

New Era 471

Chapter 471: Unmatched Might

At the mouth of the valley several kilometers away, Chen Shouyi crouched on the ground, delight shining in his eyes as he looked at the distant Giant Beast, and the extremely faint Domain of Faith it exuded.

"I didn't expect to be this lucky; the first small island I visit, and I've already found a Divine Creature!"

He felt that the spatial passage in Dongning was indeed a place of great fortune for him.

"It's just that this Domain of Faith is quite faint; if not examined closely, it's nearly impossible to see. Oh well, having some is better than none," Chen Shouyi thought discontentedly.

This time he hadn't brought his War Bow, nor was it necessary.

If even the Giant Transformation couldn't handle it, the War Bow would be useless, its power not even comparable to randomly hurling a stone in Giant form.

He watched for a while and found that the beast was not threatening, so he turned and said to the Shell Lady perched on his shoulder, "Find a place to hide yourself, don't be afraid!"

"Oh." The Shell Lady had long been weak-kneed from fear, but she mustered the strength to stay because of the Good Giant. Upon hearing this, she immediately scrambled into a small tree hole nearby.

Seeing that the Shell Lady was safely hidden, Chen Shouyi immediately transformed.

His body began to swell.

Three meters... five meters... ten meters...

His perspective grew increasingly elevated, and in the blink of an eye, he had become a colossal figure seventeen meters tall.

The distant Divine Creature sensed something, looked back, and immediately stiffened in terror, its fur standing on end. Instinctively, it scraped the ground with a jolt, its plump body leaping to a stand.

It was not small in size either, with a three-meter height and a six-meter length, undoubtedly not insignificant.

But compared to Chen Shouyi in Giant form, it was no bigger than a little puppy.

"Awoooo..." It mustered the courage to issue a warning to the giant whose intentions were clearly unfriendly.

But as the sound left its throat, it shamefully turned into a whimpering cry of cowardice.

As for the surrounding Barbarians, seeing this mountain-like Giant, they collapsed in fear, losing control of their bowels and bladder, while the braver ones simply turned and fled. Most of them, however, were paralyzed with fear, not daring to move a muscle.

In the next moment, Chen Shouyi began to run, his heavy footsteps causing the ground to vibrate violently, erupting with a sound like rolling thunder.

The fierce winds stirred by his massive body howled like a typhoon, pressing down the grass and shaking the trees uncontrollably.

The Giant's overwhelming presence terrified the Giant Wolf; any courage for battle it once had vanished, and it quickly spun around, tail between its legs, frantically fleeing for its life.

But there was no way Chen Shouyi would let his prey escape.

He took strides of over a hundred meters at a time.

Moving at six hundred meters per second, close to the speed of sound in this world, the air ahead became as thick as glue. His body brushed swiftly past an eleven or twelve-meter "small tree," uprooting it entirely by the terrifying currents of air.

Countless grasses, trees, and soil swept up violently behind him, soaring dozens of meters high, looking from afar like a looming sandstorm.

This awe-inspiring scene would make even the God of Hunting's feats on Earth pale in comparison to Chen Shouyi's current might.

The Giant Wolf's human-like eyes were filled with intense fear.

It was using all its strength, running desperately.

But the dull sound of footsteps behind it approached rapidly.

From time to time, high-speed stones and chunks of dirt would strike its body, causing it pain, though by then, it couldn't care less.

Flee, flee, flee!!!

This giant, emerging from who knows where, was utterly terrifying, like a nightmare.

As it ran, suddenly a terrifying wind pressure descended from the sky, causing its body to go limp in fear, a whimper escaping its lips as it was pressed firmly to the ground.

In an instant, a large hand clasped its head, lifting the shivering, Divine Creature clear off the ground.

With a smile that was simultaneously flattering and humble, it tried to appease.

"Too weak, I wasted so much time observing it earlier," Chen Shouyi thought to himself. Then with a heavy hand, an explosive force of hundreds of tons was unleashed abruptly.

"Boom!"

The Giant Wolf's head was instantly crushed by his grip.

And then these Barbarians...

He lifted the Divine Creature, turning to the small tribe, intending to intimidate them into becoming his followers, but before he could speak.

The Barbarians, already terrified, fell to their knees en masse, trembling like lambs awaiting slaughter.

The words of threat stuck in his throat, as he suspected that pushing them further might scare some to death.

The reality was far too stark!

There wasn't a single brave soul among them.

And he still held their previous "god" in his hand.

Ultimately, Chen Shouyi had to explain that as long as they worshipped him and prayed regularly, he wouldn't eat them.

Even a mosquito is meat, and this way they could contribute at least some faith, right?

Time was limited in his Giant Transformation form, so Chen Shouyi dared not linger and immediately turned to leave.

If he exhausted his energy and returned to a normal size, not only would he be temporarily incapacitated and placed in danger, but his intimidation and mystery would vastly diminish.

...

With the Divine Creature in hand, Chen Shouyi left the valley.

He picked up the discarded backpack and sword, then called the Shell Lady hiding in the tree hole to follow.

He ran into the forest at full speed.

The ground shook, trees snapped, flocks of birds took flight, and wild animals collapsed.

His power was peerless!

Even the Shell Lady didn't dare to get too close from afar.

Once they were far from the Barbarian Tribe, he tossed the Giant Wolf's body to the ground, quickly canceling the transformation.

His legs weakened, almost causing him to collapse.

This had taken a heavy toll.

Only then did the Shell Lady dare to fly over, clutching Chen Shouyi's ear, her eyes wide with a mix of fear and excitement as she gazed at the giant body still twitching violently on the ground.

Humph, the little Big Giant is truly the most formidable!

...

This Divine Creature was indeed excessively fat.

As he sliced through the hide with his sword, inside was a thick layer of fat, making Chen Shouyi suspect it had never exercised.

But meat like this, roasted and taken in a bite, with oil dripping, was even tastier.

The backpack he carried still had plenty of Demigod flesh, but using it to replenish energy would indeed be too extravagant, and it was truly wasteful not to eat such a fat Divine Creature.

Chen Shouyi gathered a large pile of dry wood.

From a small bag in the backpack, he took out a bottle of gasoline, a bottle of cumin powder, a bottle of pepper salt, and a bottle of thirteen spices...

Soon, the fire was lit.

As he roasted the meat, a faint sense of joy welled in his heart. It felt like a spring of sweet water flowing through parched, cracked earth, gently soothing his wounded soul, even calming his restless mind.

This was the divinity being absorbed by the World Tree.

Unfortunately, it only lasted a minute.

The joy then quickly dissipated.

He immediately checked his attribute panel.

He found that his perception had increased from 15.4 to 15.6, but his innate abilities remained unchanged.

"Alas, still not enough!" Chen Shouyi said to himself, "Fortunately, there are many more small islands. With one or two more, my soul will be fully restored."

Chapter 472: Mysterious Abilities

However, it seemed that Chen Shouyi's luck had run dry afterward.

He explored five small islands in a row.

All yielded nothing.

Though there are many islands here, most of them are small, ranging from a few square kilometers to several dozen square kilometers. There are only about six or seven islands as large as the first, spanning several hundred square kilometers.

Moreover, many small islands, though lush and green with dense forests, appeared vibrant from a distance, but upon closer inspection, they exuded a bone-chilling coldness, clearly inhabited by powerful Natural Spirits.

Apart from plants, all other life forms were extinct within these islands.

On some islands, traces left by the Barbarians could be seen; rough stone structures overgrown with weeds and shrubs.

They had either fled or perished.

The survival environment in this alien world was harsh, even for an isolated island without significant external threats.

If a tribe loses the protection of its totem, it disappears within a generation or two.

However, Chen Shouyi was not anxious.

After all, it was just the first day.

...

A campfire burned slowly, with flames flickering unpredictably.

A plump leg continuously dripped fat under the licking flames, causing bursts of sparks, filling the air with a rich aroma.

Chilly mist permeated the distant woods.

Like a thin layer of gauze, it crept slowly close, occasionally sending out tendrils that danced in the air, as if probing the surroundings, almost like a living entity.

Chen Shouyi appeared oblivious to all this.

He swiftly sliced the thigh meat with a sword, then sprinkled pepper salt and black pepper over it repeatedly...

The most crucial aspect of roasting such a big piece of meat is infusing flavor.

Grilled meat without flavor, no matter how tender, visually appealing, or fragrant, lacks soul.

The Shell Lady was already nestled in Chen Shouyi's embrace, her tiny eyes intently focused on the distant mist, unblinking.

Suddenly, the tendrils of mist seemed scorched by the flames, dissipated in an instant, then, as if their tails were on fire, quickly retracted all the chilly mist, fleeing from the area, leaving the surrounding cold atmosphere thoroughly dispersed.

Chen Shouyi cast a cold look, then withdrew his gaze indifferently.

This Natural Spirit was the owner of this small island, so powerful it could even proactively consume ordinary living creatures, and a normal person enduring a night's stay here would surely end up as a shriveled corpse by the next day.

However, for a being like him, both a Divine Creature and a legendary creature, that's about all it could do.

It couldn't even get close.

The Shell Lady, her nerves tightly wound, finally relaxed at this sight, and as a wave of drowsiness hit, she could no longer bear it—her eyelids drooped, and she quickly fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Shouyi looked down, his actions becoming significantly more gentle.

After finishing the remaining portion of the hefty leg that was over a dozen pounds.

He leaned against the tree, closed his eyes.

Not a word passed through the night.

...

In the morning, sunlight filtered through the forest canopy, casting sparse, fragmented beams of light.

Chen Shouyi slowly opened his eyes, glanced at the still-sleeping Shell Lady in his arms, and gently moved her body into the adjacent backpack.

When he slept last night, it was already the early hours in this other world, and he had slept only five or six hours in total.

This was perfectly fine for Chen Shouyi, but for the Shell Lady, who usually needed fifteen or sixteen hours of sleep, this was obviously not nearly enough.

He stood up, stretched his body in the clearing.

After consuming some food, he continued on his journey.

...

A Giant Beast resembling a toad spat out an Energy Bullet, launching it at the approaching Giant.

However, the Giant casually swatted it away.

Like hitting a ping pong ball, the Energy Bullet shattered in a violent airflow before even touching the hand.

The next moment, a massive foot stomped down heavily.

With a "boom," Chen Shouyi lifted his foot from the deep pit, now a mess of flesh and blood.

...

A green-skinned Giant, five or six meters tall, was kicked into the air by Chen Shouyi.

While airborne, before it landed, Chen Shouyi caught up in a few steps, grabbed its body, and tore it apart furiously. Tons of blood and entrails spilled out.

Chen Shouyi gave a slight shake, and the blood sprayed onto him was blown away by the air current.

"Why are there so few Divine Creatures!" he thought disgruntled.

He glanced at the Barbarian trembling and collapsed nearby, "Fortunately, there's still something to be gained."

He then resorted to threats and inducements.

After which, he turned and left.

For these Barbarians still living in a primitive and savage state, saying much was pointless; fear and the pressure of tribal survival naturally breed faith.

This place was fertile ground for cultivating belief.

Merely planting a seed could yield abundant fruit.

No effort required.

Even a foolish beast, as long as it's potent enough, would attract many Barbarians to believe in it.

Over the past few days, he had gained over a thousand followers in various ways.

Though the time was short and it was premature to speak of deep devotion, the number of followers had already doubled compared to before.

Once it stabilizes, the Faith Value is expected to soar significantly.

After eating a bit to restore his strength, he departed the small island again.

...

On the sea, Chen Shouyi turned his gaze to the massive island tens of kilometers away.

Its terrain rose and fell, vegetation dense.

On the distant coast, numerous dugout canoes dotted the shore like black dots, numbering scores to a hundred at a glance.

Clearly, this island was home to a tribe.

And it was a large tribe.

Chen Shouyi hesitated but chose to continue forward.

Such an island might even host a Demigod; presently, he had yet to recover fully, and unless absolutely necessary, he was not willing to take the risk there.

Suddenly, the Shell Lady on his shoulder said, "Good Giant, there's a very fierce bad guy there."

"How do you know?" Chen Shouyi asked in surprise.

The Shell Lady was momentarily dumbfounded, then said, "Little one just knows!"

"Who is more powerful, them or me?" Chen Shouyi asked with a smile.

"Good Giant is powerful, that bad guy is also powerful!" The Shell Lady tilted her head and pondered for a long while before saying, "Little one can't say."

Chen Shouyi laughed heartily.

His mind, however, took it seriously rather than lightly.

The Shell Lady had always possessed a kind of mysterious ability.

For instance, she always managed to dig up various gemstones from the ground.

Initially, on the small island, no matter how Chen Shouyi searched, he couldn't find the golden sand, yet the Shell Lady unearthed it effortlessly, as if she naturally knew where it was hidden.

If she didn't have a natural treasure-hunting ability, she must have strong intuition.

She could always find what she desired.

If she desired golden sand, she would find golden sand.

Want sparkling gems, she could dig them up randomly in the ground.

This time, having consumed so much Divine Blood, the Shell Lady's ability might have become even stronger.

...

Chapter 473: The Second Divine Creature

On the fourth day in the alternate world, as evening approached.

Chen Shouyi's luck finally turned.

...

This is a large island covering thousands of square kilometers.

By the side of a lake on flatland, a large tribe of two to three thousand people resided.

The sun was setting in the west, and the male hunters of the tribe were returning with their prey. Numerous naked children were running around the hunting party, and the entire tribe was filled with laughter and joy.

This was the largest tribe Chen Shouyi had seen in the past few days.

A dense Domain of Faith enveloped this half-kilometer radius.

Chen Shouyi had seen a True God's Domain of Faith before, and he could clearly discern the difference between the Domain of Faith of Divine Creatures and a True God, akin to the difference between a faint moonlight and the blazing sun.

This place evidently belonged to the former.

However, he did not see any totems around.

Perhaps they were out hunting, or maybe...

His gaze swept over the Barbarians, finally resting on the lake.

There it was!

In fact, he had already seen numerous winding traces along the lake shore, similar to the ones left by giant snakes slithering by.

Without a doubt, it was a Giant Beast shaped like a serpent.

From the tracks, the estimated thickness was about two meters, but the length was indeterminable.

He waited silently for over two hours, and the sky grew dark, but the totem never showed up.

Who knows how long it would be before it emerged!

If it took ten days or half a month, he didn't have that kind of time.

Not hesitating any longer, to be safe, he wolfed down a few pounds of Divine Flesh, instructed the Shell Lady to hide far away, and then quickly transformed after taking off his clothes.

These few days of success had built up quite a bit of confidence in him, and even if the opponent was in the water, he believed they couldn't harm him.

A massive body emerged from the hill and started running, the ground shaking violently, trees blocking his path were directly knocked into the air, tumbling as they went.

Numerous Barbarians fled in terror in all directions.

The calm lake trembled incessantly.

Suddenly, a vortex formed at the bottom of the lake, and in the next moment, a ferocious head burst through the surface.

It looked like a dragon from mythology—not a Western dragon, but an Eastern dragon, with a serpent-like winding body, covered in silver-white scales, with sharp twin horns on its head.

Except for lacking claws and some differences in details, it was extremely similar to the Great Xia Country's mythological dragon.

Of course, only similar.

It saw the giant running swiftly down the hill as if facing a formidable foe, roaring angrily, emitting powerful waves of energy that even caused dreadful changes in the surrounding weather, with white clouds in the sky rapidly transforming, rolling continuously, appearing and disappearing suddenly.

The air temperature rapidly dropped to freezing, countless snowflakes drifted down from above, and a thin layer of ice quickly formed over the lake.

However, seeing the imposing giant, it showed fear at heart, only staying in the lake and roaring loudly, not daring to go ashore. As the island's ruler, it hadn't been in a battle in quite some time.

Spending every day dozing at the lake's bottom, it didn't bother anyone nor was it disturbed, yet it awakened to calamity descending.

A distance of one or two kilometers vanished in a breath.

Chen Shouyi casually uprooted a twenty-meter-high tree, hurling it fiercely towards the giant serpent in the lake's center.

"Boom!"

The tree boomed with a sonic explosion, its leaves shredded to pieces by intense air currents as it roared towards the Giant Beast.

The serpent's scales stood upright, its head shifting slightly to dodge the tree, not even able to catch its breath.

Then it saw the giant wading through the water towards the lake's center.

For a moment, the lake waters surged as if countless depth charges had been tossed in, with numerous dead fish surfacing, their bellies upturned.

Chen Shouyi ran a dozen steps, feeling reassured.

He realized the lake wasn't deep; after covering a third of the distance, it barely reached his knees. Being seventeen meters tall, it was only around five meters deep, and the lake's overall depth seemed no more than ten meters.

Driven to this point, the Divine Creature finally couldn't hold back.

Its eyes were filled with fury, head raised, spewing terrible cold breath as its massive body slithered forward, cutting through waves, rushing swiftly towards Chen Shouyi.

The two closed in quickly.

A thousand meters... Five hundred meters... A hundred meters...

It suddenly opened its mouth, spewing a pale blue, frigid air at Chen Shouyi. As soon as the air appeared, the lake surface froze instantly. Chen Shouyi's pupils shrank, sharply sensing danger.

This pale blue color, evidently indicated that even the air was frozen. If hit, he might not be instantly shattered, but he would likely suffer severe frostbite.

Chen Shouyi did not dare be careless for a moment.

"Air Imprisonment!"

He immediately employed his Air Imprisonment ability, freezing the icy breath instantly, immobilizing it in the air.

But the cold air could be stopped; however, the transmission of temperature couldn't be entirely halted.

In the next moment, he felt a chill across his body. Accompanied by soft cracking sounds, ice crystals covered his body, yet they were instantly shattered by his overpowering force.

This level of cold couldn't affect him.

Seizing this gap, like an icebreaker, he smashed through the ice blocks ahead.

The Divine Creature, seeing this, panicked, spewing another blast of cold air. This time, it was even less effective; it was frozen a mere few meters ahead.

If it weren't immune to its cold breath, it might have been frozen itself.

After three consecutive blasts to no avail, it lost all will to fight, turning to flee immediately.

"Trying to escape!" Chen Shouyi sneered internally.

By now, they were within forty or fifty meters. How could it escape now?

He quickened his pace, his massive hand diving into the lake, firmly grasping its tail.

With a single hand exerting an appalling force of six to seven hundred tons, he not only crushed its scales but also nearly flattened its tail.

Before it could turn to spew more cold air, he swung it up with all his might, smashing it heavily onto the lake's ice.

"Boom!"

The ice split apart as if the lake below had been cleaved in two.

Even the lakebed was exposed, leaving a deep trench.

This creature, two meters thick and over thirty meters long, appeared merely like a slightly larger snake in Chen Shouyi's eyes now.

Boom, boom, boom...

The explosive booms rang out incessantly.

The whole lake, several square kilometers wide, churned violently, raising seven- or eight-meter-high waves, turning into surging waters rushing ashore, sweeping away many Barbarians.

He smashed down a dozen times.

Suddenly he missed a strike, realizing he had torn the tail off.

He immediately stepped forward, fishing out the motionless mass of flesh and blood from the lake, gripping it by the neck. With a slight flick, he discovered it was already dead, even its brain matter having been knocked out.

"Alas, it was far too fragile," he said.

Chapter 474: Recovery and Advanced Giant Battle Body

Book of Knowledge Space.

A layer of extremely dense glow of faith circles around the World Tree.

The entire space is imbued with a brilliance as bright as the moon.

Chen Shouyi was delighted to discover that the Power of Faith accumulated by this divine creature was even more than that of the Tree God at the time, and its divinity appeared quite strong, like a loach struggling fiercely to climb ashore, constantly dashing about wildly.

Several times, it almost broke free from the confines of the World Tree.

Fortunately, such an accident did not happen.

As the Power of Faith was slowly absorbed, the vitality of the World Tree grew more vibrant, its leaves full of an emerald-like luster, and the previously withered and decayed aura also gradually manifested signs of vitality.

At the same time, Chen Shouyi felt a strong sense of satisfaction arise within his heart.

Looking at the now solidified body, he smiled with joy in his eyes: "This time it should be successful!"

A few minutes later, the glow of the Power of Faith became increasingly faint, and the struggling divinity was gradually absorbed by the body of the tree.

Suddenly, an invisible force spread out, the now lush World Tree leaves gently swayed, emitting a crisp and pleasant sound, harmonizing with the space.

Chen Shouyi felt a surge of spirit, his soul seemingly baptized, his whole being suffused with a sense of ease and peace.

He didn't stay long and soon exited the Book of Knowledge Space.

His body appeared in a closed, pitch-black cave, he glanced at the Shell Lady, who was amusing herself by playing with a small beetle, found her safe, and eagerly opened the attribute panel:

Strength: 18.2

Agility: 18.2

Constitution: 18.2

Intelligence: 18.0

Perception: 16.4

Will: 17.0

Energy Accumulation: 16.1

Faith Value: 251.3

Although Chen Shouyi had anticipated the result, he still displayed delight at the sight. Nearly ten days had passed since his soul was hurt, and only now had the haze in his heart cleared away entirely, bringing a profound sense of relief.

Moreover, not only did his Perception recover, but it also increased by 0.5 points, reaching 16.4.

In some sense, it was a blessing in disguise, as normal training wouldn't yield so much improvement in ten days; a 0.2-point increase would already be commendable.

"Hmm!"

At this moment, Chen Shouyi suddenly noticed the Faith Value, his expression flashing with surprise: "How did it become so much!"

"Didn't the World Tree absorb all the glow of faith?"

This was the first time Chen Shouyi discovered such a phenomenon. Previously, he had absorbed several divine creatures, but the Power of Faith had always been absorbed by the World Tree, and at that time, the World Tree didn't even have this Faith Value function.

He pondered to himself:

"Perhaps since then, the World Tree didn't have much interest in the Power of Faith. If not for this severe injury, demanding recovery, the World Tree might not even glance at the Power of Faith."

But in any case, this was a blessing.

A trace of joy appeared on his face.

Faith Value, he had never been so affluent, now feeling a strong sense of security rising spontaneously.

Faith Value is combat power. The reason for his caution these days was precisely because the Faith Value was continually at zero, giving him no sense of security.

"Should I allocate some to the Giant Battle Body?" Chen Shouyi felt a bit eager.

The power of the Giant Battle Body had been vividly demonstrated in the past few days, and no Totem Beast, whether divine or not, could withstand a single blow from him - all were either crushed or... crushed.

This was the strongest combat ability among all his innate talents, far beyond comparison with even the advanced Air Imprisonment.

It was utterly violent.

Without much hesitation, he glanced at the Giant Battle Body, which had an 80.53% evolution rate, and decided to push it to completion, gritting his teeth as he invested two hundred Faith Value points.

The next moment.

Bang!

It was as if a volcano erupted inside his body, instantly making his whole body scorching hot, his skin turning a fiery red, and the heat from his body even bore a bit of scorching sensation, nearly spewing flames from his mouth.

Previously, even when Chen Shouyi increased by 5% at most, it occurred during a natural metamorphosis upon reaching a legendary breakthrough.

But this time, it increased by a full 20%.

The quantitative change led to a qualitative change.

It almost set his body ablaze.

Sweat gushed like springs, streaming downwards, engulfing him in steam.

Aside from the scorching heat, every part of his body, including his internal organs and bones, was intensely itchy and tingly.

However, Chen Shouyi's expression remained calm.

For Chen Shouyi, who had personally opened his chest and extracted ribs from near his heart, such negative states could only be considered trivial matters.

The heat came quickly and dissipated just as fast.

He waited quietly for a few seconds before the hot stream swiftly receded, turning into a comfort, as if his whole body was soaking in a hot spring.

He opened the attribute panel

"Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 0.05%."

Chen Shouyi let out a breath.

At this point, his gaze fell upon the 0.01% number, and he couldn't help but frown: "After advancing, it seems the required Faith Value has skyrocketed."

From "Intermediate: 80.53%" to "Advanced: 0.05%", a full two hundred Faith Value points were invested.

If it were still ten Faith Value points per percentage point progress, it should be 0.53%.

Yet now it's only 0.05%, apparently requiring one hundred Faith Value points to exchange for a 1% progress.

"That's quite a lot."

Even though during this day alone, he gathered numerous large and small tribes, the number of believers exceeding six thousand, nearly five times before, one hundred Faith Value points is still a huge number.

He estimated that once stabilized, he could harvest about five Faith Value points a day (part of which comes from human worship of the strong).

"Forget it, this is a bit of overambition." Chen Shouyi shook his head, smiling wryly.

This otherworldly journey was full of gains, not only healing his soul wounds, gathering a large number of followers, but also elevating the Giant Battle Body to an advanced level, what more could he ask for.

"Let's test the combat power of the advanced form of the Giant Battle Body!"

Eagerly, he pushed aside the boulder, ready to see the effect of transformation, but suddenly paused.

This cave is located halfway up a mountain, from here, the situation of the sea can be observed.

But far away at the sky's edge, countless auroras, like silk, like thin clouds, like ribbons, constantly changed in a ghostly manner, appearing brightly dazzling, faintly accompanied by the sound of muffled thunder.

"It's raining!"

He looked up at the sky. There were no stars in this world, but his exceptionally keen eyesight still perceived the sky as cloudless, without a trace of clouds.

He faintly felt a stagnant aura far away, as if a powerful force was fluctuating.

"Wait, that direction... is the location of the giant island!" His expression turned slightly grave.

The Shell Lady then flew out, landing on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, suddenly shivering with fear: "Good Giant, let's escape quickly, this evil thing has become more ferocious!"

Could it be that there really is a Barbarian God there?

Chapter 475: Head-On Clash with the Demigod (Part 1)

The same mountain cave.

However, this cave is much larger.

Over twenty meters high and forty to fifty meters wide, the entire cave twists and turns, bottomless, as if it has hollowed out the whole mountain.

At the bottom of the cave, in a massive nest.

A giant beast, over thirty meters long from head to tail, emitting a golden glow, lies on the ground. Its body is covered with dense blunt spikes, its ferocious head features interlocking dagger-like fangs, and two fiery red horns like those of an ox pierce straight into the sky.

On its back grows a row of green spikes resembling dorsal fins.

At this moment, it exudes an aura of sacred majesty, with endless energy flowing over it, causing numerous rocks to tremble violently, float, and occasionally discharge thick arcs of electricity, crackling with sound.

It is at its final juncture...

...

It has lived countless ages, so long that it can't remember precisely.

At least, as far as it remembers, there were no Barbarians on this island.

Until one day, a group of short, peculiar upright creatures arrived here from the sea, but it paid no mind; to it, they just added another type of food to its menu.

Of course, most times, it disregarded these small things that could barely fill a tooth gap.

The years flew by, day by day, year by year.

Hundreds of years passed until one day, an image suddenly appeared in its mind.

It was a Barbarian praying to it.

It became a Divine Creature.

Gradually, it began to sense the benefits of faith, from ignorance, and started intentionally protecting these short upright beings, driving away and eliminating the harassing Natural Spirits and predators. The Barbarians' numbers grew from initially just a few to a whole group, then a large area.

Simultaneously, it grew stronger, its thoughts became clearer and more profound, gaining many mystical abilities, and at one point, it easily killed the ancient island dominator that always made it shiver when thought upon.

As time passed, its power kept growing.

Until one day.

It suddenly had an epiphany, realizing it was about to become a god.

It didn't know how it knew; the information seemed engraved deep in its body, awakening naturally when its power reached a certain level. Yet, as it understood, it also keenly sensed the danger in becoming a god.

Step into it, and success would ignite the Divine Fire, making it a Demigod; failure would lead to the obliteration of its Divine Soul, leaving no remains.

It was bewildered!

It was already the dominator of this continent, without any existence capable of challenging its position, living a leisurely life of eating and sleeping daily, why take the risk?

Even as a Demigod, aside from being stronger, wouldn't life remain the same as before!

As for the vast world, it didn't care to see it.

It had once stood tall, viewing far, seeing outside just sea and small islands.

However, just a few days ago, it suddenly awoke from slumber, feeling immense unease, as if a strong threat was approaching, a feeling it had never experienced in its long-lived years.

It became increasingly restless and angry.

It even rushed into the tribe, devouring over a dozen believers.

And tonight as darkness fell, the danger peaked, and it truly felt the threat of death.

It finally stopped hesitating.

...

Its powerful, pure Holy Soul dispersed countless tendrils, grappling with the world's Original Force.

Simultaneously, the immense Power of Faith it had accumulated over the years began burning completely as fuel. At the moment before it completely consumed, an eternal flame of indescribable color was finally ignited, instantly releasing tremendous energy.

"Boom!"

Its massive, resilient body shattered immediately, countless cells including bones turned into something resembling a paste; this paste did not splatter but coagulated into a mass mid-air, serving as growing sustenance for new cells. As Divine Fire Energy infused, a golden sheen gradually emerged, and then it began to reform its body...

...

On another island.

Chen Shouyi stood on the mountainside, gazing at the sky where increasingly intense energy fluctuations persisted for a long time, motionless.

Originally, with his Giant Battle Body reaching an advanced stage, his confidence skyrocketed, planning to go there next to check the situation.

If not a Barbarian God, naturally he would eliminate it.

If it was a Barbarian God...

He probably would never come here again. As for his poor Barbarian Believers, he could only hope the other side continued to disdain such remnants.

For Chen Shouyi, Faith Value was important, but not worth risking his life for.

Even if it were just a Demigod, even now, after much thought, he didn't have much confidence, the most crucial aspect being who would know if it was a True God.

In this foreign world, caution could never be overdone.

Over ten minutes later, the energy fluctuations from the horizon dwindled, auroras gradually vanished, and everything turned calm and peaceful.

With a heavy heart, Chen Shouyi retracted his gaze, the excitement from earlier to immediately see the changes in his advanced Giant Transformation Body had vanished without a trace.

He returned to the cave, suddenly feeling irritated and punched the rock wall, stone splintering.

"Damn it!"

The Shell Lady was startled, letting out a cry, flying up, then settling onto his shoulder again.

Chen Shouyi paid her no mind, bent over to pack his things, ready to leave under the cover of night.

"Great Giant, are you fleeing?" The Shell Lady asked uneasily.

"Yeah!" Chen Shouyi grunted in response.

Couldn't she be more tactful?

Do I not care about my dignity!

The Shell Lady breathed a sigh of relief, urging, "Then let's hurry, Tiny is so scared!"

"Don't be afraid!" Chen Shouyi comforted her.

Did she feel the danger too?

His heart tightened, saying nothing, strapping his bag on his back, taking his sword, he walked out of the cave.

Outside, it was pitch black, only countless glowing insects in the forest emitted faint, dim light, the only light at night in this otherworld.

Chen Shouyi moved quickly and silently, soon descending the mountain to the beach.

Here, the distance to the Spatial Passage was already very far, a good five to six hundred kilometers away; even running nonstop across the sea would take three to four hours, and this was a direct line, including crossing that gigantic island on the way.

Standing on the beach, ready to depart, his eyes caught on a giant dead fish floating in and out of waves, surrounded by countless smaller fish desperately pecking at the carcass. He suddenly froze, unmoving for a long time.

Upon witnessing this scene, for some reason, Chen Shouyi had a bad premonition, as if it was a revelation of death.

Standing there for a moment, he turned and left.

He suddenly realized that if encountered by a powerful enemy at sea, no matter the strength he possessed, he would be unable to exert it and would be at the mercy of others.

He could run on the sea's surface, but he couldn't fight on it.

If in Giant Transformation, he wouldn't even be able to run.

Chapter 476: Head-On Clash with the Demigod (Part 2)

An open area on the island.

Bonfire burns quietly, a skewer of demigod meat is strung on a stick, flames constantly licking it.

After roasting for a while, a tempting rich aroma gradually spreads out.

Countless rustling sounds, from afar to near, as if drawing a multitude of creatures attracted by this fragrance coming this way.

Not long after, pairs of eyes like ghost fires appear all around, eager to move.

However, at this moment, Chen Shouyi's mind is not here at all.

"Pop!"

Grease drips into the bonfire, a cluster of mesmerizing sparks erupts.

Chen Shouyi's body slightly shudders, as if awakened, he coldly sweeps his eyes around, grabs a handful of stones from the ground, and forcefully throws them at the beasts coveting the surroundings.

Whoosh...

With his current strength, even a casual throw, the power of the stone is like a bullet.

After a burst of screams, the beasts around immediately flee in all directions, disappearing without a trace.

Chen Shouyi picks up the stick, bites into the half-cooked demigod meat without fear of burning.

At such times, he dares not to be stingy with the demigod meat, he must always be in the best state to deal with possible danger.

...

A night passed peacefully.

The next day, a drop of dew lands on his face, he slightly opens his eyes, realizing another day has passed.

Chen Shouyi comes to the seaside again.

Dark clouds fill the sky, ocean waves fiercely crash onto the beach, bearing the impending storm feeling.

He is about to practice the thirty-six horizontal training postures to move his body.

Suddenly he faintly feels numerous lines of belief breaking one by one.

A vague anger rises in his heart, followed by a heavy feeling.

He does not know what went wrong?

All along, the mysterious deity cared little about the barbarian tribe on other islands.

This time might have lasted hundreds or thousands of years, otherwise it would not have given birth to divine creatures.

This time, however, he does not know why it suddenly took interest.

He does not understand the reason, but he knows his situation is somewhat precarious.

...

Half an hour later, several hundred more lines of belief break.

His followers are rapidly decreasing.

Six thousand...

Four thousand...

Three thousand...

...

He thought he would calmly accept the loss, but when it really happens, he finds he cannot remain composed.

This was the belief he had painstakingly developed over several days.

Once all barbarian followers disappear, his Faith Value growth will hit a low point.

By noon, the air begins to fill with a stagnant atmosphere, carrying a hint of agitation and unease.

After a stir in the forest, it becomes silent, Chen Shouyi suddenly realizes that the mysterious deity is approaching here.

"Run, run, run!"

"The bad guy is coming!"

The Shell Lady screams crazily in his ear, hopping up and down.

Chen Shouyi seems not to hear, he tightly stares at the seaside, heart pounding, fists clenching tightly.

The Shell Lady calls a few times, seeing the stupid Giant standing still, she anxiously flies around like a headless fly.

The oppressive and agitated atmosphere in the sky has frightened her.

She sees a narrow crevice on the nearby mountain rock, swiftly flies off Chen Shouyi's shoulder, fiercely twisting her body, squeezing in.

Then closes her eyes pretending to be dead.

...

"Crash!"

A bolt of lightning streaks across the sky.

Bean-sized raindrops fall from the sky, splattering on the ground, raising clouds of dust.

In the next moment, a massive giant beast appears from the sea surface, flying rapidly, causing giant waves.

Its body is covered with countless flowing light, the air around it distorts, appearing blurred.

"This is... a demigod!"

A hint of coldness crosses Chen Shouyi's face.

He has experienced divine battles up close, also escaped alive from the River God, compared to these, this giant beast is undeniably inferior, not on the same level at all.

He tightly clenches his fists, skin rubbing against skin making a creepy creaking sound.

The suppressed anger in his heart grows increasingly intense, starting to burn fiercely.

His whole body emanates hazy energy.

"Speaking of... I've killed two demigods myself!" he suddenly murmurs softly:

"One was severely injured, the other was killed coincidentally, but compared to before, my strength has increased more than tenfold."

"Although demigods are far more powerful than those on Earth in the otherworld, so am I!"

His eyes grow brighter and brighter, seemingly filled with flames.

There's nothing to fear.

Even if it's a demigod, I can still smash it!

...

It has no name, yet has many names.

Such as the protector of the tribe, the Mountain-Piercing, the eternal sun...

Among them, it prefers "eternal sun".

Because, now, it is as powerful as the sun.

Before becoming a god, it thought becoming a deity made little difference.

No matter how things were before, it's the same after becoming a deity.

But once it became a deity, it realized being a god is truly enjoyable.

The joy of being a deity was unimaginable before.

It is like taking a step beyond the well's frog, its vision magnified a thousand times.

Greater power, broader vision, stronger activity capability, all make it feel reborn, soul radiating the vitality of youth, filled with a desire for exploration.

As for the previous existence that posed danger to it, now it completely disregards it.

It is now a god, and the other, it finds is merely a divine creature.

Recalling the previous discomfort it caused, it can't help but feel intensely humiliated, a shame it must find and shred to pieces, grind into meat paste.

And this island emits an aura it loathes...

At this moment, it suddenly feels something and quickly looks over.

Through the swaying trees, it sees a gray-white Giant, pushing aside the trees, striding towards the shoreline.

Its gaze immediately turns icy cold.

...

This is a Giant towering at 23 meters.

With every step, the ground trembles, wild wind rises on the small island, trees sway.

As Chen Shouyi walks, he tears open his backpack with his fingers, having over forty pounds of demigod meat left, in his hand it's like a small tofu block, then he stuffs it into his mouth in one bite, chewing continuously.

The once incredibly tough demigod meat, under his terrifying bite force, is effortlessly crushed, instantly ground into fine powder, swallowed into the stomach.

Chen Shouyi casually pulls out a large tree two meters thick, dragging it leisurely as he advances.

His blood boils, silently brewing power.

This time, it's Giant Transformation.

He discovers two noticeable changes.

First, his transformation speed is faster, previously taking at least one second, now less than a third of a second.

Second, he can freely adjust the size, he can turn into a 23 meters Giant, or a 5 meters Giant, freely at will.

Of course, the biggest change is that he has become stronger.

This is an unparalleled strength!

Once unleashed, it completely shocks the world.

Chapter 477: Clash with the Demigod (Conclusion)

In just a few seconds, the giant beast flew over the small island and suddenly hovered in the air.

After becoming a demigod, its size had shrunk significantly, from the original astonishing body length of thirty meters from head to tail, to now only about ten meters.

Without the tail, the body was about six meters.

Compared to Chen Shouyi, who was 23 meters tall, it was like the size of a puppy.

However, size had no significance for a demigod.

Because the main source of energy for a demigod was no longer food, but the divine fire within, and the energy released by the divine fire was constant, once formed, it would neither increase nor decrease, and only upon advancing to a True God would it experience a corresponding upgrade.

Being too large would instead make one appear clumsy and disadvantageous for combat.

The sky was swirling with dark clouds, lightning, and thunder.

The air was filled with a tense, agitated atmosphere.

For a moment, it felt as if the entire island was devoid of other creatures apart from one person and one beast.

Chen Shouyi dragged a large tree with his hand, his expression calm and quietly moved forward, approaching the demigod, small trees, and bushes in the forest breaking continuously, leaving deep footprints on the ground.

"Foolish giant..." The giant beast looked coldly at the giant approaching it with big strides, wanting to say something.

How many years has it been!

It had always stayed on the isolated island, solitary and invincible, and finally encountering an opponent, the giant beast felt that killing it instantly would seem to be missing something, just like finally encountering a feast but swallowing it whole without tasting anything.

However, before it could finish speaking, a large tree came whistling towards it.

The giant beast swallowed the rest of its words, dodging the tree with ease, feeling a surge of anger in its heart. It decided to bite and kill it first to avoid future trouble.

For some reason, looking at the giant getting closer, it felt a vague unease, an instinct telling it that this giant was very dangerous.

It quickly descended to the ground; it had just become a demigod and wasn't familiar with the powers of a demigod, not yet accustomed to fighting in the air, with its thoughts mostly governed by beast instincts.

Seeing it land, Chen Shouyi breathed a sigh of relief:

"If it stayed in the air, it would have been really hard to deal with!"

Air Imprisonment couldn't sustain his current weight; even if it could, both flexibility and speed were far inferior to the opponent's innate flight.

He quickened his pace, his feet thudding on the ground with each step, causing the ground to tremble.

However, as fast as Chen Shouyi was, the demigod was even faster, its body enveloped in bizarre energy, seemingly transforming into a mass of light, breaking the trees in its path before even making contact.

Countless broken trees flew into the air, forming a charred path through the forest.

Chen Shouyi had just begun burning Faith Value, entering a super-god state, when a vague figure sprang toward his throat like a lightning bolt amidst flying wood chips.

The throat, a weak spot for all creatures, was also the preferred point of attack for most top predators.

He could clearly capture its movements, but trying to react felt utterly powerless. The strength of Giant Transformation made his agility dull, only about fifty percent of his usual.

In a flash of lightning, Chen Shouyi barely raised his left hand to protect his throat while his right hand turned sword-like, slashing toward that figure.

In an instant, the giant beast bit fiercely onto his left hand protecting his throat, its scorching heat making his whole body hair curl, while simultaneously, Chen Shouyi's right-hand chop broke through the air, slashing toward it heavily.

"Boom!"

The hand chop carried a shockwave five or six times the speed of sound, like an incomparably violent blade. A small "tree" half a meter thick a few meters away was severed by the air blade, shook violently with wood chips flying, then slowly tilted.

Yet it hit nothing.

The demigod missed its attack and had already eerily slipped behind, biting at the back of his neck.

Having burned Faith Value, Chen Shouyi's mind was already reacting, but his body was clumsy as if rusted, cumbersome to death.

"Boom!"

He had barely "slowly" lowered his head when he felt a pain at the back of his neck, while his body, hit from behind, staggered awkwardly forward.

"Damn it!"

Though they were just superficial wounds at most biting down to the muscle, the frustrating feeling of having strength but nowhere to exert it enraged him.

"I don't believe I can't take you down."

He became determined, casually plucking a large tree and swinging it fiercely behind him.

The air was torn by the tree, its leaves shredded by high-speed air currents, faintly bursting out a flash of flames.

The giant beast dodged once more with its ghostly movements.

Taking advantage of this, Chen Shouyi distanced himself, and seeing the giant beast charging again, he grabbed and broke a large tree, forcefully throwing the wood chips and splinters in his hand.

Whizz whizz whizz...

Despite being a demigod, the giant beast was struck by one of the high-speed wood splinters, causing its movement to hesitate involuntarily.

"Great opportunity!"

Chen Shouyi stomped heavily on the ground, and the air in front of him suddenly solidified. It lasted for a moment before he broke through some barrier, and the whole world became quiet.

This was when he broke through the sound barrier of this world.

The horrible tempest stirred by his massive body even blew away the topsoil and small trees, a scene resembling the apocalypse.

However, this hurricane was obviously ineffective against a demigod, unable to even move its form. After a brief pause in mid-air, it quickly retreated.

Its flying speed was faster than Chen Shouyi's running, approaching twice the speed of sound.

Even though it had just become a demigod and was ignorant about the use of demigod powers, relying on its instincts, it still exerted formidable strength.

Chen Shouyi lunged at nothing, and then his calf throbbed with pain once again.

Before he could attack, it again swiftly distanced itself.

Whether in the air or on the ground, its form was incredibly agile, moving as fast as lightning, every move subtly aligned with Original Force, completely on a different level than the demigods he encountered on Earth, and even far surpassing the God of Hunting.

"Damn it." Chen Shouyi boiled with rage, his temples pounding, veins bulging on his forehead: "Don't let me catch you!"

He quickly suppressed his fury: "Calm down, I must calm down!"

...

In the ensuing battle, Chen Shouyi acted entirely like a clumsy and frantic giant, with each of his attacks being deftly avoided by the giant beast.

The wounds on his body grew more numerous, and soon he was drenched in blood.

His reactions also became increasingly sluggish.

The giant beast initially remained cautious, for the opponent's attacks were excessively violent, making even its demigod form alarmed, but with successive hits, and the giant being defenseless, it gradually relaxed, its attacks becoming bolder, impatience growing in its heart.

Its form flickered, easily dodging a wildly kicking giant foot. Taking advantage when the giant seemed exhausted and staggered, it launched into the air like lightning toward the giant's throat.

The giant seemed to raise its hand to block it, but in its eyes, the reaction was far too slow.

It's the end!

It felt a surge of satisfaction, but the next moment, it caught a glimpse of cold sharpness in the giant's eyes, seeing its forehead smashing towards it.

Crafty, treacherous giant!

It was all a façade!

Startled but not panicked, it prepared to dodge again immediately.

Previously, in even more perilous situations, it had evaded.

However, at that moment, the surrounding air suddenly solidified, causing its movement to halt almost imperceptibly, and before it could escape, two big hands clamped fiercely onto its body, like pinching a small puppy.

A series of bone-crushing sounds rang out like a string of firecrackers.

Chen Shouyi's face twisted with ferocity, roaring: "Caught you!"

Chapter 478: Stuck

This time with the Giant Transformation, Chen Shouyi's arm strength had already reached an astonishing over three thousand tons.

Even the tough body of a Demigod, when grabbed by his hands, would face a fate of broken bones and shattered body.

Golden blood sprayed from the Giant Beast's mouth, its eyes bulging as if they were about to fall from their sockets, its body emitting a scorching energy, countless electric arcs flashing, yet these attacks on Chen Shouyi felt like tickles.

The Giant Transformation was not a transformation into an ordinary giant, but an enlargement based on his own bodily constitution.

Tougher skin, thicker bones, more powerful muscles.

His defense at this moment, even if struck by a tank's Armor-Piercing Bullet, would probably only suffer flesh wounds.

During the battle, he was bitten countless times by this Giant Beast, if it wasn't for his unbelievable defense and massive body, he would have already met his demise, rather than only be lightly injured as he was now.

He exited the supergod state, grabbed its body with one hand, clasped its head with the other, and yanked with all his strength.

"Crack!"

The neck bone snapped, yet the head couldn't be torn off.

Such severe damage didn't kill the Demigod at once, suddenly its whole body exploded with energy, opened its mouth, and fired a bizarre green Energy Bullet right onto Chen Shouyi's chest.

"Boom!"

An intense light burst forth, then quickly vanished.

He felt a fiery pain in his chest, looked down to find a layer of flesh on his chest gone, revealing bone at the deepest wound, and the energy seemed to have a corrosive property, the wound was slowly expanding.

"Damn, got careless!"

This type of energy attack obviously required time to prepare, and in the earlier battle, this Giant Beast hadn't used it at all, so he was completely unprepared.

A trace of ferocity flashed across Chen Shouyi's face, ignoring his injury, he grabbed its neck, pressed it against a massive rock, and then punched heavily at the Giant Beast's head.

In an instant, at least ten thousand tons of destructive force erupted, like dropping a heavy bomb.

"Boom!"

A circle of shockwave spread.

The ground covered with countless shrubs, weeds, and even small trees, were leveled to the ground.

The original huge rock had completely disappeared, replaced by a giant pit five or six meters wide.

As for the Giant Beast's head, it had already been smashed into a pulp, a bloody and mangled mess.

Chen Shouyi let out a long breath of relief, slumped down to the ground, cancelling the transformation.

His body quickly returned to normal size, he glanced at his chest.

He noticed faint green light flickering at the wound, the wound was gradually festering and expanding, if not for the energy developed after ascending to legendary status resisting desperately, the corrosion would have been much faster.

But he had experienced this sort of thing many times, and wasn't too worried!

Probably just needed to cut it out.

He stood up, just about to look for his sword to deal with the wound when he suddenly felt a strong discomfort radiating from his body.

"Crap!"

Looking at his bulging stomach that seemed to be in its tenth month of pregnancy, he was startled.

It was only now that Chen Shouyi remembered that before the battle he had eaten a whole forty pounds of Divine Flesh.

During the Giant Transformation, his body being huge, this piece of Demigod was just like a block of tofu, naturally didn't feel anything at all.

But once returning to his normal body, this forty pounds of supply didn't disappear, almost inflating his stomach to the point of bursting.

Chen Shouyi struggled for a while over whether to first release the contents of his stomach or to go find his sword to deal with the wound, finally deciding to find the sword first, after all, the former was just uncomfortable and could be endured.

While delaying the latter would become tricky over time.

He held his stomach, moving forward with difficulty, step by step, trembling.

"Hiss!"

"I should never have eaten so much back then!" he frowned, filled with regret.

"Wait, I can't, can't hold it anymore!"

He quickly dashed into the bushes.

...

A minute later, Chen Shouyi came out of the bushes, rubbing his now-empty stomach, looking relaxed.

"Finally relieved."

It turned out his actions didn't delay his injuries.

The Natural Healing in this other world was hundreds of times more effective than on Earth, and within no time, all his wounds had healed except for the chest, which was also in the process of Self-Healing.

At this moment countless faint glows drifted from the wound, the bizarre energy causing the corrosive wound was gradually collapsing, while some of the less severe injuries were even starting to heal slowly.

When Chen Shouyi returned to where he left his sword, his chest had already formed a blood scab.

By the way, where's the little one?

Chen Shouyi glanced around, calling loudly: "Little one, come out!"

"Stop hiding, that bad guy was killed by me."

He waited for quite a while, but the Shell Lady didn't fly over.

Where did she hide?

He had been completely focused earlier, his mind occupied with the Demigod, and had no idea where the little one had scurried off to.

Tree holes, small underground caves, all were possibilities.

Luckily, this area was far from the battlefield, and his careful movements during the transformation hadn't caused much damage, so nothing should have happened, she probably just hid a bit too far away.

He heard a faint sound, held his breath, listened closely, and then moved quickly in its direction, arriving at a rock face.

He crouched down, looked at a crevice in the rock, and was momentarily stunned.

Deep in the crevice, the Shell Lady was squirming like a worm, stuck tight and unable to get out.

The entire crevice was only a centimeter or two wide, it was hard to tell if the tremors of the battle had closed it in, or if she had forced herself in!

"Woo woo... good Giant, the little one is here!" the Shell Lady said with a face full of grievance, trying to wriggle, but stuck too tight to escape.

"How did you get in there?" Chen Shouyi couldn't help but want to laugh, though he knew it wasn't appropriate.

"Woo woo..." The Shell Lady cried even harder upon hearing this.

"Alright, alright! Let me get you out." Chen Shouyi said.

He extended his fingers into the crevice, violently pulling apart the rock, and after a while, the Shell Lady was freed.

She looked pitiful, covered in stone dust, her wet princess dress tattered and torn, several areas of skin scraped.

As for why she was wet, no need to ask, clearly she wet herself out of fear again.

"Little one, it hurts!" she sat in Chen Shouyi's palm, teary-eyed.

Seeing this, Chen Shouyi felt a pang of compassion, carefully examining her from top to bottom, luckily there were only superficial injuries, no broken bones.

"Good Giant, did you defeat the bad guy?" Her biggest concern was still this.

"Already dead, nothing to fear anymore." Chen Shouyi comforted.

Chapter 479: Strange

The long-awaited rainstorm finally poured down.

Raindrops the size of beans hit the ground with a crackling sound under triple gravity.

The downpour grew heavier.

Chen Shouyi wrapped a piece of rag around his waist and, with the pitiful Shell Lady in tow, braved the pouring rain and returned to the battlefield once again.

Upon seeing the devastated Divine Corpse, he belatedly realized that he had truly killed a demigod relying solely on his own strength.

Not a severely injured demigod,

nor was it luck.

But with his own strength, he killed it head-on.

"Hehe!" Chen Shouyi wiped the rain from his face and let out a smug laugh.

Yet he found himself not as excited as he imagined; his heart was quite calm, merely feeling relieved. All his vigor, all his excitement had been completely vented during the battle.

This demigod was absolutely a terrifying opponent. The outcome of the fight was a toss-up, with the opponent even having a slightly higher chance of winning.

Lightning-fast speed, incredibly agile form.

Whether on the ground or in the air, there was no sense of pause or sluggishness.

In the past, Chen Shouyi's battles took place on a two-dimensional plane. Even when facing demigods on Earth, due to their weak flight capabilities, they wouldn't easily take to the air.

Because once an opponent leaves the ground, their trajectory can be predicted in advance, their movements inevitably stiffen. As long as one reacts quickly enough, even with slower actions, they can respond promptly.

But this time his opponent's fighting style was three-dimensional, even more agile in the air.

Movements were unpredictable, impossible to judge.

The danger level rose dramatically.

If not for his tough skin and strong defense, feigning weakness until finally grasping the opportunity to choke the opponent to death, it would be uncertain who would live, who would die, who would win or lose in this battle.

"Agility is still lacking; Giant Transformation is good, and the attack is fierce enough, but the body is simply too sluggish. Against lower-tier opponents, it naturally crushes, but against an opponent like a demigod, it's somewhat insufficient," he pondered inwardly.

During the Giant Transformation, his strength could reach an astounding 37.2 points, while his agility dropped to only 16 points, less than half.

Shell Lady stood on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, drenched like a soaking wet rat, her small hands tightly gripping his ears as she shivered while watching the Giant Beast still struggling in the distance:

"Great Giant, let's leave quickly!"

Though the Giant Beast's body was mostly broken, its head smashed, it hadn't completely died, its limbs unconsciously clawing, digging a big pit in the ground.

"Don't be afraid, it's already dead!" Chen Shouyi assured, coming back to himself.

Shell Lady nodded vigorously: "Little One is not afraid at all!"

"Such a brave Little One," Chen Shouyi complimented, then moved forward, grabbing its slippery tail covered with scales with all his might, and pulled hard.

Only to find he couldn't move it at all.

Embarrassment flickered across his face.

In his Giant Transformation, this demigod seemed tiny as a teddy, its bones snapping easily under his grip.

In truth, its size was comparable to Earth's largest land creature, adult African elephants, a standard behemoth, with a mass heavier than an elephant, possibly ten tons.

This was still the mass.

In this other world with triple gravity, if measured in tons, it would be thirty tons.

With his normal wrestling strength of 2.8 tons, he barely imagined budging it.

Chen Shouyi, feeling compelled, sensed his strength could still sustain him, proceeded to transform again.

This time the transformation wasn't as tall, only over six meters. He hoisted the Divine Corpse onto his shoulder and briskly made his way to the mountain cave.

Golden blood flowed from the Giant Beast's shattered head, swiftly washed away by the rain.

Yet Chen Shouyi felt no heartache,

with so much demigod flesh left to feast on, who knows how long it might last?

...

A dozen seconds later, Chen Shouyi reached the cave entrance.

With a "boom", he threw the corpse on the ground.

He then returned to his regular form and entered the cave.

The Shell Lady, who had trailed from afar, too scared to approach, hesitated under the rain for quite some time before stealthily avoiding the corpse and, like an arrow, quickly landed on Chen Shouyi's shoulder.

To her, facing a demigod, even just its corpse, was too thrilling.

Once they caught their breath, Chen Shouyi looked at the drenched Shell Lady and asked with concern: "Are you cold?"

It was early spring in this other world, the chill of spring evident. After soaking in the rain, it was indeed a bit cold.

"Not cold, but painful!" Shell Lady pointed at her scraped spot, showing it to Chen Shouyi, her little face pitiful.

"I'll blow on it for you, it won't hurt soon." Chen Shouyi comforted.

"Will blowing help?" The Shell Lady asked earnestly.

"Uh!" Chen Shouyi was taken aback, wasn't this how others coax small children?

"It will heal faster," he said.

"Then you'd better blow gently; otherwise Little One will be blown away," Shell Lady replied.

She then floated to Chen Shouyi's front, asking him to blow.

Chen Shouyi blew gently a few times and then asked, "Feeling any better?"

Seeing Shell Lady pinch her nose disdainfully, she said, "Didn't feel better at all, and your breath smells!"

Chen Shouyi's face darkened, really quite unlovable.

...

There is still some dry firewood collected inside the cave.

He lit a bonfire at the cave entrance.

The pitch-black cave finally brightened.

Chen Shouyi checked the attribute panel.

It surprised him to find that his willpower unexpectedly increased by 0.1 points, reaching 17.1.

Moreover, the Faith Value had dropped to 13.5 points, consuming about forty points.

"But... from now on, I probably won't lack Faith Value anymore!"

Chen Shouyi finally felt a bit excited:

"This demigod likely had quite a few followers! Now they're all mine."

As a demigod, without ample faith support, how could one achieve demigod status?

"But there's no rush; best to rest overnight and speak again tomorrow."

Once his strength was restored, he grabbed his sword and braved the rain to walk out of the cave entrance.

Such fresh and lively demigod flesh, if missed today, tomorrow it might no longer be as fresh.

Only from up close can one feel the strong visual impact of this demigod-level creature.

Its entire body covered in golden scales, each glowing and shimmering in the darkness, with two remaining fiery red, massive curved horns, whose radiance flowed like rubies.

Although lying in murky water, its body was spotless, radiating a sensation of divine dignity, inspiring awe.

Though to Chen Shouyi, merely a corpse it was.

"But those horns are too beautiful, I should take them back home as a collection!" Thought crossed Chen Shouyi's mind.

He went forward, forcefully tore off some semi-crystalline fractured bones from its skull, then faced the rotten flesh in the wounds, took his sword and fiercely chopped away, chopping for quite a few hits before managing to slice off a sizable piece of flesh.

After washing it in the rain, he carried the meat back to the cave.

At this moment, suddenly his body swayed, and his mind was filled with dizziness.

He quickly supported himself against the wall, feeling confused, his awareness somewhat hazy, and he looked slightly solemn: "Why this time so intense?"

Chapter 480: 4-Dimensional Space

The World Tree in his mind seems quite fond of absorbing divinity and the Curse of the Gods.

Of course, it could also be that the divinity of the demigods is too strong for it to restrain and absorb, so it can only absorb some scraps.

Behind the gods are countless followers supporting them, with an endless accumulation of infinite faith that possesses a vast power, capable of transforming mere mortals into gods.

The fall of a god would also give birth to a curse, seeking revenge against the Godslayer.

Back when Chen Shouyi was just a martial artist, he nearly met a fate of eternal damnation because of it.

However, as his will and soul grew stronger, such curses have little impact on him. Even without the World Tree's absorption, at most, he would be in a daze for a few days, having nightmares at night.

Like the last time when he killed that demigod-level vicious bird, apart from losing concentration, he still moved freely with little impact, even escaping half a city away under the pursuit of the God of Hunting.

And now, he has stepped into the legendary level, with his will reaching 17.1, a full 0.3 increase compared to before.

By rights, there should be no issue!

"If there's a difference..."

Chen Shouyi suddenly pondered:

"Then it's because this is an alternate world, not Earth!"

The Original Force on Earth is weak, and no matter how strong the curse, it wouldn't manifest. Moreover, most of a demigod's followers are in the alternate world, so separated by a world, the curse becomes even weaker and almost negligible.

But in this alternate world,

In this archipelago!

It's completely... authentic!

Chen Shouyi patted his face, forcing himself to remain alert. He stepped on the campfire to extinguish it, walked outside, and pushed a large stone to block the cave entrance.

After reminding the Shell Lady to be careful,

He leaned against the wall and closed his eyes.

The next moment, he entered the Book of Knowledge Space.

Inside, it was as dark as ink.

Filled with a thick, evil ominous aura.

In the darkness, numerous shadows with claws and teeth bared at Chen Shouyi's figure, seemingly eager to eat his flesh.

Countless screams, sharp, harsh, or filled with venomous curses, clamored in his ears, making his mind buzz.

Fortunately, his strong will kept him somewhat lucid.

He discovered that the ground beneath was slightly shaking.

No!

It's not just beneath his feet; the entire space was shaking.

A trace of worry flashed across his heart:

"This space can't be on the brink of collapse, can it?"

"World Tree, you better not let me down."

If this place collapses, it's not just a matter of whether the World Tree exists, but whether his soul can continue to exist. Last time the World Tree had issues, and his soul was injured as a result.

If the World Tree is destroyed, his soul likely won't remain unharmed.

The space continued to shake relentlessly.

Then he suddenly felt his foot step into emptiness, as if he had stepped onto nothingness.

He immediately lowered his head to look.

It was pitch black, and he couldn't see a thing.

He bent down to feel around, only to find nothing—an empty void.

The ground of the space, once composed of condensed gray mist, was now nowhere in sight.

"Is the space beginning to collapse?"

Chen Shouyi looked worried, but there was nothing he could think of!

He tried to float towards the World Tree from memory, and the moment he did, a large tree enveloped in dense black mist appeared before him.

Countless shadows exuding evil auras were attached to the tree's trunk, struggling and howling desperately.

His heart relaxed slightly upon seeing this.

However, much to Chen Shouyi's surprise, he noticed that all the roots of the World Tree were exposed, suspended motionless like a web of dark lightning in the air.

"What's going on here?"

...

Chen Shouyi exited the Book of Knowledge heavily burdened with thoughts.

"It should be fine, maybe it's a positive change," he leaned against the wall, comforting himself.

He glanced at the Shell Lady, who was single-mindedly licking the divine meat.

Feeling instantly frustrated.

Truly carefree!

Licking with such joy.

Feeling his mind grow more confused, he rubbed his face and picked up his sword. He swayed to his feet as if drunk, preparing to practice swordsmanship. He knew that when facing a Curse of the Gods, a passive attitude would only make things worse.

He had to pull himself together!

The Shell Lady heard the commotion, turned to glance at Chen Shouyi, her face flushed, then buried her head and continued licking.

...

Chen Shouyi practiced through the night, and the Shell Lady also licked through the night.

By the latter half of the night, his consciousness gradually cleared, growing more invigorated with practice, and by morning, the curse's influence had completely lifted.

It was just a false alarm!

Chen Shouyi pushed away the large stone blocking the cave entrance.

Outside, the rain had stopped, and the air was filled with the fresh scent of foliage.

Today was evidently a splendid day.

When it comes to air quality, even a hundred Earths couldn't compare to this alternate world, which is truly pristine and unpolluted.

The Divine Corpse had been left outside all night, yet no wild beast dared come near to scavenge.

A tiger's posthumous prestige persists,

The residual Divine Power emanating from the Divine Corpse rendered the area a kilometer around completely silent.

He walked to a puddle, finding the water relatively clean, and washed his face with it.

Then eagerly returned to the cave, closed his eyes, and entered the Book of Knowledge Space.

Seeing the scene before him left him dumbfounded.

The gray mist that had once pervaded the space's perimeter had entirely vanished.

The whole place became a...

Small little space!

Chen Shouyi found it hard to describe, but it was indeed a space.

Using his height as a reference,

The entire space was about a five-meter radius, uniformly spherical, though he wasn't entirely sure.

Because he discovered something bizarre.

In this space, he could see his own back, and not just one—it seemed to stretch, with each successive image diminishing into the distance, as if the light in front had taken countless turns before reflecting onto his back. Even if he turned around, it stayed the same.

Not only that, but he also discovered next that he could continuously fly forward, each time seeing a new World Tree appear before him.

He felt like an ant crawling around a spherical surface, circling incessantly, unable to find the boundary of the space.

It's boundless, yet finite.

Or rather, any point could be a boundary.

He wasn't sure about the exact form of this space, but at least it wasn't a simple sphere.

"Could this be four-dimensional?" Chen Shouyi pondered.

Zero-dimensional is a point, one-dimensional is a line, two-dimensional is a plane, three-dimensional is solid, the first three are within human understanding, but the fourth dimension is indescribable, incomprehensible, unobservable.

...

Chen Shouyi stopped thinking about these things and looked around with wonder.

The World Tree had shrunk considerably, yet it seemed more real, like a genuine plant, growing vibrantly and lushly. He could even smell the faint fragrance emanating from its trunk.

A significant part of the tree's roots had sunk into the space and vanished, their extension unknown.

Everything was infused with a strong sense of reality.

Unlike before, when it could be identified as illusory at a glance.

"Wait..." Chen Shouyi's expression froze: "Could this be a real space?"