

## The Gods 161

Chapter 161: Everyone's a Mole, Hurry Up and Trade!

“Crap!”

Cheng Shi was stunned!

He never expected that a 2600-point high-level player, someone he'd never even met before, would instantly see through his identity the moment they met.

Sure, he had anticipated that as the game progressed, players would eventually get to know each other, and his identity would inevitably be exposed.

But he hadn't thought it would happen this soon.

It seemed like this [Void Scholar] not only knew his name but had also probably seen his portrait!

Damn, which petty bastard hates me so much that they even drew up a portrait of me?

As angry as he was, this clearly wasn't the time to dwell on it.

With his identity suddenly exposed, his original plan was rendered unusable. Cheng Shi's mind raced, and he had no choice but to adjust his strategy on the fly, improvising a new script.

And the first act of this new plot was...

Betraying his allies!

In an ungraceful roll, Cheng Shi dodged the strike aimed at his head, tumbling right to Fang Shiqing's feet. His arm moved swiftly, and the scalpel that had slipped from his sleeve was now clutched in his hand. With one arm, he wrapped around Fang Shiqing's leg, while the other hand drove the scalpel upward!

“Shhhck—” The blade plunged decisively into Fang Shiqing’s lower back!

Fang Shiqing, who had been about to explain to Ji Yue that there must have been some misunderstanding, hadn’t even managed to shout “Stop!” before a sharp pain shot up her spine, causing her to nearly collapse.

Her pupils shrank in shock as the realization hit her.

She slumped into Cheng Shi’s arms, staring at him in disbelief. But instead of an explanation, she was met with a second strike!

“Shhhck—”

Cheng Shi yanked the blade out of her back and stabbed directly into her chest!

Both strikes were fatal.

Fang Shiqing’s eyes widened in pain, but almost immediately, her eyelids drooped with a sense of powerlessness.

The life drained quickly from her eyes, and she didn’t even have time to utter a single word before her head fell to the side.

“Thud...”

Her hands went limp, and the Book of Truth slipped from her grasp, falling to the ground.

Just like that, this Torchbearer died in Cheng Shi’s arms.

“Impressive skill! So it really was you!”

Seeing him murder one of his own teammates right under her nose, the already furious Ji Yue was now completely enraged.

With a wave of her hand, she tore open the void, summoning countless spears from within the void and aiming them all at Cheng Shi's body.

"Sister Qing!!"

Cui Qiushi, who had just realized what was happening, roared in fury. He drew his sword and shield, charging at Cheng Shi with a powerful slash.

But Cheng Shi managed to dodge yet again.

Rolling away, he scrambled to his feet and bolted toward Bai Ling.

Bai Ling was still in a state of shock, her mind going blank the moment she saw Cheng Shi stab Sister Qing. All she could hear was a deafening hum in her head.

It felt like the blade hadn't pierced Fang Shiqing, but her instead. Her heart was bleeding!

Big shot, why...?

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she stood frozen, staring at Cheng Shi as he ran toward her.

And then the spears came.

Ji Yue's countless spears, each sharp and gleaming, shot through the air like a hailstorm of arrows, descending upon Cheng Shi's back with terrifying force.

Cheng Shi could feel death looming right behind him, but instead of fear, he remained calm and decisive as he grabbed Bai Ling's hand and—without hesitation—pulled her behind him, using her as a human shield!

“You dare!!?”

“Boom—”

Ji Yue's barrage of spears showed no mercy, crashing down with the force of a thunderous storm...

Right onto the Radiant Wall of Light!

Just before Bai Ling and Cheng Shi were about to be reduced to dust, Cui Qiushi summoned the Radiant Wall of Light to shield them both.

It was obvious that he wasn't trying to save Cheng Shi; he was trying to save Bai Ling.

But as luck would have it, Cheng Shi ended up benefiting from the protection too, narrowly avoiding instant death under the scholar's spear barrage.

“Foolish sentimentality!”

Ji Yue's face darkened as she glared at Cui Qiushi, while Cui Qiushi, his eyes red with emotion, choked out:

“I can't let them die in front of me!”

But just as he finished speaking, Cheng Shi, safely inside the Radiant Wall, reached out his hand.

In those slender, nimble fingers, the silver scalpel flicked up and down like a dancing butterfly. Before long, that silver butterfly kissed Bai Ling's neck.

Silently, without a trace.

The blade sliced through, and blood... sprayed out.

“Thud—”

Another one fell.

The poor girl, who had just been saved by her teammate, collapsed once again, this time in front of that very same teammate.

Watching Bai Ling’s body crumple, lifeless, Cui Qiushi was consumed with rage!

“No!!!”

The sudden chaos and the loud commotion finally roused the surrounding soldiers. As they grabbed their weapons and stood up, they looked around and saw that the Radiant Wall of Light, which should have been used to protect their allies, had turned into a cage, trapping the demon who had just killed two of their comrades.

But the demon within the cage wasn’t panicking at all. In fact, he even wore a satisfied, sinister grin.

That grin, wild and feral, sent chills down everyone’s spine.

A madman!!

There was no doubt about it—this was a madman!

And clearly, he was a follower of Him, one who took pleasure in killing!

What Cheng Shi said next only confirmed their suspicions.

Spinning the scalpel playfully between his fingers, Cheng Shi looked at Cui Qiushi and Ji Yue with a mischievous smile. As he slowly backed away, he shouted loudly:

“Distort the laws of creation, make the universe a joke!

The radiance of [Chaos] has already descended upon us! All beings are bathed in divine grace, and we must praise His greatness!

Let us offer everything here to Him, in tribute to the dawn of [Chaos]! In tribute to the madness of disorder!

I, Laier, the humble servant of [Chaos], devout Devourer of Reason, call upon you!

Show yourselves, my brothers and sisters! Let us ring the final death knell for these lost lambs!”

With that, Cheng Shi raised his finger, pointing at the nearest soldier.

A chain of healing light, imbued with the power of Shared Divine Grace, shot toward the soldier, and then bounced to others. In no time, the entire ruined battlefield was awash in a sea of healing.

Shared Divine Grace didn't distinguish between friend and foe—it only distinguished between types. In that moment, everyone present received healing.

And because there were so many people in the squad, the healing effect multiplied as it bounced around, nearly maxing out everyone's health.

In fact, they were overflowing with healing.

But while the healing may have been the same for everyone, some people regained their physical strength, while others... lost their sanity.

Many of the [Chaos] followers had already been hanging on by a thread, their sanity constantly teetering on the edge. They thrived on terror and reveled in chaos. With Cheng Shi's provocation, their sense of glory as [Chaos] followers was instantly reignited!

Under Cheng Shi's blood-pumping, mad rallying cry, someone actually responded.

From the shadows of the ruins, a man named Arkade, the so-called "combat expert," suddenly flipped off his stretcher, grabbed a spear from the ground, and skewered the comrade standing in front of him.

As the healing light, tinged with madness, washed over him, Arkade shouted with exhilaration:

"I, Arkadesh, a brother of chaotic blood, the unfaithful Death's Bell Knight, accept His guidance and ring the final death knell for all order!"

And it was Arkade's response that turned the already tense situation into utter chaos, spiraling far beyond anyone's expectations.

It was like a spark landing on a pile of dry hay. A peaceful, calm warehouse suddenly...

Burst into flames!

"I, Allenwill, bearer of the unclean will of [Chaos], the source of all calamity, accept His guidance..."

"I, Jacali..."

"I, ..."

"..."

The scene was out of control.

No one had expected that at least half of the squad would stand up, turning their weapons on the comrades they had fought alongside for so long!

A chaotic battle erupted!

Blinding lights streaked across the sky, and desperate cries echoed in everyone's ears. The followers of [Truth] fought desperately against the betrayal of their "comrades," only to be felled like wheat at harvest.

In the blink of an eye, the battlefield descended into complete and utter chaos.

It was as if His will had truly descended upon them at that moment.

Meanwhile, inside the safety of the Radiant Wall of Light, Cheng Shi stood there, dumbstruck, his scalpel frozen mid-flip.

?

What the...?

Was this a joke?

I was just trying to flush out a mole, and now you're telling me half the squad are moles?

If half the squad are enemies, does that mean this squad is actually my side, or the enemy's?

Come to think of it... is it possible that we are the moles?

That we've infiltrated the enemy?

Huh?

Oh no, I didn't catch the mole; I've become the mole.