

New Era 481

Chapter 481: Panic

Chen Shouyi couldn't wait to exit immediately.

First, he checked the attribute panel but found no changes.

However, the thoughts in Chen Shouyi's mind grew stronger.

He picked up the sword placed nearby and tried to store it in the space.

In the next moment, a magical scene unfolded.

Just as he thought about it, the sword suddenly disappeared from his hand.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but blink.

To confirm that it wasn't an illusion.

It really had disappeared, vanished from this world.

He immediately sensed slightly, discovering the long sword quietly suspended in the Book of Knowledge Space, unmoving.

Then, he thought again.

The sword returned to his hand.

...

Disappear!

Appear!

Disappear!

Appear!

Next, he excitedly repeated the experiment, his heart pounding, an indescribable excitement rising from the bottom of his heart.

"This... this is truly unbelievable."

It completely exceeded his understanding; a virtual space had actually become real!

Refining falsehood into truth?

Mustard seed in a mustard field?

"It seems I won't need to carry luggage anymore in the future!" A thought flashed across Chen Shouyi's mind.

At this time, he glanced at the Shell Lady, who was almost dazed from licking.

"I wonder if I can store her inside!" he secretly pondered.

Of course, such a dangerous thing should not be tested on her.

He stood up, beckoning the Shell Lady to follow, and walked out of the cave, planning to find a living creature to test.

After the rain last night, the forest had absorbed enough water, and in one night, many tender shoots sprouted, even mushrooms covering the thick humus layer on the ground.

They looked colorful and vibrant.

Some mushrooms even grew over one person tall.

They appeared like small houses, making one feel as if they had entered a fairy tale world.

These fungi mostly came from Earth.

Over the past twenty years, the two worlds have been mutually flowing, with humans not yet invading the other world, but plants have been invading massively.

Especially fungi, which can easily proliferate and spread if the environment is favorable, are now found everywhere in the other world.

However, compared to Earth's fungi, they are vastly different.

Under the influence of the Original Force and environment, these fungi have grown bizarrely and their fibers became more resilient, fully adapted to triple gravity, bearing little resemblance to their original species.

Yet, the vegetation was lush, but no animals could be found.

Under the residual Divine Power from the Divine Corpse, it was completely silent, not even a bug!

It wasn't until walking five to six hundred meters that Chen Shouyi found a small creature that looked like a squirrel, hiding in a tree hole, trembling all over.

Having grabbed it by the neck's fur, the creature was perfectly still without struggling.

"Absorb!" Chen Shouyi thought.

Yet found the "small squirrel" still in his hand, without any change.

Surely, the thought wasn't strong enough!

"Absorb again!"

"Absorb absorb absorb..."

The "small squirrel" seemed to come to its senses, turned confusedly to look at Chen Shouyi, its limbs pulsing.

Chen Shouyi involuntarily loosened his grip, and as it fell to the ground, it quickly disappeared into the grass.

Chen Shouyi didn't mind.

With a puzzled expression, he again tried to store the sword in the space and found everything normal:

"What is happening?"

"One would think this little creature is lighter than the sword, clearly not a weight issue!" He secretly pondered:

"Could it be that living creatures cannot be absorbed?"

To verify this suspicion, Chen Shouyi found another animal and discovered this was indeed the case.

It wasn't until a few minutes after he killed it that he could successfully store it in the space.

"Is it due to biological instinct resistance or soul interference?" Chen Shouyi mused inwardly.

...

The main island of the archipelago.

This was a massive island spanning twenty to thirty thousand square kilometers, dotted with dozens of tribes large and small.

After thousands of years of slow reproduction, the few hundred Barbarians who initially came to this large island now numbered fifty to sixty thousand.

The backward productivity, mainly relying on hunting and gathering, couldn't support a high-density population. Once a tribe's population exceeds a certain alert line, it would either actively or passively disperse.

The populations of these tribes range from a few hundred to several thousand. Each tribe has its fixed territory based on its size, ranging from tens of square kilometers to hundreds or thousands, loosely connected through faith.

This morning, a grand ritual was held in the island's largest tribe.

The tribe priest, wearing colorful feathers on their head, dressed in animal skins, with face smeared with colorful paint, held a wooden stick, tapping and drumming while dancing maniacally.

Countless Barbarians knelt around, praying loudly.

An oppressive and uneasy ambiance permeated the crowd.

Just last night.

The Domain of Faith shrouding the tribe... dissipated.

Everyone's heart was filled with panic, as if the sky was falling.

Just a day ago, the "Eternal Sun" was loudly proclaiming from the sky that it had become a god, its power became stronger, urging believers to pray to it more devoutly.

However, the delight lasted too briefly.

Within just one day, its power completely dissipated.

Not a trace remained!

Without the protection of the "Eternal Sun," the hidden Natural Spirits in the shadows would seize the opportunity to invade, slowly sapping the lives of the tribesmen, and various fearsome predators would similarly disregard them, unscrupulously culling the tribe's lives.

The ritual continued endlessly...

At this moment, not only in the main tribe but also in other various tribes, big and small.

The entire island was enveloped in unease.

...

Suddenly, rhythmic tremors came from the ground.

Initially, the tremors were barely perceptible, but soon grew stronger, accompanied by a sound akin to thunder, becoming clearer from afar, shaking people's hearts.

"Boom boom boom..."

The praying crowd suddenly became chaotic, and the ritual was completely interrupted.

A large number of Barbarians stood up, looking towards the sound's direction.

In the distant forest, countless startled birds took flight, densely packed.

Wind whipped through the forest canopy, leaves shook violently, the faint sound of tree breaking could be heard, as if a gigantic creature was rapidly approaching.

Just when all Barbarians felt uneasy, murmuring and speculating.

Suddenly, they saw a colossal object burst from the forest, flying towards them.

With a "boom," it slammed down heavily approximately fifty meters in front of the tribe.

It rolled a few times, coming to a stop motionless before the tribe.

The screams and cries instantly erupted, many Barbarians were so frightened they fell to the ground, rigidly frozen, not daring to move.

"It's... it's the 'Eternal Sun'!" Finally, a Barbarian recognized the corpse's identity, yelling in terror.

As soon as the words were spoken,

In the next moment, all Barbarians saw,

A terrifying Giant emerged from the distant forest, appearing before their eyes.

...

Chapter 482: New Power Ranks

In order to gather faith, Chen Shouyi spent another four days in the other world.

He traveled to every small island here, with an average of ten Giant Transformations a day, scaring countless Barbarians so much they ran away in panic, surrendering at the mere sight of him. If not for lavishly using Demigod flesh to replenish himself, he probably wouldn't have been able to hold on.

However, despite all this hard work, the rewards were immense.

Now his followers have surged to an astounding 60,000, almost fifty times what he had before.

In reality, he inherently rejected the idea of developing faith, always lacking much enthusiasm. Perhaps because of propaganda, education, and his own experiences, he always felt like he was developing a cult.

But who knows why Faith Value... is so useful.

Whether it's the threefold thinking speed in Super God mode or enhancing innate abilities, both require a large amount of Faith Value.

Chen Shouyi could only pinch his nose and reluctantly accept it.

Fortunately, it seems like he won't have to worry about Faith Value in the future.

...

Chen Shouyi stepped out of the Spatial Passage, passing through the iron doors.

In the other world, it was broad daylight, but on Earth, it was night.

Looking at the desolate ruins outside, he couldn't help but pause for a moment, sighing, and then quickly leaving.

Traversing the path from the passage, he finally arrived at Hedong by dawn.

Seeing this city gradually recovering from the scars of war, Chen Shouyi's expression eased, the melancholy in his heart completely dissipating at this moment.

No one was home.

Chen Shouyi opened the bedroom door, and the Shell Lady couldn't wait to leap out of his arms, flying toward the remaining piece of Demigod flesh in the room.

He went to the bathroom to take a good shower, changed into clean clothes.

Then he lay on the bed, not wanting to move for a long time.

In his mind, he sensed the massive corpse almost filling up his space, unable to resist chuckling to himself.

The last Demigod-level fierce bird, because of national regulations, he wasn't comfortable taking much of it for personal use.

But this time it was entirely his own.

He didn't even know how long so much Demigod flesh would last him, even eating fifty to sixty pounds a day would be enough for a year.

These days he was so busy he barely touched the ground, exhausted. He hadn't been able to train much.

Starting tomorrow, no, today, he'll start training properly!

Chen Shouyi's spirits lifted, and he jumped out of bed.

...

By noon, his parents finally returned, looking travel-worn but delighted to see that Chen Shouyi was already back.

"Dad, Mom, what have you been busy with?"

"Isn't our family restaurant destroyed? The City Government decided to compensate us, now the shop is given to us for free, and they're even rebuilding it, construction started today," said Mrs. Chen cheerfully.

Previously, the property rights of the shop were with the City Government, only available for lease, not for private buying or selling.

"Are there many businesses being compensated?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Quite a lot. Even those not destroyed can get ownership by paying some tens of thousands of yuan, and not just shops, even residences destroyed in the war are being distributed for free," Chen Dawei said with a smile.

Chen Shouyi initially thought it was because of him, but clearly, it wasn't.

But now, shops and land aren't worth much, as the last war drove a large number of citizens away from Hedong, leading to a serious population outflow, market depression, and more vacant houses than can be counted, leaving the area cold and deserted.

Previously, the price per square meter was fifty to sixty thousand, but now it's not even a thousand, completely bottoming out.

The City Government is obviously trying to stimulate the economy and quickly stabilize public sentiment.

...

Chen Shouyi's return to Hedong couldn't escape the notice of those who cared.

The next morning, before he even left his house, Zhang Miaomiao showed up.

Chen Shouyi was a bit surprised to see her: "You returned from Dongxing?"

"Hello, General Manager Chen. I returned quite a while ago!" Zhang Miaomiao, dressed in a grey woolen business suit, appeared elegant and intellectual.

"Take a seat. What brings Director Zhang here to see me?" Chen Shouyi gestured towards a seat, asking.

"I am here, on behalf of the Provincial Government, to offer my regards, and also to inform you, the National Office called you a few days ago!" Zhang Miaomiao, well acquainted with Chen Shouyi, spoke without formality after sitting down, smiling.

Chen Shouyi's heart moved, and he asked, "Do you know what it's about?"

"Probably about the last war, I'm not too sure myself!" Zhang Miaomiao replied.

It seemed likely to be about the merits in aiding the hunt against the God of Hunting, Chen Shouyi speculated.

He wasn't very excited.

Upon reaching legendary status, external items like True God's marrow had minimal effect on him, requiring personal cultivation improvement, unless they provided a large quantity of True God flesh for him to use for training; otherwise, the small amount was essentially useless.

However, the treasures collected by the country were plentiful.

He remembered there being a Lucky Gem, capable of granting a strong sense of intuition, foreseeing danger, and even offering divine aid in archery precision, even though his archery was already precise, but who would mind being even more precise?

"What's the phone number for the National Office?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Zhang Miaomiao immediately reported a number.

...

After Zhang Miaomiao left, Chen Shouyi returned to his room to make the call.

After giving his identity and name, he was transferred to the same staff member from last time:

"Hello, Mr. Chen, I'm Sun Xueming from the National Office. To honor your outstanding contribution in the war against the God of Hunting, as approved by the Ministry of Defense and the National Office, we

are awarding you 300 points of merit. Additionally, considering your strength and past achievements, you will be conferred the title of Legendary Warrior, with the certificate being mailed to you within a day or two."

Legendary!?

Was there finally a rank above Martial Artist?

Actually, there had long been hints of this.

Legendary isn't a term native to the other world's language, but a type of translation.

In the common language, it means a life form close to God, Quasi-God being a more accurate translation.

"Aside from me, how many other legends are there?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"As of now, there are three: in the civilian sector, Ye Zong, and in the military, Zhu Anyu from the Northwest Military Region and Li Wenwu from the Zhongnan Military Region!"

Three?

Ye Zong being a Legendary Warrior was known to Chen Shouyi, and he had already been famous as a Legendary Warrior for some time.

He knew nothing about the other two.

But military Martial Artists typically weren't in the same circles as civilian ones, resulting in less outside awareness.

It makes sense; with military resources, how could there not be any Legendaries?

So, he went from having one competitor in Ye Zong to three.

The pressure was quite high.

"How are the strengths of Zhu Anyu and Li Wenwu?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Uh!" The voice on the phone paused, then said, "Mr. Chen, I'm really unclear on that."

Forget it, Chen Shouyi didn't press him, and immediately asked:

"Is the exchange list still the same as before?"

"Some changes have been made; I can read it to you!"

With his extraordinary memory, Chen Shouyi could remember it clearly after hearing it once.

This time, there were a lot of good things added, the most valuable being a Soul Pearl capable of protecting the soul, from a True God, practically a Divine Artifact.

Chen Shouyi was extremely tempted.

Since his last soul injury, he was particularly mindful of soul protection, unfortunately, he couldn't afford it; it was priced as high as 650 points.

Finally, Chen Shouyi chose a "Lucky Gem" for 35 points.

And fifteen vials of Demigod-level Divine Marrow, for 15 points.

These were for his sister and parents.

As for the rest, he decided to save it, planning to accumulate more over time, as most good items required at least three hundred points; those were truly priceless treasures, mostly from Barbarian Gods.

"How would you like the Lucky Gem styled, a ring, pendant, or bracelet?"

"A pendant," Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said.

A pendant was not only discreet but also less likely to be lost in battle, especially during Giant Transformation, when rings and bracelets would snap immediately.

"Alright, your items will be delivered in the afternoon. Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you, the War Bow you ordered last time has been finished and will be delivered together."

Chen Shouyi was overjoyed to hear this, immediately asking, "Is it 5,000 pounds?"

"Yes, Mr. Chen!"

Chapter 483: Flight

Chen Shouyi hung up the phone, his heart excited.

He paced around the bedroom several times before calming down.

What surprised him most wasn't the Lucky Gem. After the intense training period, his archery was now quite accurate, with a hit rate of nine out of ten within a hundred meters, as long as the target wasn't moving quickly.

Of course, it's not comparable to those who've immersed themselves in the skill for decades, but it's still quite presentable, and the Lucky Gem is just the icing on the cake.

What truly excited him was the 5,000-pound War Bow.

This is truly the immediate big weapon that can enhance combat power.

Five thousand pounds, approximately 1.8 tons.

With his current arm strength of 2.8 tons, it's just right. Once familiar with it, it can be incorporated into his combat strength.

"Even a Demigod would probably be seriously injured if hit by such a heavy bow."

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but laugh at the thought of taking down a Demigod with a few arrows in the future.

If he can hit them.

...

Today was destined to be busy.

Just after Zhang Miaomiao left, another city leader came to visit.

Chen Shouyi was quite unfamiliar, as the leadership in Hedong had almost completely changed post-war, with new faces transferred from other areas.

"You're General Manager Chen, right? I'm the newly appointed Mayor of Hedong, Huang Huanwen. I've heard of your reputation constantly and have wanted to visit for a long time. Upon hearing you returned today, I rushed over at once. Finally, I fulfilled my wish!" Huang Huanwen assumed a very humble posture, enthusiastically extending both hands as soon as they met and smiling.

Unlike before, society now frequently faces upheaval, and order is on the verge of collapsing.

Moreover, as the new version of the Thirty-Six Tactics for Body Cultivation is released, the number and strength of human Martial Artists continue to grow, with many sensing that human society as a whole is on the cusp of transformation.

Anything involving the Martial Artist community is no small matter.

Especially those super strong Martial Artists who have, to some extent, transcended the bounds of secular rules; they're a matter requiring careful consideration.

And for him, whether for better or worse, there's such a figure lurking in Hedong, akin to a deep-water monster.

From some confidential information.

This person has independently killed two Demigods.

He has also earned the Great Xia Country's Godslayer Medal, directly connecting to the heavens.

Rumor even has it that the assassination of the God of Hunting, which happened so effortlessly, has something to do with him.

He's implicitly the strongest human in the entire Great Xia Country, and the anchor of Jiangnan Province.

His influence in Jiangnan Province is so crucial that if he publicly expressed dissatisfaction, the Mayor's position would instantly become precarious.

Such a figure is one that any politician must be extremely cautious around, fearing offending them.

Chen Shouyi was blissfully unaware, seeing the gifts placed at the visitor's feet. He approached, shook hands with him, and said with a smile, "Mayor Huang even brought gifts; you're too kind, please have a seat!"

"Just some local specialties from my hometown, not worth much." Huang Huanwen replied with a smile.

I'd accept valuable ones too.

I'm not a civil servant.

Huang Huanwen was witty and engaging in conversation, always able to touch Chen Shouyi's soft spots, making even him, someone not fond of talking, inadvertently say quite a lot.

The visitor didn't stay long and bid farewell after sitting for a dozen minutes. As the new Mayor within a city awaiting rejuvenation, he was understandably busy and couldn't stay too long.

Chen Shouyi escorted him to the door, returned to the living room, and picked up the gift bag left behind.

Sure enough, it contained local specialties—a box of tea.

...

Everything seemed to come together at once today.

Returning to the bedroom shortly thereafter, Bai Xiaoling arrived, bringing him an honorary professor certificate.

Chen Shouyi took a glance at it, surprised: "When was this sent?"

"The day after you left, Principal Zhu contacted me to get your photo and details. It was sent over quickly, and Principal Zhu also extended an invitation for you to give a lecture at Jiangnan University when you have time!" Bai Xiaoling replied.

A lecture, huh!

Chen Shouyi felt vaguely tempted.

He had long intended to disseminate the twice-optimized version of the Entering Tranquility and Refining the Body technique, as well as the Thirty-Six Tactics for Body Cultivation (now practiced by Chen Shouyi in its thrice-optimized version).

Previously, he was somewhat concerned, always erring on the side of caution, but given his current status and strength, he was no longer bothered. Even if someone were suspicious, it would remain just a silent suspicion without action.

Although these cultivation techniques are quite unfriendly, seemingly disjointed and difficult to practice without the Book of Knowledge as a tool.

When Luo Jingwen came over last time, since he didn't bring it up, Chen Shouyi didn't dare ask about his training progress, fearing to hurt his self-esteem.

However, within the entire Great Xia Country, there will always be individuals with innate talent.

Moreover, using human collective wisdom and research capability, it may not be long before a more universally applicable version that everyone can practice is developed.

Even if the effects are slightly weakened, it would suffice to greatly enhance the strength of the Great Xia Country.

And giving a lecture at Jiangnan University is undoubtedly an excellent channel for dissemination.

"Alright!" Thinking about this, Chen Shouyi replied, "By the way, what's today's date?"

"January 4th," Bai Xiaoling answered.

Unknowingly, another year had passed, and he had grown a year older.

Chen Shouyi mused for a moment, then said, "I plan to train for a while during this period, let's aim for after the New Year and the start of classes."

"Okay, General Manager Chen, I'll inform Principal Zhu of this," Bai Xiaoling replied.

...

After Bai Xiaoling left, Chen Shouyi finally regained some peace.

He returned to the bedroom and looked outside to find that unbeknownst to him, light snow had started falling, gently floating down from the sky and adding a touch of whiteness to the ground.

He opened the window, and a gust of cold wind blew in, with a flurry of snowflakes drifting inside.

He glanced at the swirling snowflakes, and suddenly it seemed as if time had frozen, and they all halted in mid-air.

Suddenly feeling inspired, he concentrated his will sharply.

The next moment, the invisible forces of gravity surrounding him were distorted, the air roiled and churned, spurring countless vortices...

"Crash!"

The curtain, along with its rod, was pulled from the window and fell to the ground with a loud bang.

Gradually, his feet left the ground, and he began to slowly float upwards!

No use of Air Imprisonment; everything happened naturally, as if born to fly.

The Shell Lady, who had been diligently licking the Divine Blood, was startled by the sudden noise, leaping up in fright and scurrying quickly under the bedcovers.

Only after a while, when no further disturbance occurred, did she cautiously peek her head out.

Watching Chen Shouyi floating in the air, her rosy face was full of grievance.

She gestured with outstretched fingers, resignedly returning to the Demigod flesh, grumpily burying her head and resuming her licking.

Chen Shouyi was entirely focused at that moment, unaware he'd scared the Shell Lady. He floated higher and higher until his head was about to hit the ceiling, stopping just then:

"Apparently, I can already fly." Chen Shouyi muttered to himself in amazement.

Chapter 484: The New War Bow

This is true flight, not a shortcut relying on the ability of Air Imprisonment.

"I didn't realize that the power of my will has grown so strong without my noticing!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

He weighed nearly 200 kilograms, and to lift his body, at least such strength was required.

Although the current speed is slow and of no use, the potential is entirely incomparable to walking on air by relying on Air Imprisonment. Perhaps it won't be long before he can move swiftly and agilely in the air like a demigod.

He looked at the curtains and rods that had been pulled down earlier, and with a thought,

a series of dense, short "ripping" sounds occurred.

The whole curtain instantly turned into a pile of fragments, each about the size of a palm.

He picked up a piece from the ground and pondered for a moment, then thought again.

The fragment was instantly shredded into even smaller pieces.

He selected one and continued to pulverize it, this time turning it into countless fibers indiscernible to the naked eye of an ordinary person.

"The smaller the target, the more completely the power of the will is executed? I imagined it being crushed, but the target was too large, and power was insufficient. But if I set a smaller target, it becomes much easier."

Chen Shouyi suddenly thought of Divine Power for some reason.

He knew nothing about Divine Power, but he understood that Divine Power came from Faith, and Faith was the telekinesis of all beings, similar to his own Telekinesis.

"I wonder what the fundamental difference between the two is?"

"Or perhaps they are originally the same force, one coming from all beings, and the other from oneself!"

He faintly sensed that the will, which now provided little help in battle, might become quite important in the future.

...

Towards evening,

the goods had been delivered via a special plane.

A briefcase, a jewelry box, and a bow case.

"Mr. Chen, please check and sign for them," said the leading officer, giving a salute.

Chen Shouyi quickly checked and found no mistakes, so he signed the document.

After handing it back, he noticed that the soldiers had no intention of leaving and looked at them puzzled, "Is there anything else?"

"Well... Mr. Chen, the War Bow needs to be exchanged one-for-one, so..." the officer's mouth twitched a bit, and his expression was stiff.

"Oh, my mind! Sorry about that!" Chen Shouyi patted his forehead and "realized" in time.

Looks like I can't fool them.

I initially thought of keeping it for my collection!

I've had this War Bow for quite a long time, and I'm actually a bit reluctant to part with it.

Chen Shouyi had no choice but to return to his bedroom, bring out the bow case he had prepared, and reluctantly handed it over: "Remember to remind the next owner to take good care of it!"

"That's not our responsibility..." the officer paused, then continued, "If I know, I will."

Perhaps this is a generational legacy, the officer thought to himself.

...

Returning to his bedroom, Chen Shouyi's regret over returning the old War Bow vanished without a trace.

Out with the old, in with the new.

He solemnly washed his hands in the bathroom.

Returning, he excitedly opened the bow case and assembled the War Bow. Soon, a War Bow filled with a strong sense of technological beauty appeared in his hands. The entire bow was 1.6 meters long, about the same as that 2,000-pound bow.

The bow limbs made of nanofiber were thick and sturdy, indicating strong resilience.

Although industrial capacity had declined, one could not find even a trace of roughness on this bow, clearly showing that a lot of manual labor had been spent on its creation.

He pulled the bowstring with his fingers and drew it back sharply.

Buzz...

The air in the bedroom vibrated slightly.

Ripples appeared in the water in the cup.

He slowly released the bowstring.

"What tremendous force!" Chen Shouyi looked at the War Bow, feeling more delighted the more he looked at it.

The key is that it's brand new, unlike before when he always used second-hand ones.

He looked at the time and found it was already four o'clock, deciding to cancel the plan to test it in the wild and wait until tomorrow.

"Oh right, I was busy checking the War Bow and almost forgot about the Lucky Gem."

He set down the War Bow and took out the Lucky Gem from the jewelry box.

Holding the gem in his hand, he felt a vague, indescribable sensation, though upon careful search, it seemed as if there was nothing.

This was a red, crystalline gem in a diamond shape, radiating a mesmerizing glow on its surface under the light. It was unclear whether it had been processed or if it was naturally so.

"I wonder if it's useful?" Chen Shouyi murmured to himself,

"Can it really improve archery accuracy?"

He took the high-strength fiber rope given as a gift, pierced a hole and hung it around his neck.

...

The next day, in the desert of another world.

"Whew!"

Chen Shouyi stood in front of the Gobi Desert, wearing only underwear, drenched in sweat, his skin flushed red, with a misty energy enveloping his body, and the air seemed to distort as if under high temperature.

After more than ten minutes, he stopped practicing.

He took out a towel from the Book of Knowledge Space to wipe off the sweat.

Since the Book of Knowledge Space became tangible, everything has become much more convenient.

He now kept a supply of basic living necessities in the space.

Especially clothes and underwear.

He had placed more than a dozen sets.

In the future, he would probably never have to awkwardly search for clothes to wear after a battle, even grabbing clothes from corpses. He could just take them out from the Space.

He checked the attribute panel.

Strength: 18.3

Agility: 18.2

Constitution: 18.2

Intelligence: 18.0

Perception: 16.4

Will: 17.1

Energy Accumulation: 19.4

Faith Value: 50.5

He had a slight smile on his face: "There's finally been a change, Strength increased by 0.1."

After reaching Legendary, even with an unlimited supply of demigod flesh, the rate of progress slowed, making every 0.1 point increase extremely precious.

Then he looked at the Faith Value, which had returned to fifty points,

He estimated in his mind, from four o'clock the day before yesterday until now, it had increased by a total of fifteen points,

"About 7 points a day."

But this was clearly temporary.

His believers had just recently gathered and could not be said to be devout. The vast majority were shallow believers or pseudobelievers, forced by circumstances to convert, which would take time to digest.

Once everything stabilized, he estimated it could bring fifty points of Faith Value each day.

After warming up and giving his body a slight recovery, he eagerly took out the War Bow and a box of arrows from the space and began testing the new War Bow.

...

In the barren Gobi Desert, the light breeze was blowing,

suddenly with a "boom" that sounded like firecrackers exploding.

A circle of shockwaves rippled outward.

A flash of black light skimmed the ground, raising a long trail of dust and hitting Hollow Mountain in an instant, sending fragments flying and forming a small pit nearly 30 centimeters wide on the surface.

"What power!" Chen Shouyi was amazed as he looked at the small pit in the distance.

He then quickly fired continuously, creating an unceasing cacophony of booms.

The pit quickly deepened and expanded, shrouded in drifting smoke.

Chen Shouyi shot all the arrows in one quiver before stopping.

As the dust was gradually blown away, a three-meter deep, half-meter wide pit appeared in sight.

Chapter 485: Colossal Weapon

"It seems... indeed much more accurate." Chen Shouyi reflected in his heart.

This time when he shot the arrows, it felt as if he was aided by a divine force, a strong sensation arose even before releasing the shot.

Each arrow hit the center of the original hollow, showing no hint of awkwardness from the first touch of the new war bow, as if a Divine Archer had possessed him.

He touched the Lucky Gem on his chest, somewhat in disbelief at its effect.

"Again!"

He filled another quiver with arrows.

Boom boom boom...

In a breath, another quiver of arrows was emptied, all hitting the mark without a miss.

"Too easy, too effortless!"

Chen Shouyi was no longer satisfied with shooting at fixed targets.

He began shooting while moving.

First, he took small steps, then jogged, and finally sprinted at high speed.

Not a single arrow let him down.

If he had the Lucky Gem during the assessment in the Capital City, he wouldn't have embarrassed himself.

The deep pit at Hollow Mountain was getting deeper, yet its diameter had not expanded at all.

Chen Shouyi was gradually finding the target too big, entirely unable to showcase his current level of archery.

A thought struck him, and he glanced at the Shell Lady hiding in the distance, waving his hand: "Little one, come over here."

The Shell Lady, who was happily licking the demigod flesh, raised her head upon hearing the call, hesitated slightly, then flew over like a phantom, dragging a trail of long, comet-like colorful lights behind her, landing instantly on his shoulder.

Chen Shouyi watched with envy, noticing that over the days, probably from constantly licking divine blood, her flight speed was much faster than before, now reaching about 500 meters per second, almost reaching the speed of sound in this world (600 meters per second in Tamu World).

It's simply unimaginable.

Unfortunately, her size was too small. If she were big enough, even just the size of an average person, even demigods would avoid her.

"Great giant, why did you call me?" the Shell Lady coyly asked.

"Come toss a stone!" Chen Shouyi said, bending over to pick up a small pebble and tossing it into the air as a demonstration, clapping his hands: "Just like that!"

"Is little one helping the great giant?" the Shell Lady asked.

"Of course!" Chen Shouyi replied with a smile.

"Alright, little one is very strong now." Hearing she was helping the great giant, the Shell Lady eagerly jumped to the ground, picked up a small stone, and threw it into the air:

"Great giant, is it like this?"

Chen Shouyi stared at the sesame seed-sized pebble, disappearing from sight in a blink, feeling slightly dazed.

"It's too small." He thought.

"A little bigger, as big as a large gem!"

The large gem was about the size of a marble.

"Oh!" The Shell Lady obediently responded, looked around, picked up a stone larger than her head, gritted her teeth, and with all her strength, threw it skyward.

Her strength was impressive, as under triple gravity, she tossed the stone over 20 meters high.

Without waiting for the stone to fall.

Chen Shouyi quickly drew an arrow, notched it, and shot.

With a "boom," the stone was blown away by the blast, obviously not hit.

However, Chen Shouyi felt... close enough to hitting it.

"Great giant, do you still need little one's help?" the Shell Lady asked excitedly.

"I do!" Chen Shouyi replied.

Following that, the Shell Lady tirelessly threw stone after stone into the air.

Chen Shouyi continued shooting arrows.

The air was filled with continuous explosions.

Soon, the Shell Lady was out of breath, her little face flushed.

Seeing her condition, Chen Shouyi stopped in time: "Little one, are you tired?"

"Huff... Not tired, little one can throw more..."

"But I'm exhausted." Seeing the little one putting on a brave face, unable to stand steadily, Chen Shouyi said.

"Huff... Oh, then you rest, great giant... little one will throw a bit more!"

Chen Shouyi couldn't stand it, lifting the little dramatist, and headed towards the Hollow Mountain front.

...

Hollow Mountain was filled with holes, big and small, densely packed.

The wind blew through, creating all kinds of eerie wailing sounds.

Chen Shouyi jumped to the entrance of one of the holes, just about to rest for a while, when he remembered something.

Now in the other world, his Giant Transformation can reach 23 meters, even on Earth, though not yet tested, he estimates about four to five meters, using a sword as a weapon is clearly no longer appropriate.

He urgently needed a weapon to use during Giant Transformation.

In the past, he had no choice, as carrying a giant weapon around was impractical, but now with the space, the carrying issue was perfectly solved.

He also recalled that inside Hollow Mountain was buried a mysterious tribe of four-armed giants, with giant weapons everywhere.

With this thought, he immediately got up and headed into the cave within the mountain.

Numerous massive mummified corpses lay strewn all over the place.

He skillfully reached the area where weapons and beast hides and bones were stored, picking and choosing along the way.

He passed over axes and hammers directly.

Not to mention he never trained with these weapons, even if he could use them, Chen Shouyi didn't fancy them.

Fighting while wielding a primitive man's axe or club in a charge, what would that be?

Just thinking about it, he couldn't bear it.

Too embarrassing.

No dignity at all.

Only the Long Spear...

Though he wasn't fond of it either.

But weighing the lesser of two evils, in this world's primitive four-armed giant tribe, what more could he ask?

He continually tested Long Spears by slicing with the sword.

This sword was extremely sharp, made of Divine Artifact material, capable of slicing through iron like mud.

However, most Long Spears, when cut down, only left a slight groove.

Clang...

Sparks flew.

"Oh!"

Chen Shouyi looked down at a black Long Spear half-buried in the soil.

No, it wasn't a Long Spear.

Accurately, it was a five to six meters long iron rod, as thick as a calf.

It showed no sign of rust, with a smooth surface, reflecting a black sheen.

Chen Shouyi noticed that after cutting the iron rod with a sword, it only left a barely perceptible scratch, not even comparable to a hair's width, clearly its hardness far surpassing normal metal.

His interest was piqued, and he placed the sword aside.

He then hefted it up with effort.

The rod weighed about 2.5 tons, near his strength limit.

Chen Shouyi swung it a few times before letting it fall to the ground with a heavy thud.

He clapped his hands, looking at the iron rod on the ground, suddenly inspired: "Maybe I can have it forged into a giant Long Sword."

He placed the iron rod into the Book of Knowledge Space.

The space was a five-meter radius circle, more than enough for a five to six-meter rod.

Then he continued forward.

Soon he arrived before a pale silver translucent Long Spear.

Streamers of light flowed along the spear shaft, occasionally arcing with a tiny silver bolt, the entire spear exuding an intimidating aura, inducing an apprehensive sensation, his body hair standing on end even before approaching.

Chen Shouyi halted his steps.

Chapter 486: Scar

This is the legacy weapon of the four-armed giant, extremely terrifying.

Last time he came here, he merely attempted to touch it with the tip of his sword, and was knocked to the ground by a frightening mental impact, taking a long time to recover, almost scattering his soul.

He suspected this weapon might be a divine artifact.

"Try again?!" Chen Shouyi felt somewhat tempted.

"Little one, fly farther away." Chen Shouyi turned his head to the Shell Lady standing on his shoulder and said.

"Okay!" The Shell Lady immediately flew up, hovering several meters away in the air.

He glanced at her, retracted his gaze, and stepped forward step by step.

Now his strength was incomparable to before, but he still felt no confidence in his heart; the weapon had terrified him before, leaving a significant shadow.

He took a deep breath, gathered his will, and cautiously extended the tip of his sword towards the long spear, just barely touching it.

In his mind, an insanely fierce four-armed giant's figure roared at him in anger.

His whole body trembled, and he took several steps back.

He was disappointed to find that his performance was slightly better than last time, but not by much.

Chen Shouyi shook his somewhat dizzy head, in that moment earlier, he felt like he was confronting a true god; his will collapsed on contact, and his mind was heavily consumed.

"Too terrifying!"

He could feel that this "four-armed giant's soul" was resisting him.

"This legacy weapon probably can only be used by the four-armed giant, anyone else wanting to use it must either not fear the mental impact or must first subdue the weapon spirit." Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

Wanting to subdue it personally... naturally, it's not even worth considering.

"I wonder if I can communicate with it."

Chen Shouyi had a thought and then said:

"Are you there?"

The long spear remained completely still.

"Why must we all fight and kill, let's just sit down and have a calm conversation."

"Your master is dead, are you content to remain here forever and eventually turn to dust?"

The long spear still showed no reaction.

"I think for a person... no, for a weapon, the most important thing is happiness, being open-minded. Your anger towards the world is really too extreme, too bloodthirsty."

"And if I touch you, you don't lose a piece of flesh, isn't that reasonable?"

At this point, the Shell Lady floated over in confusion and said grievance: "Good giant, are you talking to little one? When you touch little one, little one doesn't get angry!"

Chen Shouyi felt a bit stifled, waving her off: "Not talking about you, fly farther away."

"Okay!" The Shell Lady quickly floated farther away.

Interrupted by the Shell Lady, the atmosphere for a good conversation was gone. With the long spear remaining silent, Chen Shouyi assumed it had probably been persuaded by him.

He quickly got up and used the tip of the sword to test-touch it again.

Unfortunately, the long spear clearly was not persuaded as Chen Shouyi had thought.

He was struck with another mental impact, his brain faintly aching.

Stubborn and unyielding, a waste of emotions.

Chen Shouyi was also enraged, annoyed.

"Even if you don't cooperate today, I'm taking you away."

He glanced to both sides, brought over a bundle of huge animal skins from afar, and covered the long spear, laying on four layers.

He touched it through the animal skin and found the will impact was indeed much lighter.

From unbearable, it became bearable.

He quickly transformed, turning into a six-meter-tall giant, grabbed the long spear, and threw it into the Book of Knowledge Space.

...

In the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

The battles in all areas of Jiangnan Province have gradually calmed down.

Apart from occasional rumors of barbarians lingering in rural and mountainous areas, the entire Hedong City was peaceful, yet the wounds of war were not easily healed.

In the entire war, the population of Hedong was reduced by thirty to forty percent.

Many had fled or were casualties of the war.

The compulsory military service system had drafted a large portion of the male population in Hedong.

Before the war, Hedong's army had maintained a staggering size of six to seven hundred thousand, but after the war, it was reduced to less than half. Almost every family wore mourning, grief pervaded the entire city.

It could be said that this battle had completely drained Hedong's vitality, leaving the entire place desolate and cold.

Walking on the street, seven out of ten people were women.

Until the year end approached, the previously silent atmosphere finally started to turn lively.

Early in the morning, Chen Shouyi and Chen Xingyue were called by their parents, riding a borrowed large tricycle, to go to the farmers' market to purchase New Year's goods.

"Shouyi, you stay and watch the cart! Xing Yue, let's go shopping." Mrs. Chen said.

Chen Shouyi was not keen on going, so he responded with a sound.

He jumped off the tricycle and squatted in the corner carelessly.

He checked the attribute panel.

Strength: 18.4

Agility: 18.4

Constitution: 18.4

Intelligence: 18.0

Perception: 16.6

Will: 17.1

Energy Accumulation: 22.3

Faith Value: 268.5

He glanced for a moment and withdrew his gaze; over the past few days, his strength, constitution, and agility had finally been arduously raised to 18.4, thanks to consuming a large amount of demigod flesh daily, but now it was getting slower.

He used to get a nosebleed from just eating a pound of demigod flesh, now eating a couple of pounds had no effect.

Now he was training, eating at least a dozen pounds at a time.

This indicated that as his strength gradually approached that of a demigod, the effect of demigod flesh on him was also decreasing.

If his stomach wasn't strong enough, it would have given him gastritis by now.

He looked at the Energy Accumulation that had reached 23.3 points.

"Not far now!"

"According to the rule of each optimization being three times the previous effect, once I reach 27 points, I can optimize again. I wonder what effect it will have then." Chen Shouyi had some anticipation.

...

"General Manager Chen, what brings you here?"

Chen Shouyi heard a familiar voice, looked up, and saw Song Yingjie pushing a bicycle looking at him in surprise, with a middle-aged woman who resembled her standing next to her.

"Are you also here to buy groceries, is this your aunt?" Chen Shouyi closed the attribute panel, stood up with a smile, and said.

She originally had short masculine hair, but it had grown out, covering her cheeks. However, Chen Shouyi still acutely noticed a centipede-like red scar on her face, almost splitting her face in half.

Song Yingjie sensed Chen Shouyi's gaze, looked down, touched her hair to cover it, and awkwardly smiled: "Yes, this is my mom!"

Then she tilted her head and introduced: "Mom, this is the Chief Consultant of Provincial Security, and the strongest Martial Artist in Jiangnan Province!"

"Hello! Hello!" Her mother was shocked upon hearing this and immediately responded.

"Auntie, you don't have to be so polite. I'm Chen Shouyi, I'm friends with Sister Song, we've known each other for a long time." Chen Shouyi smiled and said.

"You're Chen Shouyi? Ying Ying often mentions you, and last time I heard you even saved her!" Mrs. Song face filled with gratitude, suddenly became much more enthusiastic.

Song Yingjie's face turned red upon hearing this, followed by a sense of melancholy.

"It was nothing," Chen Shouyi smiled and said.

After chatting for a while, during which Song Yingjie hardly spoke, they soon left with her mother.

Watching their fading backs, Chen Shouyi's smile gradually faded, and he sighed.

Throughout the conversation, he never asked how she got injured.

Chapter 487: Rough Forging

Bought a carload of New Year's goods and just got home.

The phone rang immediately.

Chen Shouyi picked up the phone: "Hello, I'm Chen Shouyi."

"What? The rough prototype is already completed."

"Alright, I'll come over to take a look this afternoon."

"I'll be there around one in the afternoon!"

Chen Shouyi said a few words, hung up the phone with an excited look on his face.

"Brother, who was that on the phone?" Chen Xingyue asked curiously.

Chen Shouyi originally wanted to say none of your business,

but thinking that his sister had been behaving quite well recently, he held back and said, "A heavy machinery factory. I asked someone to make something for me."

Chen Xingyue lost interest upon hearing this and instead asked persistently, "Brother, what is the legendary like?"

The legendary level certificate had already been issued.

Recently, the newspapers in Hedong City featured several promotions, almost everyone knows about it.

"You're still far from that," Chen Shouyi glanced at her and said indifferently.

He knew that as his sister's strength grew rapidly, almost reaching a quasi-martial artist level, it inevitably inflated her mindset a bit.

Alas, some people just have a good brother!

He didn't have such fortune and could only rely on himself.

"Please, brother, let me take a look!" Chen Xingyue said, employing her irresistible charm.

"You want to see it? Come over here!" Chen Shouyi couldn't help but smile.

Let you see what true terror and despair are when facing a true powerhouse, a quasi-martial artist is nothing.

Soon, the two of them came to the courtyard, and Chen Shouyi said, "Watch closely!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his aura erupted, an oppressive presence like a fierce beast spread out, at the same time his body became a blur, and the surrounding air twisted.

In an instant, all the hair on Chen Xingyue's body stood on end, her muscles tensed, her body stiffened, unable to move, as if facing the top of the food chain, she could sense death was just ahead.

The aura of a legendary powerhouse naturally couldn't compare to divine power, but it wasn't something an ordinary person could withstand.

If it were Qin Liuyuan, a battle-hardened quasi-martial artist, he might resist this aura, but a little girl who hadn't been through much, could barely keep her composure, which was already considered strong.

Of course, the outcome wouldn't be any different.

In front of a tiger, whether you're a sheep or a wolf doesn't make any difference.

As Chen Shouyi restrained his aura, Chen Xingyue swayed, her feet softening like she's stepping on clouds, nearly collapsing to the ground.

"Are you alright?" Chen Shouyi blurred over, quickly holding his sister's arm, worried.

Hope she doesn't get any lasting trauma!

"No... Brother, I'm fine!" Chen Xingyue quickly said, a hint of fear flashed in her eyes when she looked at Chen Shouyi.

The brother who always seemed harmless, unexpectedly when he got serious, appeared so terrifying and frightening.

Thinking about it, it makes sense.

The strongest in Jiangnan Province, a legendary martial artist, how could he really be so harmless?

It's just that she was used to it.

He's her brother, no matter how powerful, he's still her brother, someone she's seen growing up.

Even though he's become a legendary powerhouse, aside from the initial surprise, she didn't have much of an idea, never realizing he's already one of humanity's top powerhouses.

"Really okay?" Chen Shouyi looked at the dazed Chen Xingyue, waving two fingers in front of her eyes:
"How many is this?"

Chen Xingyue rolled her eyes in annoyance and pushed his hand away.

What a big idiot!

The fear she had of her brother had completely vanished without a trace.

...

After having lunch.

Chen Shouyi rode a bicycle to Jiangnan's first heavy machinery factory.

By the time he arrived at the factory entrance, a group of people was already outside to welcome him.

"Welcome, General Manager Chen."

"Hello, Director Zhao."

After some pleasantries.

The group walked into a huge factory.

The noise was deafening, and the heat waves rolled, the ground shook continuously.

Red-hot steel, under the relentless pounding of the giant hydraulic forging machine, sparks flew, deforming like clay.

"General Manager Chen, the metal you provided has unbelievable physical properties. We deployed a fifty thousand ton press to shape it little by little, finally forming the rough prototype today," said Director Zhao, who accompanied them, a middle-aged man in work clothes and a helmet with a smile.

"It's really troubling Director Zhao, please put more effort into it," Chen Shouyi said.

"No trouble at all, you're too kind, General Manager Chen," Director Zhao quickly replied.

Not to mention this is an important political task assigned from the provincial government, even military orders had to be pushed back. And the processing fee, other heavy machinery factories with the capability to process it would be competing fiercely for it.

It's not about money.

In the current wartime state, with orders so busy that state-owned enterprises are working three shifts around the clock, money doesn't mean much.

The processing fee is the materials.

As long as a 3.5-meter giant sword is forged, the remaining materials are considered the processing fee.

This metal, its physical properties are beyond outstanding, utterly astonishing.

Its density is as much as 17, the melting point around fifty thousand degrees Celsius, hardness several times that of titanium alloy. To forge it, the entire heavy machinery factory exerted great effort, overcoming countless technical challenges encountered.

The only fifty thousand ton press almost broke down, just barely managing to form the rough prototype.

Chen Shouyi looked at the iron bar emitting a white incandescent glow under the continuous hammering of the giant press.

Being called a rough prototype, you couldn't really see any semblance of a sword yet.

It had only changed from its original cylindrical shape to a flat one, clearly, there's still a long way to go before it becomes a true sword.

"I wonder, General Manager Chen, are you preparing to fight with this sword, or...?" Director Zhao tentatively asked.

"It's for my own use!" Chen Shouyi nodded and said.

The fact that he could transform into a giant wasn't known to many, so everyone was dumbfounded upon hearing this.

"If you make it according to Martial Arts Sword specifications, this sword could weigh five to six hundred kilograms!" Director Zhao exclaimed, Martial Arts Sword spines are usually very thick, making them sturdy and not easy to break, also heavier than thin swords.

"Let's forge it as such, five to six hundred kilograms isn't too heavy!" Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said.

He'd already experimented in a secluded spot.

Now that he could transform on Earth, he reached a height of 4.5 meters with arm strength of 45 tons.

Five to six hundred kilograms is only about one-fiftieth of his single-arm strength, making it quite handy to wield.

"By the way, when will it be completed?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Um... If everything goes smoothly, it will take about one and a half months more," Director Zhao recovered from the shock and quickly said cautiously.

Chen Shouyi nodded, this couldn't be rushed, a total of two months was already very fast.

He watched for a while longer and left the factory soon after.

Chapter 488: The Guide

Nighttime.

Chen Shouyi opened the attribute panel, his heart stirred as he looked at the 275 Faith Value points.

In an instant, 275 points turned into 75 points.

Then, a surge of scorching heat gushed forth, spreading through his body, making him feel burning hot, and his skin turned red.

He stood up, took a few steps, and several seconds later, the heat gradually subsided.

He opened the attribute panel:

Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 2.05%.

"Indeed, it takes a hundred Faith Value points to advance one progress point," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

These days, he's been accumulating more Faith Value points daily, from initially seven or eight points a day to now about fifteen points a day, and it's nowhere near the growth limit yet.

Once stabilized, it's estimated to be fifty points per day, and even if he maxes out the Advanced Giant Battle Body, it will only take half a year.

He glanced at his sweat-covered body and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

"Let's test it out!"

He walked to the window, glanced at the patrolling soldiers outside, and immediately dismissed the idea.

The silence of the night, the experiments would create too much noise and attract the soldiers; it wouldn't be trouble, but it would require some explanation.

"Forget it, I'll just waste some Energy Value!"

Chen Shouyi lay on the bed and quickly entered the Virtual Memory World.

He opened the window, leapt down lightly, and ran swiftly to the clearing, transforming immediately before the soldiers arrived.

His clothes burst apart, turning into strips of cloth fluttering away; in the blink of an eye, a giant about 4.6 meters tall stood in the clearing.

He felt it inwardly:

"The transformation seems to be faster, though the height increase isn't much."

He opened the attribute panel:

Strength: 18.4+7.0

Agility: 18.4-0.5

Constitution: 18.4+7.0

Intelligence: 18.0

Perception: 16.6

Willpower: 17.1

Energy Accumulation: 22.4

Faith Value: 75.7

Glancing over it, Chen Shouyi was instantly surprised.

The Strength reached 25.4, which wasn't surprising, as it didn't increase much from before!

What truly surprised him was that Agility only decreased by 0.5 points this time.

If he remembered correctly, last time the transformation reduced it by a whole 0.6.

"Could it be that after reaching an advanced form, the major changes aren't in Strength but in compensating for this inherent flaw," Chen Shouyi pondered with excitement overcoming his face.

The Giant Transformation isn't without flaws; it's like a trade-off, exchanging agility for strength.

Of course, it's a trade-off with a tenfold benefit.

You sacrifice a bit of Agility to gain tenfold Strength, tenfold Constitution.

More violent attack power, stronger defensive capabilities, except... the body becomes slightly duller.

But all of this is worth it.

An African elephant might react slowly, but no lion would dare challenge it.

Moreover, with quick-thinking, you can somewhat compensate for this flaw.

The Giant Transformation also becomes Chen Shouyi's most powerful ace; without the transformation, he'd be merely a slightly stronger legend, but with it, he can even contend with demigods.

However, a flaw is still a flaw.

On that otherworldly island half a month ago, had his agility not been halved, the fight with the demigod wouldn't have been so tough, nearly a disaster.

But now, he's finally seeing a glimmer of hope for a solution.

...

Hearing the soldiers' footsteps rushing over quickly.

Chen Shouyi exited the Virtual Memory World.

As the space shifted, he opened his eyes and sat up from the bed.

He glanced at the Shell Lady sleeping soundly beside him, gently covering her with the kicked-off blanket, then began pacing back and forth in the room, still somewhat excited.

"Advanced Giant Battle Body..." Chen Shouyi murmured softly.

At this moment, a sudden realization struck him.

He suddenly discovered that once talents reached an advanced stage, they seemed to undergo a qualitative change, possessing unimaginable power.

Take atmospheric control, for instance.

At the intermediate level, it had no offensive power, merely reducing wind resistance. But the advanced Air Imprisonment even affected demigods.

As for Giant Battle Body, it's beyond words.

"Intermediate and advanced seem to be a watershed," Chen Shouyi reflected.

The former is just an ordinary talent, while the latter can even slay gods.

Chen Shouyi opened the attribute panel again, glancing at the "Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 2.05%" inscription, and sighed slightly.

He suddenly realized that people are never content.

Longing for what they don't have, wanting more and better of what they do.

Before going to the island, getting ten or so Faith Value points a day would make him laugh in his sleep, but now it seems too little.

Just then, with a "bang," his bedroom window shattered.

A stone shot towards him.

Chen Shouyi's heart went cold, reaching out to grab it, catching the stone in his hand.

It wasn't a prank; judging by its speed, it was almost as fast as a bullet.

He stepped to the window and saw a shadow flash beneath the treetops.

His face changed.

The stone was instantly crushed to powder in his hand.

He quickly grabbed his sword, bracing himself against the window ledge, and jumped out.

The two figures, one in front, the other chasing, quickly avoided the patrolling soldiers.

Chen Shouyi's eyes grew colder as he pursued.

The opponent was wearing all black, and their speed was remarkable, far surpassing a typical Martial Artist's level.

Who exactly is it?

In Hedong City, aside from himself, there's no one of this caliber.

And moving so stealthily!

Once they left the Safe Zone, the opponent's speed increased again.

...

Minutes later.

Atop a building, the mysterious figure stood still.

"The Great Xia Country indeed has remarkable people, a young legend!" He turned his head, revealing a mixed-race face with one blue eye and one black eye, his handsome young appearance defying age identification.

From his tone, it was evident the person wasn't from Great Xia.

"Who are you?" Chen Shouyi asked coldly.

"You can call me the Guide," the other replied.

"Stop being mysterious!" Chen Shouyi snorted coldly, drawing his sword with a "zheng" sound.

"Wait, we aren't enemies, just hear me out first!" The mysterious figure hastily retreated a step, speaking quickly.

"Say it quickly, I don't have time for this!" Chen Shouyi's eyes were fixed on the mysterious figure.

The mysterious figure shook his head slightly: "Alright, since you're so hostile, I'll make it brief. Do you... want to become a god?"

Chen Shouyi's mind flashed like lightning, and he said solemnly: "Are you from the Pantheon?"

"Pantheon, we've long since abandoned that name!" The mysterious figure smiled slightly: "I know our organization was once considered a terrorist group internationally, not well regarded.

But it's just that our actions were a bit extreme.

The fact is, we were right, humanity has been peaceful for too long, forgetting the brutality of war, the past two decades of conservative strategies towards the other world and false peace will eventually bury all of humanity.

There's no hope for humankind, humans cannot rival gods, only gods can rival gods."

Chapter 489: My Compensation

Chen Shouyi gripped the sword hilt and said coldly,

"Don't speak so nobly, it's just a group of madmen dreaming of becoming gods."

He could clearly remember that back then, if he wasn't strong enough, he would've been captured for experiments; even if he hadn't died, he would have wished he had. He continued, "As for the Barbarian God, humanity has already killed quite a few!"

"With nuclear bombs? Don't deceive yourself!" The mysterious figure didn't mind being called a madman, sneering as he said,

"Humanity has used all its strength, but the other world has only shown the tip of the iceberg. And those nuclear bombs you speak of, how many countries have them? How many have vast strategic depth? Do you know the current international situation?

Do you know that aside from a few major countries, most have already fallen?

How much longer can the remaining major countries hold out?

A year, two, or three?

The brilliance of human civilization is gradually dimming, and only gods can contend with gods.

Unfortunately, the governments of various countries are led by ordinary people. They fear the existence of things beyond their control, fear the arrival of a theocratic age, and still vainly hope to restore technology to counter gods. However, the Tam World won't give humanity time.

The gods entering Earth now are just trailblazers.

A year has passed, and the countdown to true terror has begun.

The time left for humanity is running out!

And don't you want to become a god? The theocratic era is about to arrive, with immortal life and vast power. Join us, we have found the method to become divine!"

"You want me to become a god?" Chen Shouyi interrupted.

What kind of spirit does this represent?

Internationalist spirit?

"That's right. As long as you join, I assure you, you'll become the fourth sequence in our organization, second only to me. Chairman Anderson has successfully become a divine creature and already has millions of followers in Yan State.

Our urgent task now is to exhaust all resources and power to safeguard and aid Anderson in becoming a god. Once he becomes a deity, with his divine might, each of us can become divine creatures!" The mysterious figure hurriedly said.

Since the mutation, power outages have been frequent, and wireless and satellite communications haven't recovered even now. Coupled with the severe domestic situations, countries have been overwhelmed, unable to care for external circumstances.

Like mice hiding in the shadows, the Pantheon has suddenly found a favorable environment, even directly controlling several small countries, rapidly expanding and growing.

Seeing Chen Shouyi's indifferent expression, unmoved at all, the mysterious figure thought he didn't understand and explained, "You know about divine creatures, right? It's the credential to becoming a god. Without divinity, even if you're legendary and have many followers, you can't become a god."

Divine creatures?

I know more than you.

"Finished talking? Sorry, I'm not interested in becoming a god. Truly a waste of my time!" Chen Shouyi turned around and walked past the mysterious figure.

The mysterious figure shrugged regretfully, making no move.

Everyone here is a legend; it's not about whether one can kill the other, but even if possible, it wouldn't benefit their organization.

If cooperation is out of the question, then separation should be amicable.

Chen Shouyi took a few steps and suddenly stopped, turning back.

Thinking Chen had second thoughts, the mysterious figure smiled and said, "Perhaps we should find a place to have a good chat!"

"No, I suddenly remembered one thing!" Chen Shouyi said as he approached one step at a time, "Did you dare smash my house's window?"

Before the words even finished.

Chen Shouyi moved like the wind.

The mysterious figure was caught off guard, his face changed drastically but reacted quickly, his right hand became a blur as it reached for the sword hilt.

Yet just as he gripped it, he felt a gust of wind on his face, the other person already close.

He stepped back hastily, but the opponent was faster, before the sword was drawn.

With a "boom",

his clothes shattered, turning to countless strips of fabric blown away by the gale.

He was heavily kicked in the abdomen, his body flying over twenty meters.

He twisted in mid-air, landing on the ground, stepping back repeatedly, his face pale, cold sweat dripping.

Watching Chen Shouyi approaching, his heart sank.

How is this possible?

He had no power to retaliate, completely crushed.

Scanning the surroundings with his peripheral vision, he prepared to flee.

Yet a moment of distraction.

The opponent closed in suddenly.

He quickly gathered himself, desperately defending, still forced to a disadvantage, as the opponent's speed was too fast, and strength and reflexes surpassed his!

All his movements seemed under the opponent's control, like an adult effortlessly handling a child in a fight.

Struggling through a few moves, he received a brutal punch to the head.

His mind buzzed, going blank.

By the time he came to, his throat was clamped by an iron-like large hand, lifted off the ground.

More terrifying and despairing was that the surrounding air suddenly became incredibly viscous, like his body sunk into a quagmire, feeling death looming, he hurriedly said, "Wait, I can compensate for the window..."

Is that necessary?

It was just a broken window, I can pay for it, ten or a hundred, even made of gold, is not a problem.

Is it warranted to kill over something like this!

At this moment he regretted immensely provoking this monster.

However, to Chen Shouyi, this wasn't merely about windows; it was a family safety issue.

He clutched the mysterious figure's throat tightly, grinning fiercely,

"Killing you to me is like squashing a bug.

There aren't many human strongmen, so in consideration of our shared humanity, I won't kill you today.

But let me not see you again, or else you, your Pantheon, and your Anderson, even if you hide to the ends of the Earth, I'll find you one by one and kill you.

Believe me, I have that capability!"

Feeling the threat wasn't enough, he continued,

"Divine creatures, haha... your intelligence is too outdated. I've already killed three demigods!"

The mysterious figure's pupils shrank upon hearing this, hurriedly saying, "Sir, I deeply apologize for my earlier offense, representing our organization, I sincerely apologize to you, and will never approach Hedong... no, not a step into the Great Xia Country."

Chen Shouyi released his grip.

The mysterious figure crumpled to the ground like a dead dog, bowing his head submissively, not daring to move an inch.

Afraid any misinterpretation could make this terrifying being suddenly change his mind.

Not until Chen Shouyi passed by him and his steps faded into the distance did the mysterious figure let out a long breath, feeling a renewed lease on life.

At this point, a massive noise came from behind him, unable to resist turning around.

He saw under the bright moonlight, the figure walking away step by step into the air from the rooftop, each step creating a ripple of air, like a divine vision, quickly disappearing into the distance.

He stood there dumbfounded for quite some time before snapping back to reality.

"Fuck... what the hell kind of monster is this!"

He clutched his aching stomach, staggering to stand, immediately preparing to leave Hedong that very night.

He dared not take the other's words as a joke, clearly feeling that the killing intent was real.

If seen again, luck like today's wouldn't be with him.

"Fuck... fuck..."

Chapter 490: Explosive Force

Chen Shouyi avoided the patrolling soldiers all the way.

He returned to the bedroom through the window.

Sitting on the bed, a sense of depression stuck in his chest, unable to be expelled.

Although he appeared indifferent earlier, his heart was far from calm.

He knew that the mysterious stranger's words were mostly true.

Now, most of the human territories have probably fallen.

A single God of Hunting made the Great Xia Country face an enemy, with Jiangnan Province severely weakened, not to mention countries weak in military strength without even nuclear weapons.

And how many Gods of Hunting exist in the otherworld?

How many are even stronger, more fearsome than the God of Hunting?

Humankind is completely unaware.

They can't even detect how vast Tamu world truly is.

As Barbarian Gods gradually gain a foothold on Earth, developing a massive following, what means does the Great Xia Country have to resist?

How many more people will die?

The harsh reality made it difficult for him to breathe.

He sat there dazed for a while, then decided not to dwell on it.

Thinking too much brings self-inflicted trouble.

In such overwhelming circumstances, even he can only go with the flow.

He checked the attribute panel.

Found that the previous battle had consumed another ten points of Faith Value.

Without entering the super-god state, he could still defeat him, but lacked the deterrent effect.

The opponent's strength was slightly weaker, but not by much, needing at least a dozen or twenty moves to defeat him.

If not for using Giant Transformation, which would be overkill, he would have directly transformed.

"Hopefully, you don't seek death! If you don't provoke me, I don't care if you become gods and ancestors abroad." Chen Shouyi exhaled.

His eyes turned cold.

He had no favorable impression of the Pantheon, and if not for wanting to avoid rashly forming enmity with this organization, as well as for the sake of being fellow humans, he would have eliminated him a long time ago.

In Jiangnan Province, he's the only legendary one.

If the opponent dies, it's obvious that he'd be the prime suspect.

If alone, he naturally wouldn't fear retaliation, having even killed a demigod; why fear mere legends?

But he has parents, a sister.

He cannot indulge in revenge.

"However, the opponent's legendary energy seems somewhat peculiar!" Chen Shouyi looked at his own hand, still feeling a faint numbness.

During the previous fight, he sensed a strange oscillating force, especially when gripping the opponent's neck, it was particularly obvious. If not for his energy involuntarily resisting, an average person's contact would likely lead to exploding flesh, bones separating.

"Could it be that this energy can be controlled?" Chen Shouyi pondered.

He's been a legend for quite some time now.

With daily consumption of large amounts of divine flesh, his internal energy has grown stronger, this energy forming a protective layer around him, shielding him from heat and cold, and providing powerful defense against energy and physical attacks.

He had killed two Barbarian legends, and found no special uses, always assuming such energy was chiefly passive protection, at most invading the opponent's body, never imagining it could be used so.

Thinking about it, it's reasonable.

Even in Tamu world, legends are still rare, civilization stuck in barbaric wilderness. Humanity hasn't yet discovered any mature and efficient cultivation system; all legends rise from relentless life-and-death training during hunts.

Even amongst the God of Hunting's followers, those capable are likely only few in number, primarily in a state of solitary exploration.

Unlike the Pantheon, without doubt, legends are clearly in the absolute hierarchy, where ample research teams are ready to serve them.

Chen Shouyi reminisced for a moment, slowly throwing a punch.

His internal energy stirred slightly and then returned to stillness.

He threw punch after punch, yet couldn't grasp the concept.

Suddenly, Chen Shouyi slapped his forehead:

"I'm really stupid!"

"I actually forgot the function of experiencing another's body through the world of memories!"

Back then, by utilizing this function, he swiftly learned lunge and thrust in days, reaching swordsmanship skills matching a Martial Artist Apprentice within months.

But as his power gradually grew, he had long stopped using it, almost forgetting.

Chen Shouyi immediately lay on the bed.

Soon, he entered the world of memories from today, selecting the moment before facing off with that Pantheon legend.

As soon as his mind launched into the opponent's body, an immediate feeling of "weakness" surged.

"Far too weak!"

He sensed the opponent's Strength, Agility, and Constitution were roughly only at eighteen points, with each attribute two to three levels lower than his.

As his thoughts flashed by.

The "Chen Shouyi" across instantly closed in.

"So powerful!"

Amidst Chen Shouyi's self-praise without shame, at the next moment, he felt this body's legendary energy start to oscillate, indescribable feeling emerged as energy, previously lukewarm like water, suddenly turned explosive.

Even the body seemed injected with steroids, becoming somewhat stronger...

Perhaps the defense increased in strength too.

Seeing such obvious effects, initially, Chen Shouyi was just curious to try, and at this moment, his interest surged.

Unfortunately, it didn't let him savor for long.

He was swiftly struck away by "himself."

His "abdomen" ached sharply, barely landing before his head was heavily hit, subsequently gripped by "himself" and hoisted up.

From another angle, seeing his own arrogant and violent self.

Indeed, an indescribable sense of oddity and... shame.

He silently experienced the energy oscillation within this body.

"Seems not too difficult!" Chen Shouyi mused internally.

Although without comprehending the opponent's memory, he's unclear on how they initiated it, but ultimately it all boils down to intent.

Soon he exited the space, rising from bed, standing on the bedroom's empty floor, closing his eyes, carefully sensing the energy suffusing his body.

After a few seconds, he stirred his thoughts.

The stagnant energy gently rippled for a moment, quickly calming down again.

Chen Shouyi opened his eyes: "Seems feasible!"

He knew that nothing could be accomplished in a single step.

Like practicing a Sword Form, a beginner must recall how to step, how to mobilize all muscles. After countless practices, attaining mastery, one could perform it without thought, like instinct.

And such technique equally requires extensive practice.

He seemed to have discovered something interesting, attempting repeatedly, mind completely absorbed, utterly losing track of time.

Half an hour passed...

An hour passed...

Three hours passed...

As time went by, each thought-triggered energy pulse grew increasingly intense.

Outside, the pitch-black sky gradually brightened; unknowingly, dawn had arrived the next day.

Standing still, unmoving, Chen Shouyi suddenly walked to the desk, his hand suffused with energy, lightly striking down.

With a "bang", a sound of eruption echoed.

Retracting his hand, he saw a small pit slightly wider than a finger on the desk, the bottom filled with countless tiny wood chips.