

New Era 321

Chapter 321 - Monster

At this moment, his body was covered in wounds, mostly concentrated on his abdomen and chest, resembling densely intertwined red lines.

Fortunately, these were all minor injuries, at most just cutting into the muscle, with no damage to any internal organs. Since Chen Shouyi was controlling the wounds to stay tightly closed, only a little blood oozed out.

These kinds of injuries were not even considered minor to him.

"Thick skin and strong flesh are indeed the hard truth," Chen Shouyi thought to himself:

"Even if I can't win, I can withstand the blows. If it were another Martial Artist, even with the exact same attributes as me, they'd probably be a cold corpse by now."

...

Sun Ding and the remaining few military Martial Artists hesitantly approached this side.

The area ahead had almost turned into ruins.

Collapsed buildings, cracked and damaged concrete roads, dust filling the sky... This section of street, affected by the battle, stretched nearly a hundred meters, seeming as if it had undergone severe destruction.

Sun Ding looked at Chen Shouyi standing amidst the ruins.

Couldn't help but moan softly:

"What a monster!"

After Giant Transformation, Chen Shouyi's strength was roughly five tons.

This was simply the strength of both arms in a bench press; as for his legs, generally balanced training individuals have leg strength about three times that of their arms.

With this strength, even an ordinary person who has never practiced Martial Arts could transform into a demolition demon.

Just a push could topple walls, and a light stomp could crush the concrete ground.

Not to mention, Chen Shouyi, who had completed the refinement of flesh and organs, with coordinated and unified full-body strength, could unleash attacks with almost five times the bench press strength.

The force of a punch he throws isn't five tons, but twenty-five tons.

A kick isn't fifteen tons but seventy-five tons, even able to kick a sedan car tens of meters away.

Of course, this requires the car to be sturdy enough, otherwise, the only possibility is that it gets blown apart before it even takes off, turning into a flying shower of parts.

...

Sun Ding walked forward with uneven steps on the bumpy ground, feeling a bit nervous: "Chief Advisor, are your injuries alright?"

"No worries, just a minor injury," Chen Shouyi said, exhaling.

He was quite weak now, feeling powerless all over, a kind of frailty not from exhaustion, like his body had been suddenly emptied. If his blood was tested, they would find his blood sugar level had dropped below the warning line.

Additionally, this weakness greatly slowed down his injury self-healing ability.

This kind of weakness is hard to recover from with time alone without food replenishment.

Sun Ding didn't dare ask about his earlier Giant Transformation, upon seeing his exhausted and dim complexion, hurriedly said: "Please rest for a while, we'll see if there are any surviving comrades nearby."

Interacting with such terrifying might is an extremely stressful situation, he'd rather avoid it unless necessary.

"Do as you please!" Chen Shouyi said.

When the few people left, he immediately headed to a nearby house.

The door was open, filled with a strong bloody smell, fresh blood flowed down from the staircase and had pooled into a small puddle, clearly the owners of the house were dead.

He walked directly to the kitchen.

Found his luck was good, there was some leftover rice in the pressure cooker.

Looking at the shining white rice.

Chen Shouyi's mouth watered uncontrollably.

...

A few minutes later, Chen Shouyi touched his unchanged belly and went to another house.

He looted five empty houses, then stopped, satisfied.

During the process, he also found a fitting set of clothes to wear, no longer worrying about exposing himself while walking.

When he returned to the original spot, everyone was already waiting.

The team had one more wounded member sitting on a tricycle, evidently the others were all dead.

Three bikes were also placed beside them.

"Chief Advisor, we've found your bow for you." Sun Ding said.

"Oh, thank you!" Chen Shouyi received the bow bag.

...

The atmosphere was somewhat gloomy as they returned; no one spoke.

This operation had a total of fifteen people, including two helicopter crew members, but only six returned.

Lives, even as strong as Martial Artists, are still fragile.

This made Chen Shouyi more determined not to let his sister take the Martial Artist test.

The road was still under martial law, the group was checked several times, and when they returned to the Safe Zone, it was already eleven at night.

But Chen Shouyi couldn't leave yet.

Once he reported the encounter with the God of Hunting, it quickly alerted the provincial leadership; this information was too shocking, possibly affecting the war over in Dongning.

...

Two hours later, in a small conference room.

A male and female intelligence officer sat on one side.

"Hello Chief Advisor Chen, I'm Lu Chongwen from the Otherworld Intelligence Service stationed in Jiangnan Province, this is my assistant Wang Shaojia. Sorry to disturb your rest, but it's a matter of great importance."

"You're too kind, Director Lu; ask away."

"To obtain more accurate information, my questions might be somewhat direct; if there's any offense, I hope you don't mind." Lu Chongwen said politely. Those who practice Martial Arts often have strong blood energy, generally fiery temperaments, and to avoid conflicts, he's prepared a little warning.

"No problem," Chen Shouyi said understandingly.

"Can you still remember anything the opponent said?"

Chen Shouyi nodded, recalled briefly, and repeated everything the opponent said, including attempts to recruit him, without any concealment. Such matters could also be learned from other military Martial Artists present, no need to hide.

The two intelligence officers listened with serious expressions, quickly taking notes. If divine possession is real, it would be truly horrifying, almost impossible to defend against.

"Can you gauge the opponent's strength level?" After a pause, Lu Chongwen continued.

"I don't know for sure, but I'm certain the strength is extremely high; I suspect it has surpassed the Martial Artist level!" Chen Shouyi said.

"But according to the military Martial Artists, you exchanged blows with it for nearly a minute before it fled." The female intelligence officer couldn't help but ask.

"To clarify, it wasn't an exchange; I was attacked for a minute without any ability to fight back, I'm still injured all over."

The two looked at Chen Shouyi, seemingly lively, then exchanged glances.

It's said both sides even carried swords in battle...

After a good while, Lu Chongwen regained composure, feeling his throat a bit dry, coughed once: "Chief Advisor, perhaps you should visit the hospital."

"Just minor injuries, they'll be fine in a few days."

The two then asked many more details, finally concluding the questioning.

...

Chen Shouyi left the City Government building; it was already three in the morning.

He took out his key, quietly opened the door, returned to the bedroom on the second floor; no sign of the Shell Lady.

When he lifted the thin blanket, he found her nestled inside, bare-bottomed, body curled into a ball, sleeping soundly.

Looking at her flushed little face under the blanket.

Chen Shouyi was speechless.

She still managed to sleep like this even in such hot weather, cuddled in the blanket.

He lit a gasoline lamp.

The light seemed to irritate her, Shell Lady squinted open one eye, sleepily glanced at Chen Shouyi, turned over and continued sleeping.

"Wake up, time for honey," Chen Shouyi said, holding a jar of honey.

"No honey!" Shell Lady mumbled.

"Aren't you hungry?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Shell Lady hesitated a moment, said: "Hungry!"

Then slowly crawled up, head hanging, sat on the bed, swaying back and forth, so drowsy her eyes couldn't open: "Good giant, hurry up, or little one will topple over!"

Seeing the urgency, Chen Shouyi accelerated his movements.

After a dozen seconds, he prepared a small spoonful of honey water, placed it in front of her.

She grabbed the spoon, drank haphazardly a few sips, then pushed it away, body collapsed onto the bed, rolled a few times, then burrowed back into the blanket.

Chapter 322 - Suppression

Why does she always burrow into the quilt?

Chen Shouyi helplessly removed the quilt from her again.

Seeing her sleepy state, he originally planned to give her a bath, but decided against it upon further thought.

He returned the various sizes of glass beads, crystal balls, little clothes, and small mirrors from the bed to the drawer.

There was one thing about the Shell Lady that Chen Shouyi was quite satisfied with.

She wouldn't throw these things everywhere; she treated them like treasures, always arranging them neatly.

...

After finishing all this, he went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After returning, Chen Shouyi extinguished the kerosene lamp and lay on his back on the bed.

The wounds on his body had already healed, and even his weakness had recovered.

Outside, the faint jetting sound of steam trucks passing by on the road and the low rumbling of helicopters flying could be heard.

Tonight, Hedong City was destined to be sleepless.

Chen Shouyi blankly stared at the ceiling above, unable to find a hint of sleep.

Many times, he intentionally avoided thinking about the fate of humanity.

For him, it was simply too heavy!

As the chief security advisor of Jiangnan Province, he could see more than ordinary people.

Cults, invasions from other worlds, Barbarian Gods, the entire Jiangnan Province had been filled with war and death over the past year, with humans only barely coping, defensively on the back foot, and in just one year, the number of deaths had far exceeded ten million.

Although humans were barely maintaining the situation, they were continuously bleeding.

Just like the war over in Dongning, it was still in a stalemate. Compared to the strategically flexible Barbarian Gods, humans lacked the force to actively attack other worlds. The true form of the God of Hunting had always been avoiding detection, prolonging the war.

And Jiangnan Province was just a corner of Great Xia Country; other places probably weren't much better.

Chen Shouyi gently sighed and stopped thinking about these things.

Thinking too much was of no benefit, only adding to worries.

He entered a meditative state to sense the energy vortex in his dantian, and was slightly surprised.

He discovered that this time, the energy from the transformation was virtually unaffected.

"Does it first consume physical strength during the transformation?" Chen Shouyi mused.

That turned out to be good news.

Recovering physical strength is easy; replenishing the energy vortex is hard.

If the danger was such that even the Giant Transformation couldn't resolve it, having physical strength left wouldn't matter.

Chen Shouyi closed his eyes, cleared his mind of distractions, and began practicing static meditation refining his body.

...

At dawn, Chen Shouyi was already awake and found the Shell Lady had burrowed into the quilt again.

In such hot weather, why does she keep burrowing into the quilt?

He was somewhat speechless, so he simply took the quilt off the bed and put it into the wardrobe.

"I don't want honey!" The Shell Lady mumbled, her small hand unconsciously clutching at the air, then turned over and continued sleeping.

After finishing washing up, Chen Shouyi went downstairs to see Father Chen pushing the tricycle, ready to go to the market with Mrs. Chen.

"Shouyi, when did you get back?" Mrs. Chen asked in surprise.

"I got back at dawn, saw it was so late and didn't notify you," Chen Shouyi said.

"What happened yesterday? The Safe Zone was on lockdown, and so many helicopters were deployed?" Chen Dawei asked.

"Searching for an infiltrating Barbarian!" Chen Shouyi said casually.

"Did you find it?" Mrs. Chen asked quickly.

"He got away. You all should be careful for a while," Chen Shouyi said.

Although the God of Hunting seemed to be preparing to leave Hedong, being cautious never hurt. Who knows if they might double back.

"What's risky about it, we used to worry about being hit by cars when walking, just a Barbarian, not a Barbarian God, it's not like we're that unlucky," Chen Dawei said cheerfully, unconcerned.

If it had been last year in Dongning and news of a Barbarian on the loose came out, it would have guaranteed the entire city was on edge, with a family of four staying obediently at home, not daring to step out at all, but now, they had grown accustomed to it.

Even Barbarian God invasions had occurred in Hedong, not to mention a single Barbarian.

Chen Shouyi didn't try to persuade them further; it was a minor risk after all. When luck was bad, anywhere was dangerous.

...

Soon after returning to the living room, Chen Xingyue came downstairs.

"Brother, you're back!"

"Yeah!"

Chen Shouyi responded.

After a few exchanges, they sat in the dining room to have breakfast. Chen Shouyi remembered something, swallowed his food, and asked, "How's your recent progress in strength?"

"Last time bench pressing, I got to 350 kilograms," Chen Xingyue said modestly, but her brows couldn't hide her pride.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but show a slight surprise. Although this figure was insignificant to him, it was indeed impressive.

To know, the standard for male martial artists was only 300 kilograms, and the female standard was lower, only 250 kilograms. This meant his sister's prowess exceeded the martial artist standard by 100 kilograms.

Chen Shouyi calmly praised, "Already so high, doesn't that mean you can take the martial artist assessment?"

Hearing this, Chen Xingyue's face finally couldn't hold her modesty, and she haughtily responded:

"Of course, every month I still have an increase of over ten kilograms, if it wasn't for the teacher saying I needed to continue honing my skills to pass in one go, I would have already taken it."

An increase of over ten kilograms in strength every month is no small feat!

Even though she's practicing the new version of the Thirty-Six Body Refining Techniques, this progress is definitely amazing.

To step into the ranks of martial artists, many have been stuck at their level for five or six years, or even more than a decade.

It could be that his sister was originally young, at only sixteen, still growing and developing, or it could be that consuming the Primordial Divine Blood had altered her physique, allowing her to still progress quickly after becoming a martial artist.

If she continued like this, although her progress would likely slow down, she could certainly become a Grand Martial Artist within five years.

"Let's train together later!" Chen Shouyi said expressionlessly.

"Bring it on then!" Chen Xingyue gave him a disdainful look, as if she had long seen through everything.

Wasn't it just feeling pressured, trying to bully me while I haven't become a Grand Martial Artist yet?

...

Ten minutes later.

Chen Shouyi had once again quelled his sister's arrogant spirit, carried the Shell Lady, and walked out the door, feeling refreshed.

The lockdown had been lifted on the streets, with an appearance of looseness but underlying tension.

Chen Shouyi saw that many soldiers stood by the windows of various buildings, some even setting up machine guns, particularly near the City Government area, where the security was even stricter and tighter.

Chen Shouyi stopped at a newsstand to buy a newspaper.

He glanced through it.

Lei Ruiyang's obituary was prominently featured, while Xiao Changming's death seemed forgotten, with not a single mention.

It made sense though, a newspaper heavily promoting a model battle hero, in reality possessed by a Barbarian God, causing numerous deaths. Whether a simple death announcement or the revelation of truth, it would be a blow to the hard-won morale of the people.

Perhaps those above also didn't know how to close the situation, so they simply let time erase it.

Chapter 323 The Hibernating Shell Lady

Chen Shouyi returned to the cave entrance of the alternate world.

He opened the briefcase and found that the Shell Lady was still asleep, so he didn't wake her up.

Her sleep time has always been long, sleeping for fifteen to sixteen hours is her normal sleep time.

He zipped up the briefcase again and set it aside.

Then he took off his clothes, revealing muscles as if twisted from steel wires.

He started by practicing thirty-six styles of Horizontal Training to warm up, took a break, then selected a giant tree about three meters in diameter and began impact resistance training.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

Thunderous sounds echoed through the air.

He repeatedly retreated and accelerated, his body engulfed by the gusts, violently colliding with the tree.

For a moment, bark and wood chips flew everywhere, and the whole tree trembled slightly.

For several months, he had been training without stopping, especially after the third optimization of the thirty-six styles of Horizontal Training.

His physical defense capabilities became increasingly abnormal; his skin was tough and thick, almost twice that of an average person, and his muscles became denser and more compact. The side effect was his weight continued to increase.

Now, his weight had reached an astonishing two hundred kilograms.

Given his height of over 1.8 meters, which wasn't an exaggerated build, such weight was simply incredible.

However, the increase in weight also brought many benefits.

For example, it made his lower body more stable, his attacks more explosive when executing moves, and the lack of a sense of floating when running, all of which imperceptibly enhanced his combat strength,

Of course, there were also drawbacks.

His jumping ability had regressed instead of advancing. At his peak on Earth, he could jump thirteen to fourteen meters high.

Now he could only reach about ten meters.

...

Chen Shouyi trained for a while, then rested for a while, and continued training.

After four or five hours, this massive tree came crashing down with a loud noise.

He was panting heavily, sweating profusely, and tiny red spots and blood marks covered his body.

But after a few seconds, the red spots and blood marks gradually disappeared, and his skin quickly returned to its fair state.

"The Shell Lady should be awake by now," he thought to himself, as he walked toward the briefcase beside him.

When he opened the briefcase, he discovered that the other party was still asleep.

"Could she be sick!" Chen Shouyi felt a bit worried.

He scooped the Shell Lady out and placed her in his hand.

"Hey, wake up!"

"Wake up!"

"Not eating honey!" the Shell Lady murmured, struggling to open a slit with her eyes, glanced at Chen Shouyi, and closed them again.

He touched her forehead with his finger and found her temperature normal.

"Hey, there's a bad bug stealing your nectar!"

This time the Shell Lady finally half-opened her eyes and sat up, groggily saying, "Where's the bad bug, I want to kill it."

"In the flowers!" Chen Shouyi said.

The Shell Lady murmured "oh," her small body crawled over his palm, and then with a sway, she fell off the edge of his hand.

Chen Shouyi quickly caught her in mid-air.

Seeing the Shell Lady nodding off repeatedly, he felt a surge of worry.

This was the first time the Shell Lady had shown such fatigue. In the past, even if she slept for five to six hours, she would quickly perk up when encountering something of interest, radiating energy in no time.

"Hey, are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

"No, just so sleepy!"

"Then keep sleeping!"

As soon as he said this, she slumped over, and a faint snoring began.

Chen Shouyi carefully placed the Shell Lady back into the briefcase, his expression heavy.

A dried leaf fell on his head, which he brushed away with his hand.

At this moment, a thought struck him, could it be hibernation?

The more Chen Shouyi thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

The Shell Lady feeds on nectar, and with no flowers in the winter, she has no food source, leaving her with no choice but to hibernate to conserve energy.

Even though it's still summer on Earth, and food is not scarce, innate biological instincts aren't easily reversed. Even a time zone change takes two to three days to adjust, let alone changing a lifestyle.

Chen Shouyi could only hope it would get better in a few days.

...

The Shell Lady slept continuously for a day and a night.

Finally, on the second night, she woke up, which gave him some relief.

But after drinking some honey, taking a bath, and playing with the Glass Bead for a while, she fell into a deep sleep again.

In the days that followed, she would wake up every one or two days, and what comforted Chen Shouyi was that each time she awoke, the duration became longer, and her "jet lag" seemed to gradually be reversing.

...

A week had passed in a flash.

Early one morning, as Chen Shouyi was about to leave, an unexpected guest arrived.

"Hello, Chief Advisor Chen, you might find me a bit unfamiliar. I am Zhang Jianfeng, Deputy Minister of the Provincial Organization Department. I'm here to speak with you on behalf of the Organization Department," Zhang Jianfeng sized up Chen Shouyi with a glance and warmly extended his hand.

If it were someone else, even the deputy mayor of Hedong City, there would be no need for him to personally pay a visit; he would simply notify them, and they would naturally report to the Organization Department.

But the other party was no ordinary person, nor was he from the official administrative staff.

As the only remaining Martial Artist in Jiangnan Province, and the strongest among them, it was said that days ago, he repelled the Barbarian God that possessed Xiao Changming, which was a being capable of killing Lei Ruiyang in one strike. The Organization Department dared not treat such a figure lightly.

"Hello, Minister Zhang!" Chen Shouyi shook hands with him, puzzled, and asked, "What's the matter you need to discuss with me?"

He had never had contact with departments like the Organization Department before.

In essence, freelance Martial Artists were not truly part of the system; it was, in a way, a contract between an individual and the government, and it didn't fall under the authority of the Organization Department.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi noticed that Chen Xingyue, not far away, occasionally cast curious glances in their direction.

He immediately said, "The living room is a bit warm, let's talk in the park outside."

...

The stone table in the park.

"Appointing me as the director of the Third Affairs Investigation Bureau!" Chen Shouyi exclaimed in surprise.

"Indeed, the Third Affairs Investigation Bureau has practically become defunct since the mutation, urgently needing a strong figure to take charge, to revive it. You are the most suitable candidate. I believe under your leadership, the Third Affairs Investigation Bureau will surely play a significant role in safeguarding the safety of Hedong City and even Jiangnan Province," said Zhang Jianfeng with a smile.

The Third Affairs Investigation Bureau is a powerful agency. The one located in Hedong City is just the headquarters; there are various branches in each city and county under Jiangnan Province, with numerous Martial Artists in them. Were it not for limited communication, the whole Third Affairs Investigation Bureau would have already turned into a disjointed mess. Otherwise, it would absolutely be a formidable force.

But even so, this is a critical position.

Chen Shouyi felt a slight temptation, but eventually, he shook his head: "You should find someone else. I don't have the time!"

Most of his days were spent in training. He didn't have the time to waste; with this energy, he might as well focus on improving his abilities.

Power and status couldn't bring him security, only strength could!

If he had been slightly weaker last time, he might have already followed in Lei Ruiyang's footsteps.

Chapter 324 - Have You Heard of Earth?

Zhang Jianfeng's smile momentarily stiffened, feeling that his explanation was still not clear enough. After all, the person in front of him was young, only eighteen years old, and didn't understand what this meant:

"You might not be aware, the Third Object Investigation Bureau is a provincial-level department, and the director is a main hall level official, part of the national civil service sequence."

At this point, he felt a bit sour in his heart. He had been enduring for thirty years, his hair turning white, and even now, he was just a main hall level official.

Yet the other person was much younger than his son, and in terms of rank, was already equivalent to him.

In fact, in the past, no matter how strong a civilian Martial Artist's strength was, even if they were a Martial Artist, it was impossible to hold such a key position in a violent agency, usually, members were transferred from the military or police departments' military Martial Artists.

Firstly, compared to civilian Martial Artists, military Martial Artists were politically more reliable and had stronger discipline.

Secondly, most civilian Martial Artists had no relevant work experience and would not adapt to leadership work after suddenly acquiring a high position.

However, circumstances were different now.

In the past, during peaceful times, the country's governance was strong, and there was no need to care about the thoughts of civilian Martial Artists. But since the changes occurred, the national power quickly declined, and the other world began to frequently invade, making the situation increasingly severe.

Especially the possession event by the Evil God a few days ago, which greatly shocked the higher-ups while Chen Shouyi's performance amazed everyone.

Theoretically speaking, the threat and destruction that Xiao Changming, who was possessed by the Barbarian God, could cause were on par with Chen Shouyi, who fought him.

Their powers were comparable.

Politics is about increasing the number of your allies and decreasing the number of your enemies.

This time's exceptional decision was to win over and appease Chen Shouyi.

...

"Sorry, I'm not interested in this, and I really don't have the energy," Chen Shouyi said, smiling as he refused.

Zhang Jianfeng was slightly stunned, not expecting the other party to refuse such a good offer, so he persuaded:

"Chief Advisor, don't blame me for speaking frankly. A main hall level is already the level of the mayor of Hedong City. Although the position of Provincial Security Chief Advisor is also a title, it is honorary in nature, without an official rank, promotions, or any benefits, nothing at all."

"Oh!"

Chen Shouyi responded with a sound, with nothing more to say.

"With such a rank, looking at the current situation, it might even be possible to assume the top leader position locally in the future."

Chen Shouyi nodded again, smiling in response.

"Uh!" Zhang Jianfeng, seeing Chen Shouyi's casual attitude, finally snapped out of it.

Indeed!

For ordinary people, this is a great thing, but for Martial Artists, it might just be so-so.

For such a powerful person, even without power or position, who could ignore them?

Like today, didn't he come in person?

...

In the suburbs of Pingzhou City.

The sun was setting in the west.

A strong young man walked step by step on the dilapidated street, leaving a long shadow in the sunset.

His face was calm, with no emotion visible in his dark pupils, and every step was precise like it was measured, as he walked through, it seemed like something fearful was felt, and passersby instinctively avoided him.

"All unbelievers..." His eyes flickered, muttering softly.

This young man was the God of Hunting who left Hedong City a while ago.

He didn't go directly to Dongning but chose to linger in Pingzhou City, adjacent to Hedong City.

At this time, his appearance had changed, no longer the image from before.

He continued walking for more than ten minutes, and across the street, a partition wall appeared.

"The Spatial Passage is here."

He restrained his Divine Power and walked forward:

"Military Forbidden Land, no sightseeing allowed." The soldier on guard at the gate shouted loudly.

He didn't speak, taking out a Martial Artist Certificate.

This certificate was obtained from a local Martial Artist he casually killed, and his appearance was adjusted to match the other person's appearance. The soldier took the certificate and compared it to him without any suspicion, immediately allowing him to pass.

Subsequently, he proceeded unimpeded, and the closer he approached the Spatial Passage, the more intense the Divine Power on him became. In front of ants, he was too lazy to restrain his Divine Power anymore.

The accompanying soldiers only felt the fear in their hearts growing increasingly intense.

Finally, one soldier screamed and turned to flee.

It was like the last straw breaking the camel's back, and all the soldiers began to fall apart mentally, fleeing desperately.

He paid no mind, for he had achieved his purpose.

Looking at the empty Spatial Passage before him, he stepped in.

The next moment, a terrifying pressure erupted entirely, with an invisible force, causing the grass on the ground to bow down. His eyes glowed with a white light, carrying a holy yet majestic presence.

A few seconds later, he quickly restrained himself, returning to being ordinary.

The Tam World was quite vast, impossible to fully explore, and on Earth, passages separated by mere tens of kilometers might in Tam World be separated by thousands or even tens of thousands of kilometers, with no corresponding geographical alignment possible.

Some areas even harbor ancient entities that have survived through the long ages, which even a god like him must fear to an extent.

Fortunately, through the connection with his true form earlier, this was still an area he was familiar with.

He moved swiftly and rose into the air.

A few seconds later, with a sonic boom, his speed reached the speed of sound.

Half an hour later, his speed gradually slowed down.

Not far away, various large and small tribes were dotted densely like ocean islands.

In his eyes, these tribes were enveloped in a domain of faith, emitting a clear brilliance, as this was the domain of a True God's faith.

Not wishing to conflict with this god, he descended and walked towards a nearby tribe.

This was a medium-sized tribe with a population of over ten thousand, looking prosperous, with a high proportion of young people and children.

It was already evening, and everywhere children were chasing and playing.

The God of Hunting, with a human appearance and wearing human clothes, walked among the Barbarians dressed in linen or animal skins, yet oddly, no one noticed him.

He went straight into a crude and small stone-built temple.

His gaze landed on a Divine Statue, a hint of disdain flashing across his face.

It was a statue with the body of a human and the tail of a snake, only about four meters tall, carved rather crudely.

The facial features were blurry, with one eye large and one small, and the nose was crooked. The snake tail was just a short segment, as if it had been chopped off by someone.

As a god who had seen the world on Earth, he naturally had the right to disdain. The statues humans built for him were much more dignified and majestic than this.

However, this disdain flashed by quickly, and he quietly waited for the other to arrive.

A god invading another god's domain would be extremely obvious to a god, like a pristine sheet of paper being stained with a drop of ink.

It didn't take long for an intangible presence to begin to descend.

The rocky statue began to emit a divine pressure as if it came alive, suddenly shaking off dust, and slowly turned to look at the God of Hunting, with emerald gemstone eyes burning with anger, the light was almost tangible.

"Tal, what courage gives you the nerve to invade my domain, do you wish to initiate a divine war with me!"

Recently, the other world has been turbulent and unstable. To seize faith, the entire Tam World frequently erupts in battles, many gods have fallen, and almost everyone lives in fear.

Although the God of Hunting's appearance had changed, the identification of a god was never based on appearance, but on the aura of Divine Power.

"God of Fury, you misunderstand." The God of Hunting said, his eyes flickering as he sensed the other's divine power:

"Your divine rank has fallen, hasn't it?"

The God of Fury, having just relaxed, was shocked upon hearing this, seeing it as a threat.

Fortunately, he quickly calmed down. The decline in Original Force had affected not just him, and even if he had fallen back to a god of Weak Divine Power, the other might not be much better: "Say what you wish to, if you want to know if my divine rank has fallen, then fight!"

"Kasa, your temper is still so fiery. I said I have no ill intentions, I'm here to help you this time!" The God of Hunting said leisurely.

"You have that much kindness!" The God of Fury said suspiciously, the God of Hunting being notoriously cunning, provoked his wariness.

"Have you heard of Earth?"

Chapter 325 - Hero (Part 1)

Alternate world at night.

Wisps of mist danced like enchantresses. In the distant forest, countless tiny lights traversed between the trees like rivers, embellishing the place with a mysterious allure.

The alternate world has no moon, no starlight.

Only these tiny insects emitting a faint glow brought a dim light to the night here.

Chen Shouyi, bare-chested and wearing only shorts, held a war bow, swiftly nocking and drawing arrows.

Bang, bang, bang...

In a mere two seconds, a quiver was emptied.

When the second quiver was emptied, a large tree half a meter in diameter in the distance finally cracked and slowly fell.

"Ten arrows per second," Chen Shouyi thought to himself, his chest heaving like a bellows.

Having drawn the bow forty times consecutively, even he was a little out of breath, his arm muscles trembling uncontrollably.

He exhaled and opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 16.4

Agility: 16.3

Constitution: 16.5

Intelligence: 14.5

Perception: 14.2

Willpower: 15.3

Energy Accumulation: 4.65

Through daily diligent practice during this period, his attributes have had an all-round increase: strength, agility, constitution, and perception all rose by 0.1, while willpower increased by 0.2.

The progress is significant.

He took a glance and immediately closed it.

"Still far from enough, much worse compared to the God of Hunting possessing Xiao Changming!"

If quantified by attribute points,

The God of Hunting possessing Xiao Changming has strength and agility over eighteen.

Chen Shouyi's strength after his Giant Transformation naturally far surpasses Him, now even reaching twenty points, but his agility has not increased—instead decreased by 0.2 points from the original data.

The difference between the two is simply two to three times.

If it wasn't for his thick skin and high resistance, coupled with terrifying attack power making each of the opponent's attack hit-and-run, he would have died countless times.

"The best way to kill Him is with the bow!"

The two-thousand-pound heavy bow is truly a terrifying killing device, with arrow speeds reaching an astonishing five times the speed of sound, much more powerful than machine guns. And with fast successive shots, even with eighteen agility, the opponent would probably have a hard time.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi felt a familiar oddness.

He suddenly raised his head.

He saw that serpent-bodied, winged creature hovering again in mid-air, its silvery body emitting a mystical glow in the night sky, giving a shocking, terrifying feeling.

Since Chen Shouyi became a giant and inexplicably fought with it, it came to patrol here almost every few days.

"Do you really think I'm afraid of you?" His face turned cold.

He suddenly pulled out an arrow and swiftly drew the war bow.

In the next moment, the arrow flashed like a stream of light.

Before it hit, a second and a third arrow had already been shot successively.

The roar in the air merged into a continuous sound.

"Roar!" The snake-like creature let out a shrill howl. Blood bursts continuously erupted on its body, painfully twisting its slender body, blue-white flames spewing chaotically in the air.

It immediately reacted, its wings flapping violently, flying higher and higher, turning into a small dot and disappearing instantly.

"Lucky you," Chen Shouyi retrieved his bow and said.

He watched the creature flee in distress and felt refreshed as he finally let out a breath of anger.

He picked up the briefcase placed beside him, unzipped it, and fished out the dormant Shell Lady.

"Wake up!"

Chen Shouyi shook the Shell Lady.

The Shell Lady struggled to open her eyes, looked around at the darkness, and muttered, "It's still sundown!"

Sundown, my foot.

You've slept for thirty hours already.

Fortunately, she soon gradually woke up, flew off Chen Shouyi's palm to the nearby flower bush. As winter gradually approached, the flowers here had started to wither.

In the flower bush, the Shell Lady flew up and down, working busily for a long time but finding little nectar.

Finally, she flew disappointedly to Chen Shouyi's shoulder and sighed, "Oh, Giant, there are no flowers here."

"Isn't honey enough?" Chen Shouyi said.

"But honey doesn't taste good!" the Shell Lady replied.

"As long as you can get full, it's the same!" Chen Shouyi casually said.

The Shell Lady tilted her head, pondered seriously, and felt the dumb giant made a lot of sense.

"Then I want honey!"

"I'll get it for you right away!"

Chen Shouyi said as he took out honey and a thermos from the briefcase, quickly preparing it for her.

The Shell Lady frowned as she ate, then flew down, squatting on the ground, playing by herself. There were still many fun things here, such as good bugs, with which she could play all day.

The Shell Lady's hibernation instinct is gradually reversing.

Now every time she wakes up, she can stay awake for five hours.

Chen Shouyi estimates it won't take long before she fully returns to her once lively and bouncing self.

...

Evening.

The streets were bustling with traffic.

Earlier this afternoon, a thunderstorm had brought a bit of coolness to the hot summer day.

Chen Shouyi was riding a bicycle, carefully avoiding puddles.

He suddenly saw a familiar figure, pressed the brake, and stopped.

A girl, around fourteen or fifteen, with a backpack, was walking alone in this direction with her head down. Her once rosy complexion now seemed gloomy.

"It's Xiao Changming's daughter!"

He waved to her, and Xiao Feifei seemed to sense it, looked up, and upon seeing Chen Shouyi, timidly greeted, "Chen... Uncle Chen!"

"Don't call me uncle, I'm not much older than you!" Chen Shouyi said, "Where are you going?"

"Going... going home!" Xiao Feifei said, her head lowered.

"Isn't your home..." Chen Shouyi stopped midway, realizing that her home was severely damaged in the previous battle and was obviously uninhabitable now: "Where are you living now?"

"In the Garden District, at my uncle's house," Xiao Feifei said.

"Are you facing any difficulties?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"No, my... my parents left me lots of money!" Xiao Feifei felt a pang in her heart when she mentioned her parents, tears welling up, and she looked up imploringly, "Brother Chen, was my dad really a barbarian spy? Did he really kill a lot of people?"

"Don't think too much, your dad... was a hero!" Chen Shouyi comforted.

Is Xiao Changming a hero? Certainly.

The Xiao Changming possessed by the God of Hunting was no longer truly Xiao Changming, and all sins should be attributed to the Barbarian God, not Xiao Changming.

In Ningzhou, the real Xiao Changming was already deceased while performing his duties.

"Thank you, Brother Chen!" Xiao Feifei quickly wiped her tears and forced a smile, "I should go home now."

"Hmm!"

Chen Shouyi turned his head, watched the girl walk away while wiping her tears, and couldn't help but sigh softly.

After a long while, he finally mounted his bicycle and headed home.

Chapter 326 - The Astonishing Effects of Bone Marrow Refinement (Double Update)

As August arrived, the temperature became increasingly hotter, with fifty-degree heat becoming the norm.

"Bro, you're always sleeping in the bedroom, aren't you hot?" After dinner, Chen Xingyue asked with a puzzled look.

Since July, every night, she and her parents have been sleeping on the balcony on the third floor, but only her brother continued to stay in the bedroom.

She felt hot just thinking about him and couldn't figure out how he managed to stay there.

"When the mind is at peace, naturally one feels cool." Chen Shouyi said calmly.

As a divine creature, he could withstand heat better than ordinary creatures, at least he didn't sweat much when at rest. Of course, the Shell Lady was even more heat-resistant, being able to sleep soundly under the blankets in such hot weather.

"You really are a freak for being able to sleep!"

"What do you mean by freak!" Chen Shouyi was displeased, "From a scientific perspective, this is called being better adapted to harsh environments!"

"Isn't that still being a freak!"

"You... I'm too lazy to explain to you!"

"Bro, you're well-informed, is the power supply coming soon?" Chen Xingyue asked curiously.

"I haven't inquired, but it should be soon. It's all over the newspapers!" Chen Shouyi replied.

Recently, the news about the upcoming power supply had been all over.

At the same time, the electrical reconstruction work within the Safe Zone had already started.

Compared to the previous 220 volt residential output voltage, the output voltage after this reconstruction would be as high as 3000 volts, much higher than the lossless output of 1500 volts learned from Guan Miao.

This was clearly considering the possibility of Earth's Original Force enhancing again in the future.

"Then by that time, we can use fans." Chen Xingyue said excitedly.

"But first you need to have an electric fan!" Chen Shouyi dampened the excitement.

With a 3000 volt output voltage, fans produced before the mutation would no longer work.

Previously produced fans were all manufactured under a 220 volt specification, and the voltage tolerance wasn't very high. Even industrial fans had a maximum tolerance of only five or six hundred volts.

With 3000 volts of electricity flowing in, not only would the motors inside the fans immediately blow up, but there would also be a risk of electric shock, necessitating a re-manufacture under a 3000 volt specification.

The fact is, even if the power supply resumed, it couldn't possibly return to pre-mutation status at once.

...

Late at night, in the bedroom.

The sound of insects chirping was noisy outside the window.

Chen Shouyi lay on the bed, eyes closed, deep in meditation.

A colorful and intricate four-dimensional pattern of the human body clearly emerged in his mind.

Now his skin, fat, muscles, blood vessels, internal organs, and bones were all fully constructed, with only negligible shadows remaining.

Only the spinal cord and the nervous network connected to it, and the brain, were still in shadow.

However, today seemed to have accumulated enough strength, and this image, stagnant for nearly ten days, finally began to break through.

First, the sensory nerves on the skin's surface gradually lit up.

These nerve fibers enabled the skin to sense touch, warmth, cold, pain, and pressure, followed by motor nerve fibers, which were distributed around the skin's appendages, governing muscle activity.

These nerves were as thin as capillaries and consumed almost no perception.

Numerous subtle nerves lit up as if electrically powered, achieving victory after victory, with the shadow above being continuously driven away.

Before long, it broke through the fat layer and went into the muscle layer.

Ten minutes later, the visceral nerves were also gradually lit up, eventually connecting to the spinal cord.

No, not all nerves were connected to the spinal cord; some facial and neck nerves were directly connected to the brain.

In Chen Shouyi's mind, an intricately interwoven neural network had initially formed, these nerves emitting a faint glow that alternated between light and dark, creating a magnificent and breathtaking sight.

But this refinement didn't stop; after a brief pause, it began to spread to the spinal cord.

...

In the darkness, Chen Shouyi suddenly opened his eyes, his face showing a trace of joy.

"After such a delay, I've finally completed the initial marrow refinement. I reckon soon I will be able to enter the next stage."

He ignored the overwhelming drowsiness from excessive sensory depletion and prepared to get up from bed to experience any changes.

However, as his body moved, he felt a strong sense of difference.

The rough, clear texture of the mat rubbing against his skin allowed him to feel even the mat's tiny burrs and minute shapes.

At the same time, his skin felt itchy and even slightly painful.

His skin sensations seemed magnified and became extremely sensitive.

He then carefully sensed it further.

He found it wasn't just the skin.

His sense of smell, hearing, and even vision had somewhat improved, making him more attuned to the outside world and able to receive finer external information.

"Marrow refinement also has this effect!" he exclaimed.

He got out of bed and walked a few steps:

"Huh, something's not right!"

Then he continued walking, his eyes getting brighter.

"This feeling is like... reduced body latency."

He hurriedly opened his attribute panel.

Strength: 16.4

Agility: 16.9

Constitution: 16.5

Intelligence: 14.5

Perception: 14.2

Willpower: 15.3

Energy Accumulation: 5.01

The agility data left Chen Shouyi stunned; he almost thought he was seeing things until he looked again and finally confirmed.

The agility had unexpectedly increased by 0.6 points.

It grew by almost thirty percent.

This was a completely unexpected surprise.

He was delighted, walking back and forth, and if it weren't the middle of the night, he would have wanted to shout out loud. After a long time, his emotions finally calmed down.

"Does refinement increase neural response capability?" Chen Shouyi mused while adapting to his new body.

All human movement is initiated by brain commands, transmitted through the nervous system for each muscle group to coordinate and exert force. How much and how to exert force is managed by the nervous system.

This refinement either sped up the neural transmission of information or enhanced muscle response speed, or even both.

...

Chen Shouyi initially thought these benefits from neural system refinement were one-time.

But the next day, after meditating for inner refinement, he was pleasantly surprised to find his agility increased by another 0.4.

On the third day, it increased by another 0.2.

By the fourth day, it increased again by 0.1.

In just four short days, his agility improved by 1.3, reaching an astonishing 17.6, soaring to the highest of all attributes and surpassing the second highest constitution by 1.2.

...

In an alternate world.

Chen Shouyi's left hand held the War Bow, his hand moved like a blur.

Arrows poured out like a violent storm.

The air resounded with constant booming.

Within one breath, two quivers of arrows were already emptied.

"I've already reached eighteen arrows per second!" his eyes sharp, looking ahead.

Chapter 327 - Urgency

Pingzhou City, Military Base at Spatial Passage No. 54221.

The place is tightly guarded.

Since the last appearance of the mysterious figure here, the incident was reported layer by layer, which soon attracted the high attention of the Pingzhou garrison military district. This passage was completely sealed, nearby residents were quickly relocated, and the defense forces were greatly reinforced.

As an entrance connecting to otherworldly realms.

The spatial passage itself was extremely well-defended.

For example, the massive structure above the spatial passage was built to very high standards from the start.

Apart from a corridor leading to the spatial passage lined with thick iron doors, the entire structure is almost like a large cement bunker, with a thickness of over a dozen meters, impervious even to armor-piercing artillery shells.

Simultaneously, the interior of the corridor also includes various defense measures, including the release of toxic gas.

In the most dangerous situations, there is even the option to detonate a large amount of high explosives inside, annihilating everything.

...

It has been a peaceful half month since the last sighting of the mysterious figure.

This day is as calm as usual.

Outside the massive defensive structure, numerous artillery pieces and several armored vehicles are lined up, with their long barrels pointed directly at the structure.

It is now noon, with the scorching sun baking the ground, the asphalt road surface has melted, and even the cicadas' chirping sounds weak and powerless.

All the soldiers on duty are hiding under the shade of trees near their artillery, ready for any sudden situation, yet still drenched in sweat from the heat.

At this moment, a loud explosion rings out, and the massive structure violently shakes, instantly covered with web-like cracks, with numerous bits of concrete catapulting from the building's surface like bullets. The entire structure seems to expand, and the ground quakes intensely as if experiencing a magnitude five or six earthquake.

All the soldiers' faces change dramatically.

"Everyone, prepare for battle!" a military officer shouts himself hoarse, neck veins bulging, as he quickly runs toward the nearest artillery.

The rumbling sound grows louder and louder, the massive structure continuously crumbles, dust flies everywhere, and at the same time, a terrifying aura spreads.

A soldier, his legs giving way, falls to the ground, quickly gets back up, and rushes toward an armored vehicle.

"Boom!"

A heavily deformed and twisted iron door, weighing tens of tons, shoots out like a cannonball, smashing and rolling a nearby armored vehicle, yet the terrifying unknown entity still has not appeared.

In all this time, no one detonated the explosives placed inside the building; all the soldiers inside were either scared to death by the Divine Power at the outset or rendered unconscious by the subsequent explosions.

The booming sound shows no sign of stopping; the concrete building keeps collapsing, with large chunks falling off and countless steel wires snapping.

Suddenly.

The entire top of the building is completely pierced by a massive fist.

Amidst the smoke and dust, a huge and terrifying figure slowly floats up.

Under an invisible force, countless rubble defies gravity, leaving the ground and flying into the air, the atmosphere becomes distorted and filled with a grand buzzing sound.

"Open fire!"

Boom boom boom...

...

Otherworldly realm.

Chen Shouyi's figure moves quickly among the branches, almost turning into a blur.

His body seems light and agile, darting swiftly between the branches.

With a flick of his toes on the tree trunk, he leaps lightly over seven or eight meters, landing on another branch, showing no sign of this being a world with three times the gravity.

A small lizard with skin reminiscent of a tree trunk, covered in bumps, seems to sense intense danger and prepares to flee, but just as it moves, its head is gone with a flash of the sword.

17.6 agility, this is quite a terrifying figure, equivalent to 20 times that of an ordinary person.

A normal driver, when faced with a sudden situation, takes a total of 0.6 seconds from reaction to pressing the brake.

But Chen Shouyi completes all this in just a twentieth of that time.

A bullet traveling at 400 meters per second appears to him as if moving at 20 meters per second or 72 kilometers per hour to an ordinary person; unless it's right in front of him, he can easily dodge it.

Compared to four days ago, his agility has increased by sixty percent, rapidly approaching the God of Hunting possessing Xiao Changming.

His combat power has more than doubled.

Should there be another battle now, Chen Shouyi is confident he could completely defeat the entity.

Chen Shouyi practiced for a while, then jumped down from the tree, wiped his sweat, and silently reflected on the recent test.

"It seems my thinking speed can't keep up!"

He crushed an insect flying toward him and threw it to the ground, pondering silently.

His actions are still smooth when not intense, but as soon as the movement becomes vigorous, his thinking visibly dulls.

This feeling was there before, but never as pronounced as now.

He checked his Intelligence Attribute, only 14.5 points, more than three points less than his agility; this gap is simply too large.

In life-and-death combat, the situation changes momentarily, the brain must handle massive information and respond accordingly at each moment, sometimes actively processing, sometimes subconsciously instinctively, but all involving the brain's cognitive ability.

His relatively low intelligence has evidently dragged down the full potential of his combat power.

But he has no good solution.

Intelligence cannot be enhanced through cultivation so far.

His intelligence rose from the original ten points to this level not by any cultivation technique but through Divine Blood or sheer chance.

"Now that the phase of refining the marrow through introspection and self-discipline is completely accomplished, the next phase is refining the brain; I wonder if this will enhance intelligence?" Chen Shouyi hoped in his heart.

In less than a year, Chen Shouyi progressed through introspective self-discipline from refining flesh, to refining viscera, and now to refining marrow, a feat that is shocking to speak of.

One must know that for Martial Arts Practitioners, introspective self-discipline tests talent and consumes time the most.

In today's society, the human heart is restless, filled with distractions.

Simply achieving introspection stumps the vast majority of people.

Even if one can smoothly achieve introspection, to cultivate up to the level of refining flesh takes a short five to six years, or even a long decade or more, and the subsequent refining of viscera requires about the same, if not more, time.

This is also why refining viscera is one of the standards to become a Martial Artist.

As for refining marrow, perhaps throughout the entire Great Xia Country, only five individuals at most have accomplished it.

Completing the refining of the brain, there might not even be one.

Yet, Chen Shouyi still feels it's too slow; since the God of Hunting fled from Hedong, there has been no news, and the war in Dongning hasn't changed at all.

Although no news is said to be the best news, Chen Shouyi feels a vague unease.

The God of Hunting inhabiting Xiao Changming is definitely not for fun; there must be some plot at work.

Chen Shouyi has an urgent sense of approaching storm:

"If there were a cultivation technique for improving the brain, it would be great!"

Chapter 328 - Consuming Divine Blood Again

This sudden idea reminded him.

Until he returned from the otherworld, Chen Shouyi was still pondering over this matter.

Just because others can't, doesn't mean he can't. That's how Horizontal Training came about in the first place.

With the deduction function of the Book of Knowledge, as long as there is a direction, a rough idea, a corresponding cultivation technique can be perfected through deduction.

However, the difficulty lies in having a rough idea.

There are traces to follow for Horizontal Training; those ancient Horizontal Training techniques handed down, although not effective and mostly exaggerated, are still somewhat useful. But Chen Shouyi doesn't know if there's a technique for training the brain?

"Tomorrow I'll go to the library and have a look." Chen Shouyi held the Long Sword, thrusting it out, while experiencing the exertion of the body, he thought to himself.

At this moment, he had a sudden thought.

He put down the sword.

Walked to the cabinet, opened it, and took out a suitcase.

He quickly unlocked the password lock of the suitcase.

Before opening the suitcase, he instinctively glanced at the bed, the Shell Lady's tiny body was curled up, sleeping sweetly; he subtly sighed in relief, withdrew his gaze and gently unzipped it.

The suitcase contained a test tube, half filled with golden-red liquid; besides that, there was a sealed bag of Divine Blood Soil and a piece of Barbarian God's finger bone.

Other than the piece of Barbarian God's finger bone, the rest were the primordial Divine Blood obtained during the last clearing of the Giant Scythe Insect Nest.

Over half a year has passed since then, yet the Divine Blood shows no change, emanating a faint brilliance like yesterday.

Initially, only the separated plasma was used, most of which was water, this test tube holds the remaining red blood cells, platelets, and other mixtures.

One could say this tube is full of substance, containing most of the essence of the Divine Blood.

Of course, it's extremely dangerous, possessing terrifying genetic aggressiveness.

Back then, a martial artist recklessly touched Divine Blood with his finger, causing his entire body to turn into pus, dying horribly.

Chen Shouyi reached out, picked up the test tube, and gently shook it, as if stimulated, the halo inside suddenly expanded by a circle.

Compared to before, his power has transformed significantly, but he still wouldn't dare to try such dangerous things recklessly.

However, he has a method for experimentation.

He put the test tube back into the suitcase and locked it, walked excitedly to the bed, then lay down.

Closing his eyes, his mind quickly entered the memory virtual world in the Book of Knowledge.

With a wave of spatial transformation, as if time rewinding, his body appeared again in front of the suitcase.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the test tube in his hand, without hesitation, he pulled out the stopper, a faint oppressive aura immediately spread, to be cautious, he prepared to proceed step by step.

He held the test tube, carefully dropped a droplet onto the palm of his hand.

The blood was quite viscous, much heavier than normal blood, even exhibiting a slight floating sensation in the air.

Initially, the blood showed no change.

His skin was extremely dense and tough, impervious to blades and bullets, it didn't immediately infiltrate like it did with the martial artist who hastily touched Divine Blood before.

However, not long after, the area where his skin came into contact with the Divine Blood began to feel warm and prickly, like having applied chili oil.

After more than ten seconds, the Divine Blood began slowly seeping into the skin.

Watching, his mind suddenly became somewhat hazy; a sense of inexplicable dread and palpitation filled his heart. Fortunately, he seemed to see a towering, majestic, terrifying Fierce Beast roaring at him in anger.

His whole body froze in stillness, his expression changed, his body reddened further, countless swollen veins erupted from the deep layers of his skin.

Suddenly, he jolted awake, completely clear-headed.

He only felt a faint headache, full of drowsiness, a sign of mental exhaustion.

Chen Shouyi examined his palm, the droplet of Divine Blood had vanished completely, and the heat on his body was gradually receding.

"Didn't expect the Barbarian God's will still linger in the Divine Blood, fortunately, I was cautious!" Chen Shouyi was still somewhat apprehensive, rubbing his throbbing temples. Luckily, aside from this negative state, his body showed no signs of genetic collapse:

"This should mean success, not sure whether it's because I'm already a Divine creature, or due to overcoming the Barbarian God's will imprint."

But he's not a biologist studying deities, he couldn't be certain.

Weak-willed individuals, even if they don't experience genetic collapse after consuming Divine Blood, would likely suffer mental breakdown, going completely insane.

This was indeed dangerously close, he wasn't sure about the consequences of mental breakdown in the memory virtual world.

Probably would lead to insanity.

Luckily, he went through it safely.

Now Chen Shouyi's Will stands at 15.3, even amongst Martial Artists, it's top-notch. Facing deities in the memory virtual world is almost routine to him.

A remnant of the Divine Creature's will within a droplet of Divine Blood, he was now barely able to overcome it.

"Wonder what the effect will be?" He thought to himself, opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 16.5

Agility: 17.6

Constitution: 16.5

Intelligence: 14.6

Sensing: 14.2

Will: 15.4

Energy Accumulation: 6.13

Strength increased by 0.1 to 16.5, Intelligence increased by 0.1 to 14.6, even Will was boosted by the earlier impact, increasing by 0.1 to 15.4.

"Huh, this is so obvious!"

This was only a droplet's worth.

The Intelligence increase didn't surprise him much, given the small base, it's easy to boost, but Strength, already at 16.4, increasing again, this effect indeed surprised Chen Shouyi, far stronger than the previous plasma.

Chen Shouyi stayed for quite a while before realizing he was still in the memory virtual world.

This world is so realistic, one could easily mix it with the real world when staying too long.

Chen Shouyi immediately exited.

He glanced at his watch, suddenly feeling a tinge of pain: "Doing so many trials wasted another minute."

That's 0.01 Energy Points, which he'd take over an hour to accumulate.

...

Since his mind hasn't fully recovered, consuming rashly would be incredibly dangerous, with a near 100% failure rate, Chen Shouyi planned to restore his energy before attempting in peak state.

He turned off the gas lamp and returned to bed.

As soon as his head hit the pillow, a strong drowsiness overwhelmed him, soon drifting into a deep sleep.

When he woke up again, it was already one in the morning, having slept for a full four hours.

The bright moonlight fell from the window onto the bed tail, like casting a layer of frost.

Chen Shouyi rose from the bed, feeling mentally refreshed, his body charged with overflowing energy.

He lightly exercised a bit, then opened the suitcase and took out the Divine Blood.

Chen Shouyi gazed at the Divine Blood in his hand, his heart raced dramatically, suddenly feeling some hesitation.

After all, reality and the memory world are not the same.

The Book of Knowledge's evolution of future scenarios is only an evolution.

What if... it differs from reality?

In the memory world, he could be as reckless as he wants, courting death continuously, dying yet revived.

But in reality, he only has one life.

Chapter 329: Body Unlocked

Chen Shouyi struggled internally for a long time.

He clenched his teeth.

You can't catch a wolf without risking the cub.

First, experiment a bit, and if something seems amiss, immediately cut off the polluted part, like a gecko sacrificing its tail to survive.

He looked at his fingers and quickly chose the ring finger of his left hand.

He didn't use his left hand much anyway, so even if he had to sever the entire hand, he could still wield a sword even if he couldn't shoot arrows anymore.

Perhaps his Natural Healing ability could make it grow back.

Thinking of this, Chen Shouyi felt at ease.

He walked over to where the Giant Transformation once crushed the floor and found a wooden splinter.

Immediately, he pulled out the cork of the test tube, dipped the wooden splinter in some Divine Blood, took a deep breath, and applied it to the ring finger of his left hand.

Before long, his finger felt a burning sensation.

...

After a dozen seconds, he snapped out of his daze and looked at his unharmed finger, feeling excited.

"I didn't expect it to be exactly like the world in my memory!"

Feeling that some of his mental energy was consumed, he closed his eyes to rest for half an hour, and after regaining his strength, he felt bolder this time and directly poured a drop into his palm.

After half a minute, he tiredly opened his eyes.

He checked his attributes, which were about the same as in the memory world, except his will increased by 0.1 points.

After all, in the memory world, while the body might be fake, the soul was real. He had endured the remnants of the Divine Blood's will three times, resulting in a total increase of 0.2 points in will.

He rested for another two hours afterward.

Before dawn.

He used another drop of Divine Blood.

This time there was no enhancement whatsoever.

He napped a bit more, went downstairs for breakfast, returned to his bedroom, and used another drop of Divine Blood.

This time only constitution increased by 0.1.

He wasn't planning to go out today.

For each drop used, he rested for two hours, and by eleven in the evening, he had used up 7 drops of Divine Blood.

Intelligence had increased to 15.0, gaining 0.3 points, and will had gone up by 0.1 points.

The speed of enhancement was gradually slowing down.

However, Chen Shouyi didn't mind as the Divine Blood had only consumed just over two milliliters, with still over ten milliliters remaining.

The Divine Blood was thick, with one drop being as voluminous as four to five drops of water.

As his will improved, he noticed that the consumption of mental energy had significantly lessened, and now felt that using two consecutive drops might not be a problem, which he was ready to attempt.

Suddenly, his ear sharply caught the rustling sound coming from the bed.

Startled, Chen Shouyi quickly plugged the test tube and stuffed it into his underwear pocket.

He turned around to see the Shell Lady drowsily sitting up, rubbing her eyes: "Big Giant, what delicious food are you eating?"

"Nothing, nothing, you go back to sleep!" Chen Shouyi hurriedly replied.

"Oh!" the Shell Lady murmured, half-open eyes sniffing the air, before lying back down and falling into a deep sleep.

That was a scare for nothing!

Fortunately, she was too sleepy and a bit muddled, easily deceived.

If she had noticed, it would be another round of noise.

Mmm, I'll go to the bathroom later.

...

The next day he still didn't go out, until midday on the third day.

He had finally used up all the Divine Blood, checking his attribute panel.

Strength: 16.6

Agility: 17.6

Constitution: 16.7

Intelligence: 15.6

Perception: 14.2

Will: 15.9

Energy Accumulation: 6.32

These three days saw the most increase in intelligence, going up by 1.1 points, and will increasing by 0.5 points, while strength and constitution each grew by 0.2 points.

Unfortunately, as the attributes increased, the effect of the Divine Blood dropped sharply.

In the end, aside from the occasional boost in intelligence and will, the constitution and strength saw no changes, and as for the already high agility of 17.6, it didn't increase at all.

But since this was already an unexpected boon, Chen Shouyi wasn't too greedy.

At this moment, he could distinctly feel his thinking becoming clearer than ever. Every thought sparked like lightning, without any sluggishness, and he even had the illusion that time itself seemed to slow down.

He walked towards the window, drew open the curtains, and the dazzling midday sunlight met his eyes. He squinted slightly and quickly adapted. In his vision, the sunlight split into a spectrum of colors; not just the sunlight, but everything around looked vibrant and colorful, as though the world had been renewed.

At the same time, his ears were filled with a multitude of sounds: voices, birds chirping, the hissing of a steam truck, machinery sounds from the distant industrial area, and even the buzzing wings of a fly dozens of meters away.

He carefully distinguished the myriad of sounds, identifying over a hundred types.

"I didn't realize that I was blocking out so many of my senses before!" Chen Shouyi marveled inwardly.

The senses are closely related to constitution. In fact, his constitution didn't change much, but it felt as if even it underwent a metamorphosis.

The body's attributes often complement each other, somewhat akin to the barrel theory (the amount of water a barrel can hold depends on its shortest plank).

If we consider constitution as the information receiver, then intelligence is the information processor.

When the ability to receive information exceeds the capacity to process it, to protect itself against lag or even crashes, some unimportant information naturally gets filtered or blurred.

In other words, it was as if the receiver's performance was excessive.

And now it seemed some of the limitations had been released.

He felt incredibly wonderful at the moment, with high-resolution colors, hundreds of smells, nuanced hearing, and sharp and agile thinking. Many long-forgotten memories vividly surfaced.

"I feel stronger than ever right now," he murmured dreamily to himself.

This sensation was even more intense than when his agility improved last time.

It was a comprehensive enhancement, as if his body's capabilities had been further unlocked.

"And then there's the will!"

He remembered that his will had also increased considerably. He turned towards the solid wooden chair by the desk and with a thought.

An invisible force suddenly emanated.

The solid wooden chair, weighing a dozen or so pounds, shot towards him with a "whoosh."

Chen Shouyi was slightly surprised.

This speed must be around twenty meters per second.

He calmly reached out and grabbed it, pinching the leg of the chair, only to hear a "snap" as the chair leg broke off.

Chen Shouyi's expression froze momentarily.

Although he had considered the amount of strength his hand should exert to avoid breaking it, he hadn't thought about handling the impact.

The force slammed into him at such speed, then suddenly stopped; even the sturdiest chair leg couldn't withstand such an impact.

"Never mind, I don't really sit much anyway," Chen Shouyi consoled himself.

"But since it's already broken..."

He looked at the chair floating in midair, suddenly forming his hand into a sword, and gently sliced through the air.

An invisible Sword Qi flashed past.

With a barely audible "swoosh," a long and thin crack appeared on the chair's surface.

Upon close inspection, the crack was about fifteen centimeters long.

"Wow, this length..."

Chapter 330: Fury (Part 1)

The length of fifteen centimeters already possesses considerable combat power.

This power, intangible and colorless, is purely a power of the mind, almost undetectable on a physical level. Even when slicing through the air, it makes no sound at all.

The stronger the enemy, the more confident they become in battle, often dodging within inches, sometimes even by a millimeter. This not only reduces physical exertion but also makes it easier to seize opportunities for timely counterattacks.

When others think your sword is only one meter and one centimeter long, but it's actually a full meter and twenty-five, what effect does that have?

If you seize the opportunity, one strike could cut through internal organs.

Moreover, even if the opponent is extremely alert and doesn't fall for it, the aura attached to the sword will still make them wary.

Of course, fifteen centimeters is still a bit too short!

If it were fifteen meters!

No, if it were one hundred and fifty meters!

He would dare to slay gods!

The battle scene alone is captivating just thinking about it.

Chen Shouyi experimented for a while, reducing the poor chair to shreds and a pile of wooden strips before finally stopping his destruction.

He gathered the wooden strips into a pile with telekinesis, placed them in a corner, and silently walked into the bathroom to take a shower.

After changing clothes and stepping out of the bathroom, he found that the Shell Lady had already woken up.

In recent days, Chen Shouyi had been so focused that he hadn't actively woken her up, so she remained in a dormant state, having only briefly awakened in a daze the night before last, attracted by the scent of Divine Blood. She'd now been asleep for a full fifty to sixty hours.

"Good Giant, Little One is very hungry!" the Shell Lady said, rubbing her eyes sleepily.

She had been awakened by hunger.

"Wait, I'll get you some honey!" Chen Shouyi said hastily.

He walked to the desk, opened the lid, scooped out a large spoonful of honey, and diluted it with warm water.

After the Shell Lady finished eating, he bathed her and changed her into clean clothes.

She immediately became lively, asking for jewels one moment, a mirror the next, and then wanting to change clothes.

Chen Shouyi placed all her small things on the bed and left her alone.

He zipped up the suitcase, locked it, and placed it in the top cabinet. The packet of Divine Blood Soil inside still had quite a bit of Divine Blood on it, but he didn't plan to use it this afternoon.

First, to adapt to newly gained attributes, and second, to find Bai Xiaoling to process a library card for Jiangnan University.

Using Divine Blood is ultimately just a trick; once it's used up, it's gone.

Cultivating the mind is the proper path.

"Little One, stay home. I'm going out for a while!"

"Okay!" The Shell Lady, playing with a glass bead, responded nonchalantly.

So obedient?

Chen Shouyi was surprised.

"Don't run around!" he said, as the garbage he had collected silently moved with his will towards the corner, and he stepped out of the door.

The Shell Lady listened as Chen Shouyi's footsteps gradually faded away, and with a hum of compliance, she immediately put down the glass bead, sniffed with her nose, and jumped off the bed. Her short legs ran all the way to the bathroom.

This is the place!

She gazed up at the tall washstand.

Then she leaped, her body bouncing like a flea, jumping seventy-eight centimeters high, grabbing the edge and flipping herself up. In the next moment, her eyes were fixed on the test tube.

Unfortunately, just in case, the test tube had been scrubbed clean by Chen Shouyi, leaving nothing inside.

This Divine Blood is too dangerous. Even without considering genetic invasion, just the lingering impact of will is not something such a naive creature could endure.

The Shell Lady hugged the cork, pushed against the edge of the test tube with her feet, her face flushed as she strained to pull it open, and after sniffing it for a while, jumped down from the washstand with a puzzled look.

...

Bai Xiaoling's office was in the police station nearby.

After arranging the library card, Chen Shouyi stepped out.

Roar...

Six combat aircraft loaded with ammunition flew overhead, emitting a tremendous roar.

"Could Dongning be at war again?" He glanced up and speculated.

In recent days, Hedong had been rather unsettled, combat aircraft mobilized quite frequently, reaching a wartime state. As mentioned in his parents' evening conversations, even the Pingzhou City had experienced barbarian invasions, and the situation was reportedly serious, with many Pingzhou City residents migrating to Hedong City.

"A turbulent time!" He sighed softly.

...

Pingzhou City's Huangjiang District.

Here is a newly built district in recent years, lined with high-rise buildings, bustling with activity.

However, at this moment, the once flourishing city had become desolate and ruined, engulfed in smoke, with remnants and broken walls everywhere, and numerous corpses lying in the streets, exuding a strong stench under the scorching sun.

On a sixty-story building, half-shattered, a gigantic being with a human body and snake tail wrapped around it, coiling the entire building into deep spiral grooves.

Countless glass and concrete fell from above.

This fearsome giant was the true form of the God of Fury.

Holding a grey stick intricately carved with patterns, he glared at the sky where several combat aircraft were rapidly retreating, his eyes blazing with anger.

"Damn ants, damn Tal!" He cursed thunderously.

The repetitive bombing day and night filled him with burning rage, with nowhere to vent.

He felt deceived by the cunning God of Hunting, as Earth was far from an easy conquest or a haven for gathering faith. Since arriving, the ants' attacks on him never ceased.

Attacks from the ground were manageable, but airborne assaults kept him enraged but helpless.

He found that in this world, his flying speed couldn't match these iron beasts.

In the meantime, he dispatched followers to take over the huge city, only to draw a bombardment as soon as they emerged, suffering significant losses.

Now, with his remaining Divine Power nearly exhausted, logically, such a state was extremely dangerous, posing a risk of his Divine Position further falling, necessitating a prompt return to the Tam World.

But he was unwilling to leave without achieving anything substantial and enduring heavy losses among his followers!

Being a deity of the Tam World, a dignified god, it was intolerable to be humiliated by ants.

His snake tail suddenly tensed, causing the entire building to be crushed into segments, with tens of thousands of tons of debris crashing down from above.

Causing a loud crash.

He descended upon the ruins, eyes blazing amidst the dust and smoke, fixated on the distant warplanes, and then flung his massive tail, unleashing fierce winds, swiftly pursuing forward.

A god of the Tam World sometimes revealed its character through its Divine Position.

The Divine Position is not just a tag for a deity; it is an expression of the logical thinking and power domain.

A deity's character and actions influence the Divine Position, and conversely, the Divine Position also shapes a deity's character, making it purer and more extreme than humans.

Like the God of Courage, who would never be cowardly or timid.

And the God of Fury, likewise, would not be a good-tempered deity.