

New Era 431

Chapter 431: Luring the Kill

The world was filled with a stagnant atmosphere.

Like facing a fierce beast at the top of the food chain, Chen Shouyi's body stiffened, his expression solemn.

Though he had taken down an injured demigod before, facing a fully-powered demigod was an entirely different matter. Only when confronted personally could one feel the terrifying pressure that one's flame of life could extinguish at any moment.

Kemola hovered in midair, wings spanning fifteen to sixteen meters, moving slightly. Claws as red and translucent as rubies glistened with cold light, an invisible force emitting from its body.

He gazed arrogantly, patiently awaiting an answer from the human before him.

The barbarian gods of the other world were not as detached as human mythological deities. Their power source was faith, and mortals were their flock of sheep.

Every barbarian god was a lord of a region.

A mighty god is ruler of an empire; the earthly kingdom is vast, with countless believers.

While a demigod could only be said to be a ruler of a small area, struggling on the poverty line.

Without a sense of management, one cannot grow strong or survive.

The smaller the territory, the fewer the believers, thus requiring careful management and efforts to enlarge the tribe.

A strong warrior about to become a legend is rare even in the other world. A true strong figure, at least within his tribe, holds no believer stronger than this one. If he could be genuinely submissive, it would be a tremendous help.

Killing him would be a real waste.

...

Silence enveloped the surroundings.

Under the gaze of the opponent's divine power, Chen Shouyi's heart beat increasingly vigorously, yet his mind grew colder. Out of the corner of his eye, he secretly observed the surrounding environment, already approaching the city center, surrounded by skyscrapers. Suddenly pretending to be a reckless fool, he disdainfully said, "If you want me to be truly submissive, then of course. We humans respect the strong. You must first defeat me, otherwise why should I be submissive to you?"

Kemola was taken aback: "Mortal, the power of the gods is not something mortals can contend with. Let me convince you by..."

Before finishing his words, he saw an arrow pierce through the air, leaving a long trail, swiftly shooting toward his chest. A hint of anger flashed in his mind.

Fortunately, demigods have always mingled among mortals, accustomed to the provocations of various foolish creatures, not valuing face as highly as the true gods above.

He quickly suppressed his anger, planning to teach this daring and despicable human a lesson later, to make him understand that godly dignity is not to be desecrated.

His wings flickered slightly, dodging the arrow with ease.

As soon as he stopped, another arrow swiftly approached, which he promptly evaded again.

However, one arrow followed another.

Relentlessly continuing.

Under immense pressure, Chen Shouyi felt an unprecedented smoothness in archery, performing extraordinarily.

From grasping the arrow, nocking, drawing, to releasing, all motions were seamless and fluid, almost shooting an arrow every 0.03 seconds, continuous like a rain of arrows.

However, this bird-shaped demigod reacted even faster, dodging with lightning speed. Even in midair, he moved with unbelievable agility, completely at ease. Compared to the usual slow airborne movements of demigods, this naturally flying being was akin to comparing a propeller fighter plane to a jet fighter plane.

Kemola eventually grew weary of dodging, flicking his body to instantly soar to hundreds of meters high.

The next moment, he angrily saw the human retreat into a nearby high-rise building.

"Trying to escape, can you?"

Due to his disdain for mortals, he didn't give it a second thought and quickly flew down.

Chen Shouyi sprinted with all his might, covering ten meters with just two steps.

The sound of a "boom!" erupted behind him, rubble scattering like projectiles.

Chen Shouyi had been waiting for this moment; as soon as the loud noise came, while racing at high speed, he suddenly turned, launching an arrow before even landing.

Kemola underestimated him.

A body standing four and a half meters tall, completely surpassing the building's floor height.

Not only did his body shatter the wall, even the second-floor ceiling was simultaneously wrecked. The robust concrete, under his impact, was no better than a crisp cookie, fracturing instantly, snapping the internal steel bars.

Though such an impact was nothing to a demigod, the cramped environment greatly limited his mobility and speed.

When lying on the ground to perceive the arrow and wishing to evade, it was already too late.

The arrow at four times the speed of sound struck straight into the chest.

"Boom"

Feathers flew wildly, the arrowhead shattered and deformed, a shallow wound blasted open on the chest.

Unfortunately, Chen Shouyi was carrying ordinary metal arrows, not armor-piercing tungsten-steel ones. Otherwise, this shot would have caused significant injury.

After releasing the arrow, Chen Shouyi's movements did not halt.

Taking advantage of his opponent's constrained movements, he rapidly shot three arrows consecutively, all hitting the opponent's chest, leaving several shallow wounds, golden blood streaming.

Kemola felt his injuries, and anger surged within. He abruptly opened his sharp bird beak.

In an instant.

Sensing a dangerous aura, Chen Shouyi immediately activated Giant Transformation and the super god state; as soon as he landed, his body swiftly retreated. Just taking one step back, the next moment, a nearly tangible sound wave surged, sweeping everything like a wave.

The loud voice waned.

Everything suddenly quieted down.

Chen Shouyi's mind went blank.

He seemed to view his own body as an outsider, being flung away by the sound wave, the War Bow slipping from his hand, while the wall behind him shattered due to the horrifying sound wave.

Chapter 432: Luring the Kill

At this moment, any danger, any death.

Chen Shouyi seemed to have already forgotten.

He watched as the other bent its body, stretched its neck, legs unstraightened, moving awkwardly and comically, charging towards him.

Death was right in front of him.

In the next instant, his mind cleared completely.

Everything around him truly became silent.

His eardrums had already shattered in the sound waves, leaving him completely deaf.

His body was rapidly expanding, and as the other drew near, he could even clearly see the peculiar black-gold patterns on the sharp bird beak, and the surface airflow violently turbulent.

At the critical moment between life and death, a sudden inspiration struck Chen Shouyi. He reached out, and the airflow around his hand instantly solidified. Then his hand lifted upwards, his body landing at the same time, his toes kicked off the ground, and rather than retreating, he propelled towards the giant bird.

At this moment, he had already completed his transformation, his body over three meters tall, not much smaller compared to the giant bird.

But in Kemola's eyes, the brilliance of this human life expanded tremendously.

He had thoroughly stepped into the realm of legends.

Kemola's heart began to panic a bit. In another location, another setting, like an open space, he naturally wouldn't fear in the slightest. To him, a slightly stronger ant was just an ant and could pose no threat to him.

But at this moment, in the building, space was cramped, he could not even stand his legs straight, his wings unable to unfold, his mobility greatly constrained. A legend could already threaten his life.

"Human..." Kemola felt a desire to retreat, "You..."

Before he finished speaking, the opponent's sword fiercely slashed towards his head.

A flash of anger crossed his mind, his head slightly shrank, easily avoiding the attack, then with lightning speed pecked at the sword.

"Clang..."

Chen Shouyi's hand went numb, and the sword flew from his grasp.

His heart sank, taking a step to bypass the front, trying to circle to the giant bird's side.

Kemola immediately turned vigilantly, his sharp eyes closely watching Chen Shouyi's movements.

He continuously made probing attacks on the periphery, all of which Kemola smoothly countered.

The strength of a demigod was indeed unimaginable, even in such a physically limiting environment, making Chen Shouyi unwilling to advance further.

Kemola began to retreat step by step, seemingly preparing to leave the building.

Time passed little by little, Chen Shouyi's heart grew anxious. At this moment, the time, place, and people were all favorable. If he couldn't attack now, once Kemola left and flew into the sky, taking him down would be almost impossible.

By then, even Chen Shouyi's life would be at risk.

After all, he couldn't stay here forever.

What if Kemola waited like a predator and suddenly struck from above? He couldn't withstand the wrath of a demigod.

Seeing the opponent about to exit the building.

"Damn it, I'm going for it!"

In a fierce determination, Chen Shouyi charged into the opponent's attack zone, prepared for a head-on confrontation.

However, before getting within three meters, in the next moment, the bird beak instantly pecked towards Chen Shouyi's chest at heart-level.

Fast!

Incredibly fast.

Even in a transcendent state, with a thinking reaction speed of 19 points, his ability to react was still limited, his eyes could only see a blur, he barely managed to avoid the vital point but felt a shudder throughout his body as the sharp bird's beak pierced through his heart, directly penetrating his chest cavity.

Chen Shouyi's fierce resolve surged, letting out a low growl, completely disregarded his severe injury.

His hands tried to grab the bird's neck but grasped only emptiness.

The speed of a demigod in peak condition was simply too fast, attacks coming with lightning reflexes, leaving Chen Shouyi no time to respond.

The next moment, the other pecked fiercely at his head.

Death was right before him.

"Air Imprisonment!"

At the critical moment, Chen Shouyi's will focused, instantly using the innate air imprisonment ability from the giant.

The opponent's movements paused imperceptibly, for less than a hundredth of a second, the imprisonment was broken.

But this was already enough for him to respond.

His large hand seized the giant bird's neck, as if he grasped a slippery giant snake, a resilient force field filled the surface of the body, struggling fiercely.

However, Chen Shouyi's strength was just as impressive, with over 21 points in strength after transformation, fully comparable to a demigod.

The slender neck of the bird, both the strongest attack part besides the claws, was also its weak point.

Once the bird's neck was grabbed, it was as if a snake had its vital point grasped.

This bird-shaped demigod was the same.

He squeezed its neck tightly, fearing it would emit another sonic attack, and without regard for its struggle, dragged its massive body forward a few steps and slammed it heavily onto the ground.

"Boom!"

Its neck, along with its head, was embedded into the cement floor, nearly a foot deep.

Kemola's angry and hopeless roar was caught in its throat, reduced to a muffled grunt.

At this moment, it deeply regretted, why was it reckless and overconfident, chasing into a human building?

The sky was its domain!

In this world, it was the king of the sky, even the Main God, God of Hunting, couldn't compare to it.

Its wings flapped desperately, walls and the ceiling were sent flying by the enormous wings, the ground shattered into powder, and hundreds of pounds of concrete debris shot out like cannonballs.

The strong gale even caused the office building to shake and nearly collapse.

Yet, being gripped by the neck, it was pinned to the ground.

For a moment, it couldn't fly, nor could it stand.

Chen Shouyi didn't dare hesitate, quickly grabbing the sword that had fallen nearby, reversing the blade.

The next moment, he unleashed all his strength, thrusting fiercely towards its head.

The hard skull, under tens of tons of force, only slightly obstructed before being directly penetrated, burying deep into the concrete.

The giant bird shuddered as if struck by lightning, its claws desperately scratching the ground.

Its eyes glared angrily, and the faint divine fire on its body began to run rampant and spread.

Chen Shouyi withdrew the sword, grasping firmly, disregarded everything, and this time directly aimed at its neck, swung down the sword.

"Crack!"

The skin and flesh, along with the bones, were severed with one stroke.

Divine blood splattered!

Chen Shouyi let out a relieved breath, his exhausted body collapsing to the ground.

He immediately dispelled the Giant Transformation; as for the godlike state, the faith value was long exhausted, and it ended by itself.

As the adrenaline faded, he finally felt intense pain.

He glanced at the gruesome wound on his chest, where he could even see the beating heart, pierced lungs, and broken ribs inside.

"What a bother!"

He spat a mouthful of blood, took a deep breath, his trembling hands reaching into the bloody wound to straighten the broken ribs one by one.

The intense pain covered his pale face with sweat.

After doing all this, he prepared to stand up, only to find he couldn't muster any strength.

This time, he was too severely injured, and coupled with the exhaustion following the transformation, he couldn't summon any strength for the moment, even a common Barbarian could kill him now.

"I can't stay here long, having killed such an important subordinate of the God of Hunting, it's likely been noticed. I must leave quickly!" he thought to himself.

He struggled to stand, his body staggered, then half-kneeled on the ground again.

At this moment, he noticed from the corner of his eye the giant bird corpse beside him, divine blood gushing, his eyes lit up, and he crawled over, clutching the headless neck, gulping down the divine blood.

The scalding and salty divine blood swallowed into his stomach turned into a torrent of heat.

It invigorated him as if he had been injected with adrenaline.

At the same time, he felt his stamina rapidly recovering.

During this time, he tried to tear off the flesh but found that in his weakened state, he couldn't bite through it, so he had to obediently swallow the divine blood.

He didn't stop until his stomach was full.

He stood up, letting out a satisfied belch.

He never thought there would be a day when he could drink his fill of divine blood, even in his dreams!

Didn't expect it to actually happen today.

Unfortunately, it was just a demigod!

At this moment, he felt a sting at his wound, looked down, and saw countless granules of flesh squirming slowly, the wound rapidly shrinking before his eyes.

"This healing speed has gotten so fast!" Chen Shouyi was astonished in his heart, "This divine blood is truly nourishing!"

He looked at the massive demigod corpse, hesitating whether to take it with him.

Just then, Chen Shouyi frowned, feeling a sudden, inexplicable palpitation, as if disaster was imminent!

"So fast!" His heart tightened, without hesitation, he turned and left.

After a few strides, he reached the street corner, opened a sewer manhole cover, and immediately jumped down.

Chapter 433: The God of Hunting's Pursuit

The branch sewer of Hedong City is not like the main sewer that can accommodate people; the diameter of the branch is only about 1.2 meters.

It's impossible to walk upright.

Chen Shouyi could only crawl inside the pipe and move forward.

A thin layer of sewage accumulated in the passage, with indescribable filth and sludge piled up at the bottom over the years, slippery and disgusting, emitting bursts of stench.

Yet, at this moment, Chen Shouyi was completely oblivious to it, as if unheard.

The suffocating pressure filled his mind.

Severe palpitations were issuing him a warning.

Danger!

Danger!

Danger!

A True God is far beyond comparison to a Demigod!

Faced with a Demigod, Chen Shouyi still had the courage to fight, but against a True God, he had only one thought.

Escape!

Run far away! The farther the better.

This is completely an existence he cannot confront.

Ten Demigods together are not as terrifying as one True God.

He is like a blinding sun, with divine power so fearsome it can scorch his soul.

The quiet sewer was filled with the sound of rushing water.

Even though he was merely crawling.

Yet his movement speed was still faster than a normal person's running.

After half a minute, he suddenly stopped.

Held his breath, motionless.

In the darkness, his eyes were filled with terror, his heart beating uncontrollably.

Beside him, a fat rat the size of a kitten had long collapsed on the ground, trembling all over.

A faint divine power enveloped this place.

The air was oppressive and suffocating, seemingly filled with a sense of anger.

...

The God of Hunting hovered one foot above the ground.

A gigantic body over twenty meters tall made the surrounding buildings seem tiny, the magnetic field around him was in chaos, tiny air currents rushed, countless auroras danced exotically around his figure.

His expression was sinister, flames of anger burned fiercely in his eyes, suddenly he swung his hand fiercely.

With the release of divine art, a silver storm flashed by, the entire 25-story building trembled slightly, the next moment it turned into a cloud of dust, as if it had never appeared.

The God of Hunting looked at Kemola's corpse in the dust, extremely annoyed.

He wasted his remaining divine power without a care, showing his inner rage.

This damned fool.

He repeatedly reminded the fool to be careful.

However, just a moment of carelessness, he died.

Dead as well.

Could have died earlier or later, but he had to die at this critical moment of war!

Died stupidly!

Kemola was the most crucial part of this war, although in the other world, he was a mere Demigod, on Earth, his role was a hundred times more useful than a God of Fury with weak divine power.

With him, he could completely control the sky, preventing nuclear attacks, if it weren't for gathering such a subordinate, he would never have launched such an aggressive action.

This time he had practically brought all controllable forces forth.

In his plan, Jiangnan Province was just the first step.

Next, the whole Great Xia Country.

Once he controls the Great Xia Country's over a billion population.

His power will be endless, possibly even supporting a long-term stay on Earth, eventually taking control of the whole Earth.

At that time, what would moderate divine powers or even powerful divine power upper gods be?

As long as they dare to manifest on Earth to contend for faith, he can easily slay them.

And with tens of billions of followers.

No need for a thousand years, he could become the master of both worlds.

And now this conquest plan has been ruined by this damned fool.

"I must see how this fool died," he said hatefully.

As he spoke, he stretched out a hand covered in strange patterns, and the bird head sliced by Chen Shouyi's sword immediately flew up, landing in his hand.

As divine thought swept through, countless scenes rapidly appeared in his mind.

Finally, it froze on a human figure.

His face showed a slight pause, the next moment, a strong fluctuation of power erupted from his body, countless pieces of debris defied gravity, floating up, the bird head in his hand was instantly crushed.

An extremely sinister expression appeared on his face, his eyes burning fiercely:

"Chen Shouyi!"

"Damned ant, blasphemous bug!"

A surge of new and old grudges arose from his heart, his anger was uncontrollable.

"You won't escape!"

He caught subtle information in the air.

Residual scent, dispersed emotions, the life magnetic field marks left along the way, and for him, an indescribable guiding sense in the void.

As a god whose divine position is hunting.

Chasing prey is a part of His divine position ability.

"Found you!" A hint of cruelty flashed across His face.

...

In the sewer, Chen Shouyi suddenly felt a strong sense of dread, his scalp tingling as if he were being stared at by a terrifying fierce beast.

Without thinking, he quickly crawled through the sewer.

The next moment, a loud boom sounded.

Looking back, amidst the splattering stones, a giant hand pierced through the earth, reaching into the sewer, swiftly tearing through the pipe towards him, the ground exploding like an explosion!

The sewer was buried six meters deep, this kind of power was simply terrifying.

Chen Shouyi shivered with fear.

He quickly used all his strength, desperately crawling.

"Damn! Damn! Damn!"

Fortunately, being six meters deep, the opposite side's break-through speed was not fast, after four or five meters, it retracted its hand.

Chen Shouyi just breathed a sigh of relief.

The next moment, another "boom!" sound,

The giant hand appeared beside him, missing by a hair's breadth.

Chen Shouyi was scared out of his wits, his face pale as wax.

A block of hundreds of pounds of concrete, like a cannonball, crashed heavily on his back, nearly making him vomit blood, he dared not stop for a moment, desperately crawling.

He had never felt so desperate.

Life and death hinged on a moment!

He even suspected he was having a nightmare, that it was all fake, maybe he'd wake up the next moment.

"Boom!"

At this moment, there was a sudden explosion in front.

The sewer was cut off at both ends!

No way out!

His hair stood on end.

Without thinking, he immediately turned around and crawled back, at this point every breath was a gain, he wasn't desperate enough to sit and wait for death, even if he died, he wanted to spill his blood.

He crawled desperately while shouting, "I surrender!"

This statement only infuriated the God of Hunting more, He roared like thunder: "Despicable human, blasphemous insect, I will extract your soul and burn it with holy fire day and night."

Hearing this, Chen Shouyi's mind relaxed slightly, it seemed he wouldn't die immediately.

At this time, he discovered a narrow side path ahead, his heart was excited, for a moment he only felt life at a desperate situation.

Previously, he had been so focused on crawling forward that he completely ignored the surroundings, at this moment noting that the sewer was crisscrossed like a dense network.

He hurriedly crawled in.

The God of Hunting sensed the opponent change direction again, was slipped away again, His anger grew even stronger, He looked at the small alley ahead and walked in with big steps, the buildings on both sides were kicked and shattered by His huge body, booming.

After several escapes, He was getting impatient with this sewer rat.

Then, He suddenly raised His head.

In the distant night sky, dozens of silver dots were rapidly approaching.

His expression slightly stunned, He no longer cared about Chen Shouyi, stomped His foot, the ground instantly shattered, while His body soared into the sky.

He watched for a while, sharply sensing a dangerous aura, He hesitated for a long time, suddenly turned and flew away into the distance.

...

Chen Shouyi crawled for several minutes, without hearing any movement.

Even the pervasive divine power disappeared.

He was uneasy, feeling the opponent might very well be waiting for him to show up and throw himself into the net.

He continued crawling for more than an hour.

During this time, he changed countless side paths, not even knowing where he crawled to.

He was finally too exhausted to move anymore, his mind became groggy, his spirit dazed.

He sat in the sewer, panting heavily.

"Could it really be gone?" he thought to himself.

But this made no sense!

...

A few minutes later, a manhole cover on a street was slowly moved aside.

A black silhouette covered in sewage crawled out.

He gripped his sword, alertly looking left and right.

Seeing no strange sensations, he finally relaxed, exhaling deeply.

Had he actually survived?

Survived a True God's hunt?

This time was truly too perilous, he thought he was done for.

He subconsciously prepared to check the time, finding his wrist empty.

"The watch probably broke and fell off when I transformed," Chen Shouyi thought.

"Right, where is this place?" he looked around, bewildered.

From the surrounding buildings, it seemed still in the urban area, but Hedong was really too big, he was only familiar with the lower city and safe zone, the other districts were completely unfamiliar.

"Forget it, let's walk slowly, I'll eventually reach the safe zone!"

At this moment, five barbarians in the distance at an intersection were walking this way, talking and laughing.

Chen Shouyi noticed these barbarians wearing colorful clothes, holding either long spears or human swords, looking relaxed.

"This area is occupied!"

Chapter 434: Stepping Through the Air

At this moment, Chen Shouyi was in a daze, his reactions sluggish.

He was hesitating whether to end it all by killing, but was discovered by the barbarians.

Five barbarians rushed at him chaotically, surrounding him tightly, their wooden spears and long swords all pointed at Chen Shouyi, not daring to be careless at all.

"Stop!"

"Throw the sword to the ground."

"Despicable human!"

...

This group of barbarians had obviously suffered before and knew humans wielding swords were hard to deal with.

With the release of the new version of the Thirty-Six Body Tempering Exercises for over a year, almost all teenagers, with diligent practice, could not necessarily pass the swordsmanship test of a martial artist apprentice, but basically had the physical fitness of a martial artist apprentice.

At the same time, the number of martial artists also showed an explosive growth.

In the short span of a year, the number of newly promoted martial artists was almost the total of the previous twenty years combined.

Of course, the main reason for this was that, after twenty years of accumulation, there was a vast base of martial artist apprentices. Many old martial artist apprentices, unable to meet the physical standards, were stuck just before the breakthrough for a long time.

Now, with the release of the new version of the Thirty-Six Body Tempering Exercises with better practice results, these old martial artist apprentices accumulated over the years have all advanced one after another.

The number exploded.

Most human martial artists are full-time professional martial artists.

Martial Arts is their profession.

With more efficient training methods, more scientific, more powerful power-outlet methods, aiming to kill, far beyond the ordinary barbarians who struggle for food every day.

To use a vivid metaphor, it's like the difference between modern professional soldiers and feudal era serf soldiers, even though the weakest barbarian physically is stronger than the newly promoted martial artists, one-on-one they can basically win.

This time, the tribe controlled by the God of Hunting moved out, most of them aren't qualified warriors, ranging from twelve-year-old boys to white-haired old men. In recent days, many barbarians have died at the hands of martial artists scattered throughout the city.

...

At this moment, all the barbarians were treating it as a formidable enemy, preparing to take down this human warrior.

Unfortunately, what they encountered was not a martial artist apprentice, nor a human martial artist.

But a fierce beast.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the barbarians, emotionlessly drawing his sword.

Of course, his face was dark at this time, and the barbarians couldn't see his expression.

The leading barbarian was immediately frightened and stepped back, then seemed annoyed by his cowardice, shouted angrily, thrust his long spear, and the other barbarians simultaneously coordinated and attacked.

The next moment, the action froze instantly.

The heads of the five barbarians rolled off their bodies and fell to the ground, blood gushed into the sky.

Listening to the sound of bodies falling behind him, Chen Shouyi didn't look back, sheathed his sword, and quickly left.

"Killing a few ordinary barbarians, the God of Hunting shouldn't pay attention, right!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

"What exactly is going on? Could it be that they heard me say to surrender, so decided to let me off considerately!" He pondered, then shook his head:

"It's impossible, such a thought is an insult to intelligence, there must be something important happening for the God of Hunting!"

Chen Shouyi carefully avoided the patrolling barbarians.

He dared not be reckless at this time.

Having narrowly escaped death, still having lingering fears, he didn't want to experience it again.

Such excitement was too much; his kidneys couldn't take it.

On the road, he came across a suitcase, probably dropped by someone fleeing in panic. When he opened it, it was full of clothes and some cash.

He immediately discarded his dirty, ragged underwear.

He used his air imprisonment ability, took a few steps, and the dirt on his skin was immediately wiped away as if by a powerful, all-encompassing wash, leaving all the stains in the air.

His skin quickly returned to its original color.

He sniffed himself and found there was still an odor, so he used the snow on the road to scrub for a while.

The strange smell finally dissipated significantly, though it remained, it wasn't as pungent as before.

He then changed into clean clothes.

...

The night was silent and cold.

Chen Shouyi hurried forward along the general direction.

A few minutes later, he looked at the farmland in the distance and found a serious problem.

He was lost!

Neither the place names on road signs nor the surrounding buildings were familiar to him at all; he had never been here.

Suddenly, an idea struck him.

He remembered during the previous battle, when he was in the air and immobile, eventually using air imprisonment to rapidly descend to the ground.

"Maybe I can fly!" The thought startled him.

But it seemed, perhaps, probably feasible.

His heart pounded.

He tentatively stepped forward, and simultaneously, the air underfoot instantly solidified.

A circle of air waves erupted around.

There was a solid feeling beneath his feet, as if stepping onto a staircase, and before the first step landed, the second was immediately taken, the air waves rolling around.

His body began moving step by step in the air, ascending higher and higher.

Initially, he proceeded cautiously, slowly advancing step by step, fearful of making an error.

But quickly, he became more adept, moving as if on flat ground, his speed increasing.

Five minutes later, he was already a thousand meters in the air.

Chen Shouyi suppressed his excitement in his heart, if not for concern of the God of Hunting, he might have shouted out loud.

Strictly speaking, this wasn't flying, but stepping in the air.

However, to Chen Shouyi, there was no difference between the two.

He looked down from above, overlooking below, and from this height, the entire city was fully visible, and he quickly found the direction of the Safe Zone.

He pushed off with a strong step forward.

The speed of running in the air wasn't faster than running on the ground; instead, it was slower, at about half speed, around sixty to seventy per second.

But the feeling and style couldn't be compared.

This was flying!

No more bicycles needed for going out henceforth.

Just like driving to work in the city is slower than riding an electric bike, sometimes getting stuck until you want to die, yet drivers still drive and rarely choose electric bikes.

The feeling is different.

But this way was too mentally exhausting.

Chen Shouyi only lasted three minutes before he had to come back down.

Once he landed, his body staggered like he was drunk.

He felt he might have overdone it, his mind becoming increasingly blurry, his concentration starting to falter.

He tried to view the attribute panel, which, as he expected, couldn't be opened.

But since this had happened before when killing a demigod, Chen Shouyi wasn't worried; it was a good thing. Every time this happened, the Book of Knowledge underwent a transformation.

The first time it was the Virtual Memory World.

The second time Faith Value appeared, and the hyper-god state after consumption.

He was somewhat looking forward to what would happen this time.

He grabbed some snow and rubbed his face, the cold snow water slightly invigorating his blurry mind.

The distant sporadic sounds of gunfire faintly reached him.

The smell of gunpowder smoke lingered in the air.

His heart tightened, he slapped his face hard, perked up, and quickened his pace toward the Safe Zone.

Chapter 435: Spoils of War

Not long after, Chen Shouyi arrived at the place where the battle had taken place not too long ago.

His bow was still lying here.

Earlier, as soon as he sensed something was off, he escaped immediately and didn't have the spare mind to pick up the war bow.

At this moment, his eyes took in a scene of an entire block turned into ruins, a complete mess.

The road was uneven, even fractured in places, and every few meters, there was a massive crater dug out by the God of Hunting's giant hand, large enough to fit a bus.

The buildings on both sides were all damaged, walls covered in cracks, on the verge of collapsing.

The God of Hunting's terrifying power made Chen Shouyi's hair stand on end.

He found the place where he had fought with the demigod-level fierce bird.

The original twenty-something story office building had completely disappeared, replaced by a hill-like sand dune, burying both the demigod's corpse and the war bow.

He bent down and grabbed a handful.

Fine sand seeped through his fingers, fluttering like dust.

He gauged the rough location of the divine corpse and walked forward step by step. Under the force of his willpower, countless tiny particles of dust swiftly parted to the sides, forming a path.

In only ten meters, it took him nearly a minute.

Soon, he saw the demigod's corpse.

He bent down and reached out to grab it, finding it difficult to budge. He immediately used both hands and finally dragged it out.

The entire fierce bird lay horizontally on the ground, almost three meters tall.

Excluding the head, it was four meters long, with two huge wings. Chen Shouyi estimated its weight at five or six tons.

Previously, in its transformed state, it didn't feel this way, but now he realized the weight was astounding.

The corpse was still warm, occasionally twitching with astonishing force, showing its strong and vigorous life force.

The God of Hunting did not take this demigod corpse with him, clearly considering it beneath his notice.

However, Chen Shouyi would not let it go to waste.

Though the demigod's flesh wouldn't immediately boost his strength, it was a rare tonic.

After drinking a bellyful of divine blood, running for two to three hours without stopping, his body still felt warm and invigorated, as if injected with adrenaline, without any trace of fatigue, his stamina inexhaustible.

If he could eat like this every day while practicing the thirty-six forms of horizontal training, he believed his power would progress even faster.

Moreover, for his parents and sister, at least until they reached Martial Master level, the demigod's divine blood would still be useful.

He placed the divine corpse to the side.

He searched through the ruins for a while and finally found the war bow.

The war bow was completely undamaged.

Such a Martial Master level war bow was indeed durable, suitable for various extreme conditions.

Chen Shouyi then scrutinized the enormous divine corpse, feeling uncertain.

If he took it all, it was over ten kilometers to the Safe Zone, and dragging it back to the bunker would take several hours, and it would be dawn by then.

The situation in the Safe Zone was still unknown, with the sound of guns and cannons occasionally echoing in the distance. He didn't dare to waste any time.

But leaving it here, he feared it would be taken by the Barbarians if found.

"Forget it, I'll take a portion and bury the rest, then report the situation here based on how things unfold."

He didn't consider hoarding it for himself; the quantity was too much for him to consume in a lifetime, and excess would be wasted. Whereas if given to the government, scientifically refined might increase the number of Martial Artists and Great Martial Artists, even possibly producing one or two Martial Master level members.

Moreover, he'd earn merit points.

Between the divine blood and marrow of a True God.

Chen Shouyi naturally chose the latter.

He drew his sword and slashed at one of the corpse's large legs.

The demigod's flesh was extremely tough, and its muscles instinctively resisted when injured. It took all his strength to cut halfway before getting stuck.

The flesh was manageable, but the bones took significant effort. The demigod's bones appeared translucent and unbelievably hard; Chen Shouyi had to chop a dozen times to finally sever it.

If not for his sword's special material, an ordinary sword would have been blunted or broken long ago.

Compared to the ease when transformed, he felt somewhat weak facing a demigod in his ordinary state.

"Whew, finally cut through."

Chen Shouyi exhaled a long breath.

The entire leg probably weighed five to six hundred pounds, the thickest part a foot in diameter, two meters long, with beautiful, iridescent feathers covering its surface. Even in death, it emitted faint energy waves, appearing remarkably striking.

He reburied the divine corpse with fine sand.

Then hefted the gigantic bird leg onto his shoulder and quickly left the area.

...

Even though it was already dawn, sporadic battles continued, though intermittent, with low intensity, and few Barbarians in sight.

On his way back, Chen Shouyi only encountered one Barbarian, which he easily dealt with.

A few minutes later, he returned to the Safe Zone.

He did not immediately return to the bunker but first went to his villa, where he stored the bird leg in the basement.

...

"Xing Yue, open the door!"

Chen Shouyi called gently, waking everyone instantly.

His aunt, who shared a bed with Mrs. Chen, immediately got up to open the door: "Shouyi, you're back. Are you hurt?"

"I only ran into ordinary Barbarians, how could I get hurt? Aunt, you haven't slept yet?" Chen Shouyi said energizingly.

He naturally only met ordinary Barbarians, though he had almost encountered two Barbarian Gods, narrowly making it back. Of course, he wouldn't mention this to his family and relatives, avoiding needless worry.

"I'm a light sleeper. I'll get you some hot water to wash your face and feet!" said his aunt.

Mrs. Chen spoke, "Sister-in-law, don't trouble yourself. Let him do it himself."

"Yes, Aunt, I'll handle it," Chen Shouyi quickly said, "Get back in bed, it's cold. Don't catch a cold."

But after a lengthy debate, Chen Shouyi couldn't persuade her and allowed it to proceed.

"Brother, how is it outside?" Chen Xingyue asked.

"I'm not sure either, let's see tomorrow," Chen Shouyi replied. The God of Hunting's odd behavior today sparked a sliver of hope within him; perhaps there would be a breakthrough tomorrow.

He quickly washed up and lay down in bed.

The briefcase beside him quietly unzipped, and the Shell Lady scurried into Chen Shouyi's covers like a little mouse.

Feeling the Shell Lady's movement, Chen Shouyi, seeking to avoid alerting his sharp-eared sister, dipped his head under the covers and whispered:

"Are you hungry?"

It had been tough for her these past few days.

"A little bit hungry!"

"Then how about eating tomorrow?"

Perhaps sensing the tense atmosphere these days, the Shell Lady nodded obediently and asked, "Good Giant, am I being good?"

"You're the best?"

"But you smell!" The Shell Lady said, covering her nose.

His face darkened; with no running water now, he couldn't even take a shower if he wanted.

"You'll get used to it, now sleep!"

"Okay!"

Chapter 436: New Changes to the Book of Knowledge

After saying a few words, Chen Shouyi could no longer hold on.

Soon, he fell into a deep sleep.

The night was filled with nightmares.

However, this time the duration was much shorter than the last time.

After a short nap of three to four hours, Chen Shouyi woke up.

His parents, younger sister, big aunt, and cousin were already up, talking softly in the corridor outside so as not to disturb his sleep, their conversation tinged with worry.

From yesterday until now, the number of people in the bomb shelter had decreased by half, with most fleeing Hedong, casting a gloomy and pessimistic mood over the entire shelter.

Chen Shouyi sighed slightly.

He didn't get up immediately.

He closed his eyes again and checked the attribute panel.

Strength: 17.4

Agility: 17.7

Constitution: 17.4

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.5

Will: 16.8

Energy Accumulation: 9.25

Faith Value: 0.4

Chen Shouyi was surprised to find that his will had surprisingly increased by 0.3 points, reaching 16.8, nearly 17 points.

This was obviously related to last night's near-death experience.

However, if given the choice, he absolutely would not want to go through such an ordeal again.

This kind of exhilarating experience really tests the heart.

Energy Accumulation had reached 9.25, but both the next optimization of the Horizontal Training Thirty-Six Techniques and the Meditation Self-Refinement require three times this number, making it seem out of reach.

Chen Shouyi quickly scanned downwards.

Compared to the last time, there was now a Faith Value, but this time there was no change at all.

"Could the change be in the Book of Knowledge Space?" Chen Shouyi thought silently.

"Hmm, that's not right!"

Now looking at the sub-options of his talent abilities, he was surprised to find that, except for Natural Healing, which remained unchanged, other talent abilities now had an additional percentage value behind them.

Atmospheric Control (Advanced): 2.04%.

Giant Battle Body (Intermediate): 75.32%.

Soon, a set of information entered his mind.

After digesting it, his face became shocked.

Talent abilities can apparently be improved using Faith Value.

He glanced at the meager 0.4 Faith Value accumulated overnight, hesitated slightly, then tentatively clicked on Giant Battle Body.

The next moment, he sharply felt his body slightly heat up, and after half a second, the sensation disappeared completely.

Looking again at the attribute panel, he found that the percentage value of Giant Battle Body had changed from 75.32% to 75.36%, an increase of 0.04.

"So, one point of Faith Value can only increase by 0.1 percentage point. To upgrade Giant Battle Body to Advanced, at least 246 Faith Value points are needed!" Chen Shouyi thought with a knowing expression:

"At my current rate, I can accumulate a little more than one Faith Value point per day, meaning it will take over two hundred days.

Over a hundred days isn't long, just half a year, and in peaceful times it would pass in the blink of an eye.

But now is a turbulent period!

And during that time, no consumption is allowed, not to mention upgrading the Atmospheric Control talent level to Advanced, which will probably require more consumption."

"Once things stabilize this time, I really need to work on cultivating Faith. I wonder how powerful the advanced form of Giant Transformation will be!" Chen Shouyi felt a faint expectation in his heart.

...

After breakfast, Qin Liuyuan came to find him.

The two walked outside the bomb shelter.

"You didn't leave yet?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"I'm just about to. There's no hope left for Hedong City; many soldiers and Martial Artists died yesterday, and the fight took place all night. Today's attack will definitely be fiercer, and this place probably won't hold," Qin Liuyuan said, looking at the dilapidated villa district with a sigh, "How about we leave together?"

As someone born and raised in Hedong City, he has more relatives and friends here, dragging along a large family. He knows Chen Shouyi's strength well, and being with him will undoubtedly be much safer.

"Okay, let's head out together tonight!" Chen Shouyi said.

He encountered the God of Hunting last night, and he feels it can't be delayed any longer; the longer they wait, the more dangerous it becomes.

"Alright, I'll come to find you then!" Qin Liuyuan said, "By the way, I just passed by your house and saw your liaison officer waiting for you at the door."

Chen Shouyi nodded, watching his heavy-backed figure as he headed home in quick steps.

Soon, he saw Bai Xiaoling's figure.

"Sister Bai!" Chen Shouyi called out.

Bai Xiaoling quickly turned around, her face revealing a hint of joy, "Chief Consultant!"

Immediately, she seemed hesitant, as if she found it hard to speak.

Seeing her expression, Chen Shouyi guessed her intention and directly said, "Qin Liuyuan and I are leaving tonight; you and your family should come with us!"

"Thank you, thank you, General Manager Chen!" Bai Xiaoling said gratefully.

"You're my liaison officer, without you I wouldn't be used to it!" Chen Shouyi said. Bai Xiaoling is indeed quite diligent; she's always the first to complete any requests.

Bai Xiaoling's face turned red upon hearing this.

Chen Shouyi: ...

He felt a bit baffled; his words were perfectly normal, with no ambiguity. Why would they make her blush?

...

However, unexpectedly.

The entire morning was unusually calm. Chen Shouyi found Yang Songkun, the camp commander of the villa district guarding camp at the frontline, and was told that since morning until now, hardly any barbarians had been encountered, as if their battle lines were retracting.

He looked at the sky.

The dark clouds overhead had gradually dispersed, and the days of continuous snow weather were clearing.

Something must have happened!

...

Things were destined not to settle down today.

Shortly after lunch, two unexpected guests came knocking.

Coming over were Luo Jingwen and Ye Zong, looking travel-worn, their shoes and pants soaked through, clearly having traveled a long distance.

"Why are you guys here?" Chen Shouyi asked in surprise.

"Come over and see if we can find a helper. I thought you had already evacuated, but didn't expect you're still here. Aren't you welcoming us?" Luo Jingwen said with a smile.

Welcome? Welcome my ass!

With Ye Zong around, surely nothing good will come of this!

Chen Shouyi thought to himself, and asked, "What mission are you carrying out?"

Luo Jingwen replied, "To hunt down that ferocious bird. Of course, I'm just here to assist, the main force will rely on Director Ye."

"Old Luo, speaking like this makes it impossible to talk!" Ye Zong said, somewhat helplessly, "I don't have much confidence either. I heard this ferocious bird is extremely fast and is flying high in the sky. Whether we can kill it will depend on luck."

Chen Shouyi paused for a moment and asked, "Are you referring to that demigod-level ferocious bird?"

"How did you know about the demigod? Have you seen it?" Ye Zong asked with curiosity.

"Not only have I seen it, but I killed it last night!" Chen Shouyi said casually.

There's nothing to brag about here.

Just a demigod, it's not like he hasn't killed one before.

The surroundings fell silent for a moment.

The two looked at each other, wondering what was going on.

After a long pause, Luo Jingwen asked incredulously, "Really?"

"Of course it's true!" Chen Shouyi said seriously.

"Don't joke around, it's not funny at all! Your lame archery skills are known to the entire Capital City, it's not like I don't know about it. How could you possibly kill a demigod-level ferocious bird?" Luo Jingwen still didn't believe it.

It's hard to tear people down, can we not mention archery?

I've made a lot of progress now, alright.

Chen Shouyi was frustrated upon hearing this, and said angrily, "Who said I used a war bow to kill it? I used a sword! Last night, it chased me into a building, and I transformed into a giant to take it down. The body is still there!"

...

A few minutes later.

The three arrived at the site of last night's battle.

Seeing the scene that looked like a level nine earthquake, even Ye Zong was stupefied and couldn't help but ask, "Is all this left from the battle last night?"

Chen Shouyi had a mind to show off.

But thinking no one would believe it.

So he said honestly, "It's not that I have such strength, it was the God of Hunting who did it. After I killed that ferocious bird, I angered the God of Hunting. He started chasing me. Alas, if it weren't for my good luck, you wouldn't see me today."

He said this with a rueful face, and even now, thinking back, he still felt a lingering fear!

Luo Jingwen listened, opened his mouth, and finally said, "Your nightlife is truly colorful!"

To hell with nightlife!

The three quickly arrived at the place where the body was buried, removed the fine sand on the surface, and immediately a massive corpse was revealed. Ye Zong looked at the huge wings and the golden divine blood, and immediately confirmed that this was their target.

He felt relieved, but couldn't help feeling somewhat frustrated.

Feeling that his status had been seriously challenged.

This kid!

How did he grow so fast? The last time we met, he wasn't very noticeable!

He then asked, "Why are the head and legs missing?"

"Probably the God of Hunting did it. I don't know!" Chen Shouyi bluffed with open eyes.

"There are quite a few sword marks on the wound!" Luo Jingwen immediately uncovered the truth.

Chen Shouyi felt this old bachelor was becoming more annoying.

He was such a nitpicker.

Absolutely no emotional intelligence!

No wonder he hasn't found a wife yet!

Then he was stunned to see Ye Zong pull out a sword and slash at the part missing a leg, quickly asking, "What are you doing?"

"Getting some meat to eat! Before, the demigods I encountered were all humanoid, so eating the meat was a bit awkward, but this is just a bird, so it's fine!" Ye Zong said as he continued cutting meat.

His strength was immense, much greater than Chen Shouyi's normal state, and the sword was made of divine artifact material, incredibly sharp. With a few slices, he had cut off a big piece of meat.

Luo Jingwen hurriedly said, "Then I'll get some too, I've never eaten demigod meat!"

The two took quite a bit more.

In total, it was about two hundred pounds, which was barely a scratch on the massive divine corpse weighing five or six tons.

After re-burying the divine corpse with fine sand, Luo Jingwen suggested, "Since the mission is completed and there's nothing else to do, let's go to Xiao Chen's house and cook."

"How do we prepare this demigod meat, make soup or roast it?" Ye Zong said somewhat excitedly.

"Let's make soup, roasting might make the meat tough and get stuck in the teeth!" Luo Jingwen said.

Is this really the time to discuss cooking meat? Chen Shouyi had a face full of black lines.

Hedong is still at war, the God of Hunting could appear at any moment, should we be this relaxed?

"Oh, right, I almost forgot!" Ye Zong seemed to remember something at this moment, took out three signal flares, and fired them into the sky one after another.

"What is this?" Chen Shouyi asked quickly.

"It's the signal for safety!"

"Can you see it?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Don't worry. This morning, a special forces team composed entirely of military martial artists infiltrated Hedong. Part of the communications have already been restored. That Barbarian God is probably too busy to care now." Ye Zong said.

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi quickly asked, with a face of joy, "Now what exactly is the situation?"

On the way, Ye Zong spoke about the current state of affairs.

Chen Shouyi fell silent inside.

Dongning City, the hometown where he had lived for seventeen years, has now been completely wiped off the map.

Last night, just when the God of Hunting was chasing him, two battle formations split into two routes, one heading for Pingzhou, and the other for Hedong, but their purpose was merely to deceive the enemy and hold off that terrifying ferocious bird.

The real threat came several minutes later, a formation of strategic bombers set off for Dongning.

Last night, escaping with his life was undoubtedly related to this.

A five-million-ton hydrogen bomb turned Dongning into scorched earth, countless cultists and barbarians hiding underground all died.

In fact, this time the God of Hunting gambled everything.

River east was far from the only place to be attacked.

Having seized air control and eliminated aerial threats, the God of Hunting had no reservations. In just two days, almost half of the northern region of Jiangnan Province, including Pingzhou, Hedong, Ningzhou, and Dongxing, was captured.

Even the blockade line in the Dongning area collapsed after arduously resisting for an hour.

In the face of such a crisis, the Great Xia national central government finally decided to implement Operation Thunder.

This time, Ye Zong and Luo Jingwen were sent to kill that terrifying ferocious bird, completely restoring air control and paving the way for the upcoming comprehensive reclamation war.

Chapter 437: Stuffed Full

Chen Shouyi remembered every blade of grass and every tree in Dongning, and he thought of every classmate he had known from kindergarten, to primary school, middle school, and then high school.

He recalled the old house of his family.

In that yard, which couldn't even be called beautiful, there were countless childhood memories.

And a cabinet of collections in his bedroom.

But now, everything has turned to ashes, leaving only memories in his heart.

He couldn't help but feel a bit melancholic.

But this is war!

...

"What's wrong?" Luo Jingwen noticed that Chen Shouyi suddenly fell silent and turned to ask.

"Nothing, just remembered some things." Chen Shouyi composed himself and said.

Luo Jingwen didn't think much of it.

The group soon arrived at his villa.

Chen Shouyi walked into the kitchen and tried the gas stove; unsurprisingly, the natural gas had indeed been cut off.

The water wasn't cut off, and of course, it couldn't be cut off.

More than half a year ago, the city government had installed large water storage tanks in every residential building as a backup water source.

Villas in the residential area also naturally had small water tanks installed, placed on the third-floor platform.

It was enough to last ten days to half a month.

He found a spare gas cylinder in the cupboard and connected it; there was still one cylinder in it.

In this world where war could occur at any time, these were the most basic crisis awareness, and he immediately asked Ye Zong and Luo Jingwen: "How should we cook?"

"Stir fry it, save some gas!" Ye Zong suggested enthusiastically from the side.

This demigod's meat, he hadn't eaten it before!

"Let me do it, your terrible cooking skills would completely ruin this fine meat." Luo Jingwen said unceremoniously.

Chen Shouyi stepped aside with a face full of frustration.

It embarrassed him, the son of a chef.

Why cook so well? It tastes the same in the mouth anyway.

It's not going to be more nutritious!

He then said, "Cook it tenderer, otherwise it'll be too hard to chew!"

"Rest assured, I have learned from those head chefs during my free time, ensuring that your tongues melt!" Luo Jingwen, the chef delayed by martial arts, said confidently.

Chen Shouyi and Ye Zong walked out of the kitchen.

Ye Zong asked, "You should have surpassed the martial artist level and reached the legendary realm of the otherworld by now, right?"

"Not yet, I'm only powerful when in Giant Transformation!" Chen Shouyi replied.

"I'm really curious now; before coming, Luo Jingwen kept saying you had a very powerful innate ability. I didn't expect it to be so formidable, being able to directly combat a demigod!" Ye Zong said, with envy in his heart. He indeed had killed two demigods, but they were slain from afar with arrows.

As for close combat, he never even considered it.

"It was just luck. If it were a fair fight, I would have been dead a long time ago," Chen Shouyi said humbly, then inquired, "By the way, what is the legendary realm like?"

"It's hard to describe, a transformation from the inside out, from the spirit to the body. Ordinary people cannot perceive the original force of the otherworld, you know this, right?" Ye Zong said.

I can perceive it!

Ever since optimizing the thirty-six-style body training for the second time, he could sense the original force while practicing, not to mention ever since becoming a divine creature, he could constantly sense the original force!

However, the words came to his lips, and Chen Shouyi swallowed them back down. Talking like this wouldn't go anywhere.

He nodded honestly.

"And entering the legendary can sense the original force, and at the same time, a kind of energy will grow in the body!" Ye Zong continued, and then he stretched out his hand. In the next moment, his hand seemed to be enveloped in mist, the air distorted, emitting invisible energy: "It's like the Daoist description of connecting the Bridge of Heaven and Earth, a very mysterious feeling, which greatly enhanced my ability to control electromagnetism!"

Then, he snapped his fingers, and tiny sparks crackled.

This kind of ability Chen Shouyi had seen before in the legendary barbarian, and he had suffered quite a lot.

"Of course, there's another effect, it can rejuvenate!" Ye Zong continued: "My blood had been tested in the lab, and the conclusion is that my lifespan far exceeds that of ordinary people."

"No wonder you look so young, not at all like a middle-aged man!"

Ye Zong looked at Chen Shouyi's face filled with surprise, even someone as composed as him couldn't help but feel secretly pleased.

In writing, there's no second, in martial arts, there's no first; it must be admitted that the supreme status of martial arts in the Great Xia Country has long been severely challenged, he said with a smile, "But having a long lifespan is useless if you don't survive!"

"That's true!" Chen Shouyi nodded and said.

Even an immortal god, what of it, if dead, then it's still dead.

In such a chaotic world, longevity means nothing; survival is essential.

Moreover, as a divine creature, he already had a long lifespan.

A rich fragrance soon wafted from the kitchen, even Chen Shouyi, who had just had lunch, felt a slight hunger, his mouth began to water profusely.

How does it smell so good!

The two lost the mood for chatting, their minds fixated mostly on the kitchen.

Fortunately, it wasn't long before the meat was ready.

They had stir-fried a full large plate, weighing about five or six pounds, each piece of meat looked streaked with blood, the flesh a vibrant red, not even appearing to be fully cooked.

"Why is it still raw?" Chen Shouyi asked curiously.

"It's the problem with this meat, extremely hard to cook through!" Luo Jingwen explained, unwilling to take the blame.

Fried for several minutes, and still in this state.

"To some extent, demigods can immunize against energy, probably the temperature wasn't high enough." Ye Zong said, quickly picking up a piece with chopsticks and chewing it: "The meat is flavorful, but too tough."

Chen Shouyi quickly picked up a piece, putting it in his mouth to chew.

The first sensation was a rich aroma, and as he chewed, the juices soaked into the meat burst forth, exploding with flavor on his taste buds, making his mouth water.

But after a few chews, he realized it was impossible to bite through; it was as tough as rubber.

Seeing Ye Zong already grabbing a third piece, he quickly swallowed it down.

Everyone ate quickly, almost as if they were competing.

Within minutes, the large plate of meat was finished.

Luo Jingwen rubbed his stomach and suddenly worriedly said, "Can this meat be digested?"

"I don't know!" Chen Shouyi said, also feeling a bit uncomfortable in his stomach as if he was too full.

In fact, he had only eaten about a pound, and if it were any other type of meat, this amount would just settle in the stomach, mostly digested after eating, but this time it felt like it hadn't been digested at all.

"Blood can be digested, so meat can definitely be digested too, just a bit slower. Worst case, spit it out!" Ye Zong said.

At this moment, a buzzing sound echoed from outside.

"It should be the fighter jets coming." Luo Jingwen said.

The three walked out the door.

Chen Shouyi looked up at the sky, seeing hundreds of fighter jets densely advancing from afar with grandeur.

He felt a surge of excitement; the last lingering worry in his heart finally eased as the war to reclaim Hedong City finally started.

Ye Zong and Luo Jingwen didn't stay long. They took two sacks from Chen Shouyi, packed with the demigod's blood and flesh, and quickly left, carrying them like farmers.

Their mission was completed this time.

Staying here was meaningless.

...

Returning to the air raid shelter, it was already bustling inside.

The news of the fighter jets clearly spread, with everyone looking exhilarated!

When Chen Shouyi returned to the room, Father Chen eagerly asked:

"Shouyi, I heard people outside say the military is really being dispatched?"

"It's true, the fighter jets are the vanguard; the army should enter the city soon. This time, we won't have to leave Hedong!" Chen Shouyi said.

"That's wonderful!" Aunt exclaimed happily, "I was worried about what would happen later; Yu Wei's graduation is still half a year away, and if we flee to another place, her studies might be disrupted."

"Mom, there's nothing to worry about; the country will surely have arrangements." Chen Yuwei reassured.

"That's uncertain; what if your records are lost? How can it be verified?" Aunt said.

"Isn't my brother here? He knows many high officials now; it's just a matter of saying one word!" Chen Xingyue chimed in.

Chen Shouyi suddenly felt Chen Xingyue looked particularly pleasing today.

Aunt laughed, "Yes indeed, it's fortunate to have Shouyi here; otherwise, who knows what would happen now. The Chen family has produced a prominent figure. When Shouyi came to Dongning to rescue us, it was quite a scare."

Chen Shouyi felt embarrassed by the compliments, and before he could modestly respond, Mrs. Chen laughed, "What big figure, no matter how big he gets, he's still the younger generation!"

...

The group felt a wave of joyful excitement.

The previous oppression and shadow dissipated significantly.

Unfortunately, even if order was restored, Hedong could not return to its former state in a short time.

As for Dongning, Chen Shouyi didn't mention a word.

It would only add to the sorrow.

...

Later, through soldiers maintaining order in the air raid shelter, Chen Shouyi found Qin Liuyuan's family, discovering more people here, with a dozen crowded into the small room.

Qin Liuyuan and Chen Shouyi walked outside.

The sky was filled with the rumble of fighter jets and the sounds of bombing.

"I came over to let you know I'm not leaving tonight." Chen Shouyi said.

"If you hadn't come, I would've come to find you; the situation changed too quickly!" Qin Liuyuan sighed, dragging the family to flee was risky, it was safer to stay in the air raid shelter, especially as the army comes, order reestablished, both of them Martial Artists will surely be recruited.

He then looked at the distant fighter jets, with a worried expression, "But if that fierce bird appears again, this battle will be tough."

"It's already dead!" Chen Shouyi said.

"Wouldn't it have been you who killed it?" Qin Liuyuan turned shocked.

"Happened to encounter it."

Qin Liuyuan was stunned. He was just speculating casually, didn't expect that he really killed it. Just when he was about to speak, he noticed blood trickling from the other's nose and quickly reminded, "You're bleeding from your nose."

Chen Shouyi touched it, finding his hand covered in blood.

"Are you alright?" Qin Liuyuan asked concerned.

"I'm fine!" Chen Shouyi said, holding his nose, muffled, "Probably too much internal heat."

Qin Liuyuan heard and looked puzzled.

Can Martial Artists suffer from internal heat?

Last time he drank so much Divine Blood, he didn't get internal heat!

"I'm heading home!" Chen Shouyi said hurriedly, quickly heading home.

At this point, he felt a burning heat throughout his body, his stomach seemed like a furnace, continuously transferring heat throughout his body.

"Seems like I ate a bit too much!"

Chapter 438: Astonishing Progress

On the way, Chen Shouyi's nosebleed wouldn't stop.

He could feel his heart beating faster, the blood in his body flowing more swiftly, and his skin beginning to turn red, emitting a scorching heat.

He quickly walked back home, went to the bedroom, and closed the door.

He grabbed a cup, picked up the thermos, poured himself a glass of water, and drank it all in one gulp.

The tap water left from several days ago had become as cold as ice water, yet it couldn't quench his inner heat and thirst at all, as if his body was ablaze with flames.

Chen Shouyi drank two more glasses, but still couldn't alleviate his thirst.

However, he wasn't worried at all in his heart.

It was just an inability to absorb excess, simply getting inflamed.

He could solve it immediately by activating Giant Transformation.

With such a terrifying energy consumption speed due to this innate ability, even if he ate ten more pounds, eating until his blood vessels bulged and he was about to explode on the spot, transformation would consume it all cleanly.

It could even leave him so drained he couldn't stand up.

But such a solution method is really a waste of resources.

He took off his clothes, threw them on the bed, and started practicing Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms.

As soon as he began practicing, Chen Shouyi noticed this session's effect was particularly strong. In less than five minutes, he suddenly felt his internal organs itch inside his chest, followed by his skin, muscles, and even bones gradually starting to itch.

Like countless little insects crawling.

Very subtle, hard to sense unless intentionally noticed.

But for a cultivation technique whose effect has gradually weakened over time, this effect was simply remarkable.

Chen Shouyi felt excited, continuing his practice.

Steam surrounded him, sweat secreted on his body quickly evaporated into vapor.

Fine white salt crystals covered his entire body.

After more than ten minutes, the inner heat slowly subsided, and after another five minutes, it completely returned to normal.

Chen Shouyi continued to practice for a while longer, exhausting his strength before stopping.

"Practiced a total of 35 times, quite a strong effect!" He leaned against the wall, panting heavily.

This number is twice the usual set quantity he practices.

"Wonder how the effect will be?"

He immediately opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 17.5

Agility: 17.7

Constitution: 17.5

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.5

Will: 16.8

Energy Accumulation: 9.40

Faith Value: 1.01.

He glanced at it briefly, immediately showing a look of surprise.

"Strength and Constitution actually increased by 0.1 points!"

The current Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms had long surpassed the stage of rapid progress in strength. As his Strength, Agility, and Constitution each reached seventeen points, his progress speed became slower and slower.

Now, improving a single attribute by 0.1 would take at least ten days to half a month.

As for the highest attribute, Agility, it might even be difficult to improve by 0.1 points in a month.

Looking at the strength of 17.5, in his heart, he quickly calculated:

"It's already over 2.1 tons.

This number far exceeds the conventional Martial Artist standard, but unfortunately, he doesn't feel any change, neither the transformation from inside out as Ye Zong mentioned, nor energy generation within his body to bridge the Heaven and Earth.

"Even this can't step into legend?"

"Is it lacking some condition, or is it because his weight exceeds the limit, with extreme strength far exceeding the normal Martial Artist standard?" He pondered thoughtfully in his mind.

However, he didn't care.

What matters are legends; it's not like he's never killed one.

Even Demigods, were not spared by him.

Strength is the most tangible; all else is illusion!

Since his strength hasn't reached his own limit yet, he'll continue to enhance it!

Once his stamina somewhat recovered, he walked to the pitch-black basement.

A massive bird leg lay on the ground.

In the darkness, feathers glimmering with radiance, feet covered in mystical patterns of fine scales alternating red and yellow, and razor-sharp sparkling claws akin to rubies, aside from the bloodstains, the entire leg was spotlessly clean, exuding a hint of divinity and holiness!

This is the perfect creation from another world—the Demigod.

Even if it's just a leg, it still emits a faint Divine Power, oppressing the heart.

But Chen Shouyi was unaffected.

He wielded his sword, approaching the wound.

Resolute, he sliced down with a sword.

In a series of swift cuts, he sliced off a big chunk of meat, estimated to weigh six to seven pounds.

Then he picked it up and left the basement.

He had no time to cook it like Luo Jingwen.

Back in the bedroom, he struggled to cut a piece of crimson, blood-soaked meat, put it in his mouth without chewing, and swallowed directly, realizing the previous portion was too little and the effect was not strong enough, Chen Shouyi consumed three pounds in one go.

His stomach was bulging.

Then Chen Shouyi began waiting for digestion.

This time, whether due to eating raw or excessive consumption, only after waiting for ten minutes did Chen Shouyi feel a hint of frenzy, his spirit becoming excited, followed by his body feeling like it was on fire.

Chen Shouyi dared not hesitate, immediately setting up a stance to practice Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms.

This time, the frenzy was more intense and lasted longer.

He seemed to be completely tireless.

Practicing over and over again.

Never had he sustained a set for such a long duration.

He felt his stamina was infinite, continuous, as if it wouldn't deplete.

The muscles in his body tightened with every breath, becoming denser and more elastic, while the skin became subtly tighter and tougher.

This time the duration lasted a full hour and a half.

He practiced the Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms over a hundred times.

Once the Demigod's flesh and blood were exhausted, as his excitement faded, he immediately felt a tearing pain throughout his body, his legs went weak, and if he hadn't held onto the wall in time, he nearly collapsed.

"Hoo!"

Chen Shouyi exhaled, glanced at himself, and discovered small spots of blood seeping from his skin:

"Almost couldn't hold on."

Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms is inherently a high-intensity workout, or else it wouldn't be effective for training.

During regular training, he could at most do seventeen to eighteen rounds, roughly ten minutes, before his stamina was completely depleted.

And sustaining nonstop for an hour and a half like today, even for him, the body couldn't handle it, with quite a few muscles experiencing tears.

Thankfully, with Natural Healing in effect, it's just a matter of minutes.

Chen Shouyi opened the attribute panel, and upon seeing it, couldn't help but crack a smile.

Strength: 17.5

Agility: 17.8

Constitution: 17.6

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.5

Will: 16.8

Energy Accumulation: 9.40

Faith Value: 1.14.

"Agility and Constitution both increased by 0.1, such a strong effect! This is completely comparable to consuming True God Divine Blood."

After a short while, after calming down, he pondered: "This shouldn't be solely the effect of Demigod flesh; it's mainly the practice of Horizontal Training Thirty-six Forms. Demigod flesh just provided ample energy!

Yet this energy is clearly higher grade than Original Force, boosting the efficiency of cultivation."

Then he looked at the remaining Demigod flesh, unable to resist licking his parched lips, thinking it's better to drink some water and supplement some salt, really too thirsty.

Chapter 439: Riding a Tiger, Hard to Dismount

Went downstairs to the kitchen, boiled a pot of water, and then drank a large pot of salty water.

After that, Chen Shouyi ate the remaining demigod flesh.

By the time he finished training, it was already evening outside.

This time, his strength only increased by 0.1, reaching 17.6 in the strength attribute.

However, Chen Shouyi was not discontent; if it were normal training, who knows how long it would take to improve strength by 0.1.

Feeling pleased, Chen Shouyi went to the bathroom, took a shower, and then went to the toilet to relieve his stomach of its contents.

By the time he went out, the strains in his muscles had completely healed, and he felt refreshed and invigorated.

The army hasn't entered the safe zone yet.

However, order here has been largely restored, and the remaining soldiers have begun patrols.

Quite a few brave citizens have taken to the streets.

The people here have long been accustomed to war.

In the setting sun, a couple who had been apart for a long time embraced each other, their eyes red as they spoke their heartfelt words.

Listening to them, Chen Shouyi, who was single, got goosebumps all over and glanced disdainfully before withdrawing his gaze.

"Senior!"

Chen Shouyi heard a familiar voice and turned his head.

He saw Song Tingting, dressed in a bright green down jacket, standing not far away with her hand on the handlebar of a bicycle, her round little face flushed red from the cold.

"Why are you here?" Chen Shouyi quickly walked over.

"I came to see you, Senior!" Song Tingting was very happy, her eyes curved into crescent moons with her smile.

She had sneaked out without telling her parents, intending just to take a look, not expecting to actually meet him since he was usually not at home. But this time, fortune smiled on her, and she met him on the street.

"Is everything okay at home?" Chen Shouyi asked with concern.

"Everything's fine!" Song Tingting quickly replied.

"That's good. It's not safe now," Chen Shouyi said, "You should head back quickly, or your parents will worry."

Upon hearing this, Song Tingting's eyes dimmed slightly, but she soon showed a sweet smile, "Oh, then I'll head back. You take care too!"

Saying this, she slowly turned her bicycle around to leave.

"Wait!" Chen Shouyi said.

"Senior, is there something else?" Song Tingting quickly turned around and asked.

"The road is not very safe, let me escort you," Chen Shouyi said.

Song Tingting suppressed the excitement and joy in her heart, and said modestly, "Oh!"

...

Located in the industrial area near the safe zone is the Steam Turbine Group.

It covers five to six square kilometers, with sprawling factory buildings stretching endlessly.

Whether by intention or coincidence.

The God of Hunting didn't cause much destruction here, and soldiers were everywhere on the streets.

"Now that I think about it, I seem to be a shareholder here," Chen Shouyi thought as he looked at the series of factories.

Sitting on the back seat, Song Tingting held onto the corner of Chen Shouyi's coat, her cheeks flushed, her heart pounding as she struggled internally.

"Would it seem too deliberate if I hugged him when the bicycle bumps?"

"Would he think I'm trying to seduce him?"

"By the way, should I scream at the same time when it happens?"

"But then, would the senior think I'm too delicate?"

"Ugh, it's so annoying!"

"I wonder what kind of girl the senior likes?"

"Is it the gentle type, the cute type, the delicate type, or the forthright type, the magnanimous type..."

Suddenly, Chen Shouyi spoke, "Is it over here?"

His words snapped her out of her reverie. Looking around in confusion, she was surprised to find herself already at the east gate of the Steam Turbine Group's residential area!

How did we get here so fast!

It felt like only a little while.

"Ah, yes!" she stammered.

"There are probably many people here who know you, and it'd be awkward to run into them, so I won't accompany you any further," Chen Shouyi said with a smile.

"Oh, okay, thank you, Senior, for bringing me back!" Song Tingting said, feeling disappointed, then continued, "Senior, it's a long way back, why don't you ride my bicycle?"

"No need!" Chen Shouyi laughed, "Then I'll get going first."

Watching Chen Shouyi leave, Song Tingting regretfully slapped her forehead, feeling like knocking against the wall.

What was I daydreaming about the whole way!

...

Pingzhou City.

This city, which had experienced a calamity only half a year ago.

Was now occupied by the God of Hunting.

Moreover, it had become one of the bridgeheads for attacking Earth.

The other, naturally, was Dongning City.

But that was before.

In just a few days, everything changed dramatically, the situation shifted!

Since Dongning was turned to ash by nuclear weapons, its offensive had shifted from a full-scale attack to a complete retreat.

This time, it had suffered significant losses, severe enough to affect the stability of its divine status.

Before the nuclear explosion, Dongning had gathered a hundred thousand newly conscripted Barbarian soldiers, and forty thousand human followers who had been assimilated through faith.

However, with the nuclear strike, more than half a million followers were instantly annihilated.

Half a million is a significant number in the sparsely populated otherworld.

The total number of its followers was just over three million, having absorbed followers from the fallen God of Fury, otherwise, even adding the human followers from Dongning, the number would just be over two million.

That meant a loss of more than one-sixth all at once.

That's not all.

Not counting the hundred thousand Barbarians who died to the nuclear explosion, it had conscripted over sixty thousand Barbarian troops for this war.

But in just three days, only fifty thousand remained.

Every second more followers were dying, being slaughtered.

Earth is not like the otherworld.

Followers who die in the otherworld return to the Divine Country, becoming supplicants, continuing to provide a power of faith, although it is less than a tenth of what they could offer in life, it still serves as some compensation for losses.

But on Earth, when you die, you just die.

Even if you're lucky to transform into a spirit, most can't survive more than a few days.

Such a large-scale death of followers has made its divine status shaky, almost unable to maintain even weak divine power, on the verge of falling to weak divine power.

To put it figuratively, if the divine status is a boat, and the power of faith is water.

Not only does water support the boat, but also has the power to overturn it, and the water level determines the size of the boat it can support.

Once the water level falls, if you don't reduce the boat's displacement, it will naturally run aground.

In terms of divine status, it means the fall of the divine status.

The God of Hunting now finds itself between a rock and a hard place with only two choices.

Either bear massive losses, risk the fall of its divine status, and leave Earth.

This time it had pulled out all stops, aiming to seize as much land as possible from the outset.

So its power was spread thin, with hundreds of thousands of followers distributed across several cities, and couldn't be retrieved in a short time even if it wanted to retreat.

If these followers are lost any further, it might not be able to maintain even weak divine power.

Or continue the war, hoping to maintain a situation like Dongning before, not winning yet winning, relying on the large population in Pingzhou to develop faith, maintain divine status, and continue amassing power for the future.

...

Chapter 440: Wish Fulfilled

"Tonight I'll stay at home again, continue consuming demigod flesh and blood for training. In just one night, I should be able to improve a lot of attribute points," Chen Shouyi decided in his heart not to sleep in the air-raid shelter tonight.

The air-raid shelter is near his villa, so even if something happens, he can rush there in time. Besides, his sister is there, and with her almost martial artist level strength, ordinary barbarians are no match for her.

Chen Shouyi gently exhaled a breath.

Recalling the dangerous scene from last night!

Facing the God of Hunting, he felt like a rat in the gutter, only able to flee for his life, his heart filled with despair.

This was the closest he's ever been to death in his life!

And the most desperate time.

He clenched his fists tightly, the sound of skin rubbing against skin making a creaking noise.

Experiences like this one were enough; he never wanted to encounter them again.

By the time he slowly walked back to the safe zone, nightfall had already begun.

A crescent moon hung quietly on the black sky, casting cold moonlight like a thin veil.

At this moment, he slapped his forehead.

He almost forgot to inform Bai Xiaoling that he wasn't leaving.

Luckily, he had heard her address once before.

Chen Shouyi immediately turned around and walked back.

After ten minutes, Chen Shouyi looked at the house number: "It should be here."

He stepped forward and knocked on the door.

Soon, footsteps approached, and a middle-aged woman's voice asked cautiously, "Who is it?"

"Auntie, hello, I'm Bai Sister's colleague, here to see her for something!" Chen Shouyi said.

Soon, the door opened, and a middle-aged woman glanced up and down at Chen Shouyi through the door gap. The cautious expression on her face immediately turned to enthusiasm, and she quickly said with a smile, "Come in, come in, no need to change shoes!"

"Thank you for having me!" Chen Shouyi said politely, walked in, and noticed that the living room was littered with clutter, obviously organizing luggage. He glanced around and then looked back: "Where's Bai Sister?"

"She's in the bedroom picking out clothes, never mind her, she'll be out in a moment. What's your name, young man?" Mrs. Bai asked with a full smile.

"Chen Shouyi!" Chen Shouyi quickly replied as he sat down.

"I think my daughter mentioned you!" Mrs. Bai said, "Have you found a partner yet?"

"Uh, not yet!" Chen Shouyi replied honestly.

Mrs. Bai was immediately more pleased: "How many people are in your family, do you have any siblings, and what do your parents do?"

"A family of four, I have a sister, and my family runs a restaurant!" Chen Shouyi felt overwhelmed, as if it was a census survey. He stood up and said, "Auntie, can you call Bai Sister out? I have something to discuss with her!"

"It's rare for you to come by, have a chat with me. Are you coming with us this time?" Mrs. Bai asked.

At this moment, Bai Xiaoling seemed to have heard the commotion and finally came out.

She was wearing a beige cashmere sweater with sleeves rolled up, exposing half of her snow-white arms. Her head was sweating profusely, her hair sticking together. When she saw Chen Shouyi, she quickly said, "General Manager Chen, what brings you here!"

"I just came to tell you that the situation in the safe zone is now generally safe, so I'm not leaving tonight," Chen Shouyi said.

"Ah, not leaving?"

"It won't be long before the army enters the city; leaving now would be more dangerous on the way!" After Chen Shouyi finished speaking, he got up to bid farewell: "Auntie, Bai Sister, I'll take my leave first."

"I'll see you off!" Bai Xiaoling quickly said.

"No need, no need!"

Once Bai Xiaoling came back from the door and closed it, Mrs. Bai, who was dumbfounded, finally came to her senses and opened her mouth: "So this is the General Manager Chen you mentioned, he doesn't look it at all, seems quite shy."

"Mom, what did you talk to him about?" Bai Xiaoling couldn't help but ask.

"Nothing much!" Mrs. Bai said.

Bai Xiaoling's mom's gaze dodged slightly, and an ominous premonition arose in her heart. She quickly asked, "Mom, what exactly did you say?"

"Just casual chat, asking about his family, whether he has a partner, stuff like that," Mrs. Bai said awkwardly.

Bai Xiaoling's face flushed red upon hearing this, she stomped her feet in shame and anger: "Mom, how could you ask such things?"

"What's wrong with that? You're just shy, no wonder you're already 25 and still don't have a boyfriend. If you're not worried, I am," Mrs. Bai said earnestly, "So what if he's a martial artist, my daughter is so beautiful, she's more than enough for anyone!"

"But he's only eighteen!" Bai Xiaoling exclaimed in frustration.

...

Chen Shouyi walked to the air-raid shelter entrance, stomped his feet to shake off the muddy snow, entered the room, told his parents he was leaving, and then left with his briefcase.

Once he returned to his bedroom at home.

He lit a long-unused gasoline lamp placed in the cabinet.

He unzipped the briefcase and said to the shell lady who hesitated to come out, "Alright, you can come out!"

"Good Giant, are there no more bad giants?" the shell lady asked nervously in a low voice.

"None left!"

The shell lady immediately jumped onto the bed and then jumped from the bed to the ground. Having been cooped up in the briefcase these past few days, constantly worried, she was already restless.

Now that she was let out, she acted like a husky off the leash, running wildly around the room, heedless of Chen Shouyi's calls to stop, leaving him exasperated.

Eventually, he simply stopped paying attention to the little maniac having a mood swing.

He went down to the kitchen and boiled a large pot of water.

Practicing the thirty-six styles of horizontal training is an intense exercise, entirely warranting the phrase "sweating like rain." During the day, he nearly dehydrated himself.

After boiling the water, he carried five hot water bottles back to the room and found the shell lady pretending to be holding a napkin, wiping dust off the floor. Her princess dress was as dirty as a rag, with hair full of cobwebs and a face smudged like a little cat.

Seeing Chen Shouyi enter, the shell lady immediately tried to please him: "Good Giant, see how good little one is?"

Good?

Yeah, right!

Little drama queen!

Chen Shouyi said with a touch of annoyance, "Take off your clothes, I'll give you a bath."

"Oh!"

The shell lady obediently responded, tossing away the napkin and quickly undressing completely.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the dusty floor, his brows furrowing slightly.

With a wave of his hand and concentrated will, the dust on the floor, the desk, and bed, all floated up, coalescing into a ball the size of a soccer, which then flew into the trash can.

The room instantly became spotless, gleaming like new.

Chen Shouyi noticed keenly that since his will improved by 0.3 points last night, his telekinesis had become significantly more powerful.

He had managed this before, but never this cleanly.

The floor was immaculate, cleaner than after mopping, and even the stubborn stains in the floor crevices were completely gone.

He didn't control anything intentionally.

There was so much dust and garbage, even if he tried to control it, he couldn't manage everything.

It was just a simple thought, but everything happened naturally.

It was like...

Wishing made it so!

Suddenly moved in his heart, he reached out a hand, and the little skirt of the shell lady on the floor quickly flew into his hand.

Looking at the dirty little skirt.

With a thought,

The skirt trembled almost imperceptibly.

Countless dust and stains attached to the skirt burst into the air.

The skirt instantly became squeaky clean.