

The Mech 5361

Chapter 5361 The Fear of God

Even gods could feel fear.

Many native aliens had never imaged that their gods could suffer this kind of torment.

The elite orven and puelmer soldiers who had been assigned to the defense of the Tenth Tide Station all became terrified by how easily the Geneforger made a mockery out of their great god!

The Darkstar King did everything possible to resist the Geneforger.

He no longer tried to conserve his energy but expended it as much as possible to prevent himself from getting eaten!

He surrounded himself with 48 gravity wells at once!

The quantity was so enormous that the overlapping spatial warping effects completely disturbed the surrounding space and made it much harder for anything to get past.

Even if a powerful machine was able to push through all of the spatial warping, its trajectory should have deviated extensively enough for the Darkstar King to evade the threat!

Unfortunately for the powerful phase lord, the Evolution Witch showcased the complete futility of this draining measure by cutting straight through multiple gravity wells before severing the phase lord's left arm!

The Darkstar King roared in pain but recovered faster than before.

No matter how vulnerable he remained to physical trauma, he was still a greater phase lord who had gone through an unimaginable struggle to raise his phasewater concentration all the way to 92 percent.

His earlier loss had already caused him to get accustomed to this pain. The loss of another limb was most certainly traumatic, but a phase lord needed to endure greater suffering in order to grow to this point!

Just as the Darkstar King sought to attack the Geneforger before it could devour his other limb, the alien leader grew surprised when he noticed that the god biomech had already digested the biomass!

The Geneforger had grown even larger and taller than before!

The transformed god machine started to look as if it was a child of the Darkstar King!

"MORE. MY EVOLUTION IS NOT COMPLETE."

The hunger and desire radiated by the Evolution Witch's God Kingdom became palpable.

As the target of these overwhelming desires, the Darkstar King utterly felt as if he had been reduced to prey all of a sudden.

How could a dignified native god possibly devolve into such a pathetic victim?!

Even if he had lost two of his limbs all of a sudden, the loss was as crippling as it looked. The might of a greater phase lord was not completely related to the integrity of his limbs!

As the Darkstar King rapidly tried to devise a more effective means of attacking his current foe, the transformed Geneforger did not appear to be in a hurry to commence another attack run.

Instead, the orven-like biomonstrosity began to frown as it tried to experiment with its new body.

"YOUR FLESH IS WEAK, BUT MY WILL IS STRONG."

To the utter amazement of the Darkstar King and every other observer, the transformed Geneforger began to make a completely unexpected move.

The miniature clone of the Darkstar King successfully summoned a small gravity well in front of his floating form!

The gravity well was not that impressive. It was much smaller and weaker than the enormous ones that were powerful enough to tear apart entire cities.

That didn't matter to the aliens.

The Darkstar King already endured a lot of shocks during this battle, but the latest one was much more terrifying than the previous ones!

This was because the human god had actually managed to steal the orven phase lord's own technique!

This was impossible!

It took many years for phase lords to gradually master the art of manipulating the phasewater inside their own bodies.

Even though the Geneforger had only managed to replicate the size and power of a lesser phase lord, the fact that it managed to assimilate the Darkstar King's own strengths in a matter of minutes completely offended the aliens!

This was blasphemy of the highest order!

It was not enough for the invading humans to steal their territory and phasewater technology.

Even though the Evolution Witch had to rely on her overriding willpower to forcefully replicate all of the abilities of the Darkstar King, the fact that she was able to manifest the powerful of a genuine phase lord caused every alien god to feel violated!

No matter what, the humans could not be allowed to master the secrets of their own strength!

The Darkstar King gained renewed purpose! He completely abandoned his attempts to manipulate the battlefield and focused all of his strength on his body!

Spatial barriers along with other effects began to strengthen his true form in many different ways.

Even if his arms had turned into incomplete stumps, his legs were still fully intact!

After challenging so much power into his remaining limbs, the greater phase lord became confident enough that they could resist the physical impact of the Geneforger this time.

The Darkstar King uttered another space-rippling roar before he dove in with his legs first!

Just as his warping form was about to collide against the transformed Geneforger, the god biomech briefly disappeared from view before appearing slightly to the side!

This time the god biomech had managed to grab onto another severed limb!

Even as the Darkstar King started to recognize the utter futility of his latest measures, the Geneforger had already devoured the gigantic alien leg within a few seconds.

The god biomech's size had grown even further!

The bloodied grin of the orven-shaped god machine had become a lot more ominous as the Darkstar King finally started to give in to despair.

No matter whether he utilized his spatial manipulation abilities or his enormous body, none of it had posed any hindrance towards the human god!

"MORE."

The Darkstar King looked a lot more pathetic than before as he tried to execute an emergency technique that would allow him to teleport several light-minutes away from his current location.

Yet as the Darkstar King's expended a lot of energy in an attempt to prevent his body from getting eaten any further, he discovered to his horror that the displacement effect did not take place.

"DID YOU THINK YOU COULD ESCAPE? MY WILL CANNOT BE DENIED. IN THIS KINGDOM, ONLY I REIGN SUPREME."

The Evolution Witch's God Kingdom completely enveloped the Darkstar King.

Even if it was unable to penetrate too deeply inside the greater phase lord's body, it was more than powerful enough to take control over the surrounding space and prevent any strange effects from occurring.

The Darkstar King was not strong enough to overcome the suppression of this ubiquitous God Kingdom!

Before the alien could make another move, the grown Geneforger disappeared yet again, only to appear in a different location with the Darkstar King's remaining limb in its alien hands!

The greater phase lord no longer took notice of the pain as he had already become subjected to an even greater suffering at this time!

At this point, the Geneforger had assimilated so much flesh that it looked as if the alien 'child' had gone through numerous years of growth.

Its four eyes gazed hungrily at the armless and legless body of the disgraced native god.

The way in which the Geneforger deliberately amputated the Darkstar King was humiliating to the native aliens!

Their faith crumbled step by step as they witnessed how utterly incapable their god turned out to be. Not a single time did the Geneforger suffer any significant damage.

Now, more and more humans and aliens started to wonder how much further the amazing god biomech could go. How far could it push its own evolution?

More and more aliens started to fear that by the time the Geneforger was done, the real Darkstar King would be replaced by a human mockery of the once-renowned greater phase lord!

If the imitated god was able to summon gravity wells and singularities as strong as the ones displayed by the authentic orven leader, then the faith of many fragile orvens might collapse in its entirety!

"I ENJOYED THE APPETIZERS. IT IS TIME FOR THE MAIN COURSE."

As far as the Evolution Witch was concerned, the biomass of the severed limbs was not all that valuable.

What she truly wanted to assimilate from the hapless greater phase lord was his all-important phasewater organs!

Chief among them was the phasewater production system bestowed by his phase whale masters!

So long as the Geneforger was able to steal this set of key alien organs, it became possible for the god mech to fully replicate the tyrannical bodies and the other amazing abilities of greater phase lords!

The Evolution Witch made no secret of her desire. The Darkstar King felt utterly trapped and incapable of stopping his opponent's next move.

Just as the upsized Geneforger commenced another blindingly fast attack run, the Darkstar King uttered an alien cry of helplessness!

A silent explosion occurred as lots of extraordinary alien blood spilled across space!

Unlike past physical contacts, the Darkstar King did not lose another part of his body at this time!

In fact, the Darkstar King had already disappeared from this location.

It soon became clear that the Darkstar King had been displaced all the way to the inner defensive sphere.

The orven god's life and remaining body was saved!

Even though it wouldn't take all that much effort for the Geneforger to penetrate the half-crumbled middle defensive sphere and catch up to the injured Darkstar King, the god biomech did not do so at this time.

A new opponent stood in the powerful organic mech's way.

"YOU ARE THE ANCIENT PHASE WHALE THAT THE NATIVE CALL THE SINGULARITY LORD."

The completely new presence had appeared in the original place of the Darkstar King while surrounded by an incredibly solid spatial barrier.

Age and majesty suffused the entire form of the phase whale as the Singularity Lord appeared in view of red humanity for the first time.

Compared to every other phase whale that people had seen before, the Singularity Lord clearly existed in an entirely different league!

It was not just his body that looked different. Even when it was still in its compact space-folded form, the Singularity Lord looked much more like an actual deity than the Darkstar King.

As the oversized Geneforger began to confront the ancient phase whale by extending its powerful God Kingdom, the Singularity Lord was able to resist the intrusion a lot better!

The ancient phase whale's apparent strength and mastery over space was powerful enough to prevent his adversity from taking total control of the immediate environment.

What was even more important than that was that the Singularity Lord's control over his whale-like body turned out to be incredibly solid!

There were no weak points or vulnerabilities. Not a single piece of hide of the ancient phase whale surrendered control to the human god pilot.

Although the Evolution Witch's unreasonably strong God Kingdom still managed to wrest a bit more control over the surrounding space, the lack of total dominance meant that she was not able to exert as much strength and suppression as before.

That was fine. The Geneforger possessed many more capabilities that did not require a total takeover of the environment!

A God Kingdom ultimately served an assisting function to a god mech. Their own physical frames, modules and equipment were ultimately their main means of waging combat against formidable opponents!

Once the two apex entities had taken each other's measure, the Singularity Lord finally made another move.

His body started to grow in size as he consciously unfolded the compressed space that kept his form at a reasonable proportion.

The Singularity Lord's physical body gradually stretched on for kilometers, tens of kilometers, hundreds of kilometers until finally stabilizing at a length of over 3700 kilometers!

This was an inconceivable size for any organism, no matter whether they evolved on land or in space.

Blood and other surrounding debris began to move towards the true body of the Singularity Lord without the alien leader making any other deliberate moves.

This was a sign that his immensely large organic form had already grown massive enough to form its own substantial gravity well!

In other words, the Singularity Lord was not only as large as a moon, but also possessed the mass of a comparable stellar object!

After a brief delay, the Singularity Lord released a subtle spatial wave that conveyed a completely alien message.

The people of the Red Two that was responsible for broadcasting the ongoing battle somehow managed to capture and interpret the ancient phase whale's attempt at communication.

Ves and many other people watching the live feeds soon heard a translation of the message conveyed by one of the leaders of the Red Cabal.

While the broadcasted sentence wasn't a literal translation of the Singularity Lord's exact words, they accurately conveyed his overall intent.

"THE TWO OF US SHALL FIGHT. ONLY ONE OF US SHALL LIVE TO DEVOUR THE OTHER."

The orven-like face of the transformed Geneforger responded with a ravenous grin.

"TERMS ACCEPTED. ON MY HONOR, I VOW TO DUEL YOU TO THE DEATH. LET US SHOW THESE MORTAL BEINGS HOW TRUE GODS FIGHT!"

Both sides knew that the outcome of this duel would likely determine the victor of this entire battle!

As long as one side lost the protection of their most powerful champion and protector, it became utterly vulnerable to the wrath of the surviving god!

Chapter 5362 The Flesh is Weak

A lot more people focused their attention on the live feed that tracked the First Armada.

At this time, none of the mechs, warships and dreadnoughts appeared to matter anymore.

The confrontation between a god mech and an ancient phase whale was by far the most important event that took place on the battlefield.

It was rare for opponents of their level to fight against each other.

It was even rarer for them to do so in a live broadcast!

Both sides understood that their performance in this clash could exert an extensive amount of influence on the war.

A decisive and crushing victory could raise the morale of all friendlies, allowing them to fight without losing confidence!

A devastating loss would do the opposite. Morale would plunge as the fall of one of their most powerful representatives signified weakness in a way that could never be denied!

Given that the Red Two deliberately planned and executed Operation Night Jazz after months of careful preparation, it was obvious that the humans possessed a lot of confidence in the strength of their own champions.

The Red Cabal shouldn't have initiated this duel so easily, yet the Singularity Lord clearly did not want to abandon the Tenth Tide Station and enable the humans to wreck this critical space station.

The 27 Tide Stations had many uses! They were the only way for the phase whales to amplify their abilities to the point where they could affect the entire dwarf galaxy.

The Red Cabal could still accomplish a lot more feats so long as this critical piece of galactic infrastructure remained intact.

The loss of just one Tide Station did not necessarily render the remaining ones useless, but knocking out several of them would make it impossible for the Red Cabal to use the other ones for a long time!

For better or worse, the Singularity Lord had little choice but to step up and resist the human intruders in an attempt to preserve the Tide Station under his protection.

Besides, the massive ancient phase possessed his own confidence.

He had already taken the measure of his opponent. The Evolution Witch was incredibly young and was not as formidable as the older and more experienced god pilots.

The Singularity Lord was one of the oldest surviving members of his race. He had lived for a long time, and while his growth rate was slow, the accumulation of lots of years not only allowed him to gradually grow the size of his immense body, but also gain greater mastery over his extensive abilities!

The Darkstar King was only a child compared to an ancient alien like the Singularity Lord!

In the Red Ocean, age translated to power. Many alien races were subjected to limited lifespans due to their weak and frail physiologies.

Where there were numerous ways to extend these lifespans, none of them granted them so much power and longevity as blessing their bodies with godblood!

The Singularity Lord did not fully understand the powers of the Evolution Witch, but it was not necessary for him to know this information in order to dominate this battle.

A strong body and masterful control over his own godblood was enough to break any enemy!

As the two sides continued to take each other's measure, they began to wrestle for control over the surrounding space.

The space around the two began to grow shakier and fuzzier as two conflicting domains attempted to push each other out. The fabric of space constantly rippled due to the Singularity Lord's fluctuating control over space.

This was a contest that directly pitted the Evolution Witch's willpower against the strong spatial dominance of the Singularity Lord!

The more ground they gained, the greater they could exert their respective abilities.

The Singularity Lord found out that he was only able to maintain high control over the space immediately surrounding his body.

As soon as he attempted to control the space beyond this point, he quickly lost his strength.

The God Kingdom centered around the Geneforger turned out to be much more unshakeable and resistant to external influences!

This caused an odd phenomenon to occur.

A sickly purple glow enveloped a massive sphere that was large enough to envelop a gas giant if not more. The God Kingdom was almost completely uniform in strength aside from the smaller oval centered around the lengthy ancient phase's body!

The Singularity Lord looked like an intruder that had just entered someone else's swimming pool.

This made it a bit more difficult for the ancient phase whale to harm his opponent at range.

The old and wise alien leaders already figured out that he needed to get closer in order to prevent the Evolution Witch from maintaining the home ground advantage!

As the tension on the battlefield continued to rise, the Evolution Witch finally decided to take action!

"SIZE DOES NOT MATTER."

Just as the god pilot uttered these words, her entire God Kingdom started to light up as her willpower strengthened her control over the massive area!

The space within her domain became a lot more solid and stable. It had become a lot harder for the Singularity Lord to manipulate it with his own power!

More significantly, her God Kingdom started to push into the territory under the Singularity Lord's control until it crashed right against the latter's spatial barrier!

The spatial barrier of an ancient phase whale could not be underestimated. The Evolution Witch failed to overcome this obstacle right away, but she continued to assail it with her special abilities!

Many observers did not fully understand how the Evolution Witch managed to overpower the Singularity Lord to this extent.

It was not until the live feeds zoomed in on a few areas of space that it became clear what was happening!

"What is that, papa?" Marvaine asked in a confused tone.

"Those... those are bacteria!" Ves gasped in astonishment. "The Geneforger secretly produced a lot of microscopic organisms and spread them out into space!"

"Why produce bacteria? They are so small and weak!"

Gloriana shook her head. "That is normally true, but not always. Not only are these bacteria produced by a highly competent biotech expert, but the bacteria are also empowered by her willpower and domain. That completely changes the game!"

The rules didn't necessarily apply anymore when it came to god pilots. They could perform all kinds of crazy and illogical moves, only to use these measures to defeat their opposition by relying on sheer willpower.

This was how god pilots fought!

The countless bacteria spread across wide stretches of space immediately produced numerous different effects.

The majority of bacteria were solely responsible for stabilizing the surrounding space.

The ones that had drifted closest to the Singularity Lord began to attach themselves to the latter's spatial barrier and began to drain it of energy!

The outer defenses of the phase whale visibly started to weaken at a slow but concerning rate.

The Evolution Witch had also spread other varieties of genetically engineered bacteria that her Geneforger managed to produce from the biomass taken from the Darkstar King.

The use of scavenged flesh from a greater phase lord caused every bacteria to contain a tiny amount of phasewater. This caused them to become a lot stronger and more resilient even without receiving any willpower reinforcement!

Despite the fact that the Singularity Lord was slowly getting whittled down, the powerful alien leader did not panic. Contempt radiated from his body as he beheld these strange bacteria.

"A USELESS TRICK."

The ancient phase whale's body began to grow more active before generating a real singularity that was placed right in front of his immense body!

Different from the darkstars produced by his orven subordinate, the Singularity Lord fully lived up to his name by generating a much more powerful black hole!

Even though the black hole was not sustainable, the ancient phase whale had bent the fabric of space to such an extreme degree that light found it difficult to escape from the immediate area!

The consequences of curving space to such a powerful degree were massive.

A powerful new gravity well had emerged in the star system!

It was so powerful that any nearby pieces of debris or organic tissue got sucked into the black hole in an instant.

Any scout mechs or spy vessels that had chosen to linger in the vicinity rapidly tried to fly away! Their speeds had slowed as the gravitational forces generated by the temporary black hole tried to drag them deeper into the pit!

As for the bacteria generated by the Evolution Witch, most of them had fallen victim to the strange singularity.

They might be numerous, but their lack of individual strength left them in no condition to resist the pulling force!

The black hole did not remain stationary. It started to move forward as the Singularity Lord somehow managed to drive it forward.

Unlike all of the short-lived bacteria, the ancient phase whale easily resisted the gravity produced by his own singularity!

The Singularity Lord started out slow, but quickly gained momentum. The alien whale sought to engulf the blasphemous Geneforger with the dark maw that continued to pull in light!

The Geneforger did not attempt to evade the attack. It instead dove forward with remarkable speed and crashed right into the black hole with its oversized body!

A blinding explosion took place!

Space shook and tore as the stability of the surrounding area became compromised for a short time!

Alien blood and biomass spread out in every direction as it became clear that at least one side did not come out of this collision unscathed.

As the energies started to settle, the two sides came into view again.

The Geneforger sustained visible damage while the Singularity Lord had yet to suffer a single scratch!

Though the transformed god mech did not lose any of its limbs, its fur and skin had broken up in numerous places.

"THIS FLESH IS STILL TOO WEAK." The Evolution Witch contemptuously spoke as she expressed disdain at the assimilated flesh of the Darkstar King.

It was largely futile for the Geneforger to fight against an ancient phase whale with a body imitated from a lesser being.

Even the Evolution Witch's formidable willpower could not shore up all of the weaknesses of the Darkstar King's flesh, especially when it reached such an exaggerated size.

The god pilot made a quick decision and consciously shrunk the body of her god mech!

Much of its stolen biomass left its organic frame and disappeared into its associated pocket space.

Nobody knew how much biomass the Geneforger could store, but its pocket space turned out to be so great that all of the flesh stolen from the Darkstar King's limbs had disappeared in their entirety!

The original form of the Geneforger had reappeared.

Although the size of the god mech only caused it to look as small as a single-celled organism in relation to the Singularity Lord's moon-sized body, the Geneforger clearly looked more comfortable in its own skin!

The Geneforger did not remain in its base form for long. It began to make specific biological adaptations, some of which were derived from the stolen flesh of the Darkstar King.

The concentration of phasewater in the god mech rose at a rapid rate.

A dark but shiny exoskeleton began to envelop its fleshy form.

Its arms began to morph into bioweapons.

Wings spawned from its back.

It only took a dozen or so seconds for the Evolution Witch to mould her god mech into a form that was more suitable to fight against an ancient phase whale!

Surprisingly enough, the Geneforger was not the only combatant to make adaptations in the field.

The Singularity Lord's titanic body squirmed until millions of long and flexible tentacles erupted from his body!

Each of these limbs stretched out from every surface of his enormous body like countless lengthy puelmer arms!

The ancient phase whale clearly made this adaptation in response to the reduced size of the Geneforger.

Once the two sides had made their respective adaptations, they began to clash once more!

Chapter 5363 Ant vs Giant

The Evolution Witch and the Singularity Lord had already spent enough time probing each other.

Their earlier collision had given them a much greater understanding of each other's strengths.

Neither side lost confidence in themselves!

The fact that the Singularity Lord managed to make the Geneforger bleed had given the alien leader a decent amount of confidence in winning this confrontation.

This was especially the case when his adversary had given up on copying the Darkstar King and returned to a much more miniscule form!

Size mattered a lot in the Red Ocean. The strongest gods had always been the larger ones.

Even though the Singularity Lord was wise enough to understand that the Geneforger did not grow any weaker after losing all of its excess mass, it was still hard for the ancient phase whale to shake off his old mentality.

As for the Evolution Witch, she recognized the strength of her opponent's titanic body, but that did not mean she became intimidated by all of that mass!

Instead, the greater strength demonstrated by the Singularity Lord made her hungry for more.

She and her Geneforger had devoured and assimilated the biomass of so many powerful aliens in the Milky Way that it had been hard to find any new organisms that could add to her personal genetic library.

The Red Ocean Dwarf Galaxy introduced a lot of fresh and novel biodiversity, but the vast majority of them failed to attract her interest.

Only the strongest specimens of the most powerful race in the Red Ocean deserved her full attention.

As long as she was able to devour the Singularity Lord, she believed that she could fully replicate the native god's corporeal advantages and add them to her own god mech!

With that ambitious goal in mind, the Geneforger in its exoskeleton-covered form began to move again!

The god mech fearlessly flew forward while organic cannons morphed from its shoulders!

Instead of firing energy beams like the two dreadnoughts, the cannons launched solid organic matter that quickly crossed the distance and collided against the spatial barrier that surrounded the ancient phase whale!

Though it seemed as if the proportionately tiny mech was launching grains of sand against the much larger body of the Singularity Lord, the damage inflicted by these attacks turned out to be much greater!

Each strike significantly shook the parts of the spatial barrier as if they got struck by projectiles that were ten times more massive!

This was an astonishing result as the spatial barriers of an ancient phase whale was long considered to be the toughest defense in the Red Ocean!

While none of the projectile attacks managed to break the enormous spatial barrier right away, each consecutive hit caused it to weaken and destabilize to a greater extent.

Not only that, but the Evolution Witch's God Kingdom also gained a greater hold over this area.

It soon became clear why the Singularity Lord was losing ground.

The projectiles did not disappear after they struck the spatial barrier!

While they shattered upon impact, the biomass that flung away from the impact site quickly reversed course and started to converge in a strange organic amalgamation that carried the Evolution Witch's resonance.

The growing organic construct acted like a node that extended the Evolution Witch's God Kingdom!

It took an awfully long time for the Singularity Lord to notice what was happening. It was hard for the alien to pay attention to small objects when his true body had grown to such an enormous size.

If not for the fact that the Geneforger radiated so much will, the Singularity Lord would have found it difficult to track the god mech as well!

As it was, the ancient phase whale's belated discovery of the growing tumor came too late.

Once the reformed biomass had reached a certain size, it began to take on the shape of a black flower before slamming itself against the much less stable spatial barrier.

The strange growth that turned out to be infused with a lot of phasewater started to pulse and drain a lot of energy from the barrier, causing it to lose even more strength!

Although the Singularity Lord tried to detach this flower, his weakened control over this section of space failed to make it move.

The alien decided to employ a more physical solution and extended a couple of tentacles to shove the flower away by force.

Unfortunately, the large tentacles were so large and heavy that it took a lot of time for them to overcome their inertia.

By the time one of the tentacles was just about to shove the flower away, the charging Geneforger had already closed the distance!

The god mech did not slow down at all. Instead, the machine held its sharpened sword arms forward until it formed a long needle!

Though the Singularity Lord quickly managed to form an extra spatial barrier in front of the god mech, the lack of control over the area prevented the alien from making it strong enough.

"MY MOMENTUM CANNOT BE STOPPED!"

In the final moment, the armored Geneforger flapped its wings, causing it to boost forward with much greater speed than before!

The Singularity Lord's titanic body reared back as the comparably tiny Geneforger managed to punch through all of the barriers in the way!

From the moment the god mech's needle pierced through the flower that had formed on top of the main spatial barrier, it had exploded like a transphasic warhead!

Combined with the charge of the Geneforger, a momentary gap had formed that lasted long enough for the god mech to slip through.

The Geneforger had managed to bypass the first defensive layer with surprising ease!

This was incredible as the tranphasic energy shields or spatial barriers of the native aliens were usually their strongest forms of defense.

It usually required a lot of time or effort to exhaust the energy defenses of a tough alien adversary.

The Singularity Lord had never experienced such an absurd event!

There was not enough time for him to think on why the Geneforger managed to bypass his spatial barrier with ease.

The Geneforger had already come close enough to tangle with the gigantic tentacles that stuck out of the ancient phase whale's body!

The enormous organic tentacles may be relatively slow to move, but their momentum was more than powerful enough to flatten highly fortified cities with a single swing!

As the closest tentacles threatened to collide against the Geneforger, the god mech did not take the sensible action and attempted to dance its way around the dense attacks.

The Geneforger drilled through the flesh of the tentacles with unstoppable force!

Even though the hastily grown tentacles were a little less dense and resilient than the Singularity Lord's main body, they shouldn't have become so vulnerable in front of the god mech!

Yet that was exactly what was happening at the moment. The hardened frame of the Geneforger largely shrugged aside the frequent collisions and kinetic impacts of all of the nearby tentacles and speedily made its way to the 'surface' of the gigantic phase whale's body!

The lack of progress in hindering or harming alarmed the Singularity Lord to the point where he decided to sacrifice the useless limbs and excite their phasewater-rich cells in a violent fashion.

A cluster of violent explosions completely engulfed the position of the Geneforger as the tentacles all blew themselves up at the same time!

The phasewater-enhanced explosions not only inflicted a lot of material damage, but also tore the fabric of space for a brief amount of time!

The panic move caused the old alien leader to lose a small chunk of his own flesh, but given how much of it was left on his organic body, the sacrifice did not even hurt his foundation!

Unfortunately for the aliens, the simultaneous explosions did not nothing to halt the advance of the Geneforger!

The dark exoskeleton-covered god mech only exhibited mild scuffs and deformations that the god mech was too lazy to fix.

The powerful machine soon completed its journey and crashed its needle into the thick and scarred hide of the ancient phase whale!

Instead of piercing through the thick surface, the Geneforger finally got stalled as the Singularity Lord's flesh not only proved to be extremely dense, but had also been reinforced with numerous different phasewater effects!

Unlike the Darkstar King whose true body was far from perfect, the Singularity Lord had already polished and optimized his body for many years!

No matter whether it was his outer layers or his inner core, the ancient phase whale's body was actually much more solid and resilient than any moon!

This was the pinnacle of godhood in the Red Ocean. The Singularity Lord's various measures may have been less than effective, but his greatest strength had always been his tyrannical body!

As the Geneforger momentarily struggled to penetrate through the hide of the ancient phase, the more distant intact tentacles swung down in an attempt to slam the god mech or at least swat it away!

The powerful god machine amazingly resisted the strong physical impacts.

Seeing that its tentacles were not making much of a difference, the Singularity Lord altered them further, causing their ends to form into hardened transphasic spears that soon began to thrust straight onto the Geneforger.

The giant organic spears struck the back of the god mech with so much force that anything else would have shattered apart by now, but the relatively tiny mech continued to remain fully intact!

The spear tentacle attacks hadn't even left a single scratch onto the god mech's exoskeleton.

This forced the ancient phase whale to try out other attack measures!

Everyone looked amazed as the god mech fully lived up to its reputation and steadily managed to drill deeper inside the true body of the ancient phase whale.

The Geneforger easily resisted attacks ranging from acid attacks, forceful explosions, dimensional attacks and even space tears!

No matter what the Singularity Lord tried, every attack became substantially weaker as they got close to the Geneforger.

This was the strength of a god mech!

Even though the Evolution Witch's God Kingdom still failed to penetrate through the ancient phase whale's body, it had no problem maintaining a high degree of control over the space surrounding the Geneforger.

This was a huge advantage as every incoming attack and effect automatically weakened by a huge margin before they actually impacted the exoskeleton surface of the god mech. Unless the Singularity Lord was able to weaken or counteract the Evolution Witch's incredibly solid willpower, there was no way for the alien to overcome this outrageous effect! The ancient phase whale understood that only the simplest and purest brute force had a chance of overcoming his adversary's God Kingdom.

The massive whale narrowed his eyes and exerted all of his strength to execute a single spatial ability.

Before the Geneforger had managed to fully penetrate the incredibly resilient outer layer of the Singularity Lord's hide, the moon-sized phase whale actually disappeared from view!

The alien was not gone for long, because he quickly reappeared in almost the exact same place as before.

The difference was that the Singularity Lord had somehow changed his orientation to the point where his massive whale mouth was positioned right around the Geneforger.

The open mouth exposed huge rows of sharp and triangular teeth of a carnivore. Each tooth was almost as strong and resilient as the Singularity Lord's bones, which meant that they were much tougher than his flesh!

If that was not enough, the prepared alien also generated a strong spatial field that was meant to stop the Geneforger from teleporting away!

With speed belying its titanic size, the ancient phase whale snapped his enormous mouth shut, giving the god mech no time to slip away!

The enormous lips of the ancient phase whale completely pressed against each other, causing the god mech to disappear from view!

Chapter 5364 Thick Skin

As the moon-sized phase whale slammed his massive dreadnought-sized teeth onto the comparably miniscule god mech, both sides watched with baited breath whether the attack had been effective!

The orven and puelmer defenders that had retreated all the way to the inner defensive sphere all possessed a huge amount of faith in their god.

In the mythology of the native aliens, the once supreme Elder Gods were the most powerful deities to have ever existed.

Though the Elder Gods had supposedly ascended from this plane of existence a long time ago, the phase whales were regarded as their chosen descendants.

The phase whales themselves fully embraced this belief. They challenged every other race that questioned whether the Elder Gods had designated them as the caretakers of the Red Ocean.

One of the driving reasons why phase whales as old as the Singularity Lord still retained his drive to live and pursue greater strength was because they all sought to reunite with their predecessors!

It was their lifelong dream to grow and evolve their titanic bodies until they had exceeded the size of the star!

The phase whales speculated that as long as they grew large and powerful enough, they would eventually exceed a threshold that enabled them to breach through a dimensional barrier and barge their way into a higher reality!

The aliens hoped to catch up with their predecessors and prove themselves worthy in this fashion.

With this eons-old goal in mind, the phase whales could not allow others to hinder their sacred mission!

The Singularity Lord therefore held nothing back when he bit down on the god mech!

As for the humans, the people who inadvertently got stranded in the Red Ocean had simpler drives.

They just wanted to survive. How could they possibly think about greater aspirations when there was a high likelihood that they could go extinct in a few decades?

While there were still high-minded dreamers among them, the vast majority of humans watching the broadcast all prayed for the Geneforger to remain intact enough to win the duel!

"Is the Geneforger still in one piece?" Andraste squeezed Lucky into her arms.

"I don't know, pumpkin. A god mech is really strong, but it is not the best idea to fight against a phase whale where he is at his strongest."

"There is no way the Evolution Witch has died from getting bitten by a whale!"

As every human waited for the truth to become clear, the enormous whale finally opened up his mouth again.

The recording system quickly zoomed in on the Geneforger.

"What?!"

"The god mech... has been cut in half!"

Many humans expressed their anguish and dismay at seeing the Geneforger broken!

It turned out that when the Singularity Lord bit down with full force, his incredibly strong mouth muscles managed to exceed the limitations of the Geneforger's God Kingdom and bit down on the mech frame with an immense amount of force!

As tough and resilient the Geneforger's transphasic exoskeleton may be, the biting force of a moon-sized phase whale vastly exceeded its tolerance!

The black organic plating cracked in half and allowed the teeth to cut right through the god mech's abdomen!

At this time, blood and viscera spilled from the two ends of the severed god machine.

The upper and lower halves of the Geneforger had become completely inert and unmoving.

Even its God Kingdom had disappeared, which did not bode well for the Evolution Witch's survival!

A clear sense of triumph radiated from the Singularity Lord. Sure enough. His inviolable body turned out to be strong enough to overcome the God Kingdom of his tiny and annoying opponent.

The teeth that he had strengthened in the event that he ever needed to fight against his fellow ancient phase whales turned out to be surprisingly useful in this case!

As his victory finally became clear, the triumphant phase whale acted on instinct and moved to swallow the broken god mech in an attempt to digest and learn from its strength.

The Evolution Witch was not the only one who craved for flesh.

Though an ancient phase whale was far too dignified to let his baser instincts dictate his behavior, the alien had grown jealous of some of the capabilities displayed by the powerful biomachine.

If he could learn how the Geneforger managed to become so strong despite retaining such a small size, then the Singularity Lord might be able to unlock the next step of his evolution!

Just as the Singularity Lord was about to ingest the severed pieces in a single massive swallow, the alien suddenly grew suspicious!

The ancient phase whale hastily aborted its current action and flicked out his thick and massive tongue in an attempt to launch the severed god mech away!

Just before the tip of the tongue managed to eject the two biomechanical pieces away, they suddenly came to life again!

The Evolution Witch's God Kingdom unfolded inside the ancient phase whale's mouth, causing the alien to feel as if he had suddenly lost control over his own mouth cavity!

As powerful as the tongue may seem, the reality was that it was a flexible limb that was not meant to be as strong as the phase whale's jaw muscles.

When it pushed against the reformed God Kingdom, the tongue slowed down just enough to allow the Geneforger's two pieces to hook each other with flesh tendrils and pull itself back into a single cohesive whole!

"JUST KIDDING."

A huge amount of cheers erupted in many households and workplaces!

All of the humans that watched the broadcast felt incredibly relieved when they saw that the god biomech was still alive and well.

"She's alive!" Andraste jubilantly cheered and threw Lucky in the air!

"Meow!"

Ves let out a breath in relief. "Getting cut in half from the waist is a dead sentence for most mechs, but that is not necessarily the case for biomechs as long as they are strong enough."

As the Geneforger had put itself back together, it did not keep its current form.

Instead, it began to curl in on itself while its hard exoskeleton plating began to merge and shape until it started to resemble a hedgehog!

Deadly spikes surrounded the solid ball-shaped mech from all sides. Once they had grown long and deadly enough, the god mech abruptly propelled itself into the mouth cavity of the gigantic phase whale!

Even the Singularity Lord understood how bad it would be if he let an intact god mech inside his stomach.

Fortunately, a solid wall of flesh blocked the passage to his inner body, preventing the Geneforger from slipping inside!

The spiked god mech simply collided against the fleshy wall with so much force that its spikes punctured through their surface.

The god mech then bounced away at an angle towards another section of the ancient phase whale's mouth!

An absurd spectacle took place.

The spiked god mech continually collided and bounced against the inner walls of the ancient phase whale's massive mouth.

The powerful machine did not lose any speed, but instead continued to bounce faster with every deflection!

Like a pinball gone mad, the Geneforger traversed hundreds of kilometers of distance at speeds that would have torn the body of the pilot apart from all of the excess forces that exceeded the limitations of any inertial dampener.

Fortunately, the Geneforger was a god mech that broke the rules merely by existing!

With each and every collision, the spikes drove deeper and deeper into the thick ancient phase whale's flesh.

Almost pure phasewater flowed from the tiny wounds of the serial collisions.

Hundreds if not thousands of kilograms of this precious substance spilled out of the Singularity Lord's body, but compared to the total amount of phasewater circulating inside his body, the losses were trivial.

Size made a huge difference. No matter how many times the Geneforger collided against the relatively softer flesh of his opponent's enormous mouth cavity, the wounds did not even cause any discomfort!

That said, the Singularity Lord was not about to let this farce persist!

"LEAVE!"

The alien's tongue finally shot out with just enough force to bounce the Geneforger straight out of the ancient phase whale's mouth!

This time, the god biomech did not resist the physical push.

Before the god mech got too far away, it reformed its shape until it began to resemble a wasp!

"YOU CANNOT GET RID OF ME SO EASILY."

The Geneforger's transphasic wings flapped at such a high frequency that it somehow gave the god mech a huge boost in mobility!

The wasp-shaped biomachine nimbly flitted around the phase whale's mouth and dove in with impressive speed!

The ancient phase whale had not yet gotten rid of its remaining tentacles, so the Singularity Lord attempted to block or push away the rapidly approaching god mech.

The tentacles missed!

The Geneforger had become so fast and nimble in its latest form that it deftly evaded all of the tentacles and avoided many of the areas that had become impassable.

In the few cases where the Geneforger had no other way of going forward, its lengthy stinger glowed just before it pierced through the tentacles in the way with great effort!

It was not until its stinger reached the main hide of the Singularity Lord that the Geneforger finally came to a stop!

It took an innumerable amount of years for the Singularity Lord to grow and reinforce his hide to its current state. The latest adaptations of the Geneforger failed to overcome this incredibly thick organic barrier.

That did not seem to bother the Evolution Witch too much. Her god mech flew away and began to approach the ancient phase lord from a different angle before diving in for another stinging attack run!

Again and again the Geneforger persisted in its attempts to drill through the alien's hide.

Though each and every blow should have been powerful enough to pierce through the defenses of a dreadnought, the Singularity Lord suffered negligible damage due to how little his body actually got damaged!

The alien's only shortcoming was that his huge and clumsy attacks were either too slow or too weak to materially affect the Geneforger.

It looked as if the two combatants had entered a stalemate.

Their defenses were just so absurdly strong that they couldn't really harm each other.

The Singularity Lord's massive body was a gigantic damage sponge in itself.

The god biomech was either fast enough to evade a lot of attacks, or resilient enough to shrug off the ones that somehow managed to hit.

"ENOUGH!" The Singularity Lord conveyed in his alien language!

The alien emphasized his frustration by exerting his spatial power to teleport a short distance away from the Geneforger!

This quick retreat interrupted the Evolution Witch's rhythm.

Though her god mech could easily fly forward and resume its stinging attacks, it gave its alien opponent a small respite.

"DO YOU DARE BREAK THE TERMS OF THIS DUEL?"

"THIS COMBAT IS FUTILE. LET US POSTONE THIS FIGHT."

"I REFUSE." The god pilot responded. "I HAVE MADE A VOW. I WILL SEE IT TO THE END. BESIDES, IF YOU THINK MY ATTACKS ARE FUTILE, THEN YOU ARE SORELY MISTAKEN. LET ME SHOW YOU MY TRUE POWER! ARISE, MY SPORES!"

Before the Singularity Lord could fully process those human words, his titanic body jerked in place as many different parts of his body started to spike in pain!

Various different points across his hide started to discolor and weaken. Strange organic growths that looked like sickly green veins started to grow and expand at a slow but steady rate!

While the majority of these hostile and tumorous growths remained on the surface of the ancient phase whale's body, a few of them had managed to spread deeper into the Singularity Lord's enormous body!

Some of them had even started to grow out of his crucial phasewater organs!

As the Singularity Lord opened his maw in rising pain and distress, it turned out that his mouth cavity was filled with the same ominous green veins!

The truth had become clear.

The Geneforger did not change into a hedgehog or a wasp for no reason.

It had merely adopted this form because it gave the amazing biomachine a good way to pierce through the surface layer of the ancient phase whale and secretly deposit tiny and unnoticeable spores into the bloodstream of the Singularity Lord.

Even though a highly evolved ancient phase whale should have long become immune to infections and diseases, the spores produced by the Geneforger were different!

Not only were these biological parasites made out of the small pieces of tissue samples that the Geneforger had secretly scraped off the Singularity Lord, but they also retained much of the phasewater characteristics that made them so strong and resistant!

"WHAT... HAVE YOU DONE, HUMAN?"

The Geneforger's God Kingdom pressed deeper into the Singularity Lord and had begun to invade his body for the first time!

The god biomech retained full control over the spores that it had injected into its opponent. Since the Evolution Witch managed to empower each of these parasitic organisms with a portion of her supreme willpower, they had become far more difficult to remove than normal.

As the Singularity Lord tried to remove the hostile growths that were spreading across his enormous body even now, his momentum weakened as it became clear that he was fighting a losing battle.

The Geneforger remained as tiny as ever, but its presence exceeded that of its opponent by an enormous margin!

The Evolution Witch exulted in her latest masterpiece.

"YOUR FLESH HAS BECOME YOUR OWN UNDOING."

Chapter 5365 Impossible Existence

The fighting methods of the Singularity Lord and the Evolution Witch were too far apart.

The Singularity Lord predominantly fought against two kinds of opponents.

The first kind of opponent were swarms of weaker opponents. The whale developed his wide-area spatial abilities for the express purpose of wiping them out in the fastest and most efficient manner possible. A lone singularity was already enough to catch them in an inescapable net.

The second type of opponent were huge phase lords and phase whales like himself. Though the Singularity Lord rarely had to fight a serious battle against his fellow gods these days, strength remained the basis of his power. He had never ceased to develop his power and improve his fighting methods against similar gigantic opponents.

If his current adversary fell into one of these two categories, the Singularity Lord was convinced he could gain the upper hand.

However, the god mech he fought against was completely different from anything else he fought!

The fearsome biomachine originated in a completely different galaxy where the rules of warfare were not only different, but also much more comprehensive.

What the Singularity Lord found even more perplexing was how the god mech could become so powerful yet maintain such a compact size.

The Geneforger was an incredibly perplexing opponent to fight against! The alien leader would have preferred it if the god mech retained its earlier expanded form. It would have been much easier to attack an opponent that was large and clumsy enough to strike with ease.

The Evolution Witch instead made use of her advantages and stuck to the original size of her god mech.

None of the Singularity Lord's wide-area abilities could inflict any meaningful damage to the small but incredibly resilient machine.

As for the ancient phase whale's stronger and more physical attacks, his own size worked against his efforts!

The downside of having a body that was almost the size of a moon was that it took a huge amount of effort to make any movements. His reaction speed relative to his volume had plunged considerably, making it nearly impossible for him to hit the swift and agile god mech!

In truth, the Geneforger actually encompassed a lot more mass and volume than was apparent on the surface. The machine actually hid an entire pocket space filled with biomass and who knew whatever else.

The Singularity Lord could even sense it. Under any other circumstance, he would have been able to leverage his spatial abilities to block the pocket space or even try to unravel its boundaries, causing it to collapse or spill out all of its contents in realspace!

However, god mechs did not play by the rules. The Evolution Witch's God Kingdom was the most powerful force that the ancient phase whale had ever encountered in his long years of life.

It was difficult for the Singularity Lord to counteract his opponent's God Kingdom!

So far, the leader of the Red Cabal had only managed to wrestle partial control in areas that were further away from the god mech.

The lower the distance from the Geneforger, the harder it became to push back the female god pilot's influence!

This had great implications for the pocket space. Since it was anchored right in the center of the Geneforger, it received the strongest form of willpower reinforcement from the Evolution Witch.

This meant that the pocket space controlled by the god pilot did not play by the rules anymore either!

Ancient phase whales regarded themselves as the masters of space.

They could create pocket spaces with ease so long as they were willing to expend a bit of phasewater. They could collapse them with much less effort, as it was always easier to destroy than to create.

It was galling for the Geneforger to carry around such an ostentatious pocket space!

"YOU ARE AN ILLOGICAL EXISTENCE!"

"THOSE WHO ARE TRULY STRONG DO NOT FOLLOW THE RULES. THEY MAKE THE RULES!"

It was as if the god pilot was constantly reminding the Singularity Lord of his inability to break this seemingly fragile biomass reservoir.

However, the ancient phase whale did not have the time to figure out how to shut down the Geneforger's pocket space anymore.

Ever since the Evolution Witch had sprung her trap, the old ancient leader discovered to his consternation that he had become infected!

For the first time since many ages, the sacred and inviolable temple of his majestic body had become tainted by an outsider!

This was a form of blasphemy that the Singularity Lord could never imagine!

As a master of biotechnology himself, the alien quickly analyzed and identified how the human god pilot could have caused his own body to be slowly eaten and corrupted from within.

The human witch had somehow managed to subvert his own flesh!

She stole his own highly evolved and phasewater-saturated body cells and somehow altered them to work on behalf of her will instead of their original master.

In order to ensure that the stolen body tissue obeyed her will above all else, her Geneforger even inserted a tiny amount of organic matter originating from the mech itself!

Unlike the biomass taken from the ancient phase whale, the flesh belonging to the biomech still remained a core part of itself even after it had been separated from the mech frame.

The result was that the Evolution Witch had somehow converted the stolen body cells into tiny organic drones that she could control to the same degree as her own god mech!

The best part about all of this was that the manner in which she had done so was so ingenious that they looked completely the same on the surface.

After her Geneforger had completed the alterations, the god mech secretly injected the compromised organic cells back into the massive body of the Singularity Lord.

If the massive ancient phase whale knew what was coming, then he would have been able to isolate and eject the compromised body cells as soon as they entered his sacred temple.

However, the amount of cells contained within his moon-sized body was astronomically large. How could the native god possibly scrutinize every single cell on a constant basis? His control over his own body did not reach such an exaggerated state!

Due to the excellent camouflage of the compromised cells, they quietly blended in with the regular cells slipped into the bloodstream, where they gradually began to infiltrate the ancient phase lord's body.

The blood circulation of the Singularity Lord's titanic body reached practically every part of his body. From the top of his brain down to his deepest phasewater organs, the godblood that was responsible for making him so powerful had also become a contributor to his downfall!

Even though the quantity of compromised body cells shouldn't have been great enough to threaten a body of his size, the Evolution Witch's devious works possessed several key traits that made them exceptionally threatening to the Singularity Lord.

First, the traitor cells may have turned their backs on their original master, but they still retained all of the strength that the old alien leader had invested in them. They were no weaker than his own cells and were not easy to eliminate!

If that was the extent of the problem, then the Singularity Lord could have relied on his huge immune system to strangle all of these rebellious body cells.

Unfortunately, it was the second trait that made them invincible among their peers!

The supreme willpower infused within the traitor cells enabled the Evolution Witch to channel her own god-like strength into them. This happened to amplify all of their properties, turning organic cells that used to be incredibly tough into living matter that was practically invincible among its own kind!

All of this superiority enabled the tainted body cells to run wild within the Singularity Lord's body.

Their most threatening move was to gang up on honest cells and forcefully bring them under the heel of the Evolution Witch!

The greater the quantity of compromised body cells, the faster this subversion effort proceeded!

Before, the tainted cells worked in secret, but now that they became exposed, they started to work openly, sacrificing subtly for speed!

This was why the mutations and deformations on the ancient phase whale's body became so much more obvious this time.

Each greenish tumor-like piece of flesh represented another major loss of control!

Since these empowered traitor cells already infiltrated every major section of his vast internal body, it was no longer feasible for the Singularity Lord to guarantee a part of his body mass and forcefully cut it away.

The only way out was for him to devise a biological solution that could eliminate the tainted body cells and purify the ones that could still be saved!

At the very least, the Singularity Lord needed to develop a stopgap measure that could contain the disease and prevent it from spreading any further!

Parts of the ancient phase whale body that were responsible for maintaining the health of his body became a lot more active than before.

No matter what, the Singularity Lord managed to evolve all the way to his present state by relying on modifying and upgrading his own body! He had done so for so many years that he understood how all of his organs and cells worked.

His depth of knowledge in the field of biotechnology already surpassed any single human biotech expert in the Red Ocean!

As long as he had enough time, he was sure to defeat this nefarious plot!

Unfortunately, the Geneforger would not let the Singularity Lord do as he wished!

"MY POWER IS BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION!"

Even though the Evolution Witch had exposed her terrifying ploy, she still fought in a similar fashion as before.

Her Geneforger maintained its wasp-like structure that was fast enough to circle around the titanic alien's body.

Every so often, the Geneforger dove in and buried its stinger as deep into the thick and scarred hide of the ancient phase whale!

Different from last time, the god mech no longer injected any compromised body cells.

Instead, its stinger released a surprisingly large quantity of phasewater-saturated venom that happened to be surprisingly damaging to the ancient phase whale's body cells!

Though the quantity of venom was miniscule, they burned and stimulated the Singularity Lord's nerves so much that the alien became distracted by the pain!

It wasn't so bad when the Geneforger only injected the venom a few times, but as they continued to accumulate with every sting attack, the ancient phase whale felt as if a part of his body was roasting next to a star!

As the native god's body slowly deteriorated over time, the Evolution Witch constantly imposed more and more of her willpower inside the phase whale's body.

Her influence over the alien's body had grown to such an extent that her God Kingdom started to claim its territory inside the Singularity Lord's most sacred temple!

If this pattern persisted long enough, the Evolution Witch could potentially hijack the ancient phase whale's own body!

It was at this time that the Singularity Lord understood his opponent's purpose.

The human god pilot did not seek to defeat the ancient phase whale.

Her goal was much more ambitious than that. She sought to usurp his body and take it over in its entirety!

This could not be allowed to happen!

It was at this time that the powerful leader realized that he could not afford to let this duel persist.

Unlike his strong-willed adversary, the Singularity Lord had no particular taboos about breaking his own promises or violating his own integrity.

His purpose and the cause of the phase whale race trumped every other priority!

The Singularity Lord had already discarded the Tenth Tide Station in his mind. The space station was doomed at this point.

What mattered the most right now was to deprive the hateful human invaders an opportunity to take the one of the strongest and most evolved phase whales prisoner!

"MY TEMPLE IS NOT YOURS TO TAKE!"

A strong spatial pulse rippled from his body!

The Singularity Lord concentrated hard and resisted all of the pain that was dragging his body down!

He forcefully activated an important phasewater organ that was buried so deep inside his body that it had only been slightly infected at this time.

The ancient phase whale did not hold back anything and recklessly burned an immense amount of phasewater in order to boost the power of his next ability as much as possible!

Once the overloaded organ threatened to burst from all of the excess activity, the Singularity Lord performed an emergency displacement ability that was meant to teleport him all the way to one of his secret enclaves that was located in an entirely different star system!

Even though his power passed through his body and affected the space around him, the displacement effect failed to bring him away.

"IMPOSSIBLE!"

Chapter 5366 The Radiant

AU phase whales that managed to live for at least tens of thousands of years valued their lives a lot.

They rarely engaged in battles and avoided unnecessary confrontations as much as possible.

Even though they had grown their bodies to such a stupendous size that it had become exponentially more difficult to kill them, they still did not want to leave anything to chance.

This was why all long-lived phase whales invested a lot of time, resources and effort into developing strong escape abilities.

In any case, their mastery in spatial manipulation constantly expanded over time. It would be a waste not to put all of that power to good use!

The Singularity Lord excelled at creating black holes, but he was also fairly proficient at generating wormholes.

This was the basis of his strongest and most foolproof escape ability!

As long as he exerted enough phasewater and energy, he could form a wormhole that connected to any location that he had prepared in advance!

The Singularity Lord had lived for so many years that he had created a lot of different dimensional boltholes.

He installed special wormhole anchors in each of those secret locations that he could flee towards if his life ever came under threat!

Yet even as he dialed in his location and triggered his ability, the wormhole that was supposed to form around his body failed to take shape!

The stability of space at his location had abruptly strengthened by many times, thereby preventing the old alien from deforming the surroundings into a wormhole.

The whale realized to his dismay that the humans had made the fabric of space a lot more solid shortly before he activated his emergency ability!

It wasn't just the Geneforger that utilized its oppressive God Kingdom to increase the stability of the surrounding space.

When the First Armada backed away from the duel between the gods, its starships had deployed all kinds of strange pylons in a circle around the battlefield.

These pylons happened to be newly developed space suppressors that utilized hyper technology to suppress spatial activity at a much greater effectiveness than before!

The pylons were deployed much further away from the more central regions of the battlefield.

When combined with the starships that were equipped with their own space suppression modules, the overall effect was that the battlefield had turned into a spatial cage that made it harder for anyone to escape through different measures!

The space suppressing effect was at its strongest in the periphery.

Theoretically, the human pylons and starships were too distant to exert a strong suppression effect on the Singularity Lord.

There were several additional factors that caused his escape attempt to fail.

The first ones were the dreadnoughts!

The Throne of Lies and the Guns of Armageddon were stronger, tougher and more difficult to deal with than any other human starship. Their space suppressors were also much stronger as their Spark Reactors were able to feed them with much more E energy.

When these dreadnoughts had maneuvered themselves on opposite ends around the Singularity Lord's current position, their combined suppression effect could not be underestimated!

Even then, the efforts of the dreadnought paled in comparison to that of the Evolution Witch!

Not only did she command all of the compromised body cells to work against the spatial ability, her Geneforger also came equipped with a space suppressor module that became ridiculously strong when it was amplified by her willpower!

In order to ruin the Singularity Lord's chances of escaping as much as possible, the god biomech had deliberately attempted to close the distance so that its space suppression effect affected the cowardly whale as much as possible!

At this time, the infected Singularity Lord understood that the humans had beaten him at his strongest game!

Ancient phase whales prided themselves on their unsurpassed mastery and control over space.

Not even the other alien races who desperately tried to imitate the authentic descendants of the Elder Gods could rival the darlings of space.

Yet in this pivotal moment, the humans not only dared to challenge his domain, but also succeeded in their attempt!

"DECEIVER!"

The hateful humans kept the space suppressors hidden up to this point, preventing the Singularity Lord from adapting to their existence.

Now, all of the space suppressors acting on the surrounding space hampered his ability to manipulate space.

When the Singularity Lord tested out his power by generating a singularity close to the Geneforger, the god mech did not even slow down in the slightest.

The singularity had weakened by a considerable extent!

Though it was still stronger than the ones generated by the Darkstar King, they had fallen well below the level where they had any chance of harming or controlling the Geneforger!

The long-lived alien understood extremely well that it was not a good idea to fight in a hostile environment.

The whale needed to get away or at least fall back to the inner defensive sphere. There, he could rely on backup to prevent too many space suppressors from dominating the entire battlefield.

Yet as the Singularity Lord turned around and tried to retreat from this dangerous position, his acceleration and traversal speed had become a lot slower than before!

His enormous moon-sized bulk no longer swam as fluidly through space like before. It was as if everything around him had turned into a pool of mud.

The space suppressors weakened the warping effect that the Singularity Lord relied upon to quickly move across stellar and interstellar distances!

This not only prevented the ancient phase whale from escaping the battlefield in another way, but also prevented him from repositioning himself across shorter distances!

The infected alien leader was trapped!

"YOU DARE GO AGAINST YOUR WORD? THIS DUEL WILL NOT END UNTIL ONE OF DIES! YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO ESCAPE!"

Though his situation had grown a lot direr than before, the Singularity Lord did not lose hope.

He reared his enormous body and lifted up his body in a specific manner.

This was a signal for help!

Another spatial pulse originated from the inner defensive sphere.

Soon enough, the true body of another ancient phase whale appeared!

Though his body measured at only 3200 kilometers, it already generated so much gravity that the surrounding alien warships and defensive installations already started to go off-course.

The Space Tearer did not linger around and immediately moved in to rescue his fellow ancient!

Perhaps one ancient phase whale might not be able to overcome the suppression field, but two of them could easily combine their forces together to regain control over space!

The Space Tearer initially moved quickly as the space suppression effect was weaker at his side.

He put extra power into the warp field surrounding his body to ensure that he reached the side of his afflicted comrade faster.

Yet before the second ancient phase whale could make any further progress, a powerful flash of light pierced through his spatial barrier and struck his gigantic head!

"NOT SO FAST."

In response to the Space Tearer's appearance, the humans sent out the other god mech assigned to the First Armada!

As soon as the new machine became visible, all of the citizens of the Terran Alliance became ecstatic!

"It's the Light of Sol!"

"Our hero has arrived!"

Compared to the Geneforger, the new god mech resembled a classical mech a lot more closely.

Clad in incredibly tough but lightweight armor, the slimmer and smaller grand work known as the Radiant was undoubtedly a light mech in concept and in design!

The Radiant was a legendary creation in its own right. An earlier iteration of the machine was responsible for helping Thibault Clement complete his legendary deed of traveling as fast as the speed of light in realspace!

The two managed to accomplish this feat without relying on warp drives or any other tech that would invalidate this result!

Only pure Terran high technology combined with a powerful pilot's relentless pursuit of an impossible dream had enabled them to succeed in leaving their names in the history books!

Nowadays, the Radiant arguably became the fastest mech in existence.

There were other god mechs that fiercely contended for this record, but no one accused the Radiant for being slow!

The presence of the Radiant was entirely different from that of the Geneforger.

The metallic god mech may be smaller, but its presence was considerably stronger. Its surface glowed with light that happened to match the rays of Sol, the star that first brought light to the human race.

What made this small machine even more formidable was its God Kingdom.

It was stronger and manifested over a greater range than the God Kingdom of the Evolution Witch!

Even though they were both god pilots, the Light of Sol was considerably older than the female leader of the Transhumanist Faction.

The Terran god pilot accumulated his strength as a god pilot over a considerably longer time.

Whether he was capable of defeating the Evolution Witch in a duel was uncertain, but the comparably tiny god mech did not display any inferiority towards the gigantic body of the Space Tearer!

The healthy ancient phase whale did not want to get entangled by this annoying human mech.

The powerful alien exerted his power to a strong extent and generated a grid of spatial tears around the Radiant!

Even if his control over space had been suppressed, the Space Tearer simply expended a lot more power in response, allowing him to pull off his abilities at close range!

Unfortunately, by the time the Space Tearer had generated these spatial tears at high cost, the Radiant had already left the danger zone!

"TOO SLOW. YOU SHALL NEVER CATCH ME WITH THIS SPEED."

Another flash of light drilled straight through the Space Tearer's apparently useless spatial barrier and struck his flank!

This time, the Radiant built up so much momentum that his light mech turned into a relativistic projectile!

The impact force was so strong this time that the Space Tearer uttered a silent roar in pain as a crater formed on the surface of his massive body!

Lots of phasewater-saturated blood spilled out into space as the strong flesh rapidly tried to stem the blood.

The whale wanted to crush or smack aside the Radiant, but rescuing the Singularity Lord was more important.

The Space Tearer endured the pain as best he could and continued to move forward under a reduced warp effect.

Unfortunately, the smaller ancient phase whale was not as old or strong as the Singularity Lord.

Combined with the fact that the Light of Sol's God Kingdom was stronger than that of the Evolution Witch, the space suppression effect had actually become the strongest around his body.

The Space Tearer suddenly realized that he had become the slowest of the four gods that were present on the battlefield!

The dichotomy became obvious to everyone. As the Space Tearer moved with the grace of a gigantic malfunctioning torpedo, the Radiant zipped around and charged straight into the Space Tearer's body as if it was a suicidal lancer mech!

The incredible resilience of the god mech gave the Light of Sol more than enough confidence that his machine could endure the powerful collisions.

"MY SPEED IS UNMATCHED."

The huge fleshy body of the Space Tearer even acted like a buffer that cushioned the impact force to an extent!

The Space Tearer became more panicked and tried to get rid of the Radiant in various ways.

None of his characteristic spatial tears ever came close to hitting the blazingly fast god mech, and none of his wide-area spatial abilities were strong enough to hinder the machine in any significant way.

The Space Tearer couldn't even bend the space around him to divert the charge of the Radiant.

The space suppression field generated by the Terran god mech was too strong!

Not only that, but the Radiant moved so fast that it was impossible for the Space Tearer to anticipate the direction of its next attack!

This forced the Space Tearer to expend vast amounts of effort into defending himself against an attack that could come from any angle.

The result of all of this effort was that the ancient phase whale not only burned through his massive reserves at a highly accelerated rate, but his defenses were also being stretched too thin!

Another powerful ray of light struck the Space Tearer's rear!

The god mech had punched deep into the flesh near his tail, making it seem as if it could be severed as long as the Light of Sol continued to attack this section!

The more the Radiant struck the Space Tearer, the faster it commenced its next attack!

"MY LIGHT SHALL ILLUMINATE THE RED OCEAN."

Chapter 5367 Ill-Prepared

Neither the Geneforger nor the Radiant utilized any heavy armaments that could inflict massive damage onto the even more massive bodies of their alien adversaries.

Their pilots did not mind this at all. In this battle between the gods, the comparatively tiny mechs maintained the upper hand from beginning to end!

None of the attacks or maneuvers of the ancient phase whales worked out the way they wanted.

No matter how many strange and diverse spatial manipulation abilities the two alien leaders had mastered, when the powerful God Kingdoms combined with strong space suppression fields worked against their efforts, their vaunted mastery of space turned into a joke!

Could a phase whale still be called this way if they had lost their ability to manipulate space?

The only variable that the ancient phase whales could rely upon to resist the god mechs was their strong and resilient physical bodies, but even that wasn't enough for them to gain any advantages!

The Space Tearer's body was absolutely massive and was only outmatched by that of his older whale, but all of that worked against him as his response speed was terrible!

Let alone biting the Radiant, the Space Tearer couldn't even land a single hit by generating a fast spatial tear onto the flighty god mech!

This left the ancient phase whale in an awkward position. Regardless of the strength of his attacks, none of them were fast enough to outpace one of the fastest mechs ever built by humanity!

The fastest move he could make was to create a rapid space tear in the vicinity of his massive body.

Yet no matter how quickly the Space Tearer tried to rip space apart, he always produced fluctuations that the Light of Sol could easily detect at the start.

In fact, even if the Light of Sol was not able to detect these fluctuations, his intuition that was honed through centuries of combat was already capable enough to warn him of any impending danger well in advance!

The Space Tearer even suspected that if he managed to catch the Radiant in a spatial tear, the god mech would find a way to resist the attack with its God Kingdom and come away without suffering a visible scratch!

While it was true that light mechs couldn't take hits as well as their larger brethren, the rules didn't entirely apply at the god mech level anymore!

Another bright and powerful flash of light impacted the Space Tearer's head!

This time, the Radiant deliberately struck one of the ancient phase whale's eyes, causing it to pop and splatter enough phasewater to drench an entire city!

The ancient phase whale jerked in pain even as his conventional vision became compromised!

Even though a highly evolved and modified being like him possessed many other sensory organs besides his massive eyes, this loss was a significant psychological and symbolic blow!

The Space Tearer's flesh squirmed and slowly began to grow an entirely new eyeball in a different position, but another powerful flash of light arrived and demolished it before it could come into effect again!

"MY LIGHT SHALL NEVER GRACE YOUR UNWORTHY SIGHT."

In order to emphasize his arrogant declaration, the Radiant continually circled around and crashed into the other eyeballs of the Space Tearer!

No matter how many of them the ancient phase whale regrew, his regeneration speed could not outpace the frequency of the Radiant's charging attacks!

Soon enough, the alien leader had lost all of his eyeballs!

The Space Tearer eventually gave up on forming them and decided to stick to other sensory organs that weren't as obvious.

This was yet another admission of defeat, but the alien leader couldn't care about this anymore.

He already understood that the Light of Sol was too powerful for him to solve with his current means.

If the Space Tearer had known how this tiny mech was this strong and difficult to deal with, he could have altered his massive body and developed specific countermeasures against this infuriating opponent!

Unfortunately, none of the leaders of the Red Cabal thought that these tiny machines could actually put up such a good fight.

The phase whales had become so complacent and comfortable in their own positions of superiority that they had lost their vigilance a long time ago!

This was a fatal misstep to the Singularity Lord and the Space Tearer.

If they had a year to prepare for this bout, they would have definitely been able to reduce the vulnerabilities that caused them to become so helpless.

The ancient phase whales were also confident in their ability to come up with more effective attack methods that were fast and concentrated enough to pose a serious threat against these god mechs!

Alas, it was not to be. The clever Space Tearer knew that since he had entered this battle without all of this necessary preparation, defeat was already certain!

His thoughts no longer obsessed over winning, but instead shifted towards mitigating the losses on their side.

If he could, the Space Tearer would have turned around and fled this cursed star system with great haste.

"DO NOT THINK ABOUT GETTING AWAY, ALIEN. NO MATTER HOW FAST YOU MOVE, MY SPEED SHALL ALWAYS OVERTAKE YOURS."

The Space Tearer suffered another bout of pain as the Radiant crashed into a crater that had yet to heal from an earlier impact!

As much as the alien leader hated it, the god pilot was right.

There was no way that the Space Tearer could get rid of the pursuit of the Radiant!

The only way for the Space Tearer to live was to follow his initial plan and to reunite with the Singularity Lord.

So long as they converged on each other, they should be able to break through every space suppression effect!

This resulted in the continuation of a painful journey where the Space Tearer slowly moved closer to the older and larger phase whale.

Each time the alien made a little more progress, the Radiant charged into his body at a significant fraction of the speed of light and damaged another large chunk of flesh!

The impacts created by the Terran god mech should have been able to wipe out an entire metropolis off the map at the very least!

The fact that they only produced relatively modest craters was a testament to the highly resilient phasewater-reinforced flesh of an ancient phase whale!

Yet with no way to hinder or slow down the Radiant in any fashion, the god mech gleefully repeated its attack runs, focusing on maintaining a random pattern while also compounding the damage onto specific spots!

As the injuries penetrated deeper and deeper inside the massive ancient phase whale's body, the debilitations slowly accumulated.

Even though most of his body mass still remained intact, the successive injuries slowly degraded his strength, causing the ancient phase whale's chances of escaping from this battlefield to dwindle even more!

What the Space Tearer was most afraid of was that the Radiant managed to pierce all the way into one of the cavities that contained his important phasewater organs.

Damaging or destroying any of them would significantly affect his combat potential!

Normally, the Space Tearer had many different ways of preventing them from getting harmed or even touched, but none of them could hinder the Terran god mech in any way!

Not even the ancient phase whale's vaunted spatial barrier could slow down the machine all that much. Somehow, the god mech pierced through it as if it was just an ordinary pane of glass.

It did not escape the Space Tearer's notice that neither of the god mechs had displayed a lot of abilities during this battle.

So far, the Geneforger had not transformed into a lot of different forms. It continued to launch relatively basic stinging attacks that were not that impressive.

The only major capability it had shown so far was its ability to subvert stolen body cells and put them back so that they could spread an unstoppable infection.

As for the Radiant, the smaller god mech revealed even less powers!

It had only showcased its incredibly high mobility and its relativistic charging attack capability.

There was no way a god pilot as powerful as the Light of Sol only possessed such a singular attack method.

The native aliens had entered into a war against a foreign race that possessed a much larger and deeper heritage

If the Space Tearer was fated to suffer defeat at the hands of the Light of Sol, then he at least wanted to expose as many abilities of his powerful human adversaries as possible!

Of course, the Light of Sol was aware of this as well. He gave the native aliens no chance to deduce his other capabilities and continued to stick to a single basic attack pattern.

It didn't matter if these charging attacks took a long time to whittle down a moon-sized organism.

There was no reason for him to give away valuable information by resorting to a more effective attack measure!

As the battle continued to unfold, the Terrans watching the live broadcast did not get bored or tired at all at seeing their greatest hero make one repetitive attack after another.

Each relativistic charge attack against one of the gods of the native aliens was yet another hammer blow that exemplified Terran strength and superiority!

The footage of the Light of Sol completely reducing the Space Tearer into a gigantic fleshy punching bag was a sequence that was bound to be replayed on repeat all over the Terran Alliance in the following months!

All journeys had to come to an end. After a progressively more injured Space Tearer finally came close enough to his fellow ancient phase whales for their gravitational pulls to significantly affect each other, the state of the Singularity Lord turned out to be even worse!

Enough time had passed for the infection to expand at such an exponential rate that over 50 percent of the stronger phase whale's body came under the control of the Evolution Witch!

Pain, unwillingness and helplessness radiated from the Singularity Lord as the exterior of his massive body turned into a diseased moon.

The surface became riddled with green and veiny flesh.

The infection was not as great deeper inside the Singularity Lord's body, but even then the traitor cells were making steady progress into capturing all of the organic mass that still remained relatively untouched.

By this time, the Evolution Witch's efforts already resulted in the complete capture of a quarter of the Singularity Lord's phasewater organs!

This was a devastating result to both native gods.

The Singularity Lord could no longer activate a part of his abilities. His remaining ones also became a lot weaker as he could no longer leverage the strength of all of his diseased flesh and organs!

The Space Tearer looked devastated. The two could no longer join forces and exert enough power over space to escape the battlefield!

At this point, the Singularity Lord wanted to die, but his body was just too tough and resilient to make that happen!

Was he fated to become the first god to be taken prisoner by these alien invaders?

This was a shame that would dishonor his name and legacy forever!

The alien tried to resist harder, he had so little pure flesh left intact that he could manage to do little more than squirm!

As the infected ancient phase whale effectively lost most of his agency over his own body, the Geneforger triumphantly flew in front of his head.

"EITHER YOU DIE, OR I DIE. YOUR LIFE IS FORFEIT NOW THAT YOU HAVE LOST. SINCE THAT IS THE CASE, I SHALL CLAIM YOUR FLESH TO ADVANCE MY EVOLUTION."

What was the Evolution Witch talking about?

Before the defeated Singularity Lord could offer any response, the Geneforger steadily flew forward and began to dive into his head!

Unlike his normal flesh, the compromised body tissue easily parted before their new master.

All of the infected flesh had effectively become extensions of the god biomech's frame!

Now, it became apparent that the Evolution Witch intended to take advantage of this property by completely merging the Geneforger with the titanic body of the defeated native god!

"What?!" Ves gasped as he almost jumped off his couch. "What is she doing?! Is the Evolution Witch actually attempting to snatch the Singularity Lord's body?!"

Nobody knew whether she could pull it off, but if she was able to take over the ancient phase whale's body in its entirety, then this would probably be regarded as the most outrageous feat that took place during this massive joint operation!

Chapter 5368 The Second Armada

Many people became shocked by the Evolution Witch's ambition!

It was not enough for her to kill or capture one of the strongest and oldest ancient phase whales known to humanity.

She craved for more. As one of the leaders of the Transhumanist Faction, she constantly sought to overcome her weaknesses and ascend to an even higher state.

To many pilots, advancing to godhood was an unattainable dream. They would sacrifice nearly anything just to gain the power demonstrated by the likes of the Evolution Witch. However, to the greatest human soldiers who managed to overcome so many adversities, becoming a god pilot was only the start of their true journey towards omnipotence!

If they wanted to become a better protector of their people and spread their will to the cosmos, then they needed to pioneer their own way forward!

The Evolution Witch chose a fairly simple and straightforward strategy.

She chose to play into her Geneforger's growth potential by devouring and assimilating other strong organisms!

So long as her god biomech absorbed enough genes and strong biomatter, it could combine all of their best traits and produce novel synergies that would hopefully lead to a qualitative transformation!

At this time, the only organisms worth assimilating in the Evolution Witch's were the gods of the Red Ocean.

They had to be the best ones. The god pilot looked down on phase lords such as the Darkstar King. No matter how far they got along in their evolution, their only pursuit of power was to imitate the phase whales.

The Evolution Witch had greater ambitions than that. Only the descendants of the Elder Gods were worth her time and effort, and of them, assimilating the body of an ancient phase whale was the most rewarding out of all of the options!

Under normal circumstances, it would have been too difficult for her to hunt down, defeat and devour an ancient phase whale whole.

Operation Night Jazz just happened to support her ambitious goal!

The Red Two had many reasons to facilitate the Evolution Witch's absorption of an ancient phase whale.

They could learn a huge amount of information on their formidable adversaries in the Red Ocean.

They might be able to extract a lot of critical and high-level intelligence from the intact brain of a leader of the Red Cabal.

They could also use this dramatic accomplishment to deal a devastating blow to the morale of the native aliens!

As the Evolution Witch had begun the unprecedented process of merging her Geneforger with the strongest and most massive organism she had ever fought against, the battles fought by the other three armadas heated up as well!

When the Red Association and the Red Fleet initially decided to join forces in order to deal a serious blow against the native aliens, they first targeted the Sword of Damocles hanging over red humanity.

Nobody knew what the Tide Station Network was capable of, but none of them underestimated its galaxy-wide capabilities.

It had already displaced an entire dwarf galaxy to a different cosmic neighborhood. The mechers and fleeters speculated that the Red Cabal could utilize these powerful space stations to produce other macro-scale results.

What if the Tide Station Network had the power to selectively displace strategic star systems such as Bridgehead One?

What if it could be used to engulf half of human-occupied space in a destructive space storm that tore everything apart?

This was why the Red Two decided to form four armadas instead of just one or two! They needed to destroy enough Tide Stations to break the links in the networks and render it inoperative!

Different from the First Armada's attack on the Tenth Tide Station, the Second Armada encountered significantly stiffer resistance when they started to advance towards the Twenty-Fourth Tide Station.

The mechs and warships of the Red Two entered into a much more heated battle against the aliens stationed in this star system.

"The aliens may be greater in number here, but that means we can eliminate more alien elites!"

The two stars among them were the dreadnoughts that led the charge.

The Indignation of Righteousness was the largest and most heavily armored dreadnought of the 8 that participated in this massive operation.

"Our defenses are unbreakable."

Measuring at 19 kilometers long and featuring a wider and more barrel-shaped hull, the Indignation of Righteousness was designed to charge forward and bull through enemy lines no matter how much enemy fire she attracted!

Though she was hardly the fastest warship of her class, the Indignation of Righteousness not only featured the thickest hull plating, but also came equipped with the strongest and most abundant azure energy shield generators!

The Indignation's Spark Reactor had to divert so much of its energy output to sustaining the spiking demands of all of those azure energy shield generators that there was hardly anything left for her weapon systems.

The designers of the dreadnought had taken this scenario into account and had chosen to equip the tough dreadnought with a large complement of kinetic cannons.

As the large and heavy kinetic cannon batteries opened fire, they saturated their targets with hyper rounds that broke through the transphasic energy shields with exceptional penetrating properties!

If any of these rounds managed to make it past the energy defenses, they usually inflicted such heavy blows that warships and space stations usually shattered apart after a single salvo!

"The Indignation of Righteousness shall break your nefarious schemes!"

As the heavily armed and armored dreadnought attracted a lot of enemy fire, the Dominion of Man preferred to keep her distance.

Though she was still capable of holding her ground in a slugging match, the 18-kilometer long dreadnought was designed to fight in a different way.

As the other mechs and warships of the Red Two led the way, the resistance from the aliens gradually became shakier and less coherent.

While the human assets continued to exhibit excellent coordination, many hundreds of alien warships and defensive installations started to lose their transphasic energy fields, slow down their fire rate or even suffer from internal explosions!

The Dominion of Man was responsible for this activity. Her greatest weapons did not consist of her respectable complement of gun batteries.

Her true means of attack was delivering heavily armed and armored Dread Marines deep inside enemy warships and fortifications!

Many layers of her deck had been converted into troop facilities. The capacity of the Dominion of Man was so great that she was capable of accommodating millions of infantry troopers as well as a lot of supplies and supporting facilities!

Yet that did not make her special. Her unique feature was her Spatial Transfer System.

These were interconnected machines and instruments that granted the Dominion of Man the ability to precisely teleport large amounts of troops!

While there were other starships that could perform similar feats, the Dominion of Man was able to teleport her troops into enemy locations a lot better.

Her Spatial Transfer System could overcome stronger and more ubiquitous spatial suppression and spatial interference fields.

The troop-carrying dreadnought was also capable of transferring a much greater quantity of troops at much further distances.

Best of all, her STS was more precise and produced errors at much lower rates!

The Dominion of Man was able to accomplish all of this by herself, but her range and precision could become even greater if she received the support of scouting units and infiltration units.

Combining all of these means together meant that hundreds of thousands of highly trained and excellently equipped Dread Marines rapidly took the crews of alien warships by surprise and caused all kinds of havoc inside their hulls!

Though their attrition rate was not low, the fleeters could easily train replacements so long as they were willing to spend enough resources.

While all of this took place, the gods on this battlefield commenced their battle further away!

Both sides had made a tacit agreement to slug it out against each other without affecting the other forces.

This allowed the Fist of Defiance and the First Flame to fight against their ancient phase whale opponents with fewer restraints!

The human and alien gods fought a relatively intense but enjoyable battle at first.

Just as his name suggested, the First Flame was a pilot that embodied the element of fire.

His god mech was called the Phoenix and happened to be shaped like a flaming avian beast mech!

"MY WINGS SHALL BURN YOUR SPACE."

Every time the Phoenix maneuvered across the battlefield, the avian god mech left a trail of fire behind that persisted long after its passage, especially if it was affected by the First Flame's God Kingdom!

The god pilot took advantage of this trait to steadily transform the environment into a growing inferno.

The greater the quantity of flames, the hotter they burned!

The Phoenix visibly grew stronger as the inferno grew. Its God Kingdom became stronger as well, making it easier to suppress the diverse spatial attacks of the opposing alien leaders.

"LET THIS DWARF GALAXY BURN."

Not only were the two ancient phase whales less capable of exerting their tricky spatial manipulation abilities, their mobility also dropped as the surrounding flames weakened their warp bubbles!

All went well for a while until an unexpected accident occurred.

A third ancient phase whale appeared on the battlefield!

It turned out that the ancient phase whale had decided to seclude himself a long time ago. He created a pocket space in this important location and disappeared from the local galactic community for so many ages that even the Red Cabal had forgotten about his existence!

The heavy fighting woke him up from his lengthy hibernation. Even though the isolated ancient phase whale had no idea what was going on these days, he needed no explanation to join forces with his fellow gods!

As such, the Fist of Defiance and the First Flame abruptly became outnumbered!

When the three ancient phase whales cooperated with each other, they managed to overpower the moderately strong space suppression field generated by the two god mechs.

The powerful native gods regained much of their spatial manipulation abilities!

This not only allowed them to traverse faster across the battlefield, but also launch a wide variety of spatial attacks at the two god mechs!

The clever ancient phase whales displaced or snuffed out many of the flame traits that had been trying to roast the alien leaders.

This had weakened the First Flame to an extent and forced him to rely on its other capabilities to inflict serious damage onto his adversaries.

The Fist of Defiance on the other hand just fought harder in response to this latest of events!

"THE MORE FRIENDS YOU BRING, THE HARDER I WILL PUNCH!"

The god pilot who successfully dictated the future of red humanity showed an unprecedented amount of fighting spirit when fighting against the three ancient phase whales!

The Invictus glowed brighter as its empowered attacks shattered the spatial barriers in its way!

No amount of resistance could stop the god mech from punching the native gods until they were black and blue!

"<nullb>I THRIVE IN ADVERSITY!"

Ever since the two god pilots became outnumbered, the Fist of Defiance no longer pulled his punches and started to expose his greater abilities!

His most fearsome attack was his god mech leveraged his entire God Kingdom into his punch!

The ancient phase whales all showed signs of fear when the enormous God Kingdom imitated the form of the Invictus on a much larger scale! Its volume had become comparable in size to that of the moon-sized aquatic aliens!

The exaggerated size provided great benefits to the Fist of Defiance. He was no longer afraid of entering into a physical contest against the formidable ancient whales.

When the Invictus threw its punch, the shaped God Kingdom did the same!

Its immense energy fist slammed against the reclusive ancient phase whale with so much force that the latter's body uncontrollably launched backwards!

The single punch had not only produced a deep dent into the side of the massive alien, but also managed to break one of his incredibly thick and resilient ribs!

Chapter 5369 The Third Armada

The Second Armada encountered greater numbers and stiffer opposition.

The alien defenders held their ground with greater fervor.

With three of their most impressive native gods watching over them, the morale of the elite soldiers of the Red Cabal remained high.

Not even the Indignation of Righteousness and the Dominion of Man could shake their confidence all that much!

Fortunately, the Red Two made sure to add enough fault tolerance in their planning. The mechers and fleeters had already estimated that the strength of a typical ancient phase whale could not match that of a god pilot.

The only advantage that the native aliens could count on in a fight was superior numbers.

The more ancient phase whales cooperated with each other, the greater the extent they were able to wrestle back control over space from the God Kingdoms of their difficult human opponents.

This was why the Fist of Defiance and the First Flame still had a hard fight ahead of them even if they still managed to hold their own against three enormous alien gods.

Once these clever alien leaders realized that they were actually at a disadvantage when they entered into a contest of strength with the unreasonably strong Fist of Defiance, they began to rely a lot more on maneuvers and remote spatial attacks to frustrate the two god mechs.

Even if these rule-breaking machines managed to resist every attack, they could be slowed and stalled under the combined efforts of all three powerful phase whales!

As the Second Armada and their alien adversaries attempted to outlast each other and grind their enemies down, the Third Armada's situation proceeded in a much more different fashion!

The Ancient phase whales presiding over the Seventeenth Tide Station had made the heartless decision to stay in the rear and let their defenders consume the resources of the mechs and warships of the Third Armada.

Much of this had to do with the top-level units that the Red Two assigned to this assault.

The two dreadnoughts that led the Third Armada possessed their own distinctive traits that largely dictated how their forces approached the battle.

The Reign of Frost cast an oppressive presence on the battlefield.

What was special about this 18-kilometer long dreadnought was that she traded direct damage capabilities in favor of becoming much more effective at debilitating her targets. Mounted with a generous quantity of newly developed and installed ice hyper cannons, the Reign of Frost fired powerful shells that exploded in a much different way when they struck a target.

The hyper shells were filled with the power of ice. Upon detonation, they not only caused anything they came into contact with to abruptly lose a lot of heat, causing them to drop to absolute zero or near zero temperatures!

Many tough and resilient materials suddenly became as fragile as eggshells when they became frozen to this extent!

The only reason why the Reign of Frost hadn't been able to eliminate her targets so quickly was because her attacks were less effective against transphasic energy shields.

However, they were still threatening to an extent!

The ice hyper cannons did not just freeze anything they hit in a physical manner. They also affected their targets in a metaphysical way!

Transphasic energy shields that were struck by the ice hyper shells were getting drained of energy.

Warp bubbles found it harder to maintain their strength as the areas of space that got struck by the ice shells became more stable and inflexible.

The Reign of Frost was able to suppress the transphasic technologies that the aliens relied upon!

Wherever the Reign of Frost made her presence felt, the alien warships and defensive installations inevitably slowed down as they became affected by her chilling attacks.

The phasefighters deployed by the aliens were having an especially miserable time!

One ice shell detonating in the vicinity could freeze entire wings of phasefighters!

Hundreds of expensive small craft that were originally designed to compete against first-class mechs all turned into metal popsicles. Their defenses were too weak to resist the freezing waves!

Still, the Reign of Frost's damage output was not that shocking to the aliens. The ship that truly concerned the defenders was her sister dreadnought!

The Doom of Xenos had been christened with an ominous name for a clear reason. Her weapon configuration was much more extreme compared to other dreadnoughts.

The Doom of Xenos did not mount any primary gun batteries on her hull! Her regular damage output relied entirely on her complement of smaller secondary and tertiary cannon turrets.

The main armament of the offensive dreadnought was much more massive than that. The fleeters had made the extreme decision to base the huge warship around one of the largest spinal cannons that the fleeters had ever designed and built!

A clear cylindrical muzzle ran along her entire 18-kilometer hull and ended in a huge opening that was large and spacious enough to fit an entire battleship under certain circumstances!

This extreme spinal cannon was entirely energy-based. It took a huge amount of time just to charge this recently upgraded hyper weapon system with the Spark Reactor.

Yet once the Doom of Xenos had charged her ominous spinal cannon, the damage output was absolutely incredible!

A thick and powerful transphasic graser beam shot out of the gigantic muzzle and quickly overwhelmed all of the targets in her line of fire with a spike of heat and radiation!

Not a single starship or defensive installation could resist a full-powered blow from this ridiculously excessive energy cannon!

Even the ancient phase whales that were hanging back felt reluctant to endure this powerful energy attack with their own bodies.

The damage potential of the Doom of Xenos was so high that she actually wasted a lot of energy in vain if she continually waited until her spinal cannon became fully charged.

This was why her crew only charged her up to 15 to 40 percent of the weapon system's total capacity before pressing the button.

Even at reduced power, no single alien defensive asset was able to last more than a single hit from this spinal cannon!

The crew and analysts of the Red Fleet were fully capable of studying the enemy and calculating how much energy was required to overwhelm their transphasic shields and destroy their structures with a single hit.

A ship that expended so much energy and possessed an awfully slow firing rate had to be extremely deliberate in her actions!

Still, as soon as the Doom of Xenos entered into a comfortable rhythm, the aliens all became oppressed by her slow but heavy attacks.

The fact that every alien stationed on a warship or defensive installation died in an instant without even having a chance to escape was especially damaging to their morale!

The situation for the defenders of the Seventeenth Tide Station eventually became so unbearable that the ancient phase whales were forced to step forward!

The two alien leaders happened to be siblings and family with each other.

It was extremely difficult for a phase whale to reach their level of strength. There were many weaker and less capable whales who remained stuck at the adult stage for many ages.

The two sisters in blood were exceptional in that they both managed to become ancients among their own kind!

Part of their success was that they had resisted their racial instinct to separate from their family and live a mostly solitary life in the Red Ocean.

The sister whales instead stuck together and grew side by side on a near-constant basis.

They not only had no compulsions about sharing their own biotechnology research with each other, but also developed many cooperative techniques that enabled them to synergize with each other to a greater extent!

The two sister whales began to showcase their power by teleporting their massive bodies just a short distance away from the Doom of Xenos!

If not for the fact that the dreadnought still kept her own space suppression generators at full power, the ancient phase whales would have been able to crush the vessel with their bodies upon arrival!

As the ancient phase whales had managed to appear in the rear to the Doom of Xenus, they both moved forward with all of their speed.

Yet before they could come close enough to the dreadnought that had already begun to retreat in haste, two god mechs appeared to block their way!

Many people who watched the live feed tracking the progress of the Third Armada instantly recognized their identities.

"The Army of One!"

"The Huntsman!"

Both god pilots helmed the Expansionist Faction of the Red Association. They had been among the original proponents that advocated for the invasion of the Red Ocean.

While times had clearly changed since then, their strength had grown even stronger due to recent developments!

The Army of One took the initiative first.

"THERE IS STRENGTH IN NUMBERS."

As a rare mech commander among his kind, the Army of One fought best when he was able to channel his power through many different units!

The Auto-Coordinator was carefully designed to give him the capacity to fight like an entire mech army by himself.

The god mech integrated a large pocket space that contained an entire automated manufacturing complex as well as other useful facilities.

As the machine confronted the two enemy phase whales, large quantities of battle bots constantly streamed out of the exit of the pocket space.

The battle bots shared a great resemblance to RA first-class multipurpose mechs, though they were completely autonomous and built according to slightly worse standards.

As powerful as they may be, the battle bots were essentially disposable.

That did not mean that they were easy to defeat.

The opposing ancient phase whales initially exhibited contempt at these weak machines.

The god mechs themselves might be difficult opponents, but their kind excelled at wiping out large swarms of weaker units!

Just as the two sister phase whales synchronized their spatial efforts and attempted to generate a wide-area spatial storm to shred these tiny bots to pieces, they became stumped when they only managed to produce a feeble destabilization at most.

It turned out that all of the newly deployed battle bots had all been equipped with their own space suppressors!

While the modules weren't as strong as the ones installed aboard starships, their sheer quantity combined with the Army of One's willpower empowerment made them ridiculously effective!

As the battle bots fearlessly spread out and surrounded the moon-sized ancient phase whales, they constantly constricted the fabric of space around them, preventing the alien leaders from utilizing their combination abilities!

Even if the sister whales managed to strike the battle bots with their weakened attacks, the automated units were far more resilient than any standard first-class multipurpose mech so long as they stayed within the protective envelope of Army of One's massive God Kingdom!

The only major fault of all of these empowered battle bots was that their offensive power was too inadequate against their current opponents.

The two ancient phase whales were so tough and massive that the low caliber weapons of the battle bots simply couldn't get past the spatial barriers!

This was what the other god pilot was for. Unlike the Army of One, the Huntsman excelled at inflicting high damage on single targets!

As the Auto-Coordinator attracted the attention of the sister whales, the Heartpiercer maneuvered around until it suddenly whipped out a hyper spear and charged it with a hefty amount of willpower.

"THE HUNT IS ON."

The energy silhouette of a much larger spear began to form around the physical projectile!

A huge amount of ambient E energy got pulled in to reinforce the power of this weapon even further!

Once the Huntsman locked onto his target, he flung the spear with so much power that the loosened projectile produced a massive trail of energy!

Space seemed to break as the highly amplified spear penetrated through a spatial barrier and sunk deep into the flesh of an ancient phase whale!

The alien leader instantly reared back in pain as the strike completely broke her concentration!

The successful spear throw not only dealt a considerable amount of damage to the whale in question, but also interrupted her efforts to coordinate her spatial attacks with her sister!

"HUMANITY IS THE ULTIMATE HUNTER RACE. OVERGROWN BEASTS LIKE YOU CAN ONLY SERVE AS OUR PREY. ACCEPT YOUR DESTINY AND LET ME CLAIM YOUR HEADS AS MY TROPHIES!"

Chapter 5370 The Fourth Armada

The Army of One and the Huntsman synergized even better with each other than their current adversaries.

One of them spread his strength across many different autonomous units while the other concentrated all of his power into his devastating spear attacks!

Both of them were highly admirable in their own right.

The Army of One was the idol of every serious mech commander.

The way in which Divine Jean Talos was able to grant the power of a god to a huge quantity of friendly units enabled him to sweep through almost every opposing army!

The Huntsman was even more impressive. Divine Alessandro Conti had an unending obsession with hunting.

The 280-year old god pilot even became the leader and the figurehead of the Galactic Hunting Club due to his strong involvement in the quirky hunting community!

With every throw of his spear, his prey grew weaker.

None of his spears were average. Each of them were treasures and artifacts in their own right.

As long as they struck the bodies of a target that did not instantly die, the wounds began to bleed without end.

Not only that, but as long as the spears remained lodged inside the bodies of their target, they continued to exert a weakening effect onto any nearby organs, especially ones that got damaged by the weapon!

The targeted ancient phase whales discovered the tricky aspects of the spears fairly quickly, but removing them was anything but easy!

They were planted so strongly into their flesh that none of their spatial abilities could meaningfully affect the willpower-infused spears.

They had to resort to physical means to remove these nasty spears, but that took so much time and effort that the Huntsman could easily strike them with another empowered spear throw!

It soon became clear to most people that as long as there were no ancient phase whales in hiding, the Third Armada was bound to defeat the sister whales and win the battle!

The Fourth Armada wished their own battle progressed in such a smooth fashion.

The assault on the Sixth Tide Station started off relatively comfortably, just like with the other attacks that happened at the same time.

Just like several of the other dreadnoughts that had debuted in the other battles, the ones leading the Fourth Armada possessed special traits that caused them to stand out from other warships.

The Grail of Eternity was the more conventional of the two. She was designed to serve as a support vessel from the ground up, which meant that her weapon arsenal was not too comprehensive.

What she lacked in offensive power, she more than made up for it with her strong and versatile support functions!

The Grail of Eternity functioned as an excellent command vessel. Her powerful sensor systems could see through a lot of interference and accurately direct the attacks of a lot of different friendly units so that they could remain highly productive on the battlefield.

The mechs and warships of the Fourth Armada ran like well-oiled machines under the guidance of this support dreadnought!

That was not the true power of this 16 kilometer-long vessel, though.

What truly made the Grail of Eternity special was the wide array of strong linking technology at her disposal.

While the Red Two already made widespread use of support link technology, the experimental hyper modules installed on the Grail of Eternity were not only a lot more powerful, but could support a much greater quantity of units at a time!

One of the limitations of support link technology was that it became progressively more difficult to keep everything in sync. The constant transfers of data and energy became more complex with every addition to the support link network.

The Grail of Eternity stood out in this aspect by her capacity to simultaneously link 125 warships at the same time!

This was an astounding record, especially when battleships were also among the eligible vessels.

What this meant was that the Grail of Eternity had formed an unstoppable fleet by linking together 125 RF battleships that had already been prepared for this purpose.

The battleships advanced as one and resisted every attack thrown in their direction!

When the aliens struck one of the ships in this vast shield link network, they did not drain the energy shields of a single human capital ship, but only caused a miniscule reduction in the collective energy shield pool of all of the linked battleships!

If that was the only gimmick employed by the Fourth Armada, then the aliens still had a chance of draining this enormous pool.

The problem was that the second dreadnought did everything she could to disrupt the coordination of the alien defenders!

The Heart of Darkness was just as vile and devious as her name suggested. The dreadnought was a lot more experimental than most, and should have never left obscurity due to the controversial tech installed on her hull.

On the surface, the Heart of Darkness functioned similarly to the Throne of Lies in that she sought to debilitate the enemy.

Instead of relying on electronic warfare, the Heart of Darkness instead attempted to wage psychological warfare.

The dreadnought did so by relying on so-called psychic weapons that had recently been enhanced by hyper technology!

Few if any people knew about the existence of these dreadful weapons, but once this battle was over, practically every human would learn what the Heart of Darkness had been hiding all this time!

Unlike the flashy and visible web of links produced by the Grail of Eternity and her many accompanying battleships, the other dreadnought was content to avoid attention.

While it looked as if the Heart of Darkness remained on standby, her psychic weapon arsenal were already running at full power! Her Spark Reactor directed the majority of its extraordinary energy generation to meet the demands of the ship's exotic weapons.

The effects of these psychic weapons were subtle and invisible. They fired nearly undetectable psychic waves that penetrated through hulls as if they did not exist.

While the transphasic energy shields of enemy warships were able to block these hidden waves to an extent, the Heart of Darkness relied on her massive power to overcome the transphasic energy shields and reach the minds of the vulnerable alien minds!

The fleeters had thoroughly researched the brain and mental activity of every major race of the Red Ocean. They had developed special energy wave patterns for each of those races.

It just so happened that the majority of the alien defenders hailed from the nuns race!

As the transphasic energy shields of phasefighters and smaller warships were relatively weaker, they started to behave erratically first.

The ships reacted slower to commands. The weapons occasionally fired at the wrong targets. They started to drift from their assigned positions.

It slowly became clear that the nunsers that crewed the affected vessels were slowly losing their minds.

They initially started to lose their concentration. Then they started to reject orders. Soon, any source of irritation could trigger an extremely violent response from these quadruped aliens!

The nunsers took pride in their strong bodies, so the damage they could do when they went wild was quite considerable!

As more and more alien warships and defensive installations got affected, the efficiency of the defenders continued to drop at a steady rate!

The enhancement of friendly units combined with the sabotage of enemy units proved to be a deadly combination!

The gap in performance widened to such an extent that the weakened and less coordinated aliens gradually crumbled in the face of a concentrated push by the Fourth Armada.

Just like on the other battlefields, the phase leaders presiding over the local Tide Station had to step out and prevent their defensive lines from collapsing.

The lesser phase lords emerged first. The Trampler of Stars was one of many ascended aliens that sought to destroy the dreadnoughts, only to get blocked by the enemy ace mechs.

This time, the nuns phase lord was among the weakest of his group. He only managed to hold his own against a single ace mech, and it was not even a strong one among its own kind.

The alien leader felt sickened and angry at his inability to redeem himself by defeating any of the human champions.

When it became clear that the aliens needed to do more in order to defend the crucial Sixth Tide Station, the ancient phase whales directly appeared onto the battlefield!

The Tide Caller and the Deep Swimmer both appeared in the mist of the huge linked battleship formation centered around the Grail of Eternity!

This happened so suddenly and unexpectedly that the Fourth Armada issued its advance warning far too late to save all of the battleships at risk.

As the two ancient phase whales both unfolded their true bodies, their rapid expansion overloaded or broke all of the shield links in an instant!

Over 60 percent of the battleships that failed to get away in time got crushed by the titanic forces produced by the bodies of the two massive whales!

Before either ancient phase whale could proceed to crush the Grail of Eternity, a single god mech appeared to block the massive aliens.

"HALT. YOU SHALL GO NO FURTHER."

The two ancient phase whales initially did not pay much attention to the Spacelock's words. His god mech was so physically tiny that they could not imagine that it could inflict any meaningful damage.

The Rubarthan god pilot did not try to convince the aliens with his words, but took direct action.

The god mech known as the Ultimate Controller steadily glowed brighter before it unfolded a God Kingdom as well as a space suppression field that was much stronger than anything else the Red Two had produced to this date!

The spatial abilities that the Tide Caller and the Deep Swimmer were about to unleash suddenly failed as the fabric of space suddenly decided to stop cooperating with the powerful aliens!

Both aliens reacted with considerable surprise. They quickly ceased to underestimate the Spacelock as anything that could stop them from employing their spatial abilities posed a huge threat!

The two ancient phase whales were right to be worried. Space suppression technology actually originated from the Ultimate Controller.

All of the other space suppressors utilized by the other units of the Red Two were merely derivatives of the original space suppressor!

As such, the space suppression field generated by the Rubarthan god mech was not only a lot stronger, but also synergized fantastically with the Spacelock's inherent God Kingdom. The results were incredible and unmatched. Just a single god mech managed to suppress the spatial manipulation abilities of two ancient phase whales at the same time! "BLASPHEMY!" The Deep Swimmer uttered in her alien language.

She prided in her ability to dive into other dimensions and navigate in them. This allowed her to get exposed to exotic energies and reach destinations that were unreachable through other means.

Now that the Spacelock had solidified the surrounding space, it became far too difficult for her to dive into another dimension and launch an ambush attack on the god mech!

The Tide Caller had become awfully suppressed as well, but he was so strong that he still managed to form ripples in this highly adverse environment!

These ripples started out small, but so long as they occurred, the Tide Caller still had a way of making them stronger with each subsequent wave.

As the spatial tides slowly grew stronger under the strenuous efforts of the powerful phase whale, the Spacelock found to his surprise that his targets would be able to break his locks if this continued!

Fortunately, the Spacelock was not alone.

As the two powerful aliens focused on escaping, a god mech that was situated further in the rear started to glow in bright orange as it began to accumulate a lot of energy!

The Tide Caller and the Deep Swimmer perceived so much threat from the second god mech that they intensified their efforts to break from the Spacelock's restrictions!

The Tide Caller's escalating spatial tides slowly destabilized the surrounding space more and more.

It would not take much time before the Deep Swimmer could break free from this hostile environment and dive into another dimension!

Yet before she could escape from the grip of the Ultimate Controller, the god mech known as the Ragnarok had finally charged its primary weapon in full.

The large rust-red mech only extended a single, massive artillery cannon from the top of her mech frame.

This oversized cannon glowed in such bright orange that it looked as if it was trying to contain a star!

As the Destroyer of Worlds had powered her main cannon to the limit, she grinned as she finally pulled the trigger.

"THE TWILIGHT OF THE NATIVE GODS STARTS TODAY."

An incredibly bright and powerful flash erupted from the Ragnarok as it launched an enormous glowing projectile!

Those who were ascended enough to track the incredibly fast shell could see that it was surrounded by a much larger god cat!

The possessed artillery shell crossed the distance in an instant and punched through the spatial barrier that the Spacelock had helpfully weakened.

The shell along with Emma plunged into the thick flesh of the Deep Swimmer like a hot knife through butter.

Nothing happened in the next second.

The one after that turned into complete pandemonium as the entire right side of the Deep Swimmer ruptured and blew apart into several bloody continent-sized chunks of flesh! "MIIIIEEEEWWW!"

As the god cat unleashed her fury inside the body of the ancient phase whale, the Deep Swimmer became overwhelmed by pain!

The singular artillery strike had damaged, separated or destroyed a third of her moon-sized body in an instant!