

## The Gods 164

Chapter 164: Elemental Judge? No! Source of Calamity!

Mo Wu's expression remained unchanged, but there was a hint of mockery in his eyes as he looked at Cheng Shi.

"Deceit upon deceit—not only lying but also bluffing.

To borrow your words, this trick is far too outdated and won't work on me.

I only follow the guidance of [Order], and with that, I fear no chaos."

Clap clap clap!

Cheng Shi pulled his hands back and applauded furiously.

"Well said, but let me ask you this: what order are you following today?"

The [Divine Will] of [Order] is to seek order. On this battlefield rife with chaos and ruins, finding order was not impossible, but it wasn't easy either.

When Cheng Shi posed the question, Bai Ling and Cui Qiushi both shook their heads.

The meaning was clear—they hadn't followed [Order].

And it made sense: Mo Wu wasn't a support class, so he didn't need to provide protection for his teammates. Only one person in the group needed to follow the order.

The question was so rudimentary that Mo Wu didn't even bother to answer.

But Cheng Shi, seeing his silence, raised an eyebrow and said:

“You didn’t seek order?”

Interesting, those who don’t follow [Order]... aren’t they followers of [Chaos]?

Could it be, you’re actually one of [Chaos]’s people?”

“That’s enough. This little farce is getting tiresome.

‘Clown’ may be your profession, but it doesn’t have to be your entire personality.

There’s only one day left in this trial—I don’t have time to waste on your nonsense.”

Mo Wu waved his hand dismissively, cutting off Cheng Shi’s rambling. He ignored the others and turned toward Ji Yue.

“This unexpected Clown may be of use in the final stages of the trial, but if we keep wasting time, even that usefulness will diminish.

I don’t care that there’s an extra ‘player’ in a trial meant for six people, but I won’t tolerate someone trying to take a share of the spoils that rightfully belong to me.

Scholar, we still have a long way to go.

Poet, you should know that until we reach the conclusion, cooperation is the best option for everyone.

Let’s find the experimental grounds first—then, may the best person win.”

Ji Yue remained silent, while Fang Shiqing frowned in thought.

Before Cheng Shi’s arrival, it seemed this logic made sense to them.

But now, the two women—one keen to watch the show, the other willing to follow orders—no longer had the same attitude toward cooperation.

And Mo Wu, noticing this shift, felt a surge of frustration.

He had been the one with the greatest chance of obtaining the petal in this trial, but now, he was being treated like an outsider!

All of this—everything—was because of that damn Clown!

Just as he was thinking of Cheng Shi, Cheng Shi spoke up again.

Facing the now gloomy-looking Elemental Judge, he posed a question.

“Judge, I’ve been thinking about something.

You don’t seem to fear my methods at all.

You must know, even though I’m just a healer, I’m a healer blessed by Him.

I can heal others, I can deceive others, and in my hands, I hold many of His blessings. These blessings might just allow me to uncover your secrets.

And yet, you’re completely unafraid. Why?”

Mo Wu scoffed. “I’m a follower of [Order], as true as can be. What do I have to fear?”

“Ah, interesting. I was talking about uncovering your secrets, not your identity. Why the need to clarify your identity specifically?”

As soon as those words left Cheng Shi's mouth, Mo Wu's face shifted slightly.

Ji Yue raised an eyebrow, and her previously slack hand suddenly snapped up, pulling a spear from the void.

"Word games? Childish." Mo Wu's expression darkened, his eyes filled with disdain.

Cheng Shi laughed heartily.

"Childish, yes, but effective.

Even followers of [Order] have secrets they wish to keep.

I've been thinking back to all the [Order] teammates I've encountered. Once they knew I was a Clown, they guarded themselves against me, terrified I might trick them into spilling something.

But you're different.

You're confident—far more confident than usual.

You seem certain that I won't be able to uncover your secret. But how does an Elemental Judge, who isn't even making others follow order, influence others with the methods of [Order]?

I don't feel the light of [Order] upon me, so...

Your confidence doesn't come from [Order], does it?"

Silence fell as Cheng Shi's words hung in the air.

“And not only that, I’ve been thinking—what power could silently deceive me? The more I think about it, there’s only one type of person.

That would be...”

As Cheng Shi spoke, his hand tightened around a scalpel.

“A madman of [Chaos]!

Only these lunatics, who constantly warp the perceptions of others, can be so sure that a trickster’s methods won’t work on them!

You’re probably not an Elemental Judge of [Order] at all—you’re a mage of [Chaos]!

The Source of Calamity!

My dear teammate, are you the Source of Calamity?”

The moment Cheng Shi finished speaking, a violent surge of chaotic energy erupted from the ground beneath them.

Ji Yue’s face changed, and before she could react, her hand involuntarily gripped her spear and thrust it toward Cheng Shi.

Fang Shiqing twisted her body, grabbing Bai Ling by the throat, while Cui Qiushi hammered his fist into the prisoner’s stomach.

The scene descended into chaos in an instant, while Mo Wu...

The madly laughing Source of Calamity retreated swiftly, his whip, imbued with mind-shattering magic, continuously cracking against everyone’s souls.

“Hahahaha, how daring!

You know I’m the Source of Calamity, yet you still stand so close? Looks like you’ve got a death wish...”

Before he could finish his sentence,

Boom!

A deafening, blinding bolt of lightning erupted from beneath Cheng Shi’s fallen body, streaking toward Mo Wu with the speed of a thunderclap.

Mo Wu’s mind reeled. Instinctively, he raised his whip to block the attack and quickly shattered a teleportation item to escape the blast.

The bolt narrowly missed him, but the surging plasma obliterated the whip, while scorching half of Mo Wu’s shoulder.

“Arghhh!”

Mo Wu cried out as he tumbled across the ruins, his body rolling and scraping along the ground for several meters. His expression darkened as he waved his hand, transforming into a plume of smoke and fleeing into the distance.

With Mo Wu’s retreat, the others regained control of their bodies.

Ji Yue’s face flushed with anger. The fact that a [Chaos] player had been hiding amongst them for four days without her realizing it—and that it was a newly arrived Clown who exposed him—filled her with shame and fury.

Clenching her fist, her silver hair stood on end.

Above them, the sky cracked open, revealing countless void rifts. Spears broke through the boundary between reality and void, raining down with devastating force, obliterating the entire ruins, sparing none but their group.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh—

Boom boom boom—

The spears fell like a rainstorm, crashing like thunder.

Cheng Shi had barely managed to cast a healing spell before the entire layer of ruins was reduced by a third.

He looked up in shock at the enraged Void Matter Theory scholar behind him, unable to suppress a flicker of fear.

Thank goodness I explained everything in time, or I would've really been skewered to death.

Man, she's intense.

But seriously, how does a girl like you have so many spears hidden away?

If I open a blacksmith shop, could I be your supplier?

As his talent for finding opportunities kicked in, Cheng Shi's mind drifted to business ideas. He looked hopefully at Ji Yue, but she simply waved her hand, recalling the spears. Her expression was a mix of frustration and embarrassment as she barked:

“Hurry up, we've made too much noise! We'll attract the Death's Bell Knights!”

With that, she waved her hand again, opening a rift in the void and extending an invitation to everyone.

“.....”

Cheng Shi smiled politely on the outside, but inside, he was thinking, What’s the deal? Are you just going to keep messing with the void today or what!?