

New Era 421

Chapter 421: Battle Between Giants (Part 1)

"Boom"

A pair of giant feet slammed into the ground, causing the asphalt road to crack like tofu.

This was a giant about three and a half meters tall, with sharp ears, a mouth full of fangs, and unusually developed muscles on his brow that knitted tightly at the center of his forehead. He wore a beast skin skirt and wielded a shiny black wooden club about three meters long.

His exposed upper body was rippling with muscles, like a solid wall, giving him a fearsome appearance, as if he were a demon walking out of hell, exuding an aura of danger.

"Run!" Chen Shouyi was as if facing a formidable enemy, alarms ringing in his head, he drew his sword and shouted in a low voice.

Instantly initiating the transformation.

The surviving martial artists were jolted awake as if from a dream, quickly coming to and retreating rapidly.

"What a strong and fresh body!" The giant twisted his massive neck, as thick as a head, his eyes greedily fixated on Chen Shouyi, his voice hoarse and muffled.

Chen Shouyi was just about to say something to buy some time, but the opponent didn't give him a chance to speak, pushing off from the ground, his enormous body charged forward like a truck at over a hundred meters per second.

Chen Shouyi's transformation was only halfway, his height had only expanded to two meters twelve when he felt a violent wind blowing against him.

Only now could he truly understand the pressure and despair his opponent felt when facing his Giant Transformation. It wasn't a fair match; just the gale his opponent whipped up rushing towards him made him feel like his body was about to be blown away.

His expression changed slightly, activating the superhuman state, with a zing drew his sword, using his wind control ability to cleave the violent wind, his silhouette advanced instead of retreating.

A distance of over thirty meters was crossed in an instant.

A massive wooden club came smashing down from above, the air split like the sea being cleaved, layered shockwaves instantly shattered the glass windows of surrounding buildings.

Is that all!

Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, slightly sidestepping to dodge, the club brushing past his body, crashing onto the asphalt road like a bomb, creating a deep crater.

The blast wave that came close to him was partly diverted by his wind control ability and partly weakened.

The superhuman state afforded him a high-speed cognitive ability, making his brain like a high-speed computer able to adeptly handle various complex situations during battle.

Taking advantage of his opponent's old move, he followed along the club's path with a light leap, the sword in his hand darted like a flickering viper, striking towards the chin.

It's over!

But at this instant, the opponent's sharp gray eyes suddenly shone brightly, a terrifying binding force took hold, his body seemed to be trapped in viscous glue, Chen Shouyi's movements momentarily paused, realizing the danger.

In the next moment, he saw a massive fist wrapped in mist hurtling towards his head.

His mind tensed, desperately struggling against the bind, abandoning his attack, at the critical moment, he barely raised his arms to cross them before his forehead.

"Boom!"

The unstoppable force of the punch slammed heavily into his arms.

He felt as if struck by a heavy sledgehammer, his arms rebounded helplessly, crashing against his forehead, his head buzzing from the impact, his sword was knocked away, and when he came to, his body had already crashed into a nearby building, rumbling along, having no idea how many walls he had smashed through.

From the opponent's attack to him being knocked away, zero point something seconds had passed.

A martial artist hadn't even run two steps when he saw the mighty chief consultant being hurled like a cannonball, slamming into a building helplessly, standing dumbfounded in despair.

The giant let out an arrogant snort, reaching out to grab the martial artist's head, plucking it off effortlessly, and started chewing after taking a bite.

"That really hurt just now!"

With a muffled roar, another giant, just over three meters tall, pounced towards him.

Chen Shouyi had completed his transformation.

Without a scratch.

The opponent's attack power was indeed terrifying, but just slightly weaker than him in full transformation, and his body's resilience had similarly surpassed imagination since he mastered the Thirty-Six Forms of Horizontal Training.

A sharp weapon like a sword could naturally break through, but trying to severely injure Chen Shouyi with a punch was still far from enough.

The giant paused slightly, a cruel smile flashed across his face, and in an instant, he hurled the headless corpse towards him.

Chen Shouyi felt a chill in his heart, taking a step to avoid it, then a wooden club came sweeping towards him with a fierce whistle.

In the superhuman state, Chen Shouyi could see the wooden club clearly, even feeling it was somewhat slow, he took a step back to dodge the heavy club's sweep while his foot rose like lightning, smashing down onto the wooden club like a war axe.

"Boom!"

The giant's hand tingled, and the wooden club flew from his grip.

Chen Shouyi immediately dashed forward, his toes gripping the ground, his body seeming to shrink space, covering five or six meters in just 0.01 seconds, twisting his waist to throw his leg, channeling all his strength through, and violently kicked towards the giant's neck.

At such high speeds, the air seemed to turn into a liquid, feeling like kicking into water.

The power of the leg was three times that of the arm, with his strength of 21 points, a direct hit, even if it didn't break the neck, would be decisive.

The giant reacted extremely fast, only slightly delayed, his body unmoving, his hand formed a claw, sharp and yellow nails like a demon, reaching for Chen Shouyi's face.

Their attacks came one after another, but Chen Shouyi's was more than a step faster.

Yet at this moment.

The binding force descended again, Chen Shouyi's movement slowed.

This bizarre ability, Chen Shouyi had encountered before, he was prepared for it, his previous kick had only used eight-tenths of his strength.

He exploded with full force, his leg breaking free from the bind in an instant.

The next moment, it landed heavily on the giant's neck.

The giant let out a wretched howl, his thick neck bending unnaturally, his entire body kicked flying horizontally.

Chen Shouyi followed closely.

Fear of death finally flickered through the giant's heart, this human was astoundingly terrifying, feeling the wind behind him, he shivered a little, flipping his body in mid-air, violently kicking towards Chen Shouyi behind him.

Chen Shouyi dodged lightly, sneakily slipping to his waist, hugging his body, ignoring the descending binding force, slamming a knee strike heavily into his abdomen.

Simultaneously, his head was hit with an elbow strike.

The giant spewed a mouthful of blood, his body curling up in pain.

Chen Shouyi's head buzzed from the impact, blood trickling from his mouth, nose, and ears.

The two massive figures rolled on the ground.

Then they began trading punches clumsily.

Chen Shouyi, affected by the binding force, took two punches in succession, spitting blood from his mouth.

When he regained his senses, he seized the moment when his opponent's strength slackened, twisted his waist, and using his greater strength, quickly pinned him to the ground, his legs clamping his waist tightly, raising his fist, delivering a heavy punch to his head, followed by a second punch.

At first, the giant roared angrily, struggling fiercely in retaliation, Chen Shouyi's stomach, back, and chest took repeated hits.

After the third punch, the giant's resistance began to quickly weaken.

Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, punching one after another.

Each blow boomed like a cannon.

Waves of shock exploded outwards.

The ground gradually sank, asphalt roads cracked and crumbled, only to be shattered into rubble, continuously bouncing.

A nearby wall, repeatedly struck by the shockwaves, had its surface plaster flake off, revealing hollow bricks inside, which soon began to crack.

A martial artist running desperately felt the ground's constant trembling and endless explosions, couldn't help but stop and look back, but alas, the distance was already filled with dust and flying debris, nothing visible.

Chen Shouyi punched over a dozen times, finally shattering his opponent's skull with one blow, fragments of bone and brain matter flying like bullets.

Chapter 422: Heartache

He stood up, coldly scanning around.

Countless bits of information flooded into his mind.

In the superhuman state, his five senses, including perception, were extremely keen.

Information previously ignored was meticulously processed in this state.

Every subtle sound, every faint odor, and the sensation of being watched, all fell within his senses.

He immediately stopped the superhuman state.

He could feel that the Faith Value was nearly exhausted.

Then he pressed his toe to the ground.

Leaving a deep pit at the spot, his massive figure, like teleportation, crossed a distance of thirty to forty meters in a single step. After taking three consecutive steps, he leaped fiercely with both legs, soaring toward a nearby building.

On the twenty-fifth floor, six barbarians who were originally observing the battle saw Chen Shouyi spring out from the smoke and their hearts shook tremendously, their expressions changing drastically.

"Not good, that lord failed, run quickly!" A barbarian came to his senses, roaring loudly.

Saying this, he immediately turned and fled frantically.

...

Chen Shouyi flew twenty meters through the air.

With a "boom".

The wall between the twelfth and thirteenth floors suddenly caved in significantly, nearly bursting open with a hole. Chen Shouyi's fingers dug deeply into the wall, and then with a strong push of his hand, his body rose another ten meters.

After several consecutive jumps.

With a "crash", the window shattered.

A huge figure smashed through the window.

The story is long, but in reality, it took only a second or two from when the barbarians discovered Chen Shouyi to him entering here.

He looked at the deep and shallow footprints on the ground and the walls shattered in panic, letting out a cold laugh: "Trying to escape!"

He listened carefully to the sounds around.

Suddenly, he stomped heavily, with a "boom", the floor collapsed into a big hole, and his body fell along with the concrete to the next level. Before his feet fully touched the ground, a sword light like a startling rainbow thrust toward Chen Shouyi's lower back.

His face turned cold, without even looking, he reached out and pinched the sword edge, then casually sent it away.

The barbarian's face, just showing excitement at getting the upper hand, suddenly felt a mountain-like force transmitted from the sword hilt, crushing his strength at once.

With a "thud".

The sword hilt like lightning pierced through the barbarian's chest, coming out from the back, running through front and back.

As Chen Shouyi landed, he grabbed the barbarian's throat, yanking out the trachea along with the spine, nearly tearing the entire throat apart.

Not far away, a barbarian who was about to come over and coordinate an attack saw this scene and was instantly scared out of his wits.

He hurriedly turned to flee, but unfortunately couldn't escape, and was caught by Chen Shouyi in one step.

His huge palm lightly patted, accompanied by a creepy crunch, the smashed head was forcefully squeezed into the chest cavity, causing the whole chest to swell.

After the Giant Transformation, his strength was terrifyingly powerful; these barbarians in front of Chen Shouyi were like kindergartners facing a robust adult man, powerless to resist.

"There must be more... judging by the footprints, definitely not just two." Chen Shouyi scanned the area, then looked at the shattered window nearby.

He quickly moved to the window.

Three barbarians could be seen jumping onto the opposite rooftop, desperately fleeing.

A cold smile flashed across his face.

He kicked with both feet, swiftly jumping over.

With a "boom".

A large section of the rooftop collapsed.

If not for rolling desperately upon landing to discharge force, with his nearly seven hundred kilograms weight, he would have likely fallen to the next floor.

The barbarians were not stupid; upon discovering the pursuer behind, they immediately dispersed to escape.

Chen Shouyi had no choice but to chase one of them.

One pursued and one fled, jumping over more than ten buildings, after half a minute, Chen Shouyi finally caught up to the barbarian, who despaired, roared angrily, turned and drew his sword to charge at Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi didn't dodge nor avoid; before the sword touched his body, he twisted and kicked to explode the head.

He irritably glanced around; the remaining barbarians had already fled without a trace.

The city is three-dimensional, more complex than a forest, with high-rises, ground, and underground forming a complicated space; once a certain distance is escaped, even he has no way to find them.

"They sure ran fast!" He looked at the bloodstains on his instep, stamped his foot, and the bloodstains were promptly shaken off: "Killed three; estimating the escaped ones to be about the same number, might as well take what little victory this is."

He quickly restored his form.

His body went limp, a sense of exhaustion hit him, almost making him sit down.

After regaining some strength.

He descended from the building, returned to the original spot, and found that the area around the giant's corpse had been cordoned off by soldiers.

The bodies of two military martial artists were being carried by soldiers onto a flatbed tricycle.

Two bodies had already been placed on the tricycle, belonging to the two armored vehicle operators.

Apparently, they were also sacrificed in the previous attack.

Not long ago, he was still chatting with them, they were living people, but in the blink of an eye, they had turned into corpses.

Life and death are no more unpredictable than this!

Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze, expelling these melancholic emotions from his mind.

Living in this world, who can guarantee absolute safety; if in the previous battle, he was slightly careless, he too would be among these corpses.

The atmosphere among soldiers was sorrowful, yet carried a tinge of excitement, quite complex.

"Chief Consultant, you're back!" A keen-eyed martial artist spotted Chen Shouyi and said softly.

The surroundings instantly became silent.

Strength at such a level no longer feels approachable but rather terrifying.

Chen Shouyi didn't mind, he was used to it, and asked, "Has anyone seen my sword?"

"Chief...Chief Consultant, it's been found." Immediately, a surviving military martial artist holding Chen Shouyi's sword delivered it with reverence: "This is your sword!"

Chen Shouyi took the sword and said, "Oh, thank you."

"No, it's us who should thank you!" The martial artist said solemnly, then with great tact added, "Your clothing is torn; if you don't mind, how about wearing mine?"

He quickly began to undress.

Chen Shouyi didn't hesitate, took the clothes, and changed right on the spot.

It's still broad daylight, running back naked on such a street feels somewhat disgraceful.

...

Afterwards, Chen Shouyi didn't continue with the luring and killing.

After this slaughter, barbarians in this area probably wouldn't dare to act for a while.

He requested five boxes of single-soldier rations and headed to the air-raid shelter.

He casually tore open a box and devoured voraciously; after eating all five boxes in one go, the hunger in his stomach slowly subsided.

He hesitated in his mind for a long while, then gritted his teeth and opened the attribute panel.

"Faith Value: 2.24"

The glaring numbers struck him like lightning, causing him to stop in his tracks, staring at the 2.24 Faith Value, feeling as if he'd just gambled away billions, only sensing a distressing block in his chest.

Previously, it was almost twenty points.

In a snap, nearly all was spent.

That damned giant.

Deserved complete destruction!

Chapter 423: Evolving Innate Abilities

He slapped his ear on the side, and the dried blood inside was shaken into powder and fell with a rustle.

Then, he forcefully exhaled through his nostrils, and the clogged dust, gravel, and blood were all expelled with the airflow, making his breathing smooth again.

"So much stuff was stuck, no wonder it felt hard to breathe!" Chen Shouyi thought wordlessly.

When he transformed into a giant, his nostrils became large, and his breathing was like a bellows, inhaling a great deal of dust and gravel that piled up inside, clogging his nostrils once he returned to normal.

Then, he controlled himself and sneezed continuously, expelling the dust and coagulated blood that had entered his lungs, instantly making him feel refreshed and invigorated.

He did get a bit injured in the previous battle.

Fortunately, they were just minor injuries not worth mentioning.

On the way back, Chen Shouyi felt a bit hot and his mind was somewhat hazy.

This familiar feeling made him faintly excited.

"Could this giant be a divine creature?" he wondered to himself.

He immediately checked his attribute panel, and as soon as he looked, he couldn't help but gasp.

Contrary to his expectations, not only was there no new talent or ability, but even the wind control ability had disappeared, leaving only a row of blurred text.

"What is going on?" Chen Shouyi felt both surprised and joyful. This phenomenon was unprecedented, and he couldn't help but worry as he immediately tried testing his wind control ability and found that he could still use it instinctively, as before.

At this moment, a thought crossed his mind: "Could it be that it's merging into a new talent or ability?"

The previous battle was too intense for him to pay careful attention. He wasn't even sure if the opponent's ability was wind-related.

Nevertheless, it seemed like a good thing.

He quickened his pace.

Half an hour later, Chen Shouyi returned to the air raid shelter. On the way, he encountered Zhang Miaomiao, who still showed the pallor of a hangover: "Chief Advisor, you're back!"

"Mm!" Chen Shouyi hummed and was about to walk to his room, then felt his reaction was too indifferent, considering they had known each other for quite a while, so he politely asked, "Was everything okay yesterday?"

"It was fine, I fell asleep as soon as I hit the bed, just my stomach feels a bit uncomfortable now!" Zhang Miaomiao said with a smile.

Who told you to unnecessarily drink with me!

If you didn't drink, there wouldn't be any problem!

"Then you should rest well!" Chen Shouyi expressed his concern, and then, remembering something, continued, "By the way, I just killed a giant, which should be the strongest of these attackers. The remaining barbarians likely won't stir trouble for a while. I'll stay another day to see if they can be found; if not, there's no point in staying longer."

"What? A giant!" Zhang Miaomiao exclaimed. The news of the giant's death hadn't reached here yet.

"A legendary otherworldly creature!" Chen Shouyi said calmly. "Stronger than the barbarian I killed at the Provincial Government Square, I guess it's the only one in Dongxing City!"

Zhang Miaomiao's mouth formed an 'O', looking stunned.

But then she remembered that the Chief Advisor could even kill demigods, so it seemed natural. She quickly said, "Of course, there's no problem. I'm sure the Dongxing City Government will understand."

The Chief Advisor obviously couldn't stay in Dongxing City forever. As the anchor of Jiangnan Province, how could he deal with trivial matters? This time, the attacks weren't limited to Dongxing City. Several cities around Dongning were also becoming chaotic, although not as severely.

Staying another day already showed considerable respect to the Dongxing City Government.

"Then I'll head back to my room!" Chen Shouyi said.

...

As soon as he returned to his room.

The Shell Lady delightedly tossed a glass bead and ran down from the bed.

"Good giant, you're back?"

What an adorable little rascal.

"Awake?" Chen Shouyi put away his sword and asked.

"There was a bad she-giant walking back and forth outside, so Tiny woke up. But Tiny is brave and not afraid of the bad giant at all!" the Shell Lady said earnestly.

Chen Shouyi chuckled inwardly and praised her, "You are indeed brave."

The Shell Lady was instantly overjoyed and laughed, jumping back on the bed before seriously saying, "If the bad giant comes in, Tiny will bite her."

Pretty impressive.

Chen Shouyi was speechless at the Shell Lady's blatant shamelessness.

Seeing Chen Shouyi not responding, the Shell Lady was somewhat dissatisfied and said, "Good giant, do you think the bad giant would die from the pain?"

"She would definitely die from the pain, your teeth are sharp!" Chen Shouyi restrained himself from teasing and said insincerely.

"Would she cry?"

"Certainly!" Chen Shouyi said.

The Shell Lady finally felt satisfied with Chen Shouyi's answer, looking ecstatic with her face flushed, "As long as the good giant behaves, Tiny won't bite the good giant!"

Thank you very much.

Always so harsh on friends.

Chen Shouyi suddenly didn't want to talk anymore.

He sat on the bed, eagerly opening the attribute panel again.

He was surprised to find that the newly fused talent ability had appeared, and it was still named Atmosphere Control, only it now had "Advanced" following it.

Perhaps due to psychological reasons, he felt a wonderful sense of perception towards the surrounding air, almost as if it became part of his body.

Why not test it here?

He stretched out his hand, and with a thought, a gentle breeze immediately started swirling above his palm, gradually turning into a twisted and transforming vortex that spun faster and faster, soon making a whooshing sound.

"Level five or so!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

The intensity was only slightly stronger than before.

Totally unworthy of the moniker "Advanced".

"That giant clearly wasn't using a conventional wind element power, something that's hard to perceive with the naked eye," Chen Shouyi contemplated, "His talent should be... Air Imprisonment!"

As the thought passed, the surrounding air suddenly trembled faintly, and the tornado spinning fiercely in his hand instantly solidified, as if frozen, even affecting the Shell Lady on the bed, causing her to struggle in slow motion with a look of terror.

Seeing she was okay, Chen Shouyi was relieved.

The surroundings became extremely quiet.

Because even the vibrations of the air, which carried sound, were heavily weakened.

In fact, not only the Shell Lady, even he himself was affected, feeling as if his body was trapped in thick glue.

He tried raising his hand. Whether it was due to choosing too large a range for imprisonment or some other reason, the binding force wasn't as strong as he'd imagined, much weaker than when the giant used confinement on him, only about a hundred kilograms of force, which was negligible to him. Next, he attempted a couple of steps, finding it akin to dragging a ton of weight.

This force could probably completely confine a Martial Artist Apprentice, rendering them immobile, but for a Martial Artist, it would merely slow them down.

Yet, even so, Chen Shouyi was nonetheless overjoyed.

"If this ability were used against an enemy in intense combat, it would be terrifying, especially combined with the Giant Transformation, my combat power could easily double or more."

This ability, he must quickly become proficient with it, testing its maximum strength. However, there's no rush; he quickly canceled the ability, releasing the poor Shell Lady.

The Shell Lady immediately screamed and hurriedly jumped off the bed, sprinted over, and swiftly climbed up Chen Shouyi's pant leg onto his shoulder, her face both frightened and aggrieved, "Good giant, Tiny couldn't move just now!"

"Was it like this?"

Chapter 424: I've Played Before

The so-called innate abilities refer to the natural abilities of a living being, like how a baby knows how to nurse at birth, knows how to breathe; everything is instinctual, with no need for learning.

Chen Shouyi merely glanced at the Shell Lady, and she was immobilized again.

This time, it wasn't a widespread immobilization like before; it targeted a specific individual, and the force was far superior. She was utterly unable to struggle, her body motionless, as if time had stopped.

"It seems this is the correct usage of this ability. Previously, the area was too large, but the power was pathetically weak. Even the Shell Lady could struggle a bit. I just don't know how strong this immobilization can get?" Chen Shouyi pondered to himself. "However, it seems impossible to test it on myself."

He soon deactivated the ability.

As soon as the immobilization was lifted, the furious Shell Lady hugged his ear and bit down hard.

"Ouch, let go!" Chen Shouyi exclaimed in surprise.

Why on earth are you biting again?!

"Mmm mmm mmm..." The Shell Lady whimpered angrily.

Chen Shouyi hurriedly pleaded for mercy. The Shell Lady continued to bite for a while before stopping and said resentfully, "You bad Giant, why are you so mean? Why do you always bully little ones?"

Well, because you looked easy to bully, Chen Shouyi awkwardly smiled.

"Hmph, if you bully me again, even if you beg for mercy next time, I won't let go." The Shell Lady flashed her densely packed, sparkling teeth, and said fiercely with a snort.

She's really fierce.

...

Having acquired a new ability, Chen Shouyi, intrigued, couldn't stay in the room any longer.

After staying in the room for a while, he immediately went out.

When he saw an ant, immobilized!

A fly buzzing nearby, immobilized!

A stray cat, immobilized!

A stray dog, immobilized!

A passing young lady...

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment and restrained himself.

It's not good to use it on people after all, and with no resentment, this kind of prank could frighten them to death.

This ability reminded Chen Shouyi of a movie he had seen before. Of course, the ability in that movie was much stronger, stopping time entirely. Even if something indecent was done to immobilized people, they had no memory afterward.

He quickly dismissed the chaotic images from his mind.

While experimenting along the way, he didn't spare any living thing except humans. He enjoyed himself thoroughly. This ability had a range, allowing him to immobilize objects within his perception range of about six meters. Beyond that, he couldn't manage it.

Unfortunately, he didn't encounter any powerful creatures along the way, nor did he meet any Barbarians. The most powerful one was a mangy stray dog, and he couldn't determine the maximum immobilization strength on a single target.

The scene in Dongxing City was desolate and lifeless.

When passing by a grain relief point, there was a long queue outside.

Evidently, the continuous attacks by the Barbarians and the massive destruction of vehicles left the entire city's populace in panic, severely affecting their lives. If not for the city's ample grain reserves, it might have triggered a refugee crisis.

A dry yellow leaf swayed and fell.

Chen Shouyi reflexively immobilized it mid-air.

"Huh!"

He watched as the leaf continued to fall slowly, at a speed slowed by a hundred times, slowly descending under gravity.

A bold idea suddenly occurred to him.

...

Ten minutes later, Chen Shouyi stood on the spire of a skyscraper.

The cold wind gusted fiercely.

He came here, ready to do something thrilling.

At over three hundred meters high, just looking down could make anyone feel dizzy.

Even for him, if he were to jump down...

Wait a minute... it doesn't seem like a big deal.

Falling freely from three hundred meters, the speed near the ground would only be seventy or eighty meters per second, only half his sprinting speed.

A normal person jogging into a wall wouldn't die unless they intentionally hit their head to commit suicide, let alone with his defense, which far surpassed what his physique could portray since practicing Horizontal Training Thirty-Six.

"Am I really this strong already?"

Chen Shouyi suddenly felt somewhat unexcited.

He initially found it quite thrilling.

Turns out it was all psychological; just hearing about such a high jump instinctively felt dangerous. Knowing now that falling wouldn't hurt him, he suddenly felt no tension at all.

Forget it.

Let's just jump!

The next moment, he plunged down in a diving pose.

He spread his arms wide, the wind howling by his ears, and the ground rapidly approaching his eyes.

It didn't feel like much. He had often experienced similar thrills, sometimes jumping from one building to another, covering thirty or forty meters in mid-air, with speeds exceeding a hundred meters per second, much more exciting than this.

He wasn't in a hurry to test the Wind Imprisonment yet; he first tested his willpower effect.

As he focused his mind, the acceleration immediately slowed.

"The acceleration decreased by about a third," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

Then he relaxed his thoughts and started using the Wind Imprisonment.

The surrounding air instantly solidified into a large mass.

Moments later, the speed suddenly slowed from over forty plus meters per second to single digits. The immense recoil force would have caused a normal person's innards to shift and bones to break.

However, for Chen Shouyi, it was just slightly uncomfortable.

His body quickly adapted.

At this moment, the air around him completely merged with him, greatly increasing buoyancy.

It was like a balloon with a stone inside, gently descending from the sky.

"Exactly as I suspected?" Chen Shouyi finally felt excited; he floated for over a minute before landing from the building.

Unconcerned about the astonished pedestrians and soldiers around him, he rubbed his slightly swollen temples, feeling a significant drain on his mind.

Then, in a flash, he quickly left.

...

Since the death of the Giant and three other Barbarians, the entire afternoon was event-free with no attacks.

The entire City Government breathed a sigh of relief, the gloom in their hearts vanishing.

In recent days, the City Government had changed several times. Now, all officials were temporarily filling positions through promotions, each living in fear that they might be next.

Qian Pengcheng came from Dongxing City Government specifically to express gratitude, then brought up the most pressing issue: "Chief Advisor, I heard from Special Envoy Zhang that you're leaving the day after tomorrow? Can't you stay a few more days?"

"Those remaining ordinary Barbarian might be hard to find if they decide to hide. It's not much use for me to stay here!" Chen Shouyi replied.

Hearing this, Qian Pengcheng couldn't help but internally retort, while these are ordinary Barbarians to you, they're not ordinary to us. The stationed troops in Dongxing City paid a huge price, losing hundreds of soldiers, dozens of Martial Artists, and two Grand Martial Artists, just to kill five Barbarians—less than your tally in just a couple of days.

Even if the Barbarians are temporarily scared, once you leave and they wreak havoc again, that would be terrible.

Applying to have the Chief Advisor return isn't that simple.

"Actually, you could wander around, play tourist, consider it a vacation! You haven't been to Dongxing before, have you? There are still many historic sites and fun places in Dongxing, like Lu Xun's Former Residence nearby. You can have a good tour," Qian Pengcheng suggested.

"I've been there," Chen Shouyi said.

When in elementary school, his class went on a trip to Dongxing, vomiting non-stop on the bus, even Chen Shouyi, who never got car sick, was affected by the acrid stench, filling two bags with vomit until his legs were wobbly when they arrived.

Qian Pengcheng: ...

Chapter 425: The Cunning God of Hunting

At night, Chen Shouyi entered the Book of Knowledge Space and discovered that after killing the Giant, aside from the World Tree growing another foot taller, there weren't any noticeable changes.

He wasn't concerned about it.

This time's harvest was enormous, how could he still be greedy for more!

The entirely new ability to control the atmosphere was enough to elevate his combat power to a higher tier.

After exiting the space, he took off his shirt and began practicing the 36 styles of Horizontal Training.

Recently, cities near Dongning have been subject to terror attacks, causing Chen Shouyi to harbor a vague sense of unease. The purpose behind these attacks clearly isn't simple.

Legendary powerhouses, even the God of Hunting, wouldn't be many. Losing even one is a significant loss.

"Could it be..."

According to the last time when the True God descended, it's already been half a year since that battle. After such a long time, it's estimated that they have regained their strength and are once again ready to stir.

"It seems a war will soon break out!" His heart was heavy. "If possible, it would be best to leave here quickly!"

He definitely didn't want to face a True God who loathed him to the core or directly confront the infinite brilliance of a nuclear bomb.

...

Early next morning.

A light snowfall during the pre-dawn hours had adorned the city in a blanket of silver.

Winter has arrived!

Chen Shouyi was dressed in a thin military uniform and patrolling with several military Martial Artists; the combat boots on their feet crunched on the snow.

"Did the Barbarians come out last night?" Chen Shouyi asked the military Martial Artist beside him.

"No!" the military Martial Artist quickly replied with respect, "I suppose they've already hidden away!"

Chen Shouyi nodded, prepared to speak, when suddenly he heard a noise. He looked up at the overcast sky and saw, in the distant horizon, over twenty fighter jets forming into combat formation, emitting a low hum as they flew this way.

From afar, they appeared densely packed.

He couldn't help but frown slightly.

A military Martial Artist also followed his gaze, and remarked with a serious expression, "Is the war situation near Dongning so tense recently that so many fighter jets are deployed at once?"

"Perhaps it's just a drill before the war!" another military Martial Artist suggested.

Many remained silent solemnly.

In fact, not only Chen Shouyi, but anyone slightly aware of the situation had already sensed that war was approaching again.

No one wants to face war.

Especially a war on one's own soil.

Even if victorious, all that would be gained is scorched earth and innumerable bodies. If defeated, it would be a disaster for the entire Jiangnan Province.

Soon, the fighter jets roared overhead, flying off into the distance.

"Chief Advisor, do you think this war can kill the God of Hunting?" After a long time, a young military Martial Artist asked hopefully.

"It should be able to!" Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment, then said.

But he wasn't entirely confident in his heart.

The God of Hunting started planning against humanity early on, unlike other Barbarian Gods who know nothing about humans. He understands humanity better; he has even experienced nuclear wars and witnessed the terrifying power of nuclear bombs. Clearly, he has made comprehensive preparations by rallying again this time.

"I think so too. The war half a year ago failed because the mechanized forces were completely ruined, almost reverting to pre-World War I days. The aerial forces only consisted of slow-moving zeppelins. Now, the planes and tanks have recovered. Surely, we can kill the Barbarian God." The young military Martial Artist seemed eager to convince himself, nodding vigorously.

...

During the subsequent patrol, Chen Shouyi kept thinking about those fighter jets.

And until close to noon, the fighters hadn't returned; instead, more were seen flying over Dongxing City's skies, totaling over a hundred.

He felt a vague sense of unease.

This was definitely not a war exercise.

"Has something happened?" Chen Shouyi wondered to himself.

Soon, he confirmed this suspicion.

Shortly after lunch, a signal flare suddenly rose into the air, erupting in a bright red glow.

"This is a level-one war alert, how can this be!" a military Martial Artist murmured to himself, looking at the flare in the sky.

Chen Shouyi's heart sank upon hearing this.

Not long after, several soldiers came jogging along, whistling sharply, causing all the pedestrians to panic and quickly run back home.

The air was pervaded with a stifling atmosphere of unease and agitation.

"Chief Advisor, sorry, we're under military orders and must return to the barracks." A military Martial Artist said gravely.

"Alright, feel free." Chen Shouyi snapped out of his thoughts and replied.

In no time, the military Martial Artists were gone, and Chen Shouyi also quickly headed towards the air-raid shelter at the City Government.

En route, large numbers of citizens had already gathered on the streets, and under the order-maintenance of the military police, began entering nearby underground civil defense facilities in an orderly manner. The streets were noisy, with all bearing faces of tension and fear.

Chen Shouyi, lingering on the streets, quickened his pace.

In half an hour, he arrived at the park where the air-raid shelter was located.

"Buzz..."

At this moment, the roar of fighter jets could be heard from afar.

Turning back, Chen Shouyi finally saw several fighter jets returning from combat from the direction of Dongning; there were at least a dozen.

No, they were fleeing!

Chen Shouyi astonishingly realized that a colorful and ferocious bird was pursuing behind the fighter jets, extremely fast, like a lightning streak, chasing after one of the jets.

Compared to it, these fighter jets were as slow as merely crawling snails, and the distance between them was rapidly closing, nearing soon.

The jet immediately pulled up its nose, flying into the cloud layer.

The ferocious bird instantly followed suit, flying into the clouds as well.

In less than three seconds, this fighter jet suddenly plummeted out of the clouds, trailing smoke.

Then, after another ten seconds or so, a second fighter jet suffered the same fate.

Chen Shouyi stood transfixed, only feeling a chill rise from his tailbone and spread throughout his body.

This speed...

Although these warplanes were old models from the fifties and sixties, their top speed could still break the sound barrier, and the speed of this monstrous bird was at least twice, if not three times, that of these planes.

The distant sky continually shot out beams of light, with anti-aircraft guns firing incessantly from the ground, but there was no way to hit it.

Chen Shouyi stopped watching, turned his gaze back with a grim expression, and quickened his pace toward the bunker.

...

Inside the bunker was already a hive of activity, with telephones ringing incessantly and staff hustling everywhere.

Just after Chen Shouyi returned to his room, Zhang Miaomiao came to find him.

"Chief Advisor, get ready. We just received a call from the province; a helicopter will come to pick you up at midnight!" Zhang Miaomiao quickly said, looking anxious.

In a war against a True God, even a peak Martial Artist could do little, and the provincial government would not allow such a valuable human Martial Artist to be wasted on the battlefield.

Chen Shouyi nodded and asked, "Has the God of Hunting appeared?"

"Not yet, but it should happen within a few days!" Zhang Miaomiao replied.

"Alright, I understand," Chen Shouyi said.

After Zhang Miaomiao left, he returned to his room and sat on the bed.

The distant sound of anti-aircraft guns was faintly audible, occasionally punctuated by a dull boom, from the explosions triggered by falling fighter jets.

"Oh Giant, is it thundering again outside?" Shell Lady asked uneasily.

"Yes!" Chen Shouyi responded.

He then took out his bow case, quickly assembled the War Bow, gave it a pull, and placed it at his side.

However, this was only a psychological comfort.

The God of Hunting loomed like a mountain, pressing heavily on his heart.

Even though he now possessed legendary power, he was still an ant compared to a True God.

Let alone a True God; he wasn't confident against even a Demigod.

He spent the entire afternoon indoors, conserving his energy.

...

After dinner, night slowly descended.

At nine o'clock, the door was suddenly knocked upon: "Chief Advisor, are you asleep? Open the door, quickly!"

It was Zhang Miaomiao's voice.

Chen Shouyi quickly dressed and went to open the door.

She appeared panicked and said, "Chief Advisor, it seems the helicopter won't be coming."

"What happened?" Chen Shouyi asked in surprise.

"The God of Hunting has appeared in Hedong."

"How is that possible!" Chen Shouyi exclaimed in disbelief, his mind thrown into chaos. Even hearing of a battlefield defeat in Dongning wouldn't have made him this worried.

"It didn't appear through the Spatial Passage in Dongning but emerged suddenly from the Spatial Passage in Pingzhou City and directly moved to Hedong. The situation is still unclear now."

On hearing this, Chen Shouyi recalled that the Saint descended by the God of Hunting had once appeared in Pingzhou, and perhaps the appearance of the God of Fury back then was also related to the God of Hunting.

Damn it!

To hell with it!

He immediately returned to his room to pack his things.

"Chief Advisor, are you... heading back to Hedong?" Zhang Miaomiao followed him in and asked.

"My parents and sister are still in Hedong!" Chen Shouyi said in a deep voice, as he grabbed his briefcase, lifted the quilt, placed the Shell Lady hiding underneath into the bag, and zipped it up.

"But it's too dangerous for you. Your family will surely be properly taken care of, and Hedong might not fall," Zhang Miaomiao quickly said, standing behind Chen Shouyi, oblivious to the presence of the Shell Lady.

"I know, but I can't be at ease!" Chen Shouyi replied, picking up his bow and sword and heading out.

Zhang Miaomiao hesitated, too. She had parents, and rather than staying here in fear, she thought it better to return to Hedong with the Chief Advisor. Gritting her teeth, she quickly caught up with Chen Shouyi, "Can you take me with you?"

"It's too dangerous for you to come with me. Stay here instead! Tell Mr. Wang and Mayor Qian I left first," Chen Shouyi said.

At another time, he wouldn't mind bringing her along, slowing down a bit; but now, when his family was at stake, he didn't want any delays.

With that, he strode away without looking back.

Within a few strides, he disappeared at the end of the passage.

...

Snowfall under the night sky.

Reflecting a faint cold glow.

The whole city lay silent.

The sound of artillery had long since ceased. Everything was calm and peaceful.

Only many soldiers guarded the streets.

Chen Shouyi didn't want to waste time being frequently checked by soldiers, so he sprinted down the streets at over a hundred meters per second.

The quiet night began to echo with gunfire.

The places he passed sparked commotion, but he couldn't care less.

After about ten minutes, he finally calmed down after leaving Dongxing City.

Chapter 426: A Weight Lifted

The night is murky.

The wind is biting cold, and snow is swirling in torrents.

The highway is covered in grimy snow, like a layer of cold, slick jelly, thoroughly slippery.

The soles of Chen Shouyi's shoes had long worn out, leaving only the shoe tops strapped to his feet.

His bare feet stepped on the icy ground, yet he felt no chill whatsoever; steam rose from his entire body, his skin flushed red, radiating a scorching heat.

From time to time, steam trucks sped past on the road, making a whistling noise.

At that moment, he suddenly slipped, tried to regain his balance, but his feet were already numb and unresponsive. Stumbling, his high-speed forward momentum carried him seven or eight meters away, crashing heavily into the icy dirty snow, sliding continuously for dozens of meters.

Having run non-stop for over thirty minutes, covering nearly 150 kilometers, even Chen Shouyi had reached the limits of his physical and mental endurance. He stood up with difficulty, resting his hands on his knees, his chest heaving like a bellows.

"Damn it..."

His clothes had been worn to ragged strips, and his whole body was soaked, ice-cold to the bone.

Once he caught his breath, he hurriedly picked up the briefcase that had fallen in front of him, unzipped it, and fished out the Shell Lady: "Are you alright, Little One?"

"Little One almost got crushed to death by you." The Shell Lady said with grievance, tears nearly falling.

"It's all my fault!" Chen Shouyi comforted her: "Hold on a bit longer, it's almost over."

"Little One wants to be outside!" The Shell Lady said.

In the briefcase, she had been rolling around, bumping here and there. Although she was tough-skinned and didn't feel pain, her head was spinning.

"Okay, then be careful not to get thrown off." Chen Shouyi agreed.

"Little One won't be thrown off!" The Shell Lady said defiantly.

Chen Shouyi placed the Shell Lady on his shoulder, then picked up the arrows scattered on the ground one by one, putting them back into the quiver.

After resting for a few minutes, the numbness and soreness in his feet had completely disappeared, and his strength was somewhat restored.

The talent ability of Natural Healing not only allowed him to heal quickly from injuries but also to rapidly recover from slight muscular damage, swiftly eliminating physical fatigue.

He resumed running.

This place was already in Changshan District, under Hedong City's jurisdiction, and was very close to the Hedong City Safety Zone.

As a peak Martial Artist, if truly unconcerned about his physical strength, undertaking a long-distance charge, there was hardly any vehicle outside of planes that could compare.

Chen Shouyi's keen ears could faintly hear the distant sound of gunfire, like muffled thunder.

He strained to look in the direction the sound came from.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see anything.

These sounds were probably dozens of kilometers away; he couldn't even see a faint glimmer of fire.

His heart was anxious, as if a heavy stone was lodged in his chest, making it difficult to breathe.

"I hope mom, dad, and sister are alright... No, they definitely won't be harmed!" He silently prayed in his heart.

Vehicles ahead were already stuck, with a long line of trucks forming an endless convoy, blocking the whole highway thoroughly. Many drivers stood by the roadside in groups, chatting while waiting to pass.

Although communication had been partially restored, it was only via landlines.

For drivers on the highway, they were completely unaware of what was happening in Hedong and couldn't hear the distant gunfire either.

Formerly, Chen Shouyi would have stopped to convince these drivers to leave, but at this moment, he didn't have the energy.

Moreover, even if they did leave, where could they go with the highway completely blocked?

Chen Shouyi continued running at high speed.

Visibility was very low in the dark, and the nearby drivers only felt a gust of wind as a figure flashed by, thinking they had seen a ghost, scared out of their wits.

...

A few kilometers ahead, a chain collision had occurred among a dozen or so trucks, forming a cluster and thoroughly blocking the highway; several steam trucks had their boilers ruptured, spewing scorching high-pressure steam, shrouding the entire road in fog.

It is worth mentioning that nowadays all cars are steam-powered; not only are they slow but they also lack lights, making night driving always cautious and seldom prone to accidents.

Such chain collisions are almost unheard of.

Chen Shouyi passed through the fog to see countless charred wreckage scattered all over—the remnants of a plane crash. He saw a broken wing lying on the highway.

The exploding bombs on the plane triggered a violent blast, creating a crater with a diameter of six or seven meters in the ground. The resulting shockwave warped the metal barriers over twenty meters away from the crater, and the nearby barriers were twisted like pretzels, completely shattered.

Chen Shouyi's heart sank further.

The fierce bird he saw in Dongxing City had clearly reached Hedong as well.

Dongxing is less than 200 kilometers from Hedong in a straight line; even for him, it would take less than an hour, not to mention the fierce bird flying at two to three times the speed of sound, covering 200 kilometers in just a few minutes.

He looked up at the sky, snow blowing down thickly like goose feathers.

He couldn't see a single aircraft, nor hear the roar of any planes. Except for the faint sound of gunfire, the sky was silent.

Hedong City had already lost air supremacy!

Chen Shouyi's heart was heavy. He disregarded his body's fatigue, quickening his pace to continue onward.

A few minutes later, he left the highway and soon encountered numerous scattered tanks and armored vehicles, some split apart, parts strewn around, others overturned with cannon barrels twisted.

Additionally, there were many corpses.

The ground looked as if it had endured an earthquake of magnitude eight, severely damaged and deformed, with several surrounding buildings partially collapsed.

Looking at the scene that seemed like a natural disaster, Chen Shouyi couldn't help but slow his steps, feeling cold all over, his hands and feet chilled.

This God of Hunting is a hundred times more terrifying than the God of Courage from before, and more knowledgeable about humans. Under such a sudden attack, no army can resist. Hedong City's powerful defenses, in the face of such an existence, are as fragile as a thin piece of paper, easily pierced.

The street was dead silent, obviously, the citizens had already taken shelter in nearby bunkers.

"Such a giant, Little One is so scared." Shell Lady tightly grabbed Chen Shouyi, trembling all over.

There was still a faint trace of Divine Power lingering here; the God of Hunting had obviously just left not long ago.

"Good, don't be afraid! It's okay." Chen Shouyi croaked, his words were as much to comfort Shell Lady as to comfort himself.

Just then, a sharp screech pierced the sky.

It was like metal clashing, making his eardrums faintly resonate.

"It's that terrifying vicious bird!"

His heart chilled, the light of ferocity flickered in his eyes as he picked up the War Bow, drew an Arrow, and aimed at the sky, quietly aiming for a long time, but he couldn't see any sign of the opponent, clearly, it had already flown far away.

Chen Shouyi withdrew the bow and continued on.

Before long, the Safe Zone was already in sight.

Looking at the ruined buildings in the distance, his heart dropped, disregarding the fact that his physical strength was already pushed to the limit, he burst with strength and sprinted wildly, the snowflakes in the air were stirred into a whirlwind by the gale.

The once bustling Safe Zone was now littered with ruins.

All the windows on the roadside were shattered, some buildings had completely collapsed into rubble, and the trees were all slanted like they had been swept by a storm. Chen Shouyi even saw a helicopter crash into a building, the whole thing embedded outside.

Numerous soldiers' bodies lay sprawled on the ground, buried under thick snow, with occasional hints of crimson visible.

Death.

Everywhere his eyes fell was death.

Chen Shouyi quickly ran towards his home.

He discovered his home's front door was wide open, and he swiftly walked inside.

"Dad, Mom! Xing Yue!" Chen Shouyi shouted loudly.

He received no response.

He hurried to his parents' bedroom on the third floor, found that the door was also open, and the inside was empty.

Then, Chen Shouyi went to his sister's bedroom, but no one was there either.

The basement was likewise empty.

"There won't be any trouble, leaving in such a hurry, they must have gone to the nearby bunker!" Chen Shouyi muttered to himself, his eyes red.

"Good giant, what's wrong? Are you going to cry? Don't cry, Little One is very good, the good giant should be good too!" Shell Lady comforted.

Chen Shouyi glared at her and said in a deep voice, "Too much talking, get back in the bag first!"

"Okay!" Maybe seeing Chen Shouyi's grim face, Shell Lady obediently answered.

Chen Shouyi grabbed Shell Lady and stuffed her into the briefcase, then walked out the door.

The villa area had a bunker, although Chen Shouyi had never been there, he knew where it was, not far from here.

A few seconds later, he arrived in front of the bunker.

The iron door outside was already closed tightly.

He stepped forward and knocked hard on the door.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

The thickness of the iron door was astounding, issuing a dull sound.

"Is anyone there, open the door quickly."

After shouting for half a minute, Chen Shouyi heard a lot of footsteps approaching.

"Who is it?" a wary voice came from inside.

"I am the Chief Security Adviser of Jiangnan Province, Chen Shouyi!" Chen Shouyi said in a deep voice.

Often, stating one's identity in advance is the easiest way.

Sure enough, with the sound of chains being pulled, the iron door soon opened quickly.

Inside were five fully armed soldiers, who immediately saluted upon seeing Chen Shouyi.

These soldiers seemed somewhat familiar to Chen Shouyi, they should be the regular patrol of the villa area.

The leading lieutenant officer looked a bit excited upon seeing Chen Shouyi, and asked hopefully, "Chief Adviser, do you know what the situation is outside right now?"

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment, shook his head, "I don't know either, but Chenggan District and the Safe Zone are gone. Are my parents and sister here?"

The lieutenant officer's expression dimmed upon hearing this, but soon regained his spirit and said, "Please rest assured, they are all here, they've all been brought over!"

Chen Shouyi immediately let out a long sigh of relief, the heavy stone in his heart finally settled: "Quick, take me to them!"

He was not surprised at how the other party knew about his parents and sister, as the officer guarding the villa area, it would be strange not to know about his family. In fact, he had long noticed that the patrol around his home was stricter and the guard force stronger than elsewhere.

"Yes, Chief Adviser!"

Chapter 427: Untitled

In a small room.

A dim light bulb, emitting weak illumination.

"Sigh, I was in such a rush coming out. I seem to have forgotten to close the door, and you didn't remind me." Mrs. Chen sat on the edge of the bed, hugging Chen Xingyue, and sighed, complaining to Father Chen.

The room resembles a student dormitory. Inside, there are only four beds, a small table, and a tiny bathroom, with nothing else. Though the place is simple, it's much better than most people having to sit on the floor in the hallways or corridors.

"Given the current situation, you still care about that. Who would steal anything anyway?" Chen Dawei chuckled bitterly from the side.

"I was just finding a topic to talk about. What's there to do other than let my mind wander?" Mrs. Chen glanced at the uninteresting Chen Dawei: "I'm not as carefree as you are, acting like nothing is happening."

Am I acting like nothing is happening?

I'm merely holding up.

Chen Dawei helplessly touched his belly.

I'm a grown man; I can't be like you.

Of course, he could only think this in his mind; naturally, he couldn't say it aloud. Then he comforted her: "Relax, we haven't heard any noise outside for a long time. The war is probably over."

Until now, the three still didn't know what happened outside; they only knew the government suddenly organized people to enter the air raid shelters, leaving them puzzled.

Chen Xingyue said, "I wonder how brother is doing?"

"He's carrying out a mission in Dongxing City; he should be fine! He's a martial artist with strong skills; if anything happens to everyone, he still won't have any issue!" Chen Dawei said.

At that moment, the door suddenly knocked.

"Dad, mom, Xingyue, open the door, it's me!" Chen Shouyi's voice came from outside.

"Brother is here! I'll open the door." Chen Xingyue looked delighted, immediately got up and went to open the door.

Father Chen and Mrs. Chen also smiled, standing up.

"Brother, your clothes..." Chen Xingyue opened the door, looking at Chen Shouyi in clothes that seemed to have rolled in mud, astonished.

"It's snowing outside, the road's too slippery, and I accidentally fell, not a big deal!" Chen Shouyi said as he entered, closing the door.

Mrs. Chen hurriedly found a set of Father Chen's clothes and urged:

"Quickly, take off the wet clothes to avoid catching a cold!"

Chen Shouyi nodded, placed his weapons and briefcase under the bed, took the clothes from Mrs. Chen, and went to the bathroom.

Although Father Chen was half a head shorter than Chen Shouyi, he was thicker and wider, which made the clothes fit slightly tight.

After tidying up, he stepped out of the bathroom, Mrs. Chen handed a cup of hot water:

"Drink some hot water, it's so cold, be careful not to catch a cold!"

He ran all the way here, feeling like he was smoking from exhaustion, certainly not cold, but he was indeed a bit thirsty. He took it and sat on the edge of the bed, sipping it little by little.

"When did you come back?" Chen Dawei asked; now that Chen Shouyi was back, he finally felt relieved.

"I just received news about trouble in Hedong, so I came. Seeing that you're okay, I'm relieved!" Chen Shouyi said deeply; finally relaxing, he felt a bit weak all over.

Father Chen and Mrs. Chen didn't think much of it, assuming he drove back. Mrs. Chen sighed: "Sigh, it's so chaotic here now, why did you come back? How's the situation outside now?"

Chen Shouyi shook his head, looking heavy: "I don't know how to say, it's very serious."

Father Chen and Mrs. Chen's hearts sank; they exchanged glances with a foreboding feeling.

"Brother, what exactly happened?" Chen Xingyue couldn't help asking.

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment, deciding there was no need to hide anything, and said solemnly: "The Barbarian God invaded, maybe Hedong has already fallen!"

The atmosphere instantly solidified.

...

Late night.

In the room, on a wooden bed, the creaking sounds of turning could be heard occasionally.

Clearly, no one was asleep.

Chen Shouyi stared blankly at the ceiling, silently dazing.

Even with his exceptionally acute hearing, he couldn't hear any artillery sounds, just dead silence!

Perhaps the God of Hunting has already been defeated, but it's more likely that Hedong's resistance force has completely collapsed.

Since the Barbarian God can't stay on Earth for long, his combat style has always been blitzkrieg.

With his terrifying mobility, half a day's time is enough to completely conquer a city and annihilate all resistance forces, especially now that air supremacy is lost, making this battle entirely without suspense.

Moreover, even if Hedong has nuclear weapons, they can't be deployed.

Nowadays, missiles still can't be used, nuclear bombs are dropped from airplanes at high altitude, but with the presence of that fierce bird, the planes might get shot down before reaching the target.

At this moment, the briefcase placed beside him emitted a slight sound, the zipper slowly unzipping.

Then a tiny figure quickly emerged.

She looked around, cautiously crawled to Chen Shouyi's ear, and whispered with a grievance: "Good Giant, Little Dot is so hungry!"

Hearing the Shell Lady's voice, Chen Shouyi quickly snapped back to reality, realizing he had forgotten to feed her.

Chen Shouyi whispered awkwardly: "Wait, I'll get you some honey right away!"

"Brother, you're not asleep either, who are you talking to?" Chen Xingyue asked softly.

Chen Xingyue's sudden voice startled the Shell Lady, causing her to swiftly burrow into the blanket and hide under Chen Shouyi's armpit, trembling with fear.

"I'm talking to myself," Chen Shouyi replied irritably.

Really meddling when it's not wanted, scaring my precious Shell Lady.

After lying there a while, Chen Shouyi lifted the Shell Lady, took some honey and a ladle from the briefcase, got off the bed, and went to the bathroom.

He filled half a ladle with honey, mixed it with warm water, checked the temperature, and placed it in front of the Shell Lady.

"Eat up!"

"Good Giant, help Little Dot watch out so no bad giants come in!" the Shell Lady looked around the bathroom, whispered, looking tense.

"Don't worry, I'm watching out for you, bad giants won't come in!" Chen Shouyi comforted her.

The Shell Lady finally felt relieved, lowering her head and drinking the honey quickly, finishing it in no time:

"Little Dot is full."

Chen Shouyi lifted the Shell Lady again and lay back on the bed.

"Little Dot wants to go back in the bag." The Shell Lady requested; for her, it's evidently safer in the bag at this time.

After settling the Shell Lady, Chen Shouyi's eyelids grew heavier.

After getting the news, running from Dongxing City to Hedong, in just an hour, covering over two hundred kilometers, not only was his body exhausted, but he also endured tremendous mental pressure, and now he couldn't hold on anymore, soon falling into a deep sleep.

The night was tranquil; for Hedong City, who knows how many people tossed and turned, sleepless throughout the night.

Chapter 428: Human Face

Chen Shouyi was awoken by the sound of knocking.

He grabbed the sword hilt abruptly, and only after a moment did he slowly open his eyes. Seeing Father Chen about to get up, he quickly said, "Dad, you continue to sleep. I think they're looking for me. I'll go take a look."

He looked at the time and found it was already past six o'clock. He quickly dressed and went to open the door.

Several officers stood at the door, among them someone Chen Shouyi recognized, the major in charge of the villa district's garrison, Yang Songkun.

"Good morning, Chief Advisor. I'm really sorry to disturb you so early!" Yang Songkun said politely.

"I should be getting up anyway. What can I do for you?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"I came to ask you about the situation outside," Yang Songkun inquired.

"Let's talk outside," Chen Shouyi said, closing the door.

The group quickly moved to the corridor.

Chen Shouyi recounted what he had learned.

Everyone's expressions darkened at his words.

"Chief Advisor, what should we do now?" After a long silence, Yang Songkun asked.

Chen Shouyi asked, "Why are you asking me, is there no communication now?"

"I don't know about other places, but communications and power here have been cut off. The electricity in the bunker is being generated by backup generators," Yang Songkun sighed and continued, "We just went outside and found that many citizens have already come out of the civil defense works, so I wanted to ask you, is it safe now?"

Not every civil defense work is as high-standard as this bunker. While some have certain supplies stored and can generate power, most are only meant for air defense, just like underground parking and subway stations.

Staying inside without food and water wouldn't last even a day.

"What about the provincial and municipal leaders, haven't you tried to contact them?"

Yang Songkun looked gloomy and shook his head, "We haven't been able to reach them yet!"

"You're asking me, but I don't know either." Chen Shouyi hesitated, then said: "I've been to many occupied areas. Actually, as long as they're civilians, they should basically be safe!"

For ordinary people, submitting to the Barbarian God might be the only choice.

...

Chen Shouyi returned to his room.

He found his parents and sister already up.

"Shou Yi, what's going on?" Mrs. Chen asked.

"They wanted to ask me about the situation outside," Chen Shouyi explained.

Soon, two soldiers brought breakfast.

The breakfast was simple, consisting of buns with preserved mustard greens and rice porridge with pickles.

As a food reserve for the bunker, everything must be easy to store. Whether it's preserved mustard greens, pickles, flour, or rice, they all fit the criteria.

But the portions were generous, obviously considering the appetite of a martial artist.

Chen Shouyi, having exhausted himself the previous day, was famished and had a huge appetite. He ate over a hundred buns with preserved mustard greens before he felt full. He finished the porridge in one gulp and put down the bowl:

"Mom, Dad, I'm going to head outside for a bit."

"Be careful, stay safe," Chen Dawei said.

"Got it!" Chen Shouyi replied.

"I want to go with brother!" Chen Xingyue immediately said.

"What are you going for? You're always so rash, don't make trouble for your brother!" Mrs. Chen scolded upon hearing her daughter.

Chen Xingyue pouted, feeling frustrated.

What do you mean by making trouble? She's a dignified martial artist too, especially after consuming the Demigod Divine Blood her brother brought back. She felt she had already reached the level of a grand martial artist, her strength almost on par with her brother's, definitely not an ordinary person.

"You better stay here. It's not quite safe yet," Chen Shouyi told Chen Xingyue.

With that, he grabbed his sword and walked out the door.

The long tunnel inside the bunker was crowded with people lining up for breakfast.

Chen Shouyi glanced at them and then looked away.

The iron door at the entrance opened, and he stepped outside the bunker.

The snow had stopped, leaving a half-foot thick layer, and the sky was covered with leaden clouds.

In the streets, people were already organizing to clear rigid corpses, and many, sensitive to the situation, were planning to leave Hedong, dragging their families with big bags on bicycles.

The entire Safe Zone had completely lost its former prosperity. Everywhere he looked, there was nothing but devastation and unease.

Chen Shouyi walked aimlessly down the street, passing by one soldier's corpse after another. Their haphazard deaths made him feel suppressed, as most had died not from direct attacks but from sheer fright.

True God!

Chen Shouyi had faced a True God.

But that was in the Virtual Memory World, not on Earth.

Even now, he couldn't approach within twenty or thirty meters of a True God.

On Earth, Divine Power couldn't possibly be so terrifying, yet it was still unbearable for the average person.

As he walked, Chen Shouyi suddenly sensed something unusual above.

He abruptly looked up at the sky.

The clouds were violently churning and surging!

The all-encompassing clouds slowly gathered towards the center, soon darkening like ink.

"Hey, look, what's that?"

"Oh my God!"

Someone in the crowd finally noticed this and started to panic. Countless people glanced up at the sky.

Soon, a vague human face slowly emerged, covering most of the sky, its expression indifferent, overlooking all living beings.

Countless lightning bolts swirled within the human face.

Chen Shouyi watched this seemingly omnipotent scene, startled, instinctively wanting to hide.

But then he realized that avoiding deliberately would only attract more attention, so he forced himself to stay calm.

"Foolish infidels, humanity's ridiculous and feeble resistance cannot stop my advance. Failure and death are your final destinies..." Its voice resonated with the world, producing a buzzing roar.

"This world will welcome an eternal and sole True God, and that is I, the great God of Hunting. Kneel and pray to me with devotion, and you shall receive eternal life."

As the face spoke, its pace noticeably quickened, and before it had finished, the cloud-formed face began to slowly dissipate. It gave Chen Shouyi the impression that it could barely be maintained.

In a world like Earth, where Original Force was scarce, such a celestial phenomenon obviously required a huge cost, consuming a lot of Divine Power.

Chen Shouyi came to his senses, noticing that many passersby were already kneeling on the icy snow, faces devout.

"Mom, this is a cult, get up!" a boy tugged at his mother's arm, trying to pull her up.

"Children say the darnedest things, with the wind carrying it away, the child means no harm, you who are immensely merciful..." the mother quickly clasped her hands and softly muttered a prayer several times. After prayer, she looked sternly at the boy and scolded, "You believe the propaganda on the newspaper, calling it some cult. This is the True God, didn't you see it just now? Kneel quickly and beg the deity's forgiveness!"

Chen Shouyi watched this scene in silence.

Chapter 429: Barbarians Enter the City

Fortunately, less than a third of the people were directly kneeling.

Most wore expressions of panic or were at a loss.

The ground was covered in white snow, a silver blanket that, combined with the devastation here, seemed bleak and desolate.

"Hedong has already fallen. This place is about to become a battlefield. If you don't want to become cannon fodder for the Barbarian God, quickly flee Hedong!" Someone shouted.

Everyone awoke from their dreams.

The streets quickly became chaotic, with countless people frantically running home, seemingly preparing to pack their luggage and escape Hedong.

"Mom, stop kneeling, please. If you're caught like this, you'll be imprisoned. Let's go back and gather Uncle and the others, and we'll escape!" the young boy said anxiously.

Hearing about imprisonment, the middle-aged woman quickly stood up, feeling a bit embarrassed, and softly reprimanded, "What do you know?"

Facing such a shocking scene, confronting a terrifying Barbarian God from another world, a bow and some kind words won't harm her. She's not sure if there's any benefit, but there's definitely no downside.

"Let's go home!"

...

The Great Xia Country isn't without advanced weaponry.

For nearly twenty years, in response to the direct threat from another world, Great Xia's military strength has rapidly developed.

Take for example Great Xia's most advanced sixth-generation near-space fighter jet J30, dubbed the Wave Master, with a top speed reaching Mach 6.

Or the nuclear-powered bomber H30, loaded with electromagnetic cannons and laser weapons, with a payload capacity of forty-five tons, known as the Sky Fortress.

Plus the ocean, land, and nuclear defense system, capable of repelling any invading Barbarian God.

Unfortunately, these advanced weapons now can only sit and gather dust in warehouses.

Even if they were operational again and all weapon systems could function normally, their combat effectiveness would be greatly diminished, barely one percent intact.

Modern warfare is systemic; land, sea, air, space, electricity, and network integration, based on interconnectedness and interoperation via the Internet of Things.

In this current environment with no satellites, radar, guidance, or wireless communication, everything can only rely on manual sighting and operation; no matter how advanced the weaponry, it's just blind and deaf.

...

Chen Shouyi walked around outside.

Then returned to his home.

The house door was tightly shut; obviously, no one had entered during this time.

The inertia of order still persists, but evidently won't last long.

In this restless atmosphere, it won't take long, perhaps just half a day before order collapses and the ugliness of humanity gradually surfaces.

Chen Shouyi went to the bedroom and changed out of his father's clothes, into his own.

Finally feeling comfortable.

He then opened the cabinet,

inside was a mountain of cash.

Chen Shouyi found a travel bag and stuffed stack after stack of money into it, filling only less than one-tenth before the travel bag was full.

Estimating in total, it held only two to three million.

He looked at the remaining money, evidently unable to carry it all.

He sighed softly; it was all hard-earned money.

If only there were bills with a ten-thousand denomination.

Oh well, it's enough!

At that moment, a scream sounded outside, followed by a commotion.

Vaguely, the sound of gunfire and cannon fire was heard.

Chen Shouyi quickly walked to the window and pulled open the curtains.

Only to see afar in the high sky, a dozen black giant birds were continuously circling, faintly with human figures seated atop.

His eyes flashed fiercely.

These are war birds.

The God of Hunting's war bird squad.

Chen Shouyi had seen this in Dongning and even killed several; each Barbarian was a formidable warrior equivalent to a human quasi-Martial Artist.

Scattered anti-aircraft guns fired like lines of flame into the sky.

Unfortunately, the giant birds flew extremely high and moved very fast; not a single one was hit.

As time went on, the density of the firepower gradually diminished.

Seeing this, his heart sank, knowing the Barbarians had entered the city.

"Such fast speed!"

Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze, picked up the travel bag, and left the villa.

Next, he went to his aunt's house only to find no one there.

Finally, he found his aunt and cousin in an underground parking lot within a residential area.

Quite a few people remained in the parking lot, not daring to venture out yet.

When he discovered them, they were wrapped in a large coat, shrinking into a corner, their faces pale from the cold.

"Shou Yi, why are you here?" Chen Yuwei looked elated the moment she saw Chen Shouyi as she stood up.

"It's not safe here; I came to take you away!" Chen Shouyi said.

"Shou Yi, I really appreciate it." Aunt Qin Shufen said gratefully.

"Aunt, we're family; there's no need for that. Let's go quickly!" Chen Shouyi said.

They first went to his aunt's house with the cousin to pack their luggage and soon they returned to the villa area's air-raid shelter.

They found it was already semi-open, people occasionally emerging with worried expressions.

Chen Shouyi returned to the room.

Inside, the atmosphere was oppressive.

Seeing Chen Shouyi bring Qin Shufen and Chen Yuwei back, everyone visibly relaxed.

"Good, nothing happened, thank goodness! Sister-in-law, Yu Wei, please sit!" Mrs. Chen said as she prepared to pour tea.

"Sister-in-law, don't bother! We're not thirsty!" Qin Shufen quickly stopped her.

"Just a glass of water, sister-in-law, you're too standoffish; since you came to Hedong, you've never visited, do you not consider us family?" Chen Dawei also said.

"Work has kept me really busy!" Qin Shufen awkwardly smiled; since her husband passed away, she indeed felt somewhat distant.

Chen Dawei didn't press further, glancing at Chen Shouyi, "Shou Yi, many people are preparing to flee Hedong, should we leave?"

"Leaving is certain, but not now." Chen Shouyi said solemnly, "The Barbarian God is still in Hedong; danger lurks on the road. Let's wait until He leaves!"

The God of Hunting despises him deeply; if alone, he might take the risk, but now that he's with family and relatives, he doesn't want to take even the slightest risk.

The God of Hunting cannot remain on Earth for long and will inevitably return to the other world to regain power.

It'll be much safer then.

With his strength, as long as he doesn't encounter a Demigod, any other Barbarians, even legendary warriors, won't faze him.

Mrs. Chen handed water to Qin Shufen and Chen Yuwei and softly said, "Be careful what you say about the Barbarian God, lest someone hears!"

Though Chen Shouyi felt the God of Hunting wasn't quite that formidable, he nodded in agreement, knowing caution brings no harm: "I understand, Mom, I'll be careful!"

Suddenly recalling something, he said, "By the way, I should mention the Barbarians have entered the city. There might still be skirmishes outside; for now, let's stay in the shelter and see how things unfold."

Not all forces have been defeated; many soldiers retreated to the shelter alongside civilians, ensuring sporadic clashes.

Upon hearing this, everyone's hearts sank immediately!

Chapter 430: Encounter with a Ferocious Bird

All morning long, some people dragged their families away, fleeing from here, while more chose to stay and observe.

The entire Hedong City was in chaos.

Although the city had already fallen, the battle showed no sign of calming.

Everywhere, there were dense or sparse sounds of gunfire, and the whole city was still organizing resistance spontaneously.

During this time, Chen Shouyi did not go out.

Family had made him lose his passion, becoming cowardly and hesitant, unwilling to take risks easily.

By evening, Barbarians appeared on the outskirts of the Safe Zone, and the troops guarding the villa area finally decided to resist, and when they found Chen Shouyi, hoping for help.

Chen Shouyi finally agreed.

As one of the top powerhouses of the Great Xia Country, letting ordinary soldiers charge into battle and sacrifice on the battlefield while he cowardly hid in a bunker was something he could not get past in his heart.

...

When he walked out of the bunker, Chen Shouyi looked up at the sky.

The sky was gray and somber, with leaden clouds shrouding it.

"I hope I won't be so unlucky to be discovered by the God of Hunting. It's said that virgins are always lucky," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

He couldn't deny that he was a bit nervous!

Facing the pressure of a True God was not something easily overcome, this feeling was thrilling and dangerous, like Death following closely behind.

Then he stopped thinking about it, as overthinking was pointless!

He let out a long breath:

Damn it, if you have the guts, come on.

Humans die standing, live forever if not.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the 200 to 300 determined and resolute soldiers behind him. As the troops guarding the villa area, these were the elite among the elite, basically possessing Martial Artist Apprentice level strength, each battle-hardened and tested by fire.

Unfortunately, the team didn't have any heavy weapons.

The only thing that could be considered a heavy weapon was a man-portable rocket launcher and a man-portable six-barreled heavy machine gun.

Ordinary people couldn't lift such machine guns or withstand their terrible recoil; only elite Martial Artist Apprentice level soldiers could operate them normally.

"Battalion Commander Yang, how many troops can still be contacted now?" Chen Shouyi asked Yang Songkun beside him.

"About more than three thousand, but some have chosen to retreat from Hedong, leaving around more than a thousand resisting," Yang Songkun said hoarsely, with a heavy tone.

Retreating was really just a euphemism.

Soldiers are also human, not robots, and can feel fear and hesitation.

Faced with such a war with no hope in sight, not everyone is unafraid of life and death.

"More than a thousand!" Chen Shouyi silently chewed over this number.

That's more than a thousand lives.

...

The troops quickly dispersed as squads.

And Chen Shouyi was already a step ahead, disappearing into the distance in a few strides.

...

"Dadada!"

At a crossroads, gunfire erupted.

A Barbarian, wearing armor, protected his head with a huge metal shield, advancing in an S-pattern against the bullets.

The massive metal shield, about fifteen centimeters thick and weighing more than two hundred kilograms, was full of large and small dents, embedded with countless bullet heads, and rifle shots left it unmoved.

In an improvised trench made of sandbags not far away, all the soldiers looked desperate.

The opponent was getting closer, and several soldiers immediately pulled out grenades and threw them.

However, the opponent did not even dodge, suddenly accelerating, and the grenades were deflected by the shield. A few steps later, he charged into the trench, a slight bloodthirsty ferocity in his expression, starting a bloody massacre.

His face was youthful, still just a teenager, and this was his first time participating in a battlefield war.

Over the past year, the tribe he belonged to had become increasingly depressed.

A large number of warriors had been conscripted, sent to Earth for holy war, and never returned. This time, they even mobilized their entire forces, conscripting all males over twelve years old.

He originally felt uneasy in his heart.

Before stepping onto this battlefield, human believers had seriously described the horrors of war with the human disbelievers using all kinds of exaggerated language and stern expressions, and how to deal with human soldiers' attacks.

But upon arrival, he found that these Alien Race were completely vulnerable. Especially when wearing these shields and armor made by human believers, human soldiers' attacks were completely ineffective against him.

So far, he couldn't even remember how many he had killed.

Maybe a hundred, perhaps more than two hundred.

He speared the last soldier to death, stopped, panting heavily.

Looking back, he found he couldn't see a single companion in sight, but not only was he not worried, he was even a bit excited:

"The great Lord must already be watching over the brave and devout Gari, maybe I'll become a Priest someday too, commanding anyone as I please!

" He thought to himself: "No, I want to become a powerful Divine Warrior, fighting for the God."

But just as he turned his head back, a stream of light pierced through his chest in an instant, and the thick armor on him was no match for this attack, pierced through front and back as if it were thin paper, blasting a big hole.

His body was knocked backward, flying three or four meters before crashing heavily to the ground, his whole body twitching uncontrollably.

Chen Shouyi lowered the war bow, its string still resonating.

He glanced without looking further, continuing along the street, walking quickly. He checked the status panel.

Strength: 17.4

Agility: 17.7

Physique: 17.4

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.4

Willpower: 16.5

Energy Accumulation: 7.65

Faith Value: 5.3

He glanced at the attributes. Only the willpower increased by 0.1 in the past two days, better than nothing, and finally turned his gaze to the faith value.

"The increase is so fast, it's grown by 3.1 points in just two days. Could it be because of the giant I killed in Dongxing City!" He pondered.

This was the only piece of good news in the past two days.

5.3 points of faith value, enough to sustain him through a battle.

...

A vague flash of sword light passed by, a barbarian's head soared into the sky.

"Fifty-eight now!" Chen Shouyi silently counted in his heart.

Night had fallen, but the reflection from the snow on the ground kept the light from being too dark.

The number of barbarians invading this time is extremely large, almost everywhere.

Chen Shouyi estimated that the number of barbarians invading Hedong was over a scale of a hundred thousand.

Individual strength, unless reaching the level of a Barbarian God, is not very useful on such a battlefield.

Whether killing a hundred or a thousand doesn't make much difference.

He still had two quivers with forty arrows left with him.

But these arrows were for emergency use, he wouldn't waste them on ordinary barbarians.

If he encounters the God of Hunting, he will rely on these arrows for a desperate fight.

Of course, he rationally knew that this was useless.

If he encounters the God of Hunting, he has a path of death ahead.

In the entire Great Xia Country, no one has ever killed a True God.

Even Ye Zong, who is extraordinarily talented and can shoot electromagnetic cannon arrows at supersonic speeds, can only kill demigods with arrows, let alone him.

But people always need to give themselves hope, even if it's a mere fantasy. It can give him the courage to continue the carnage, rather than hiding under the gutter, facing the invasion of the alien world like a coward.

...

Corpses can be found everywhere.

Some are soldiers, some are fleeing civilians.

Some are covered by piled snow, others lie on the snow-covered ground.

Blood has seeped into the white snow, giving it a pink hue.

It gives a sense of cruel beauty.

Chen Shouyi even saw quite a few female corpses with bare lower bodies, filthy and obviously having suffered molestation either just before or after death.

Not far away, the creaking sound of feet stepping on snow could be heard.

Soon, a family of three cautiously emerged from an alley, carrying large and small bags.

Upon seeing Chen Shouyi in the street, their expressions faltered with fear, but relaxed slightly upon realizing he was human.

"Young brother, are you a martial artist?" a middle-aged man asked cautiously with a smile.

Chen Shouyi nodded.

Beside him, a boy of thirteen or fourteen holding a sword looked at him curiously and admiringly.

"I want to ask, is the road safe?" the middle-aged man asked.

"This section should be safe. Beyond that, I'm not sure!" Chen Shouyi replied.

"Really grateful. Young brother, aren't you leaving?"

Chen Shouyi shook his head without answering, saying, "Be careful on the road!"

The family soon left, disappearing into the distance.

Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze.

As the night deepened, the road became increasingly crowded with fleeing people. After ten o'clock, they seemed to appear on the road every few minutes, in groups of three to five, sometimes even more than ten.

Chen Shouyi silently cleared nearby barbarians, creating conditions for their smooth departure.

The night grew deeper.

Realizing it was already twelve o'clock, the number of barbarians around him was dwindling. After he just killed a barbarian he had found with some effort, he was about to return to the bunker.

Just then, a metallic shriek sounded overhead.

He suddenly looked up, facing the sky.

He saw a colorful giant bird rapidly flying from the horizon, then transitioning from high speed to a standstill, hovering a hundred meters in the air, its sharp eyes fixed on Chen Shouyi.

This was the first time Chen Shouyi had seen this terrifying raptor at such close range.

Its colorful feathers emitted a divine and mystical glow in the dark, the air seemed to surging, with a seemingly tangible oppressive atmosphere starting to spread.

His cold sweat streamed down, his heart pounding fiercely!

He was all too familiar with this aura.

This was Divine Power!

This was a Barbarian God!

Deceived by its appearance, Chen Shouyi had always thought this was merely a fast-flying, powerful otherworldly creature.

But he never imagined it was a Barbarian God.

At the very least, it was a demigod.

In fact, he had long known that Barbarian Gods were not all humanoid, and the majority were not humanoid. However, his habitual thinking always unconsciously assumed they would have a human-like form.

"Quite a rare and powerful human. I see the vigorous glow of life on you. You are just one step away from being legendary. Submit to me, or today you will die!" The giant bird suddenly spoke from above, its voice piercing like an arrow, carrying a strong penetrative force.