

The Gods 150

Chapter 150: So the Rumor Was True

Yan Chun was momentarily stunned by Cheng Shi's retort.

Of course, he knew Cheng Shi had fallen behind—because he had done it deliberately!

In this bug-exploiting journey, everyone had their role to play. After the experience with [Laughter and Mockery], Yan Chun believed that he was no longer dispensable; he had made significant contributions to this trip!

But then there was this 2400-point healer!

He had been practically useless the whole time, aside from casting a few healing spells here and there. So why had the Grand Marshal placed so much trust in him? Why did Hu Wei favor him?

How was this any different from being a freeloader?

A 1900-point warrior giving it his all, while a 2400-point healer leeching off—no one would find that fair.

So, Yan Chun came up with a way to squeeze some potential out of the healer.

He knew that a 2400-point expert must have some tricks up his sleeve. It's just that this Weaver of Fate was too good at hiding, refusing to reveal his true abilities.

So Yan Chun sped up a little.

It was a crude ploy—hardly even a scheme—more like a small test.

And everyone saw through it. But no one stopped it.

That's because both Hu Wei and Bai Fei also wanted to see what Cheng Shi was hiding. After all, he had concealed his true faith from the start.

They were observing too!

This realization gave Yan Chun more confidence, and thus began a disadvantageous situation for Cheng Shi.

Cheng Shi wasn't oblivious to this. The moment he couldn't locate the Endwalker, he knew that, to Hu Wei and Bai Fei, this skirmish against the "guardians" of the High Wall wasn't a challenge at all.

They could break through the "guards" anytime they wanted, without even breaking a sweat.

The only reason they were putting on such a big display was to gauge the strength of their teammates!

And he, Cheng Shi, was the one being tested.

Alright then, you all want to see me struggle, right?

I can't mess with a 2600-point player, but a 1900-point one? Surely I can!

You all want to see my cards? Fine, I'll show you!

Cheng Shi raised his hand.

Seeing this, both Hu Wei and Bai Fei raised their eyebrows in curiosity. It seemed this deceptive Weaver of Fate had a talent for swapping destinies.

But Yan Chun, rather than feeling the satisfaction of exposing his teammate's secrets, felt a wave of dread as he saw Cheng Shi's ring begin to glow.

At that moment, Yan Chun panicked!

This Weaver of Fate was insane.

Instead of using any self-preservation tactics, he actually intended to swap their fates!

You're a 2400-point high-rank player, and the only thing you can rely on is this underhanded trick? You have no other means of protecting yourself!?

Yan Chun was terrified, and in a desperate move, he hurled his lance.

Not to save Cheng Shi, but to save himself!

As the second Screaming Mouth lit up on Cheng Shi's ring, Cheng Shi glanced at Yan Chun with a mocking smile.

Ah, Yan Chun, you're the gift that keeps on giving!

All my power is coming from you.

With this in mind, Cheng Shi extended his hand once more.

"Boom!" Yan Chun, red-faced and breathing heavily, slammed his lance into one of the approaching Assault Mechs, knocking it to the ground.

Cheng Shi looked at his ring, unable to suppress a grin.

Three charges now—nice.

“.....”

Thanks to Yan Chun’s hasty defense, Cheng Shi was safely escorted to the base of the High Wall, where he reunited with Hu Wei, who had been leading the charge, and Bai Fei, who had arrived earlier.

Seeing the strange looks they were giving him, Cheng Shi mentally rolled his eyes but offered an awkward smile.

“Sorry for slowing you down.”

Hu Wei burst into hearty laughter, clapping Cheng Shi on the shoulder and nodding approvingly.

“You’re still the same as ever, kid. Let’s move—this isn’t a place to hang around.”

With that, Hu Wei swung his giant sword, conjuring a fiery wall behind them that blocked the Assault Mechs in their tracks. Then, without missing a beat, he led everyone toward a shadowy corner of the wall.

It wasn’t until Cheng Shi got closer that he realized something shocking: the radiant, towering wall was actually transparent.

Just like the High Wall of Truth that Yan Chun had summoned, this one was also transparent, though the scholars’ wall glowed with golden brilliance, while the [Folly] creation was invisible to the naked eye.

But even though it was transparent, the players couldn’t phase through it.

The wall was so solid that when Cheng Shi tried scratching it with his scalpel, he couldn’t even leave a mark.

Seeing Cheng Shi’s childish attempt, Yan Chun sneered and, raising his lance, delivered a powerful thrust into the wall.

“Boom—”

Nothing happened.

Just like Cheng Shi, he couldn't leave a single scratch.

Yan Chun's face flushed an ugly shade of red, and Cheng Shi couldn't hold back anymore—he laughed out loud.

“Ku ku ku—”

The [Folly] follower, who had been shaken and panicked throughout the entire chase, now seemed utterly flustered, his usual aloofness completely gone. He was desperate to salvage his pride by looking down on Cheng Shi once more.

It was hilarious—someone had clearly reached their breaking point.

But this was good—when people lose their composure, they're more prone to making mistakes.

Cheng Shi could only hope Yan Chun was truly losing his cool and not just faking it.

Behind them, Bai Fei watched their antics with cold indifference.

“It's useless. If the High Wall of Truth could be broken so easily, I would've gotten here on my own.”

Cheng Shi's eyebrows shot up at this remark.

There was a great deal of information hidden in that one sentence.

Bai Fei was implying that even the power of [Oblivion] couldn't break through this wall. It was the Grand Marshal, Hu Wei, who had the means to enter.

Now that's interesting.

[War] is no less fierce or reckless than [Oblivion], but in terms of sheer destructive power, [Oblivion] is definitely the more "specialized" force.

If not even [Oblivion] could breach the wall, then how did [War] manage it?

The answer came soon enough.

As Hu Wei walked along the base of the wall, he stopped at a spot where the radiant light wasn't as brilliant. He placed his hand on the wall and recited in a deep voice:

"To peer into essence, to walk in truth.

Scholar Hu Wei of the Void Matter Theory Department, here with three students to record experimental data."

As soon as he finished speaking, a small door, just large enough for one person to pass through, opened up at the base of the previously impregnable wall.

"!!!"

All three of them, including Bai Fei, had their eyes widen in shock!

[Chaos]!

The power Hu Wei had just used wasn't from [War]—it was from [Chaos]!

He had used the power of [Chaos] to “trick” the High Wall of Truth into recognizing him as a non-existent scholar of the Void Matter Theory Department!

But his method of deception was fundamentally different from that of [Deceit].

[Deceit] manipulates through subtle hints and guided illusions, leading a person with clear self-awareness to misinterpret the deceiver’s identity and actions.

[Chaos], on the other hand, is far more blunt. Its power directly scrambles the target’s logic, altering their perception and leaving them in a state of cognitive disarray.

And that’s exactly what Hu Wei had done!

And he had done it so skillfully, so confidently.

It didn’t feel like he was using a borrowed artifact—it felt like he could wield the power of [Chaos] himself!

What was going on?

The three of them were dumbfounded.

Cheng Shi was shocked, but he kept observing everyone’s reactions. He could tell that even Bai Fei had never seen Hu Wei use such a technique before.

She furrowed her brows in deep thought, then suddenly said:

“So, that rumor was true after all.”

Yan Chun, standing right in front of her, immediately forgot his earlier embarrassment and instinctively asked:

“What rumor?”

“They’re interested in [Chosen Ones] who don’t follow them—and they’ve even started recruiting.”

This time, Bai Fei didn’t walk away with her usual cold indifference. Instead, she locked eyes with Hu Wei, waiting for him to confirm or deny her statement.