

The Gods 136

Chapter 136: Those Who Are Sincere, Fearless, Mad, and Cunning
Reality, Unknown Province, A Certain Grassland.

Qin Chaoqe lay sprawled on the roof of a yurt, her eyes flickering open.

Her face flushed slightly with embarrassment, and she clenched her fists, angrily punching the air twice.

“Damn it! He dared to trick me!”

So frustrating!

Who said I have a chuuni syndrome?!

Just then, the preset alarm inside the yurt began to ring.

“Beep beep—beep beep—beep beep—

Cultivation time has arrived!

Today’s lesson is Episode 136 of Attack of the Dwarves.”

“.....”

Qin Chaoqe instinctively wanted to jump down, but the memory of the teasing she had just endured made her grit her teeth and hold back.

Skipping one episode won’t kill me!

Endure.

However, five minutes later...

“Beep beep—beep beep—”

“Who cares if no one can see me? Why am I even trying to hold back? I want to watch it!”

With that, the nimble bard flipped down into the yurt.

“Where’s the wine? Where’s my wine? How is it gone again?!”

—

Reality, Unknown Province, A Residential Area.

Li Bola sat holding a small sundial, shaped like a stone disk, as she repeatedly replayed the scene of Hu Xuan stealing the authority of the Eternal Sun for the first time.

The longer she watched, the deeper her scowl became.

It wasn’t until she finally felt a sliver of understanding that she set down the “Sundial of Time” and picked up a simple wristwatch from beside her.

Her gaze followed the ticking second hand, watching it complete countless rotations. Finally, she mustered the courage to speak.

“May...”

But as soon as the word left her lips, her grip on the watch tightened, veins bulging in her hand as it trembled.

Her half-opened mouth moved several times, but no sound came out. After a few moments of internal struggle, she swallowed the rest of her words.

She threw the watch aside, collapsed onto the couch, her eyes filled with confusion and fear.

“Huff—Huff—

Forget it, forget it.

I’m not like them, nor can I become like them.

This... this is enough.

It’s good enough...”

The ranger slowly relaxed, and before long, she blended into the breeze blowing through the room.

—

Trial, Unknown Location, Somewhere Outdoors.

In a dimly lit cave, six players arrived one after another. After briefly sizing each other up, a man with an explosive hairstyle snapped his fingers, summoning a flicker of flame to illuminate the dark surroundings.

His sharp, intimidating eyes surveyed the area before he spoke, his brows furrowing slightly.

“What a shame, no familiar faces.

I suppose we've all chosen to pray for random Divine Essence, so you should be aware that the lowered risk means there's a high chance of gaining nothing.

As usual, let's state our needs first. No fighting during the trial, but once it's over, anything goes.

I'll start.

Mo Wu, Elemental Judge, 2517 points, I'm looking for [Chaos]'s Essence."

"Interesting. The strictest person here wants the most chaotic thing. I suppose the longer you live, the more you see.

Zhou Songming, Fool Hunter, 2496 points. My desired Divine Essence is... [Birth]."

Hearing his request, a woman in the group frowned slightly.

The follower of [Folly] smirked at the frowning woman and sneered:

"Looks like we're in for some tough business this round."

The frowning teammate didn't respond, but another woman standing beside the Fool Hunter spoke up. She was radiating an aura of endless charm and grace.

"Hu Xuan, Sage of Life, 2451 points."

Her enchanting eyes first met the Fool Hunter's gaze, then shifted to the frowning woman, her smile carrying an air of politeness.

"Apologies, both of you, but you might have to leave empty-handed this round."

“Hah, ignorance is the greatest form of foolishness!”

The Fool Hunter’s sarcastic comment made everyone in the cave chuckle and shake their heads, but Hu Xuan remained unbothered. She simply extended her hand and softly whispered:

“Come.”

—

Reality, Unknown Province, A Certain Museum.

A beautifully shaped young woman crouched in front of a small pillar exhibit, carefully arranging something on the display.

A few minutes later, she clapped her hands in satisfaction and stood up, looking as though she had just completed a masterpiece.

“Hmm, not bad, not bad. It looks quite similar!”

Following her gaze, you’d see that on the pillar exhibit lay a small figure composed of twelve surgical scalpels.

Four scalpels formed a square head, three connected end to end made up a triangular torso, and the remaining four were used for the arms and legs.

As for the final scalpel...

After thinking it over for a while, she placed it between the figure’s legs.

After all, men are three-legged animals.

It made sense.

Once everything was arranged, she took a pen and scribbled three words on the exhibit tag:

Little Cheng Shi.

Gazing at the scalpels gleaming under the display lights, the woman giggled and pulled out her phone, snapping a picture. She sent it... to someone.

But just sending a picture didn't seem to fully satisfy her desire to share, so she initiated a video call.

There was no lovely ringing tone, no dialing sound. The call was instantly answered, and the face that appeared on the screen was identical to the girl who had placed the scalpels.

"Hehe~ I knew you'd pick up. Why aren't you saying anything, my dear sister?"

"....."

"What's wrong? Did something upset you?"

Come on, hurry, tell me. I'm in a great mood, and I want to enjoy it more!"

"....."

"Tch, so boring. You're always like this—never smile. If you keep at it, you'll end up depressed!"

"....."

“Whatever, you boring person. Since you won’t tell me your story, I guess I’ll tell you mine!

Haha~

So, guess what? Today I met this pretty interesting little liar. He was just like you—he even managed to trick himself!!

I almost fell for it!

Luckily, I was a step ahead and didn’t let him get the better of me.

Well... not entirely. He did grope my little melon.

But it’s not a big deal. He thought I was you, so if you round it off, you’re the one who got taken advantage of, not me!

Hehe~

Poor sister, fooled by a little liar.”

As the girl gleefully shared her “victory,” her twin on the screen finally spoke.

“Zhen Yi... what did you do this time?”

“Huh? I didn’t do anything. It was just a regular trial.”

“A regular trial where you... where you got...”

The girl on the other side opened her mouth a few times, struggling to finish the sentence, too embarrassed to say it.

Zhen Yi burst into laughter, clutching her stomach.

“Haha! It was Zhen Xin who got groped, not Zhen Yi! What’s it got to do with me?”

Hahaha, but don’t worry, no one saw.

Well, I guess that’s not entirely true. At least Zangier saw.

But he’s an old relic who can’t even speak, so it’s like no one saw, right?”

“Did you find the Stellar Dagger?”

“Yep! I carried the whole team and showed them the Tower of Logic’s greatest experiment. Pretty impressive, huh?”

Oh wait, there was one idiot gambler who died. Shame, he was pretty easy to fool.”

“Get to the point. Did you find the person the blind man spoke of?”

“Which person? What person? Sister, what are you talking about?”

All I saw was a little liar who groped your melon!”

“Zhen! Yi!”

“Oh no, my phone’s dying. Gotta go charge it. Bye-bye!”

Zhen Yi quickly hung up and collapsed onto the floor, laughing uncontrollably.

But as she continued laughing, her expression gradually shifted to one of slight confusion.

She sat up, crossed her legs, rested her elbows on her knees, and cupped her face in her hands, furrowing her brow as she muttered to herself:

“Did I really miss them?”

The blind man said, ‘The sun and moon alternate, atop the void.’ That matches perfectly, so why didn’t I see anyone?

‘The future is here... the future is here...’

What does that last line of the prophecy mean? Is it saying I disguised myself as Cheng Shi’s future?

Huh?

Could it be... that the person the blind man saw in the prophecy...

Was actually me?

Hehe~

Now that would be too funny!”

With that thought, Zhen Yi scrambled to pick up her phone and quickly dialed a number.

The call connected almost immediately, and on the other end, a cool female voice answered. Her first words were:

“Zhen Yi?”

“Don’t hang up, it’s your sister.”

Beep—Beep—Beep— The call was instantly disconnected.

“?”