The True Use of the "Paradox"?

The Time-Space Mechanic is, aside from the Pain Evil God, an additional Fifth-Order profession unlocked in the Profession Panel.

The requirements for this profession are extremely high.

First, one must devour and fully absorb the Fifth-Order Power of Time from the Pain Evil God, then locate the "Time-Space Origin" and use it as material to create a "Creation Machine," thereby opening up a new time-space of one's own.

Finally, in this new time-space, cultivate a human civilization of at least hundreds of billions, thereby nurturing a new Subspace.

The series of ritual requirements made Su Yu think that once this profession is achieved, it should allow one to possess Sixth-Order level strength at the Fifth-Order tier.

Otherwise, it wouldn't deserve such a heaven-defying ritual.

If Su Yu could complete the vocation of Time-Space Mechanic and create the "Creation Machine," he should be able to fulfill Song Ming's savior vision.

The new time-space created by the Creation Machine should belong to "outside the Universe," right?

If it's still within this Universe, how can it be called "a new time-space"?

How can it be called a "Creation Machine"?

As long as Su Yu completes the vocation of Time-Space Mechanic, he will naturally fulfill Song Ming's vision, putting everyone into the new time-space created by the Creation Machine to save the Azure Star civilization from Destruction.

Song Ming's plan can only lead consciousness bodies to escape outside the Universe through infinite acceleration of the space-time dream.

But Su Yu's Time-Space Mechanic can directly pack up everyone's bodies, energies, and even the entire Azure Star, and take them all away.

This is clearly much more perfect than Song Ming's plan.

However, to complete the vocation of Time-Space Mechanic, one must first devour and absorb all the Power of Time from the Pain Evil God.

This premise is currently almost impossible to achieve.

After all, if Su Yu wants to devour and absorb the Power of Time from the Pain Evil God, he definitely needs to find a way to counter the Destruction from Him.

This brings us back to the beginning.

Originally unable to counter Destruction, they wanted to escape outside the Universe.

Now, to escape outside the Universe, they first need to find a way to counter Destruction.

This forms a Paradox.

"Wait... a Paradox?"

Su Yu suddenly had an inspiration and thought of his current state.

The origin power of the Pain Evil God is a mass of time-space "Paradox."

Previously, Su Yu used the Radiant Seed to snatch the core power "Paradox" from the Pain Evil God.

Then, with the help of the Radiant Emperor's power, he fused with the Paradox, thus completing an identity swap with the Pain Evil God.

The current Su Yu has become that bizarre existence born of the Paradox.

"Can I use this 'Paradox' to accomplish something that is theoretically impossible?"

"For instance, absorbing the Power of Time from the Pain Evil God without countering Destruction?"

"I could even use the Paradox to accomplish more impossible feats!"

"Could this be the real use of the Paradox?"

Su Yu had a bold thought.

The so-called "Paradox" is the chaos of time-space and causality, an error in this world, something impossible.

Like the classic Grandmother Paradox: a person travels back in time to kill his grandmother.

Without the grandmother's existence, this person wouldn't exist in the first place, so the act of killing the grandmother wouldn't occur.

But if this event did happen, a Paradox would be formed.

Similarly, the existence of the Pain Evil God is also a Paradox.

He shouldn't exist at all, but he does, which makes him a Paradox.

Conversely, to accomplish the impossible, one must use a Paradox.

But how exactly to use it, Su Yu still needs to study carefully.

"What are you thinking about?"

At this moment, Song Ming looked at Su Yu and suddenly spoke.

Just now, Su Yu's thought speed was extremely fast, barely a fraction of a million seconds had passed, and there was no change in his expression or aura.

Yet Song Ming detected that Su Yu seemed to be thinking of something extremely important, which is why he asked.

This "Ultimate Savior" is indeed extraordinary.

Su Yu snapped out of it, curiously asking, "Why do you ask?"

Surely Song Ming can't read his thoughts, can he? That would be concerning.

Song Ming looked deeply at Su Yu and then said slowly, "I just had a feeling, as if there's another way to save human civilization, and that is... to help you complete your plan!"

"So, what were you thinking about just now? What's your plan?"

Song Ming's words surprised Su Yu.

He didn't expect Song Ming to be so sensitive, able to sense any possibility of a "salvation."

Su Yu looked at Song Ming but did not tell him about the Time-Space Mechanic, only shaking his head slightly: "You felt it wrong, I have no salvation plan."

The information about the Time-Space Mechanic has only ever existed in the Profession Panel and Su Yu's memory, and he has never revealed it to anyone.

Of course, he wouldn't tell Song Ming now.

Primarily to guard against that unknown behind-the-scenes presence that created Song Ming and the Pain Evil God.

That behind-the-scenes presence has not shown up so far.

Sometimes it makes Su Yu wonder if such an existence truly exists.

But Su Yu knows he has to be cautious.

If they were to find out about the Time-Space Mechanic, it might provoke them, which would be disastrous.

Su Yu currently has no power to oppose that presence.

That behind-the-scenes presence, now looking at Su Yu, Song Ming, the Pain Evil God, and even the entire Azure Star human civilization, probably views them all as "experimental subjects."

Chapter 1000: The Impossible, the True Usage of the Paradox? (2)

No matter how Su Yu ran around, even having completed the control of the Dream-Making Star Core, he was actually always under that being's control.

But if this "experiment" named Su Yu displayed power beyond control, that presence from behind the scenes would probably appear to eliminate all variables.

Su Yu believed that the [Time-Space Mechanic] unlocked by the Profession Panel was the power capable of exceeding the control of the being behind the scenes.

After hearing Su Yu's answer, a gleam flashed in Song Ming's eyes, then he nodded and said, "I understand!"

"So what are you planning to do next? Is there anything you need my help with?"

Song Ming would never believe in Su Yu's so-called "mistaken feeling."

He firmly believed his own sense, that Su Yu possessed a true world-saving plan.

Moreover, earlier, when Song Ming asked Su Yu "Who are you?", Su Yu's reply was "I am human."

Combining this with the hope of salvation Song Ming sensed from Su Yu, Song Ming immediately judged that Su Yu's identity was the original "Savior" of the human civilization of the Azure Star.

After awakening earlier, Song Ming already understood that he, this Savior, was actually an "outsider," a "failure" from another extinct civilization.

Su Yu was the true native Savior of this civilization.

And this Savior, Su Yu, seemed more reliable than Song Ming the outsider, having a more useful salvation plan.

Thus, Song Ming immediately decided to assist Su Yu.

As for Su Yu's denial, Song Ming guessed that the salvation plan couldn't be revealed, so he stopped asking and directly inquired if Su Yu needed help.

Seeing this, Su Yu sighed slightly in his heart; Song Ming indeed was a true Savior, wholeheartedly focused on saving the world, without personal pride or intrigue. Upon discovering that Su Yu had a true salvation plan, he immediately altered his mindset to assist Su Yu.

However, Su Yu wouldn't truly trust him either.

After all, Song Ming wasn't even considered human, and Su Yu even doubted whether Song Ming counted as a life form?

Were Song Ming's various words and deeds genuinely from his own mind, or were they naturally arising changes due to his "essence of salvation" and the external environment?

Although he couldn't fully trust, a portion of trust was still possible.

Su Yu said to Song Ming, "Indeed, there are matters requiring your help; let's discuss them after we leave."

At this moment, Su Yu and Song Ming were still at the entrance of the Mechanical Palace and had not yet ventured outside.

This was truly not a place for discussion.

Song Ming nodded and departed the palace with Su Yu, moving beyond the reach of [Destruction].

Upon leaving [Destruction], Song Ming's body immediately began to change.

Originally, his body was a mechanical form crafted from materials inside the Mechanical Palace, achieving a "Mechanical Ascension" to adapt within the destruction of the palace.

However, this adaptation had limits, and over time, this mechanical body had become severely damaged.

Thus, once leaving the palace, he quickly transformed his form.

The mechanical body disassembled automatically, leaving only Song Ming's mental consciousness suspended in place.

Simultaneously, various substances in the air began to synthesize from Song Ming's mental consciousness in the void.

Skeletons, nerves, flesh...

Various human structures appeared out of nowhere.

Soon, a brand new "Song Ming" was created this way.

Song Ming restored his original appearance.

Su Yu was secretly amazed at Song Ming's transformation.

He realized that Song Ming had utilized another form of the power of world salvation.

This power of world salvation, Su Yu named "Void Incarnation!"

When a fleshy organic civilization faced an extinction crisis, it might opt for "Mechanical Ascension," abandoning the flesh body to become mechanical life, passing through the crisis.

Correspondingly, when mechanical life civilization encountered certain extinction crises targeting mechanical life, it might make the opposite choice, opting to abandon the mechanical form.

"Void Incarnation," becoming a flesh life, to counter extinction.

These two powers of world salvation were contradictory, yet they simultaneously appeared in Song Ming.

This was the power possessed by him as the "Ultimate Savior" fused from the salvation essences of countless civilizations.

"It's really convenient..."

Su Yu secretly admired.

Song Ming's endless tricks even made Su Yu a bit envious.

If one viewed a form of "power of world salvation" as an Extraordinary Profession, it was undoubtedly a very powerful profession, because a power qualified to save the world could hardly be weak, could it?

And for these professions, Song Ming didn't know how many he "moonlighted" in; regardless of the situation, he could present new means.

Noticing Su Yu's gaze, Song Ming seemed to guess his thoughts and shook his head: "No need to mind, just some failures' methods."

It seemed that Song Ming, who had awakened his memories, was still very concerned with his identity as a "failure."

Saying this, Song Ming transmitted some information to Su Yu.

Su Yu received this information and discovered it to be knowledge regarding "Void Incarnation."

With a little pondering, Su Yu found it somewhat familiar.

Previously, among Su Yu's subordinates, those Gourmet Mechanics who excelled in flesh synthesis technology bore some resemblance to this "Void Incarnation."

Except those Gourmet Mechanics performed flesh synthesis for "eating."

Song Ming's Void Incarnation, however, was for constructing flesh bodies for mechanical life, completing a "flesh incarnation ceremony."

In comparison, Song Ming's methods seemed a bit more respectable.

"Gourmet Mechanic..."

Su Yu recalled those former subordinates.

After this series of changes, history altered; memory overwritten, the current Dark Giant City had long since lost any so-called Gourmet Mechanics.

Everyone Su Yu knew before had become strangers.

Some had transformed into upper-class nobles, eventually manufactured into Painful Monks.

Others joined Song Ming, becoming a part of the resistance army.

These changes weren't as simple as altered memories; they could entirely be considered different entities.

Su Yu couldn't help wondering, even if everything ended, could those familiar people return?

If those people returned, what would the current ones count as?

Soon, Su Yu eliminated these thoughts from his consciousness; now was not the time to dwell on such matters.

Only by overcoming the crisis could one have the right to think about those trivialities because if everyone died, whether they returned or not wouldn't matter.

While Su Yu and Song Ming conversed, the resistance army waiting anxiously below first felt shock, then joy.

Shocked because they saw Song Ming appear with a peculiar state, seemingly transforming into a mechanical being and then suddenly dissipating.

In that instant, they almost believed Song Ming was dead.

Fortunately, the next moment, "Void Incarnation" activated, and Great Commander Song Ming reappeared, delighting them exceedingly.

The Great Commander wasn't dead!

"Great Commander!"

"Great Commander, are you alright?"

"What happened just now..."

The resistance army shouted loudly below.

The reason they were below was because the closer they approached the palace, the more potent the [Destruction] aura grew; they couldn't ascend at all.

After completing the incarnation, Song Ming glanced downward once, speaking, "I'm fine; we can retreat now!"

With that, everything began to flow backward.

What Song Ming referred to as retreat was not at all the group returning home but rather directly activating time reversal, reverting everything.

In theory, during Time Retrospection, Su Yu and Song Ming should walk back to the Mechanical Palace, facing [Destruction] once more. Additionally, the Time Retrospection might provoke the Pain Evil God inside, posing extreme danger.

Probably due to fearing the provocation of the Pain Evil God, they refrained from initiating the retrospection directly in front of him and instead departed diligently.

Since they walked out, there was no way to return willingly.

Uncertain of what methods Song Ming employed, he and Su Yu separated a phantom from their bodies to substitute them during the Time Retrospection.

They waited in place until the two phantoms returned, and after Song Ming sighed in relief, both he and Su Yu proceeded to undertake the Time Retrospection in their true forms, continuously "retreating."