

New Era 441

Chapter 441: The Limits of the Human Body

"In the future... it seems I won't need to wash clothes anymore, maybe I can skip baths too!" Chen Shouyi thought blankly.

"Silly Giant, little one already took it off!" Shell Lady coaxed impatiently as Chen Shouyi stood motionless.

Aren't you going to bathe the little one?

Chen Shouyi snapped back to reality and promptly said, "It'll be ready soon!"

He turned his thoughts away from these trivialities, knowing they wouldn't be useful in a real deadly battle.

He put the dress on the bed, took a basin and poured some hot water, went to the bathroom to adjust the temperature with cold water, then grabbed Shell Lady and tossed her into the basin.

After bathing Shell Lady and feeding her honey.

Chen Shouyi urged, "Alright, time to sleep!"

"Little one just woke up, not tired at all!" Shell Lady replied without turning her head, playing with her treasure trove.

She had been cramped in the briefcase for so long, sleeping and waking repeatedly, she had slept her fill and didn't want to sleep now.

Chen Shouyi found himself with a bit of a headache.

If she doesn't sleep, it's difficult to train!

Even if she sleeps, it's not safe; with her keen sense of smell, she'd surely find out.

"I wonder if the Demigod flesh affects Shell Lady?" he thought inwardly.

However, it's quite easy to verify.

He leaned against the headboard, immediately closed his eyes, and entered the Virtual Memory World.

A few minutes later, he opened his eyes, turned to look at Shell Lady, and revealed a surprised expression.

Unexpectedly, this silly and timid little one is entirely unaffected by the Demigod flesh.

The will impact within the Demigod flesh, though not as strong as a True God, is certainly beyond what ordinary people can withstand.

Her genes wouldn't collapse, he believed, since she seemed to have originated from Divine Blood.

Yet her will is so strong, completely unaffected by the mental imprint of a Demigod!

How is this possible!

It's simply absurd.

If Shell Lady's will were to be represented in numerical terms, Chen Shouyi estimated it wouldn't even reach ten points.

He was puzzled:

"Could she be naturally immune to mental impact!"

He chose not to dwell on it further; since that's the case, he didn't need to hide it anymore.

Soon he went to the basement and cut off a large chunk of meat.

As he opened the bedroom door, Shell Lady stared at the item in Chen Shouyi's hand, dumbfounded, her eyes darting around.

She tossed her little mirror aside and immediately jumped off the bed. "Good Giant, what is this thing?"

"Meat!" Chen Shouyi replied succinctly.

He closed the door, and wherever he went, Shell Lady followed closely.

Chen Shouyi placed the Demigod flesh directly on the desk, and Shell Lady leaped onto the table, her pea-sized eyes fixed unwaveringly on the mountain of meat before her.

"Do you want to eat it?" Chen Shouyi asked Shell Lady.

Shell Lady immediately nodded like a woodpecker, her face flushed with excitement.

"Then go ahead, eat as you please," Chen Shouyi said humorously.

Upon hearing this, Shell Lady pounced excitedly, fiercely biting a strand of meat. Normally she only drank honey or nectar, and dismissed meat without even touching it.

But at this moment, she seemed to see a delicious delicacy, biting down and never letting go.

Her mouth made sounds like a wild dog fighting for food.

She wore a fierce expression.

Unfortunately, no matter how desperately she bit, the meat couldn't be chewed off, and finally, she had to give up this futile action, loosen her grip, extend her pink tongue, and began licking the blood stains on it like a puppy.

Licking until her face was flushed!

Looking blissful!

Chen Shouyi was amused watching her.

"Stop licking, you're getting saliva everywhere! This is for you," Chen Shouyi complained, since he would eat it later.

As he said this, he placed a small dish of soy sauce on the table, the shallow layer was gold-red blood.

Though it was just a bird's leg in the basement, when squeezed, there was still quite a bit of blood.

.....

The sky began to lighten, a new day had arrived.

Chen Shouyi consumed his last portion of Demigod flesh, continuing to practice and sweat profusely.

Shell Lady lay on the desk, fast asleep.

Last night, she found a small dish of Divine Blood not enough, and whenever Chen Shouyi wasn't watching, she continued to secretly lick the meat, finally falling asleep from exhaustion by morning.

After an hour of practice, the inner heat and excitement quickly dissipated.

He stopped.

"The duration is getting shorter and shorter!" he thought to himself, opening the attribute panel:

Strength: 17.9

Agility: 17.9

Physique: 17.9

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.5

Willpower: 16.8

Energy Accumulation: 9.57

Faith Value: 2.45

He glanced over them: "Finally, the strength has increased by 0.1 points!"

After a night of practice, having consumed nearly thirty pounds of Demigod meat, the progress was quite remarkable.

Compared to yesterday, his strength and physique increased by 0.3 points, while agility increased by 0.1 points.

The majority of the gains were at the beginning, with diminishing effects over time.

Chen Shouyi took an additional fraction of a second to look at the three 17.9 numbers before closing the attribute panel.

He went to the bathroom for a cold shower, took a towel, and dried his body while facing the mirror.

In the mirror, Chen Shouyi's muscles were dense and fine, without a single ounce of extra flesh. As he moved, his muscles seemed like an incredibly complex machine, moving fluidly and rhythmically, filled with terrifying explosive power.

Faint echoes of a Fierce Beast's violent aura emanated from him.

"Strength at 17.9, when converted, it's nearly 2.5 tons. During a Giant Transformation, the attribute could reach approximately 21.6, with strength at 11.5 tons. A single punch could flatten a tank!" Chen Shouyi thought internally.

Sadly, even with this much power, he hadn't reached legendary status.

He placed the towel nicely, brushed his teeth, and carefully picked up Shell Lady from the desk, moved her to the bed, and then left the room.

The corpses on the road had long been cleared by soldiers and self-organized civilians, even the snow was shoveled to the roadside.

Over the past two days, the Safe Zone remained quite peaceful, except for fighter jets occasionally passing overhead and the faint sounds of gunfire, as if the war had already completely passed.

Chen Shouyi visited the air raid shelter to see his parents, sister, and aunt's family who were still staying inside.

Returning home, he continued training.

By noon.

His strength, agility, and physique all reached 18 points.

Afterward, no further progress could be made.

His body seemed to have reached the human limit, even consuming Demigod flesh three times, made no difference.

He temporarily put aside his practice, picked up a cup, and drank the saltwater in one gulp.

At this time, he finally noticed the cheering sounds outside, like a landslide tsunami, coming from far away.

He opened the curtains, and the cheering sound became louder.

Many pedestrians were running towards the front, looking excited.

"Could it be the army has arrived!" Chen Shouyi thought.

He quickly took a shower, changed clothes, and walked out the door.

The streets grew increasingly crowded, as numerous civilians emerged from residential buildings or air raid shelters and merged into the masses.

Chen Shouyi joined the crowd and walked onto the road outside.

He found the road was already lined with people.

Countless people discussed, looking excited, the air buzzed with a hum.

"Here they come!" Someone exclaimed.

Quickly, a parade of armored vehicles and tanks slowly arrived.

The army finally entered the city!

Chapter 442: The Shell Lady's Evolution

Everyone was shouting, venting their emotions.

Even Chen Shouyi felt invigorated, a surge of indescribable emotion stirring in his heart.

These days, a shadow had been hanging over the whole of Hedong.

Just yesterday, he was preparing to evacuate with his family.

However, at this moment, upon seeing the army, all the gloom instantly vanished like snow under a scorching sun, disappearing without a trace.

This indicated that Hedong was basically safe now.

In the fight against the Barbarian God, it would either be a ground battle or an aerial battle!

In such a city full of skyscrapers, firstly, the army couldn't spread out, being visually restricted, and secondly, it was a densely populated area, making it impossible to use large-scale weapons of destruction.

Trying to confront the Barbarian God in the city.

Unless taking a desperate measure by ignoring civilian casualties and directly dropping a nuclear bomb.

Otherwise, even a larger army would just be sent to their deaths.

This was also why previously only the air force acted, while the ground troops were slow to enter the city.

Now that the ground troops were entering the city, Chen Shouyi estimated that the God of Hunting had left Hedong and was pretty sure he wouldn't return anytime soon!

He watched for a while, then quietly left the crowd.

On the way, he saw more and more people running towards the highway.

Though many had fled these past few days, most remained, and now a large number of people swarmed the streets, forming a huge crowd, looking like a sea of people, bustling with excitement.

Chen Shouyi walked back home.

He found the living room filled with luggage, but no one was in sight.

Evidently, his parents and sister had been back, but presumably, they also had gone out to the streets.

He then remembered something and hastened to the basement.

Finding nobody had been there, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"This thing is too dangerous to leave here! If my parents or sister inadvertently touch it, it would be hazardous!" Chen Shouyi thought secretly.

This unprocessed demigod flesh is undoubtedly lethal poison to ordinary people, and only transformed Martial Artists who have developed a Buddha's form can fully resist the genetic invasion of demigod flesh.

Clearly, neither his parents nor sister fell into this category.

"I better place it in the bedroom for now! Later, I'll remind my parents and sister, and when the situation stabilizes, I'll buy a house as a private storage room!" Chen Shouyi thought, realizing it was the best temporary solution.

He picked up the enormous bird leg, his will concentrating, causing a blood-collecting basin beside him to hover and follow him.

The divine blood in the basin had accumulated to a shallow layer.

About half a liter in volume.

Emitting a faint golden glow.

This demigod blood has incredible vitality, even after two days, it showed no sign of coagulating, fresh as if just flowing out from a living being.

Chen Shouyi freed a hand, opened the bedroom door, and placed the bird leg and blood-collecting basin directly on the floor.

Fortunately, the bedroom was large enough; otherwise, it wouldn't fit in.

Then he returned to the basement.

Where he thoroughly cleaned the bloodstains in the basement.

During the process, he tried to use his will to clean, but perhaps due to the resistance of the lingering will imprint in the divine blood, he found his will had minimal effect on the divine blood, significantly diminishing its efficacy.

Chen Shouyi had to wipe it repeatedly with a cloth.

Finally, he carefully checked for any possible unintended drops of divine blood in the living room.

After finishing all this, he breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed.

As for the cloth, he planned to dispose of it in another world to avoid causing any danger.

Returning to the bedroom, he saw that the Shell Lady, who had just been sleeping soundly, was already awake, standing at the edge of the basin, looking at the divine blood inside, her face flushed with excitement, eager to jump in.

Upon seeing Chen Shouyi enter, she was startled, jolted, and sprang into the air.

"How can you fly?" Seeing this, Chen Shouyi completely forgot to scold the Shell Lady, asking in astonishment.

He remembered that on Earth, she couldn't fly, only in the other world could she fly slowly.

"Heh, silly giant, Little Dot is already very strong now, not afraid of you at all!" The Shell Lady proudly hummed twice, proud as a hen that had just laid an egg.

She flew in a circle in the air, her speed about the same as a fly.

It's the power boost inflating her ego again!

Chen Shouyi gave a cold chuckle twice, and with a thought, the Shell Lady was fixed in mid-air, her expression frozen.

Ordinary people can move freely in the air because air flows easily.

Once it stops flowing completely, the air becomes a solid like aerogel.

Chen Shouyi's Air Imprisonment ability has two uses.

One is area confinement, or field confinement:

This method covers a large area, but the downside is that its strength is small, only confining a Martial Artist Apprentice, and even he cannot avoid the effects of the confinement.

The second is targeting a specific objective:

This confinement has much more strength, though not tested much, sufficiently trapping a Martial Artist entirely, and possibly even a Great Martial Artist.

The smaller the target, the stronger the confinement, like the Shell Lady's size, even if her strength was several times greater, she'd be stuck like in amber.

Two seconds later, Chen Shouyi released the confinement.

The Shell Lady's previously inflated aura instantly deflated like a pricked balloon, she pouted, feeling wronged, and burst into tears: "Wah wah wah..."

Why was she crying?

Wasn't she just having fun?

Chen Shouyi was a bit confused.

This scene gave him a strong sense of déjà vu, feeling that he had experienced it repeatedly since childhood.

Only now, his sister had been replaced by the Shell Lady.

Every time his sister cried, it would be his unfortunate time!

"You're the most obedient; don't cry anymore!" Chen Shouyi quickly comforted, feeling troubled.

"Wah wah... Little Dot won't be obedient anymore!" The Shell Lady cried, tears streaming down her face, sniffing: "I won't help the bad giant cover quilts, move things, or help kill bad giants anymore, Little Dot will be a bad Little Dot from now on!"

"Alright, bad Little Dot!" Chen Shouyi responded speechlessly, finding "bad Little Dot" rather pleasant to say.

Upon hearing this, the Shell Lady cried even louder, feeling immensely wronged: "You... you called me... bad Not Dot? Wuwuwu!"

She was just speaking in anger, she's a good Little Dot, not a bad Little Dot.

Her simple mind had a clear distinction between good and bad.

"I called it wrong; you are Little Dot!" Chen Shouyi apologized, flustered, changing his words quickly.

"It's... it's good Little Dot." The Shell Lady cried and corrected him.

"Alright, alright, it's good Little Dot, but good Little Dot doesn't keep crying." Chen Shouyi deliberately provoked her, trying to change the subject.

The Shell Lady was panicked by his words, hurriedly wiping her eyes, magically stopping her tears, and then seriously stated: "See, good Little Dot isn't crying anymore!"

Chapter 443: Disbelief

Next, Chen Shouyi discovered that the transformation of the Shell Lady this time was far more than just flying.

Her strength increased significantly, and her running speed also became faster.

Watching her easily snap off a piece of chair leg, it was clear why she had swollen earlier.

Now, if she took a bite, she might actually take off a piece of skin.

She's now like a tiny fighting chicken among creatures of the same size from another world, likely making them no match for her, and even able to challenge creatures two to three times her size.

Of course, even two or three times wouldn't be bigger than a kitten.

In short, still weak.

To prevent the Shell Lady from secretly drinking divine blood and accidentally overeating, amidst her resentful gaze, Chen Shouyi locked the basin containing divine blood into the cabinet. After two days of natural flow, this bird leg already had little fresh blood left.

As for the Shell Lady, licking a little was enough.

During this period, Chen Shouyi trained using demigod blood and flesh twice, yet still showed no progress.

But he had no intention of giving up.

He could faintly feel a dormant volcano within him, steadily accumulating strength, ready to erupt someday.

At that moment, he would step into legend!

...

Near evening, the group finally returned, creating a lively scene downstairs.

With his willpower, Chen Shouyi cleaned himself, put on clothes, and went downstairs.

Aunt and cousin chatted for a while, worried about their home, so they hurried back without having dinner.

Aside from bringing money and some jewelry, most of their belongings remained at home.

Although soldiers had entered the city, restoring complete order evidently required some time.

During dinner, Chen Shouyi mentioned the bird leg: "During this time, make sure not to enter my bedroom!"

"What's wrong, bro, did your room catch fire again?" Chen Xingyue asked while eating.

Chen Shouyi felt a tumble in his chest; what a comment.

He had set it on fire once before, but only the floor was scorched.

Was there a need to bring it up again?

Seeing his parents looking over, Chen Shouyi said, "Wait, you'll see for yourselves later!"

Everyone's curiosity was piqued instantly.

The meal was quickly finished.

Chen Shouyi led his parents and younger sister to the second floor, before opening the bedroom door, he warned them: "Stay a little further away, don't touch, it's very dangerous."

Indeed, as they reached here, they already felt something unusual.

Incredibly oppressive.

Threads of fear spread in their hearts.

It felt like a fierce beast was hiding in the bedroom ready to burst through the door and devour someone.

Mrs. Chen restrained her inner anxiety and asked, "Shouyi, what's really inside?"

Chen Shouyi realized everyone's expressions seemed off, even the usually talkative Chen Xingyue looked all alert. In contrast, from yesterday till now, the Shell Lady acted as if nothing happened, her nerves were practically thick-skinned.

He hurriedly explained: "Uh, it's nothing much, just a bird leg, although it's quite large!"

As he spoke, Chen Shouyi opened the door.

Everyone was startled by what they saw.

Previously, hearing Chen Shouyi say it was a very large bird leg, they had mentally prepared themselves, but didn't expect it to be this large, over two meters long from head to tail.

At this point, the sky gradually darkened, and the light inside the bedroom dimmed.

The bird leg's radiant feathers and the red and yellow mottled scales on the foot emitted an odd glow, giving an indescribable sense of mystery and horror!

This perfect creation of another world.

Beautiful yet terrifying.

Holy yet spine-chilling.

Everyone felt their hair standing on end, goosebumps rising.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the bed, and seeing no sign of the Shell Lady, it was obvious she was hiding under the quilt.

"Bro, what exactly is this thing? It's so scary!" Chen Xingyue asked.

Chen Shouyi snapped back to reality, hesitated a moment, and decided not to conceal it, lest her curiosity drove her to sneak into his room. He uttered two words: "Demigod!"

Instantly, silence fell around them.

"Dem... Demigod!" Chen Xingyue stammered, wide-eyed.

Compared to Chen Shouyi, she had received more systematic education, the Martial Arts Academy's courses about other worlds were always mandatory, and she wasn't unfamiliar with demigods, nor unaware of their terrifying and dangerous nature.

"Did you... did you kill it?" Chen Xingyue asked.

Chen Shouyi paused, deciding not to lie, somewhat proudly said: "I killed it!"

Beside him, Chen Dawei finally snapped out of his shock, forcing a smile: "Stop bragging, don't think I don't know, demigods are also Barbarian Gods, you as a Martial Artist couldn't possibly kill a Barbarian God, likely just found it somewhere!"

"I really thought you killed it! Is this thing dangerous?" Mrs. Chen patted her chest, her heart pounding.

Chen Xingyue said: "It's very dangerous, untreated demigod flesh and blood can cause gene collapse upon contact for ordinary people, though since my brother is a Martial Artist, I don't know how it would affect him!"

Chen Shouyi noticed both his parents and sister seemed convinced he was bluffing, feeling frustrated.

Do I look like someone who brags?

Why won't they believe me!

I've killed two demigods already!

He opened his mouth, and after a long while, still didn't know how to prove his innocence!

Indeed, he was a Martial Artist.

A Martial Artist can't defeat a demigod, it's true.

But he's not an ordinary Martial Artist either!

However, it's hard to explain!

"Shouyi, are you sure it's not dangerous?" Mrs. Chen anxiously confirmed with Chen Shouyi.

"Not dangerous, the physique of a Martial Artist is different from ordinary people, I even ate it yesterday, if it weren't safe, I wouldn't leave it here!" Chen Shouyi replied listlessly.

Tired!

"Then let's go, I can't breathe here." Mrs. Chen said quickly, it was too oppressive here.

His parents soon left, only Chen Xingyue dawdled unwilling to leave.

"Why aren't you leaving?" Chen Shouyi unceremoniously issued an eviction order.

"Bro, let me look for a bit longer, I've never seen a demigod!" Chen Xingyue pleaded.

Chen Shouyi softened his heart, said: "Just five minutes!"

"Five minutes it is!" Chen Xingyue replied.

She circled far around the bird leg, with an amazed expression, then flattered: "Bro, these feathers are beautiful, can you give me one?"

"Such a nuisance!"

Chen Shouyi took a sword, chose a relatively long colorful feather, then forcefully cut it off, handing it over: "Here you go!"

Chen Xingyue took it, looking at this dazzling feather with joy. She played with it for a while, then looked up and asked, "Bro, did you really kill it?"

Chen Shouyi's expression brightened considerably, it seemed his little sister was willing to believe him; after all, she's family: "Of course I killed it!"

"Don't say if you won't!" Chen Xingyue pouted.

Chen Shouyi felt a pressure in his chest upon hearing this, thinking his hands itched.

Not hitting such a sister, what for keeping her around!

Chapter 444:

In the evening, Chen Shouyi still practiced all night.

But it was all in vain.

The limits of the human body are obviously not easily shaken.

On the second day of order rebuilding, a few soldiers came to his door.

...

Seven or eight trucks, carrying a large number of civilian martial artists, slowly drove toward the old city district.

Chen Shouyi sat in his seat, closing his eyes to rest.

According to information obtained from the military, large groups of Barbarians had begun to withdraw towards Pingzhou these days, but there were still quite a few Barbarians, wandering in every corner of Hedong.

The possible reasons were laughable.

Poor communication and... they got lost!

The city was too big, even modern people, arriving in a strange city, could not find their direction, let alone Barbarians who had never seen such a huge and complex modern city.

The towering buildings blocking the view.

Countless roads.

Simply like an incomprehensibly complex maze.

Lost within, just walking a bit further, one could be completely unaware of their location.

...

The truck was silent, everyone was like a cicada in winter, no one spoke.

The presence of Chen Shouyi was like a low pressure, making the atmosphere here oppressive, especially when he closed his eyes to rest, no one dared to make a sound to disturb him.

To the martial artists here, the presence of a Martial Artist was almost god-like, inspiring awe.

Chen Shouyi hadn't slept for two full days and nights.

Yet, with his constitution, he didn't feel much fatigue, closing his eyes just because he was too lazy to speak.

The martial artists here, most of them were newly promoted.

Chen Shouyi didn't recognize any of them, and rather than awkwardly making eye contact without anything to say, it was better to keep his eyes closed.

The truck drove smoothly for half an hour.

He opened his eyes, and in the distance, he could already hear sporadic gunfire.

He looked out the window; the ground was a mess, abandoned luggage, clothes, and some corpses frozen by snow and ice in various horrific and strange poses were everywhere, including civilians, Barbarians, and more soldiers.

He glanced around, with little ripple in his heart.

These days, he had seen too much of this scene!

Seen so much he's numbed!

Got so used to it!

Even in the Safe Zone, had they not cleared out the corpses in the past few days, it would have been even more shocking.

War is always accompanied by death.

Human lives become like weeds!

The truck continued for another ten minutes and finally stopped.

A colonel stepped forward to conduct the handover, all martial artists were assigned to the encirclement and suppression team.

This time the military was very cautious, not the slightest reckless battle, even not dispatching many ordinary soldiers, but concentrated military martial artists and civilian martial artists to search and clear block by block!

If it were a year ago, relying on martial artists to slowly advance like this, wanting to retake the whole city would have to wait until the Year of the Monkey.

At that time, both the military and civilian martial artists were pitifully few.

In the city of Hedong, with a population of ten million, the total number of civilian and military martial artists was only about a thousand, a ratio of one in ten thousand.

This is the provincial capital, and on average in the whole of Great Xia Country, only one in thirty thousand.

But now, with a year since the new edition of Thirty-Six Body Refinements was issued, the number of martial artists had exploded over tenfold, enough to form an entire army composed of martial artists.

Of course, a Martial Artist like Chen Shouyi naturally wouldn't be used like ordinary martial artists; he had other places to be.

Accompanied by an officer.

Chen Shouyi and Qin Liuyuan, who was in another vehicle, walked to the rooftop of a building.

A tent was set up on top, and beside it were three helicopters.

Chen Shouyi noticed that the helicopters had already started warming up, with pilots seated inside, obviously ready to take off at any time and fly to various points for aid.

Chen Shouyi walked to the tent and found someone already inside.

It was a middle-aged man in combat uniform, with the rank of Major General.

"Chief, let me introduce you, this is President Chen Shouyi, and this is General Manager Qin Liuyuan, both are civilian martial artists from Jiangnan Province." The accompanying officer introduced.

This middle-aged soldier immediately stood up, laughing warmly: "Hello, gentlemen, let me introduce myself, I'm Feng Hansong."

Chen Shouyi stepped forward to shake hands with him: "Hello, Major General Feng!"

"Just call me Lao Feng!" Feng Hansong said with a smile, not putting on any airs, for the rank of Major General held no significance to martial artists.

"Your name sounds a little familiar to me, I'm sure I've heard it somewhere before?"

Before Chen Shouyi could respond, Qin Liuyuan said with a smile: "President Chen has been on Everyone's Daily!"

"Everyone's Daily?" Feng Hansong puzzled, then remembered something, his expression stiffened, smiling wryly: "No wonder, turns out I couldn't recognize Mount Tai, you are the second recipient of the Godslayer Medal!"

I said why you seemed familiar, didn't realize such a big figure was hiding here!

Chen Shouyi felt a bit embarrassed: "Not at all, it was just luck."

Unexpected that his fame had become so great.

Ah, it seems maintaining a low profile will be impossible in the future!

"President Chen is too modest!" Feng Hansong said politely, instinctively also following Qin Liuyuan's form of address: "Everyone, don't just stand, please sit!"

Soon, orderlies brought up some tea.

After the orderlies left, Chen Shouyi asked: "How is the war going now?"

"Still stalemated, the war has mainly shifted to the Pingzhou region, the God of Hunting has been lurking near the spatial passage, never venturing out, with His power greatly amplified there. Several attempts to nuke were stopped when He used Divine Power to destroy the bombers along with the nuclear bombs!" Feng Hansong said gravely.

Chen Shouyi's expression turned slightly grim.

Near the spatial passage was where Earth's Original Force was most concentrated.

Before the mutation, as soon as he approached the spatial passage, his dormant talents started to awaken.

With the spatial passage, the God of Hunting obviously became even more terrifying.

Feng Hansong said: "Fortunately, the other side no longer dares to come out, and now occasionally we use nuclear artillery to deplete His power!"

"Nuclear artillery?" Chen Shouyi asked in surprise.

"A weapon we've developed recently, basically a nuclear bomb made into artillery shells, but still with considerable power, each shell has a yield of fifteen kilotons," Feng Hansong explained.

In fact, the Great Xia Country had always had nuclear cannons, but those were steam-launched for use in other worlds, such as the nuclear bombs on nuclear strategic airships. But a genuine gunpowder-fired nuclear cannon had never been developed.

This type of nuclear weapon platform, which was popular during the US-Soviet rivalry of the 50s and 60s, had long been not the direction of development for humans before the mutation. Missiles with longer range, more precision, faster speed, and automatic tracking were the mainstream of human development.

Until after the mutation, the impact of the Original Force and the downfall of civilization led to a renewed focus on artillery.

Having nothing else to do, Feng Hansong took a sip of water and continued chatting: "To speak of, the reason this war has gone so smoothly is really due to the death of that demigod giant bird!"

Qin Liuyuan listened, puzzled: "Demigod? Which one?"

He then looked at Chen Shouyi, seemingly seeking verification.

He knew about a terrifying giant bird, and had heard Chen Shouyi say it was killed by him, but he didn't know if Feng Hansong was referring to the one Chen Shouyi killed!

If true, it's too unbelievable!

Chen Shouyi took a sip of tea to hide his face.

Ah, it's just a hollow reputation!

Feng Hansong looked at the two hesitantly, confused: "Are there a lot of giant birds? I'm not talking about the slow-moving black warbirds, just the one, the colorful one!"

"That giant bird was a demigod?" Qin Liuyuan asked, shocked.

"Yes, in the morning, a transport plane flew over Hedong to send the demigod's body back to the Capital City!" Feng Hansong said, puzzled, wondering what was so worth asking about; of course, he knew if it was a demigod or not, he had even gone over to see it in the morning.

Chen Shouyi thought to himself, looks like Ye Zong and Luo Jingwen reported it as soon as they got back!

"President Chen, did you really kill that demigod?" Qin Liuyuan looked again at Chen Shouyi, couldn't help but ask directly.

At this moment Feng Hansong picked up his teacup ready to drink, when he heard Qin Liuyuan's question, he was dumbfounded, letting the boiling tea pour out from the cup, but still oblivious.

Chen Shouyi showed a hint of embarrassment, modestly said: "Just luck! Just luck!"

Then looked at Feng Hansong and kindly reminded: "Your water is spilling."

With a "pop".

The teacup shattered.

Feng Hansong immediately stood up, wiping the water stains on his crotch non-stop, his old face turning slightly red.

Chapter 445: Encountering an Old Friend

Clearing operations are usually conducted block by block, using a net-like advancement.

When encountering residential areas, we first announce and request civilians to come out and move to a safe location, then carefully search every corner, including the sewers.

The military martial artists use automatic rifles, and even personal cannons, as opposed to the civilian martial artists' long swords and war bows. Further away, there are military martial artist snipers.

With far superior reaction abilities than ordinary humans, combined with well-organized training and tactical coordination.

Ordinary barbarians get killed as soon as they show themselves.

Civilian martial artists merely play a supporting role among them.

Given the level of reaction abilities of martial artists, the cumbersome steps of operating a war bow result in a shooting speed far inferior to firearms, as firearms only require aiming and a gentle squeeze of the trigger.

One whole day and night, three martial artists in total executed two missions. Chen Shouyi didn't even get the turn, and slept soundly all night with the Shell Lady he carried.

The entire clearing process was as smooth as mercury flowing down.

By the next morning, almost half of Chenggan District was declared successfully recaptured, with fewer than thirty military and civilian martial artist casualties, and over five hundred barbarians killed.

Martial Master level or even legendary elite barbarians like those Chen Shouyi encountered in Dongxing are just a minority. Even in the alien world excluding gods, such barbarians are at the top of the pyramid, considered elite and scarce.

The vast majority are just ordinary barbarians that a human martial artist can handle.

...

Three days later.

Inside a tall building.

Wang Ruyue and a military martial artist were desperately running up the stairs, faces filled with despair, not expecting such bad luck to encounter such a terrifying barbarian.

The three accompanying military martial artists were already sacrificed, while the opponent only paid the price of minor injuries.

Absolutely no power to resist!

"When will the rescue arrive?" Wang Ruyue gasped.

"Don't... know, the signal has already been sent!" replied the military martial artist.

"Damn aliens, you cannot escape." A rough, beast-like voice echoed from below, accompanied by heavy footsteps that made the stairs gently tremble.

Both people's hair stood on end as they sprinted wildly, leaping over nine steps in one jump.

In half a second, they can cross an entire floor.

It was fortunate they were in a building; if they were outdoors, they would have likely been caught given their speed.

"Almost to the rooftop!" Wang Ruyue glanced at the sign for the thirty-seventh floor, feeling her heart sink.

Once they get to the rooftop, apart from jumping off, there will be no way out.

"Boom!" The rooftop door was kicked open.

They quickly ran to the edge of the rooftop and, looking around, their hearts sank even more despairingly. This building was the tallest in the vicinity, with the nearest building having a gap of sixty meters. Even for a martial artist, jumping down would be a dreadful outcome.

"Quick, aim at the exit!" The military martial artist jumped onto the edge of the rooftop, gritting his teeth: "If worst comes to worst, jump down; fate might still allow us to live!"

Wang Ruyue leaned her body against the edge of the rooftop, nodding fiercely. Her weapon also being a rifle, this type of weapon is simpler to operate than a war bow for martial artists and can quickly be mastered.

Her heart was pounding, lungs rising and falling with her breath, her hair soaked, and sweat continuously streaming down her forehead, making her eyes sting, but she dared not blink.

Both people focused intently, not noticing a helicopter rapidly flying their way.

The heavy footsteps grew closer, and dust was stirred up at the door.

The next moment, the silhouette of the barbarian appeared before their eyes.

"Da da da..."

They simultaneously pulled the triggers, causing bullets to rain down like a storm.

However, the barbarian easily dodged, his figure leaving mere afterimages.

Previously, with five people, including one with a personal cannon, they could successfully force him back, only able to hide until the cannon ammunition was exhausted before being taken advantage of by the opponent, consecutively slaughtering them.

Yet now, with only two of them, they were unable to impede him whatsoever.

Then came another moment with a "boom!"

Scalding blood splattered onto Wang Ruyue's face.

It stung her skin harshly.

Simultaneously, the rifle emitted empty "click" sounds, bullets spent.

She rigidly turned her head and despairingly saw a long spear piercing the military martial artist's throat, leaving a wound as large as a small bowl, almost severing the throat.

Throughout, he never had the chance to jump down.

The barbarian shook the spear, flinging the corpse away, preparing to kill the other human.

But just then, an arrow flew past him at a distance of one meter, bringing a gust of wind.

This was just the beginning, as a large number of arrows swiftly followed like a storm.

Wang Ruyue felt as if she had been granted a reprieve, both shocked and thrilled, quickly retreating into a corner to avoid being mistakenly shot by the arrows.

The barbarian couldn't afford to bother with her anymore, he used a spear to knock away an arrow, face slightly grave, looking toward the distant helicopter.

The helicopter was still far away, appearing only slightly larger than his head, yet from so far away, the arrow power was substantial, without a doubt, this archer from the alien race was quite formidable, at least not much weaker than himself.

As he hesitated in his mind, unsure whether to retreat or to first deal with the helicopter along with the powerful alien inside,

A figure appeared in the air, quickly striding toward him.

A wave burst beneath his feet, rippling like rings in water.

The stunning spectacle made his pupils contract, heart sinking into a deep abyss, body chilled, as for the fighting spirit within, it had vanished without a trace, he retreated swiftly, disappearing at the doorway without looking back.

...

Watching the barbarian flee, Chen Shouyi regretfully lowered the war bow,

This 2000-pound war bow was already too light for him.

The power was somewhat weak.

Arrows could only fly about three hundred meters, speed estimated below sonic speed.

Even slightly stronger barbarians could easily dodge.

Of course, regardless of whether it can hit.

If it misses, simply shoot more; there will eventually be an arrow that hits.

"Is it even possible to obtain a stronger war bow?" Chen Shouyi thought to himself: "With my strength, it should be at least four thousand lbs!"

He felt no battle tension at all now.

Martial Master level barbarians like these now, were merely small fries he could crush with one hand, unable to escape.

Seconds later, Chen Shouyi leaped from the rooftop.

He glimpsed at the martial artist hiding in the corner, thinking: "It's actually a female martial artist?"

Just as he prepared to leave, chasing the barbarian.

He heard a familiar voice:

"Chen Shouyi?"

He turned his head, carefully examining the dust-covered, disheveled face, recognizing after a long while: "Wang... Teacher Wang."

Wang Ruyue was his Swordsmanship teacher during training sessions before but had also become a martial artist, though upon reflection it was hardly surprising, given she was always a senior martial artist apprentice.

Hearing Chen Shouyi call her teacher, Wang Ruyue blushed immediately, feeling awkward, stammering rapidly: "Just call me... call me by my name."

Chen Shouyi wasn't aware of her situation, yet she knew well about Chen Shouyi, with Hedong City broadcasting countless reports on him recently, almost every martial artist knew of him.

She had long known that the young boy who wasn't even an apprentice martial artist had now become one of the top warriors of Great Xia, revered like a god.

"Alright then, Wang... Ruyue, ah, never mind, I'll call you Teacher Wang, as usual. Are you injured?" Chen Shouyi asked with concern.

"No... not at all!"

"Then I shall chase the barbarian, we can catch up later!"

"You go ahead, stay safe!" Wang Ruyue said hastily.

Chen Shouyi nodded, his figure flickered as he vanished through the doorway.

Once Chen Shouyi left,

Wang Ruyue covered her flushed face, feeling steaming hot.

Being called teacher by one of Great Xia's top warriors was utterly embarrassing.

Chapter 446: Destruction from Earth (Part 1)

"Trying to escape?"

Chen Shouyi walked leisurely, with a slight smile.

He quietly listened to every subtle sound within the building, gradually constructing a peculiar world composed of countless sounds in his mind.

Among them, the hurried footsteps and heavy breathing of the Barbarian were as clear and obvious as a torch in the dark.

Suddenly, he tapped his toe lightly, leaped gently, smashed through the window with his body, and jumped down from the building.

The fierce wind howled as his body fell rapidly in free fall.

As he fell swiftly for seventy to eighty meters, his eyes lit up:

"This is it!"

The air beneath his feet instantly solidified, and with a light step, he broke through the window.

On the stairs, the Barbarian, who was jumping down rapidly, saw the figure suddenly appearing below, his body suddenly halted, his face stiffened. If it were an ordinary Barbarian, he might have already turned to flee, but this Barbarian was quite fierce and experienced in combat.

Only dazed for a moment, he then showed a ferocious expression. Seizing the moment Chen Shouyi's foot touched the ground, in a brief period of stiffness, the Barbarian advanced instead of retreating, leaping down from the staircase platform, and thrusting the Long Spear at Chen Shouyi fiercely.

At this moment, countless pieces of glass were still flying everywhere.

Chen Shouyi's front foot had just landed with the toe, while his back foot was still in the air.

The so-called advantage of time and place!

The Barbarian's expression became even more ferocious, and a satisfying roar rose from the bottom of his throat, causing his vocal cords to tremble.

If viewed in slow motion, the air at the spear tip was pierced through, forming a terrifying, turbid airflow, a ring of sonic boom cloud spreading everywhere. When the spear tip was only half a meter away from Chen Shouyi, his front heel landed.

As the spear tip was only one foot away from his body, his clothes started tearing apart.

Meanwhile, a hand slowly rose, reaching for the Long Spear, the air behind him solidifying into a block.

"Boom!"

A terrifying force collided with another.

The Long Spear couldn't withstand the impact, breaking instantly, and a small shockwave spread out.

Chen Shouyi's body remained motionless, but the wall behind him was suddenly shattered.

Chen Shouyi was unharmed, but the Barbarian suffered miserably. His body, like a cannonball, was blown away by the rebounding force, crashing through several walls, dust flying.

Chen Shouyi looked at his clothes, which were torn into strips, and expressionlessly tossed the half-broken Long Spear, stepping through the broken hole, leaping over more than ten meters in an instant.

The Barbarian rolled and stood up, spat out a mouthful of blood, his gaze still as fierce and brutal as a beast!

But this was merely the weak's last desperate struggle.

One of his arms was already bizarrely bent, his hand bloodied, evidently broken in the earlier collision.

"Too weak!" Chen Shouyi shook his head slightly.

This Barbarian was the strongest he had encountered over this period.

Any ordinary Martial Artist might not be able to handle it.

But for him now, killing one like this was almost as easy as killing a chicken.

Chen Shouyi spoke in Mandarin, but the Barbarian evidently understood.

He let out a roar of humiliation, eyes bloodshot, and charged forward with a powerful step.

Chen Shouyi slightly sidestepped, avoiding the opponent's punch, sliding a step in an instant, reached out, grabbed his neck, and squeezed slightly.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound!

The neck was twisted and broken!

Chen Shouyi tossed the corpse to the ground and turned to leave.

He flew back to the rooftop, but Wang Ruyue was nowhere to be seen. He listened carefully, discovering she was hiding in a room on the top floor.

Obviously too embarrassed to see him!

Chen Shouyi also breathed a sigh of relief. He was never really familiar with Wang Ruyue, nothing much to talk about anyway!

...

He sat in the helicopter.

Chen Shouyi checked his attribute panel, glanced at the more than 8 points of Faith Value, feeling satisfied.

This was critical for survival!

The Faith Value had increased rapidly these days.

Sometimes, fame is also a kind of faith.

With several missions over the past three days, his Faith Value increased by five points, averaging 1.6 points per day.

Especially yesterday, in front of thousands of evacuated citizens, he stepped into air from the helicopter, and it skyrocketed by over two points in a whole day.

But such short-term emotional release grows quickly and fades just as fast, swiftly declining today.

"Should I use half for enhancing the Giant Battle Body?" A thought flashed in his mind.

He hesitated slightly, shaking his head: "Forget it, better to wait until I have more, if I encounter a terrifying enemy, eight Faith Value points would be exhausted instantly!"

...

Dongning.

The weather was clear, no wind.

The temperature was minus five degrees.

The place was entirely a wasteland.

A medium armored steam-powered airship was gradually flying over the ruins, some areas still emitting wisps of smoke.

This was the location of Mou Luo Town in Dongning City, also the center of the nuclear explosion, a nuclear crater with a radius of dozens of kilometers, almost covering the whole Mou Luo Town and even most of Dongning City.

The original Mou Luo Mountain with an altitude of over a hundred meters had also been vaporized, disappearing without a trace.

The hidden Spatial Passage inside was revealed as a result.

It reached a diameter of over thirty meters, abruptly suspended over the nuclear crater.

Below, numerous soldiers in protective suits were directing the airship above.

Soon, the flight gradually descended.

Finally disappearing into the Spatial Passage.

Beyond the passage, it was a plain composed of forests and grasslands, abundant with lakes and dense rivers.

This was undoubtedly a fertile land in an alien world, with lush vegetation and countless animals in herds.

But today, it was about to meet its destruction.

Heavy oil burned fiercely under high pressure and high temperature, the airship's steam boiler began operating at full power, emitting a tremendous rumbling sound.

A flurry of birds was startled in the forest.

At that moment, countless creatures curiously and fearfully looked at the huge, noisy entity in the sky; for them, it was undoubtedly their first time seeing such a strange creation.

Perhaps also the last.

The airship flew higher and faster.

Some powerful creatures roared at the airship, warning the strange giant intruding upon their territory.

However, they soon found no response, the airship getting farther away.

Finally also ceasing their efforts.

The airship smoothly flew over two rivers and a mountain along the way, encountering no danger, the biggest threat being a curious oversized bird that tailed for a while, but ultimately dared not attack the mighty entity.

After a dozen minutes, they finally saw a stretch of Barbarian tribes ahead.

This might be the largest Barbarian gathering area humanity has discovered, with tens of thousands of tribes scattered in a region of tens of thousands of square kilometers.

Some tribes were just small ones with less than a thousand people.

Others were large tribes with tens of thousands.

The central tribe was a giant one with a population of over a hundred thousand.

Under a common faith, these tribes formed a nation.

The God of Hunting's realm on Earth.

Chapter 447: Destruction from Earth (Part 2)

At this time, it is the season of revival in the otherworld.

Grass grows long, and orioles fly!

Ma Liwei is wearing a piece of animal skin, carrying a basket made from rattan on his back, dragging his weary body as he numbly throws the feces left by night beasts into the basket behind him. All around are humans who came to this otherworld just like him.

The threefold gravity makes it extremely difficult for him, a Martial Artist Apprentice. Running is out of the question, even walking is a risky endeavor.

He wiped off the sweat and sighed softly.

He was a devout believer, secretly joining a cult to spread the glory of the God of Hunting before Dongning City was taken over by the deity.

After Dongning was conquered by the God of Hunting, he, along with many like-minded believers, came to this world with the noble aspiration to reform the Barbarians and develop the backward civilization here.

However, it seems the Great Lord has forgotten them.

In this barbaric tribe, humans who can't lift a hand or shoulder a load are subjects of ridicule and exclusion, only slightly better off than slaves. When they arrived here, there were three priests, a Martial Artist, and even a powerful High Priest among the humans, but all of them soon died under mysterious circumstances.

Traditional strength is not exclusive to humans. Barbarians are even more conservative and xenophobic, with a strict hierarchy.

If it weren't for the Great Lord's restraint, humans might have been slaughtered like swine.

Sometimes Barbarians even eat their own; what more for the alien race of humans?

However, to get enough food is simply not possible.

Here, with backward productivity and no surplus food to support the idle, humans can only rely on themselves.

Occasionally, by setting traps in the safe zones near the tribe, he could luckily catch some small animals, but more often, like everyone else, he ate the tubers that numbed his mouth.

This is the only food humans can easily find that has been proven non-toxic by humans themselves.

In just half a year, he went from a robust man to the brink of starvation. He feels that surviving this long is already a blessing from the Great Lord, and now he dares not practice the Thirty-Six Styles of Body Refining, fearing sudden death during practice.

This is not the life he wanted at all.

He worships the God of Hunting not only for eternal life in the Divine Country after death but also for a better life!

Such as status and power.

Now, forget about those; even basic sustenance is a problem.

He misses everything about Earth, at least he didn't have to eat those nauseating tubers there.

"Lao Ma, how much now?" A middle-aged man in front, panting and taking a rest, shouted to him from afar.

"Almost half a basket!" Ma Liwei looked back and said.

"Just hold on for another year, next year should be better!" The middle-aged man breathed a sigh of relief, optimistic.

"That's right, once we plant the potatoes and corn, leave some for the next harvest, we won't suffer like this next year, but I'm worried the Barbarians will get jealous!" Ma Liwei said.

Before coming to the otherworld, these humans brought quite a few seeds.

Rice, potatoes, corn, vegetables, they have them all.

Sadly, everyone underestimated the harsh environment here.

Human farmlands are fertile, cultivated over countless years, while here, they are barren, requiring new cultivation.

But even on Earth, cultivating barren land takes hard labor, not to mention in the Tamu world with threefold gravity and no way to clear the land with fire.

Moreover, the river isn't far from here.

But the river is full of ferocious fish and sometimes river monsters that come ashore, making fetching water dangerous, thus impeding the cultivation of water-intensive crops.

In the past six months, hundreds of humans have used their spare time to slowly cultivate, managing to cultivate only a few acres.

The middle-aged man, hearing the Barbarians' jealousy, immediately got angry: "Then let's fight, these retrogressive, lowly Barbarians."

Ma Liwei remained silent.

Fight?

Can we win?

He couldn't even run fast, and the bow and sword he brought here were snatched by the Barbarians.

With what to fight, his old life?

Even though the tribe's young and strong Barbarians were conscripted, leaving only the old and weak, humans still stood no chance.

What's more, they outnumber humans tenfold, a hundredfold!

"Things will get better in the future, the Great Lord won't watch humans suffer. Once we win this war and conquer Great Xia Country, maybe soon, we can return to Earth!" After a while, Ma Liwei said hopefully.

"Ah!" The middle-aged man sighed.

"Look, what's that in the sky?" Just then, a shout came from afar.

Ma Liwei quickly looked up towards the sky, only to see something oval and chubby slowly flying towards them.

As soon as he saw it, a current ran up his spine, making his whole body numb.

This is a human creation, a human airship.

No flying creature is this oval shape.

The familiar sight stirred a feeling of excitement in him.

Countless nights tossing and turning, reminiscing about everything on Earth, recalling the wife and son he left behind, unknowingly wetting his pillow with tears, deep inside he had already regretted.

But soon, a trace of doubt arose in his heart.

This is the otherworld, why would a human airship come here?

Which spatial passage did it come from?

He suddenly thought of a possibility, and his hands and feet turned cold.

No, it can't be! No!

The Great Lord is so powerful, how could Dongning fall, especially since this war conscripted all the young and strong Barbarians.

"Run, it's a nuclear strategic airship, it's going to drop a nuclear bomb." Somebody shouted.

Endless fear, like a giant hand gripping Ma Liwei's heart, dragging him into an abyss.

He stood there dazed for a moment.

Until the middle-aged man next to him tugged his arm, bringing him back to his senses: "Run, to the earth cellars in the tribe!"

Ma Liwei shuddered, jogged a few steps with the basket, realized, and quickly threw it away.

Everyone began to frantically sprint.

Someone fell, breaking an arm, but stood up oblivious and continued running, fear in their eyes.

The rumble of the airship gradually grew louder, becoming increasingly distinct.

After running for more than half a minute, Ma Liwei was gasping heavily, his feet heavy like lead; he couldn't run any further.

He couldn't help but look back.

He saw a black dot swiftly dropping from high above.

...

This was an eight-ton super hydrogen bomb developed for potential otherworld wars, with a yield of 150 megatons.

Before coming, all the airship's crew had already prepared for sacrifice.

With the airship's slow escape, survival was impossible for them.

This apocalyptic super hydrogen bomb descended straight down!

At an altitude of 6,000 meters, it erupted with a thousand times brighter light than the sun, swallowing the entire airship instantly.

Simultaneously, this terrifying light spread rapidly at lighting speed.

Beneath the explosion, within a forty-kilometer radius, all matter quickly vaporized into a sea of molten lava, while the distant forest began to blaze under the horrific light radiation, countless creatures turned to ash before they could struggle.

At this moment, whether strong or weak, all are equal in the face of a nuclear explosion.

Followed by a devastating shockwave.

Mountains flattened, rivers buried under sands, forests turned to desert, the entire surface was shaved off a layer.

Even two hundred kilometers from the explosion's center, it was still affected.

In the otherworld's land, an enormous, soul-crushing mushroom cloud rose slowly, the sky turned blood-red, the clouds crackled with thunderstorms, the light of destruction lingered for two minutes before slowly extinguishing.

Over an area of nearly 100,000 square kilometers, amidst gale-force winds, all the tribes large and small that lived there had disappeared. It had become a complete desert, devoid of life.

Chapter 448: Impact

For twenty years, in preparation for a possible interdimensional war, major human countries have focused not only on domestic defense but primarily on deterring deities from other worlds.

Among these, nuclear bombs are currently the most powerful and only deterrent weapon humanity possesses.

Before nuclear bombs existed, no other weapon could compare to them, including atomic bombs and hydrogen bombs.

Theoretically, the most powerful hydrogen bomb has no limit on its yield; with enough materials, one could even create a bomb capable of destroying the entire Solar System!

1.5 billion tons of yield is certainly not the maximum yield for a hydrogen bomb humanity can produce at present.

However, to avoid attracting more attention to Earth, in accordance with a treaty signed by various nuclear powers, all nuclear tests in other worlds must be reported to the United Nations, with yields below one million tons and only detonated underground.

This time, the detonation of the 1.5 billion-ton yield super hydrogen bomb might not be the first time it appeared in another world, but it is undoubtedly the first in this vast area.

Within the massive mushroom cloud connecting heaven and earth, countless bolts of lightning dance like electric serpents, occasionally interspersed with strange glows.

Due to the involvement of Original Force and the higher atmospheric pressure of other worlds compared to Earth, the nuclear bomb's power here far exceeds that on Earth.

It becomes extremely terrifying.

Minutes later, when the storm gradually subsides, nearby deities cautiously direct their attention to this place, their eyelids twitching violently, their expressions harboring a trace of fear and suspicion.

The Domain of Faith, previously belonging almost entirely to the God of Hunting and shielding deities' sights, has now vanished without a trace.

The land has turned to lava, with a huge crater at the center, inside which white-hot magma still boils, a sense of destruction pervading.

All of the God of Hunting's followers have likely been annihilated along with their Divine Souls.

The air seems to carry a chilling wind; it was once the faith, prayers, and desires of countless followers, now transformed into bitter hatred, displaying the resentments and curses of countless followers within the gusts.

All nearby deities retreat rapidly at the sight of this scene, not daring to touch even a bit, knowing well that the God of Hunting is finished.

Deities rely on faith to become divine, yet are equally bound by it, unable to struggle free. Such large-scale followers' instantaneous death creates a backlash of faith that can lead to the God of Hunting's downfall.

These deities were not entirely unaware of the God of Hunting's recent madness; several were secretly tempted, eager to try.

But, on the one hand, spatial passages are hard to find, and even when found, they often stray far from their earthly realms.

On the other hand, feeling hesitant, unable to decide on risking a gamble.

Now witnessing the potential fate of the God of Hunting, all deities quietly dismiss their thoughts.

The other world isn't harmless, allowing them to take whatever they please.

It's a world where many powerful deities have fallen.

Although Original Force is in decline now, causing all deities' powers to wane with some unluckily losing divine status, at least they're still alive, still immortal; once dead, everything is lost.

...

Pingzhou.

The God of Hunting floats above the spatial passage.

Numerous shells scream towards them, disintegrated by a moon-silver force over ten kilometers away.

With the dense Original Force from the passage, their power receives immense liberation.

Deities are naturally not creatures showing themselves through a strong body; from the moment they become divine, they possess all kinds of divine abilities: flying through heaven, burrowing underground, walking over seas and through fire, with certain levels of energy immunity.

Of course, manipulating Original Force to incite storms, summon lightning, and burn all things is also nothing difficult.

But these aren't considered terrifying; merely basic or inherent abilities of deities.

The most terrifying is the divine power refined from faith through Divine Fire.

It is their true strength.

With divine power, they can do anything, words becoming law.

Without divine power, even a True God wouldn't be much stronger than a Demigod.

Using the spatial passage connecting to Tam World, they communicate with their avatar still in Tam World, gradually disintegrating it to greatly restore divine power, though after continuous attacks these past few days, they're nearly unable to hold on.

They've tried to shatter the human forces encircling them.

But quickly retreated when faced with nuclear bombs.

Rationally, they know the best option is to turn and flee from Earth, enduring all losses, including the fall of divine status.

But reason is one thing; the actual choice is another. Now they're like a gambler desperate to overturn their losses, regain everything with interest.

Today, all afternoon, they've felt incredibly restless, uneasy, as if something bad is about to happen.

If they were somewhere quiet, they could ponder deeply and sense the guidance in the dark, to probe the crisis's whereabouts. However, an hour ago, human attacks began to intensify, with shells continuously raining down.

They wish to evade, leave the spatial passage locked by human artillery but also fear the shells may conceal nuclear bombs, along with a possible appearance of human aircraft above.

Since Dongning was obliterated by nuclear bombs.

They dared not be careless again.

At this moment, they suddenly lost focus as a shell exploded not far away, the massive air wave pushed their towering twenty-meter body five or six meters, yet they were entirely unperturbed.

In terror and panic they discovered that a majority of the faith lines connected to their divine status had instantly severed, causing the already precarious divine status to start an uncontrollable collapse, and in a moment fall to Weak Divine Power.

However, this was just the beginning.

Weak Divine Power couldn't be maintained, disintegrating within less than a second, and this time the divine status disappeared entirely, transformed entirely into divine power.

Misfortune never comes alone. The worst is that gusts of chilly wind like bone-penetrating tumors blow in through the spatial passage. Countless resentful curses, in mere moments of contact, corroded, degenerated their Divine Soul, blurring and dulling thinking, seemingly drawing them deep into the abyss.

"No!" they roared in agony.

Due to divine status disintegration, temporarily abundant divine power emanates a terrifying wave of energy, instantly turning the already bomb-ravaged ruin surrounding and the shells in the air to fine sand.

Unfortunately, divine power proved useless against the pervasive backlash of faith.

In this moment, they finally felt the fear of death,

"No, this is Earth, not Tam World, faith backlash won't drag me into the abyss."

Immediately they stomped heavily, a sonic boom echoed as they rushed forth, frantically crashing through a building and vanishing into the distance.

As for the followers here, they can't afford to care anymore.

Chapter 449: Bootlicker

By the time Chen Shouyi received the news, it was already five days later.

On the rooftop of a tall building.

Chen Shouyi and Feng Hansong sat opposite each other.

"So, the God of Hunting has fled back to the alien world!" Chen Shouyi asked in surprise.

"It's very possible!" Feng Hansong nodded and said.

Humans know too little about the alien world and the deities, and they are completely unaware of the existence of faith backlash. They only know that on the Pingzhou battlefield, the God of Hunting suddenly disappeared, the barbarians became chaotic, their morale collapsed, and they massively retreated to the spatial passage.

Chen Shouyi felt a sense of relief in his heart, yet also a bit of disappointment. This wasn't the end of the war, just a temporary truce. As soon as the God of Hunting recovered, it would soon return.

"However, this time must have also dealt the God of Hunting a heavy blow. It's said that the strategic forces dropped a big one in the land of its faith, wiping out all the barbarian tribes. This should keep it quiet for a few years," Feng Hansong continued.

"Indeed!" Chen Shouyi said with a sip of tea, his expression also relaxing.

Thinking too much is of no use; who can say what the future holds.

Perhaps, in a few years, the God of Hunting will no longer be a threat to humanity.

The other barbarian gods would also not dare to enter Earth.

The clean-up operations have been unusually smooth these days, and now most of the city has been recaptured.

Three days ago, Chen Shouyi went home to fetch some demigod flesh.

He found that the safer area had already begun to rebuild, a lively and bustling scene emerged, some factories were gradually resuming work, students were going back to class, and the market had roughly returned to normal.

Everything is getting better.

This made him feel that what he was doing was meaningful.

At this moment, the hum of a helicopter came from afar. Chen Shouyi turned to look and said, "Lao Qin is back!"

...

Evening.

Inside the tent on the rooftop.

Chen Shouyi was drenched in sweat, only stopping after half an hour.

He picked up a cup of saltwater and drank it all in one go.

After his sweat dried, he wiped the salt flower off his body, focused his will, and in the next moment, as if a layer of dust was blown off the surface of his body, his entire body became clean.

On the battlefield, water is precious; even for a martial artist like him, it's impossible to afford the luxury of bathing anytime.

He glanced at the Shell Lady, who was happily licking a piece of demigod flesh, feeling speechless.

She could now lick for a whole day, until the meat almost turned white, like an addict, completely absorbed.

He couldn't be bothered to deal with her, she wouldn't eat herself to death anyway.

He checked his attribute panel.

Sighed lightly.

Strength, Agility, and Constitution remained all at 18.0.

Without the slightest improvement.

However, his Perception had increased by 0.2 points in the past eight days, reaching 15.8, and his Will increased by 0.1 points, reaching 16.9.

He made a small hop.

Jumped thirty centimeters high.

Hesitated slightly in the air,

Then landed slowly with his feet far slower than normal freefall.

"Still a bit lacking!" Chen Shouyi murmured in his heart.

He didn't use the ability to trap air, solely relying on the telekinesis of his will.

Now his telekinesis could lift about 120 kilograms, but unfortunately, he himself was almost 200 kilograms; even if an ordinary person exerted all their strength, they couldn't move him.

"I wonder if having a wife in the future would affect married life." Chen Shouyi pondered with some concern:

"But, 200 kilograms shouldn't be too heavy. A martial artist apprentice can withstand it, let alone... "

Chen Shouyi hurriedly expelled the messy thoughts from his mind.

Then he looked at the faith value, which was already sixteen points, hesitated slightly, and finally added ten points to the Giant Battle Body.

The next moment, a surge of heat surged throughout his body, his skin began to slightly redden.

This heat lasted for a few seconds, then vanished without a trace.

On the attribute panel, the original 75.32% progress instantly became 76.32%, increased by 1%.

"I wonder what changes occurred?" Chen Shouyi thought.

Then he turned to the Shell Lady and said, "Stay here, I'm going out for a while!"

Chen Shouyi said it three times, and the Shell Lady finally lifted her head blushing, replied dazedly, "Oh!"

Chen Shouyi felt utterly speechless.

She's beyond saving.

Luckily, around here, she won't get lost.

Soon, he walked out of the tent, jumped down from the building in a leap.

A few minutes later, he arrived at a deserted nearby park.

He approached under a large tree, removed his clothes and pants, and with a thought, began to transform.

His body rapidly expanded, his bones growing robust, muscles swelling...

The originally tall tree gradually became shorter in appearance.

Two meters...

Three meters...

3.1 meters...

3.1 meters was the original height, yet the body continued to expand.

It stopped at 3.2 meters.

"Grew about ten centimeters!" Chen Shouyi thought.

But after all, it only increased the progress by 1%, such an improvement was completely within his expectations.

He opened the attribute panel:

Strength: 18.0+4.1

Agility: 18.0-0.4

Constitution: 18.0+4.1

Intelligence: 17.1

Perception: 15.8

Will: 16.9

Looking at the transformed attributes, his face showed slight astonishment.

He clearly remembered that during the original Giant Transformation, both Strength and Constitution only increased by 3.7, with Agility decreasing by 0.4.

This time, after a 1% progress increase, Agility didn't decrease at all, and Strength and Constitution each increased by 0.4 points.

This was equivalent to a 20% increase from the original base.

His height increase wasn't just in height; his body's measurements all improved.

He clenched his fist hard, a transparent shockwave visible to the naked eye spread around.

The air made a sound like a firecracker.

In this quiet night, it sounded particularly harsh.

He glanced left and right, a bit itchy-handed, couldn't help wanting to break something.

Finally, his gaze locked onto the seven- to eight-meter-high, half-meter thick tree beside him.

Then he bent and hugged the trunk, shaking the ground, the soil at the tree's base gradually bulging into a large mound.

With a strength of 22.1, represented by specific numbers, it's already a terrifying thirteen tons.

Such strength allows him to throw cars like they were shot puts.

Chen Shouyi let out a low roar, veins bulging on his neck, blood vessels swelling, his face flushed red, all his strength burst forth suddenly.

"Boom" sounds

The next moment, the entire tree was uprooted by him.

For a moment, a large amount of mud and stones were blown into pieces and scattered everywhere.

Even afterward, he didn't stop there; he smashed it into another tree trunk, knocking it down!

He tossed the tree aside.

Satisfactorily clapped his hands.

At this point, the sound of dense footsteps of soldiers came from afar, so he immediately withdrew from the transformation.

Chapter 450: A Call from the Capital City

He had no intention of sneaking away.

This place had only been recaptured in the afternoon.

If he left, those soldiers would probably search all night and even cause a nationwide alert, launching a massive search operation.

As he was putting on his clothes and pants, a group of soldiers arrived, all looking wary.

"Who goes there?"

"It's me, Chen Shouyi!" Chen Shouyi replied.

"Don't you know there's a curfew now..." A soldier began to shout, but the soldier next to him pulled his arm.

"It's Chief Advisor Chen!"

The surroundings fell silent as Chen Shouyi and the soldiers stared at each other awkwardly.

These were not ordinary soldiers but martial artists of the military. Even if they hadn't seen Chen Shouyi in the past few days, they had heard of his legend. It was said that this local martial artist from Jiangnan Province was unbelievably powerful, capable of flying through the air, and was secretly admired by many soldiers.

"Sorry, I was just practicing, accidentally made a bit of noise," Chen Shouyi said sheepishly.

"No... no... no problem, carry on with your business, we won't disturb you!" the soldier from earlier quickly said, his speech flustered with fear.

Chen Shouyi: ...

He soon left.

Leaving behind a group of soldiers staring dumbfounded at the two large landscape trees that had been uprooted, swallowing hard.

...

Early the next morning.

A lieutenant colonel officer found Chen Shouyi, saying there was a call from the state office.

Chen Shouyi had anticipated this, feeling a bit excited. He put the Shell Lady into his briefcase and got up immediately.

There was no direct communication here, he could only make calls from the rear or the military command headquarters.

Half an hour later, Chen Shouyi arrived by car at the temporary command headquarters.

The lieutenant colonel officer led Chen Shouyi all the way to the commander's office. The district commander, who came to recapture Hedong, seemed quite polite, standing up quickly and taking two quick steps to greet Chen Shouyi warmly with a handshake:

"Hello, hello, my name is Zhang Yalong, Chief Advisor Chen, it's truly an honor to meet you!"

Chen Shouyi's reputation wasn't as widely known as Ye Zong's.

He had just heard that his counterpart was a recipient of the Godslayer Medal and had already killed more than one demigod, making him one of the top contenders in Great Xia.

If it wasn't for the fact that associating with such a top contender could easily offend him, he would have wanted to meet him earlier.

"Hello, Commander Zhang, you're too kind!" Chen Shouyi replied courteously.

Seeing that Chen Shouyi seemed reluctant to chat further, Zhang Yalong stopped the pleasantries: "The state office just called for you, I'll dial for you right away."

Chen Shouyi nodded, "Thank you!"

After Zhang Yalong dialed the number, he quickly vacated the office and closed the door.

Chen Shouyi placed his briefcase down, picked up the phone, and spoke, "Hello, this is Chen Shouyi, is this about the reward?"

There was a long silence on the other side of the line, lasting a full second.

"Uh, yes, Mr. Chen, hello, I'm Sun Xueming from the state office. We met the last time, do you remember?" Sun Xueming, who had been in the state office for many years, had never encountered someone so direct that he almost didn't know how to handle it.

"I remember!" Chen Shouyi said succinctly, then brought the topic back: "Do I need to go to the Capital City to collect the reward?"

"Uh, not this time, we'll send a special plane to deliver it." The staff on the other end reluctantly swallowed the words he was about to say, answering Chen Shouyi's question.

It was a joke; Jiangnan Province was still in the midst of war, with flames of conflict everywhere. How could this person possibly leave Jiangnan Province to go to the Capital City?

That saved a trip, Chen Shouyi immediately asked, "By the way, how many merit points do I have this time?"

"You have three hundred merit points," the staff explained.

"That many?" Chen Shouyi was startled.

Last time, he only received fifty points. Even without the military dividing the credit this time, he killed the demigod himself, so shouldn't it be two hundred points at most?

"Yes, killing a demigod earns one hundred points, and handing over the divine corpse is another hundred points. The extra hundred points are because the demigod you killed played a significant strategic role in this war, so it's an additional reward for you," the staff on the phone explained.

Chen Shouyi understood, it was clear the country was still quite generous in this regard, not even minding that the divine corpse was missing a leg and a few hundred pounds of flesh.

Of course, even if they did mind, he wouldn't admit it!

"Mr. Chen, what would you like to exchange for? Oh, by the way, your previous exchange list has been updated once, let me report it to you again!" the staff continued.

"Is there still the divine marrow of weak divine power?" Chen Shouyi interrupted.

"Uh, there is!"

"Then there's no need to report, exchange all of it for divine marrow of weak divine power!" Chen Shouyi said.

Three hundred points could be exchanged for exactly ten bottles of divine marrow of weak divine power. He wondered if he could push his intelligence up to eighteen points.

His ultimate attributes were higher than ordinary martial artists, with strength, physique, and agility all capped at eighteen points. It was reasonable to think his intelligence cap should be the same.

"Let me confirm, that's all divine marrow of weak divine power?" the staff asked.

"That's right, when will it arrive?"

"It should be... by the evening, please be ready to sign for it," the staff said. "Is there anything else you need or require, Mr. Chen?"

"Do you have a high-poundage war bow?" At this moment, Chen Shouyi's interest was piqued, and he asked.

"Is it that your bow was damaged or abandoned? If it was abandoned, it'll be a bit troublesome and some procedures will be needed. If it's damaged, we can do a one-to-one exchange straight away," the staff probed.

A martial master level war bow was a precious strategic resource. Although power had been restored and they were barely able to manufacture them, the war bow material's nano-composite fibers still couldn't be produced, using a little meant having less, it couldn't be squandered recklessly.

"The war bow is still there, it's just too light for me!" Chen Shouyi replied.

His war bows never lasted long; in just a year, he had changed two bows already, and now he was ready for a third one.

Chen Shouyi felt that his archery skills were lacking, it surely was part of the reason, if not mostly the reason.

"How heavy do you need?" the staff inquired.

"Above four thousand pounds, preferably five thousand pounds!" Chen Shouyi said.

Even though five thousand pounds was a bit strenuous now, what if he broke through to legendary status and his strength increased? Wouldn't it be just right then?

Chen Shouyi felt that he still had to view problems with a developmental perspective.

There was no response for a long time on the other end of the phone!

"Hello, hello, are you still there?"

"Mr. Chen, I'm sorry, I was a bit out of sorts!" the staff hurriedly apologized.

He had undergone rigorous training, no matter how unbelievable the situation was, he shouldn't lose composure, but this time he was simply too shocked.

Five thousand pounds!

As far as he knew, even Ye Zong's war bow was only at four thousand five hundred pounds!

"No problem, do you have such a bow?" Chen Shouyi asked indifferently after hearing this.

"We definitely don't have it in stock, I'll have to check with the relevant department if it can be made, and I'll contact you as soon as I have news!"

"Alright!" Chen Shouyi was slightly disappointed as he hung up the phone.

However, thinking about the divine marrow made him excited again.

Alas, he just had to wait until evening.