

New Era 521

Chapter 521: Battle in the Skies

"It's strictly forbidden to discuss the Evil God and Shadow Creatures, violators will be severely punished!"

"Regarding the Evil God, don't listen, don't believe, don't spread, don't participate!"

"For the stability of our homeland, spreading fear is strictly forbidden."

...

After Chen Shouyi reported the intelligence, it immediately caught the military's high attention, and measures were swiftly taken that afternoon.

By the afternoon, the town's walls were filled with large characters everywhere, while a large number of soldiers and town government staff took to the streets to preach. However... the effect was not good.

It's easy to break faith, but hard to break fear, but at least the trend of discussion was reluctantly curbed.

...

Three days later.

"Then I'll be off, see you all if there's a chance." Chen Shouyi said to Wang Lie and Zhu Xueqing.

"Alright, General Manager Chen, take care on the road." Wang Lie shook hands with Chen Shouyi and said.

"Remember to keep in contact!" Zhu Xueqing came forward and gave a brief hug, saying with reddened eyes.

Chen Shouyi nodded, released the embrace, and walked towards a nearby parked military helicopter, which soon slowly took off.

He looked out the window as the combat zone gradually moved farther away.

He retracted his gaze, leaned back in the chair, relaxed his whole body, closed his eyes, and drowsiness soon overtook him as he unknowingly fell asleep.

...

He didn't know how long he had slept.

Chen Shouyi was suddenly awakened:

"General Manager Chen, wake up, we've been targeted by an otherworldly bird, please hold onto a parachute in case of an emergency, the helicopter is preparing for an emergency landing!" The helicopter pilot said loudly with a tense face.

He opened his eyes and asked in confusion, "Bird? You keep flying, I'll handle it!"

Before the pilot could react, he opened the cabin door and flew out.

This was no ordinary bird, but a monstrous creature akin to a Western dragon.

Its body spanned six or seven meters from head to tail, with a wingspan of ten meters.

Its gruesome head was covered with numerous dark green spines, and under its high-browed ridge were a pair of sunken, fierce brown-yellow eyes. Its whole body was covered in emerald green scales,

reflecting a bright luster under the sunlight, coupled with a gaping maw and sharp claws, clearly not a friendly being.

Chen Shouyi drew his sword and flew swiftly towards it.

At first, this giant beast did not pay much attention to the small existence that was Chen Shouyi, its eyes fixed intently on the metal behemoth below, circling in the air ready to strike.

In common perceptions, helicopters are generally not large.

In fact, the vehicle itself was not small at all. The entire helicopter was fifteen meters long, equivalent to the width of a standard basketball court, and the height of the fuselage, along with the wheels, was nearly as high as a two-story building, definitely a behemoth.

It was not until Chen Shouyi got within two hundred meters of this giant beast that it finally raised its guard.

Instinct told it that this creature was quite dangerous.

It turned its body in the air, its huge form not at all sluggish, and a pair of sharp eyes were tightly fixed on the rapidly approaching Chen Shouyi, letting out a low growl.

Chen Shouyi's speed did not decrease at all.

The beast finally grew impatient, flapping its wings fiercely, gales rose, and its body approached the speed of sound in an instant.

A hundred meters, at the speed of both human and beast.

It was only a blink of an eye.

Chen Shouyi's expression flickered, in a split second, his body barely evaded, and before he could turn, a strong wind arose from behind him, and next, a tail wrapped around his body.

This was his first air battle, and the result was evidently unsatisfactory.

In the air, his flexibility was greatly limited, far from being as free and easy as on the ground.

Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, as the beast's tail just wrapped around his body, yet to exert force, Chen Shouyi thrust the Shadow Sword in his hand fiercely into the serpent-like tail.

"Awo..." With an unimaginable pain, the beast let out a wretched howl, its tail stiffened as if electrocuted, involuntarily releasing Chen Shouyi's body.

After freeing himself, Chen Shouyi grabbed its tail, unleashing his strength, and with the pull, his body passed the beast's neck like a bullet, the long sword in his hand spitting out a half-meter long sword aura, he slashed forcefully.

The beast's shriek abruptly stopped, and a head rolled from the air.

Along with it, the giant beast's headless body also fell.

...

Chen Shouyi flew back to the helicopter.

The atmosphere turned quiet, the pilot's mouth moved, but he swallowed.

He didn't mind as he had long been accustomed to the reverent gazes of ordinary people.

He closed his eyes, silently reflecting on the previous battle.

He realized he was not used to fighting in the air.

Not only was his body stiff and reactions sluggish, but habits from ground combat also applied to the air.

If not for his own strength, he might have met defeat.

For example, during combat, he habitually moved on a plane and drew strength from the ground, but being in the air felt extremely awkward.

In fact, in the air, not only standing can one fight, but upside-down, slanted, horizontal, any angle imaginable can be the battlefield, and both feet can be freed, making the complexity of combat in the air exponentially greater than on the ground.

"It seems I should find time to train well!" Chen Shouyi opened his eyes, thinking to himself.

He foresaw that with the gradual strengthening of will, the battlefield would one day move to the sky.

...

Several hours later, the helicopter landed on a building rooftop in the Hedong Safety Zone.

The sky had already darkened, and pedestrians were sparse on the streets.

Chen Shouyi walked out of the building and returned home.

Father Chen and Mrs. Chen were overjoyed, scrutinizing him thoroughly, and only when they were sure nothing was missing did they feel at ease.

"Brother, did you bring a gift?" Beside him, Chen Xingyue asked expectantly.

Has bringing gifts become a given?

Chen Shouyi was slightly taken aback, thought about how his sister had asked several times already, and as a brother, he couldn't be stingy.

He reached into his pocket, actually taking a scale from his space, and handed it over: "Here, this is for you!"

Chen Xingyue took it, her hand sank involuntarily, the entire scale, about the size of a palm, weighing a pound, presented a perfect symmetrical diamond shape, about an inch thick, looking crystalline and transparent, incredibly smooth, with a peculiar golden glow on the surface, like a beautiful gem.

She gazed at it, fascinated.

"Satisfied now?"

"Brother, what is this thing?"

"A demigod's scale!" Chen Shouyi said, then, slightly embarrassed, added: "It's something ordinary people can't even buy!"

"Brother, you're so kind!"

"As long as you like it." Chen Shouyi said with a sigh of relief.

With tens of thousands of scales in the space, he shouldn't have to worry about gifts in the future.

"Oh, by the way, many invitations and visiting cards have been sent to the house, I put them on your desk!" Mrs. Chen said at this time.

"It's fine, ignore them." Chen Shouyi said.

Chapter 522: Brain Refinement

Chen Shouyi returned to his bedroom and turned on the light.

He let the Shell Lady out of his briefcase, and back at home, she was even more excited than him. As soon as she was out, she ran around wildly like a husky.

Chen Shouyi looked at the large pile of envelopes on the desk with a slightly stunned expression.

He didn't expect there to be so many!

He casually picked up one; it was an invitation for a networking event organized by the City Government. He tore open the envelope and took out a letter.

He found out that it was overdue.

He had attended such networking events before.

They were basically matchmaking events.

But he was only nineteen, was it appropriate for him?

He didn't want to find an older woman.

The second envelope was an invitation from the Martial Arts Academy to give a speech.

The third envelope was from Jiangnan University of Technology, also inviting him to give a speech.

The fourth was from the Martial Arts Inspection and Notarization Office, inviting him for inspection and guidance work.

The fifth was from the Provincial Political Consultative Conference...

...

Chen Shouyi read through each letter, then swept them all into the trash can, sighing:

"Why is it so hard to keep a low profile!"

"Bang bang bang!"

There was a knocking sound at the door.

Chen Shouyi got up and went to open the door.

It was his sister, Chen Xingyue.

"Brother, did you see the invitation from our school?" Chen Xingyue said hurriedly.

"I saw it. I'm exhausted and don't want to go!" Chen Shouyi glanced at her and said.

"Brother, I'm begging you, please just go, it won't take long! The principal and the year director personally came to find me, and they said a lot of nice things. I even made a military order. You don't want your cute sister to get in trouble, do you?" Chen Xingyue hugged Chen Shouyi's arm, shaking it continually, pleading pitifully.

The last speech at Jiangnan University was a blow to the Martial Arts Academies in Jiangnan, greatly impacting their morale.

In terms of martial arts, they were the most professional Martial Arts Academy.

What did Jiangnan University have?

The Martial Arts Division was newly established this year, and they had even transferred a large number of faculty members from Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy.

Speaking of connections.

President Chen's own sister graduated from their school and is now a teacher there.

What does Jiangnan University have?

It's a pity that they carelessly snatched the title.

With the confirmation of the Chen Clan's training method, the significance of this speech became increasingly profound, making Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy even more distressed. This honor should have belonged to them.

President Chen's first time they tolerated, but the second time must be reserved for Jiangnan Martial Arts University.

They are the true hereditary succession.

These days, Chen Xingyue hasn't had it easy.

Every day, including but not limited to the corridors, cafeteria, and bike shed, she would "randomly meet" the principal, adding to her pressure while feeling the weight of responsibility.

"Brother, just agree, won't you? If you don't go, I won't leave!" Chen Xingyue whined and acted cute.

Chen Shouyi couldn't stand it any longer: "Okay, okay, let go!"

The last wave of faith had already faded, and he could gain another wave this time.

...

Late at night, everything was silent.

Outside the window, the power lines crackled, with tiny electric arcs flashing continuously.

Chen Shouyi lay on the bed, eyes closed, immersed in deep meditation.

A vivid and complex four-dimensional human body pattern appeared in his mind, from large muscles and internal organs to small nerve endings and capillaries, the entire body radiating bright colors of light.

Currently, only the brain remained shrouded in dark shadows.

But at this moment, this picture that had been stagnant for months finally underwent drastic change.

Perhaps the quantity change led to a qualitative change.

As perception reached 17 points, the entire four-dimensional human body image suddenly expanded exponentially, perception became more detailed, and he began to see the neatly aligned cells on the body's surface.

He saw red and white blood cells flowing in the blood, he saw neurons of the nerves.

Trillions of cells converged into a terrifying stream of information, pouring into his brain. For an average person, this could cause their brain to explode, even with 18.8 intelligence, it would be hard to bear such a massive influx of information in a short period.

But immersed in deep meditation, Chen Shouyi felt as if a gentle breeze passed by, completely unaware.

The change continued.

Under his subconscious control, the entire spinal cord, including the surrounding nervous system, lit up damnably bright as if electrified, illuminating the whole body transparently, and the brain's shadows were gradually dispelled in this light.

As time ticked by.

Finally, at a certain moment, the brainstem connected to the spine seemed to be "ignited", emitting a faint glow.

A single spark can start a prairie fire.

With this significant breakthrough, everything went smoothly from there, the light spreading all the way...

Soon, the entire brain emitted a translucent glow.

...

Chen Shouyi opened his eyes.

The surroundings were extremely quiet, his brain felt as if it had overclocked, becoming incredibly clear. He got up and walked around.

"This feeling..."

A hint of joy flashed in Chen Shouyi's eyes. Although it wasn't like the super state of burning faith value, the entire brain's thought speed had unquestionably taken a big step forward. He thought for a moment, and the attribute panel quickly opened.

Strength: 19.1

Agility: 19.3

Physique: 19.1

Intelligence: 19.3

Perception: 17.0

Willpower: 17.8

Energy Accumulation: 5.13

Faith Value: 450.6

Chen Shouyi found that not only had intelligence leaped by 0.5 points.

It increased by 25%.

Even agility had also increased by 0.2 points.

"No wonder, I felt a little lighter on my feet!"

Chen Shouyi paced back and forth, adapting to the newly increased attributes, while pondering, "Is it because the brain, spinal cord, and surrounding nervous tissues all belong to the nervous system?"

"And this time, refining the brain obviously connected and optimized the entire system."

"Based on the experience of refining the marrow last time, as brain refinement deepens, it should increase again in the coming days!"

...

Four days later.

Otherworldly desert.

Chen Shouyi stood in the desert, with thousands of fragments of stones lifting from the ground, orbiting around his body, spinning wildly.

Each fragment followed a different trajectory at different speeds.

Yet, they moved smoothly, without interference, not one colliding with another.

During these four days, his intelligence had increased by 0.8, reaching 19.6.

Getting closer and closer to the 20-point threshold.

If he burned faith values, it had reached an astonishing 22.4 points.

"I wonder how I would fare against a True God with Weak Divine Power, but at least I could put up some resistance."

Just then, Chen Shouyi had a thought.

The next moment, countless fragments around him whistled like bullets, shot in rapid succession.

For a moment, they hit the cliff in front, kicking up clouds of dust.

"Telekinesis is still too weak." Chen Shouyi thought as he looked at the shallow pits on the cliff in front of him. "It seems that the most reliable thing is still my physical strength."

Chapter 523: The Second Speech

Sunday.

The sky was cloudless.

Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy.

Red flags fluttered, colorful flags waved, creating a lively scene.

After four days of preparation, the speech finally arrived, with a large red banner hanging across the school entrance.

Principal Jiang Youwei and a large group of school leaders stood at the entrance, their faces glowing with excitement as they saw the endless stream of people pouring into the campus, feeling like life had reached its peak; this time the impact was even greater than the last.

At least last time at Jiangnan University, there weren't this many people.

As far as he knew, even the Martial Arts Bureau and People's Daily had sent people over.

At this moment, he noticed Chen Xingyue standing inconspicuously at the side, like a little helper welcoming guests, and he hurriedly waved kindly.

"Xing Yue, come over, come over!"

"Your brother... General Manager Chen really agreed to come, right?"

Chen Xingyue thought to herself, "You've already asked several times!"

But she wore a sweet smile on her face: "Principal, I specifically reminded my brother this morning, he will definitely come."

"That's good, that's good, haha, I was just casually asking." Jiang Youwei finally felt a temporary relief upon hearing this.

If it was a big shot like a Martial Arts Grandmaster or even Martial God, he wouldn't have any means if they bailed.

After a while.

Jiang Youwei couldn't help but ask again, "Xing Yue, there are too many people coming this time, the speech is placed on the sports ground, will General Manager Chen have any objections?"

"My brother is easy going, he won't mind!" Chen Xingyue said.

You're his sister, of course, it's easy for family to talk.

But for the Martial Arts Academy and himself, it's uncertain.

I've heard General Manager Chen has a very cold personality and is hard to deal with; I wonder if it's true?

Jiang Youwei thought worriedly.

"Xing Yue, it's crucial to rely on you at this critical time."

"Don't worry, Principal!" Chen Xingyue puffed out her chest, full of confidence as she spoke.

...

Time passed minute by minute until almost nine o'clock when Chen Shouyi finally arrived leisurely, riding a newly bought bicycle.

"General Manager Chen, hello, hello, I am Jiang Youwei, the principal of Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy. Welcome, General Manager Chen, to visit and guide." Jiang Youwei breathed a sigh of relief, hurried forward, warmly extending both hands.

"Principal Jiang, you're too kind!" Chen Shouyi reached out and shook hands with him, glanced at his sister standing beside him with a stiff face, and said with a smile: "I've always admired Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy for a long time, if it weren't for the mutation, I would have attended here."

It was only then the crowd faintly realized that he was only nineteen; two years ago, wasn't he still in high school?

"General Manager Chen is too modest, our school couldn't have taught a genius like you." Jiang Youwei quickly said, his face flushed with pride, feeling exceedingly proud.

Who said General Manager Chen has a cold personality, he's really too humble.

In the span of a few phrases, the crowd quickly gathered inside three circles and outside three circles, outside there were even more people trying to squeeze in.

This was the real General Manager Chen!

Not comparable to the snowy film footage full of static.

Upon closer inspection, he really was very handsome!

"Make way, move aside quickly, General Manager Chen is coming through." The school leaders in charge of maintaining order hurriedly shouted.

The crowd immediately parted like a wave, forming a path.

Looking at the passage completely made of human walls on both sides, Chen Shouyi opened his mouth.

Isn't this a bit over the top!

No wonder, these days when going out, he was garnering more attention from passersby.

...

On the sports ground.

The crowd was densely packed, over ten thousand people had flooded in.

And not just the sports ground.

Some with extraordinary abilities even climbed up the trees and onto the rooftops.

Every tree averaged at least a dozen, and as many as dozens, with people occasionally falling from the trees, only to climb back up again, creating a scene reminiscent of pandas climbing trees in a zoo.

"Hey hey hey..."

The loudspeaker emitted a piercing noise.

"Friends on the trees, be careful, don't get hurt, if you're not a martial artist, don't climb the trees."

The crowd chuckled softly.

"Thanks to Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy for giving me this opportunity to speak, and thank you all for coming from afar..."

This time, no speech draft was prepared for him, so he could only improvise; luckily, these were just minor occasions, and he was becoming increasingly adept and confident in giving speeches.

"Last time at Jiangnan University, I shared some insights and reflections on training methods, which I suppose you might be tired of hearing, today I'll talk about something new, like how to strengthen the body's defense."

Applause instantly erupted fiercely like thunder.

Countless people brightened their eyes and looked excited upon hearing this.

Unfortunately, for most people, it's just joining the fun; it's still something they can't practice.

From behind the scenes, Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy's leaders were also excited, originally thinking it was just reheating the last content, unexpectedly, it was entirely new content.

The applause soon subsided.

Chen Shouyi continued:

"The human body is quite fragile, and humanity's martial arts power system is overly extreme, bringing over-limit lethality, at the same time it also imposes a huge burden on the body, for instance, the most powerful bow-step straight punch, can easily tear the muscles.

Not to mention using a fist, probably no one dares to use a bow-step straight fist to attack a Barbarian with full force, because your arm simply cannot withstand the severe impact and would fracture, for martial artist apprentices, martial artists, and even legendary figures, it's still the case.

I think there must be a solution.

These days, I've been reviewing the traditional Horizontal Training Method, and finally, there's been some success.

I've tried it out, and the effects are quite good."

Chen Shouyi said, glancing up at the crowd to find them silent, each person's expression was dazed and seemingly unresponsive; feeling mere words didn't seem effective, he looked at the crowd and asked: "Does anyone have a gun?"

After a moment of silence.

A military martial artist in the front row stood up nervously, stammering: "Gen... General Manager Chen, is a hand... handgun okay, caliber 12.7, effective range one hundred and fifty meters."

It was undoubtedly a handgun specifically targeting Barbarians, with great power.

The bullet was shared with a heavy machine gun, its power greater than a submachine gun.

"Okay, throw it over." Chen Shouyi said.

The military martial artist hurriedly detached the gun and tossed it towards the stage.

Chen Shouyi caught it; the gun body was thirty centimeters long. He pulled out the magazine to check it was fully loaded with bullets.

He released the safety.

The crowd held their breath, already anticipating what was about to happen.

"General Manager Chen won't have an accident, right?" Backstage, Jiang Youwei worriedly asked Chen Xingyue.

"I don't know..." Chen Xingyue said nervously, gripping tightly, with veins bulging on her hands, even though she knew her brother had astonishing defense, an iron rod as thick as an arm wouldn't harm him no matter how much it was struck.

But it was different from a bullet.

Really, why get involved in such dangerous things!

She hesitated whether to go and stop it.

In the next instant, she saw Chen Shouyi pointing the gun at his temple.

"Bang bang bang..."

Chapter 524: The Situation Is Out of Control

Amidst the rising screams.

Flames instantly shot out from the muzzle, accompanied by a 12.7mm high-caliber bullet, spinning towards Chen Shouyi's temple at a speed of 400 meters per second.

In the next moment, it contacted the skin of Chen Shouyi's temple.

The bullet immediately began to deform and shatter like soft mud, splitting into countless fragments, while simultaneously a water-like ripple quickly spread outward from the center at the temple, causing the skin to tremble violently.

"Bang! Bang! Bang..."

Bullet after bullet collided and shattered, while the broken fragments and casings splattered to the ground, emitting clinking sounds.

Chen Shouyi emptied the magazine's eight bullets in one go. Besides a slightly red and hot temple, he was completely unharmed, not even a scratch, let alone a wound — an attack like this, he could defend against even back when he was a Martial Artist.

Not to mention now.

Chen Shouyi casually tossed the empty handgun to the military Martial Artist.

The military Martial Artist stood stunned, completely unresponsive until the handgun hit his face, causing sharp pain, woke him abruptly, and he hurriedly and awkwardly picked up the handgun.

"Boom"

Awestruck!

So awe-inspiring!

The scene of shooting continuously pointing at one's head was astonishing beyond words!

Countless people unconsciously stood up.

The entire playground was abuzz.

In an instant, over a hundred people, being too shocked, accidentally fell from trees into the crowd.

There were Martial Artists, Great Martial Artists, and even some Martial Arts Instructors who specially came from afar, but more were Martial Artist Apprentices and ordinary people.

For them, the true strength of a legend or the real power of the renowned President Chen was hardly conceivable.

But bullet deflection was the most straightforward and vivid demonstration!

If anything in humanity's arsenal of weapons represents the modern era, it surely is the firearm.

Chen Xingyue covered her mouth, from her initial look of terror, transforming into disbelief.

This wasn't an ordinary police handgun, but a specially designed high-caliber handgun that could turn a person's body into a big hole, even punching a hole through steel plates, but hitting her brother's temple didn't even break the skin.

Just how powerful was he now?

She realized she knew far too little about her brother!

...

Chen Shouyi looked at the somewhat uncontrolled scene, feeling slightly satisfied.

Although he didn't want to show off.

But to gain extra admiration, he had to reluctantly accept.

Surely, after this event, he would gain a lot of admiration!

"Hey, hey, hey!"

"Everyone, please sit down and calm down." Chen Shouyi said, "Also, friends who have fallen from the trees, please don't climb them again!"

The gathering momentarily broke into laughter, and someone in the crowd boldly shouted, "President Chen, if we practice the Horizontal Training Method, can we be like you?"

"Yes!" Chen Shouyi replied succinctly.

The crowd quietly paused and then erupted into intense applause.

Countless people were so excited they unknowingly clapped their hands red.

The enthusiasm was overwhelming; it was impossible to continue talking!

Unfortunately, for most people, this was destined to be out of reach.

The cultivation techniques optimized by the Book of Knowledge complement each other, virtually customized for him.

The premise of the Horizontal Training Method requires the activation of Original Force; to activate Original Force, one must first learn Chen Clan's Thirty-Six Body Refining Exercises, and to learn the Thirty-Six Body Refining Exercises, one must first practice Chen Clan's Meditation to control the subconscious.

Currently, only a few veteran Martial Arts Instructors and some Great Martial Artists who've delved for years in Meditation can barely start learning.

It's destined that only a few can master it.

If humanity-based cultivation techniques are foundational practices for anyone, the Book of Knowledge's techniques qualify as advanced skillsets.

The applause lasted a full half-minute before gradually subsiding.

Chen Shouyi continued:

"The Horizontal Training Method includes breathing, strike endurance training, and Original Force body refining. Of course, the former is relatively easy; the latter a bit challenging. Now, I'll explain the specific methods, starting with breathing and strike endurance training. Here, I've drawn from traditional cultivation techniques, but with slight differences!"

...

Three Martial Arts Instructors from the Capital City discreetly squatted on tree branches.

They arrived an hour early but were still a bit late.

By the time they got there, it was already overcrowded, the entire playground packed with people; at this point, even showing the Martial Arts Instructor Certificate was ineffective.

Fortunately, Martial Arts Instructors have keen hearing and sight, so even from over a hundred meters away, they could see very clearly.

"In ancient times, this guy would have been a sage or legend!" One Martial Arts Instructor listened to Chen Shouyi on stage explaining carefully and couldn't help but speak excitedly.

"Isn't he now?" Another Martial Arts Instructor looked at the vast crowd below and replied.

"Can you two keep it down? I can't hear!" At this moment, someone squatting on a branch nearby impatiently said.

The three fell silent for the moment.

...

Provincial Government Building.

Office One.

"What! Horizontal Training Method?" The provincial high-ranking official listened to the report, shocked, "Wasn't it supposed to be the Chen Clan's cultivation method?"

The Office Director was also quite unsettled and swallowed a bit before speaking, "It was the Horizontal Training Method. He even demonstrated being shot in the temple by a bullet without harm!"

"Simply..." The provincial official almost swallowed the word "reckless."

Such a person who can stand shoulder-to-shoulder with demigods isn't within his jurisdiction.

Many people witnessed this, and if word got out, others might think he had issues with President Chen. The higher-ups have long wanted to centralize administration of legendary powerhouses and transfer them to the Capital City; if word reached President Chen, nothing would be left unsaid.

"Didn't you stop this?"

"It was too late!" The Office Director replied, "Besides, who could stop it!"

The provincial official thought silently for a moment.

Power is awe-inspiring, but pure strength evokes greater awe and can leave none with complaints.

Sigh, such is youth, unlike the maturity and steadiness of middle-aged individuals. Although it went fine, if anything dangerous happened, it would certainly be a huge loss for the country and the people.

"By the way, does President Chen have a girlfriend?"

The Office Director was momentarily stunned by the high official's leap of thought, "Uh, I think not!"

He's only nineteen, barely in college.

At nineteen, the Director was still a naive young man, not finding his first partner until the age of twenty-four, two years into his career.

"Recently, the higher-ups are about to implement a policy to encourage childbirth, relax marriage and child policies, and strictly combat abortion; contraceptive drugs and items will be banned..." The provincial high-ranking official seemed to muse aloud.

The Office Director pondered silently, immediately understanding the implications.

Chapter 525: Interview

Two hours later.

The speech finally ended.

Zhang Miaomiao quickly came from backstage, a ripple in her eyes as she looked at Chen Shouyi and said, "General Manager Chen, Renmin Daily wants an exclusive interview with you!"

Chen Shouyi, preparing to leave, paused slightly.

This was unprecedented.

When he received the Godslayer Medal, there wasn't even an exclusive interview, just a brief mention in an inconspicuous place on the second page.

A thought flashed through his mind, and he said, "Sure, when!"

"Seeing that it's already noon, how about after lunch, at one o'clock?" Zhang Miaomiao suggested.

"Okay!"

The Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy warmly hosted a lunch.

A seventeen-year-old girl sat beside him, expressionless, showing no polite face.

After the banquet dispersed, the two walked out the door and saw no one around, Chen Xingyue quietly said, "Brother, are you crazy? How could you do such a dangerous thing just now?"

"Ahem..." Chen Shouyi couldn't help but cough, "It's fine, bullets can't hurt me!"

Though his brain was a bit buzzing from the bullet impact.

"What if?" She said with a stern face, still remembering how her heart was pounding, almost scared to death.

"What if? I've blocked rifle bullets before, not to mention a handgun." Chen Shouyi said indifferently, then remembered something and warned, "Don't babble about it."

"Hmph!" Chen Xingyue turned her head away.

What does hmph mean?

But he couldn't figure out what to do with his sister, definitely not pin her down on the ground, beat her up, and threaten, "Do you still want benefits from me?"

Then he took out a golden scale from his pocket and touched her arm, "Here, another piece for you."

The golden scale shimmered in the sunlight with a mesmerizing glow, like the most beautiful gem.

Chen Xingyue glanced at it, and her eyes couldn't look away, hesitating a bit, her hand uncontrollably reached out and took it.

Chen Shouyi found dealing with his sister and the Shell Lady was pretty much the same.

"Do you think by buying me off, parents won't know!" Chen Xingyue turned her head and snorted, "Such a sensational event will soon spread across the whole Hedong City."

...

In a small conference room.

The photographer was checking the film camera.

Renmin Daily's senior reporter Wang Jingshu was repeatedly organizing the interview script, her heart pounding uncontrollably.

She had interviewed government officials, renowned billionaires, and famous scientists, but interviewing a legendary strong figure was a first.

Before coming out, she had already learned some information about Chen Shouyi.

It shocked her tremendously.

The recipient of the Godslayer Medal.

The creator of the Chen-style training method that caused a sensation in the entire Great Xia Country, now including the Chen-style Horizontal Training Method.

Nineteen years old.

And of course... very handsome.

Faced with such a person, nervousness was inevitable.

"Jingshu sis, it's almost time," the assistant reminded.

Wang Jingshu took a deep breath.

...

"Hello, General Manager Chen, I'm Wang Jingshu." Wang Jingshu wore a black professional outfit, showing a proper smile and extending her hand, "It's a pleasure to interview you."

Chen Shouyi shook her hand, "Just call me Chen Shouyi!"

He sat down on the sofa opposite her, looking relaxed, noticing the film camera next to him, he asked, "Why is there a video recording?"

"It's to keep as a valuable archive!" Wang Jingshu explained.

"I just asked casually, let's start!" Chen Shouyi said, unable to resist adjusting his sitting position.

Oh, the burden of fame!

"When did you become interested in martial arts?" Wang Jingshu asked with a smile.

Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said, "Maybe when I was young, my health was not good, frail and sick, so I admired those kids who were good at fighting."

Actually, it was after his sister practiced martial arts and he found he couldn't beat her, so he started practicing martial arts, of course, he couldn't mention that.

Wang Jingshu smiled slightly, "I think it's precisely this passion for martial arts that made you a legendary figure at such a young age!"

"I suppose so!" Chen Shouyi said without a trace of embarrassment, "And of course, the hard work!"

"Were you nervous facing barbarians for the first time?" Wang Jingshu continued to ask.

"If it's the first time, nervousness is unavoidable, even thought about running, but once you overcome it, it's nothing!" Chen Shouyi said, after all, it's Renmin Daily, everyone will see it, he was quite cooperative, everything he said was positive.

"Can you tell us about your experience in godslayer?" Wang Jingshu asked.

Chen Shouyi was surprised by the question, this interview was going big!

He had long sensed that Great Xia Country consistently maintained a silent attitude towards individual godslaying, never promoting it.

He made guesses, partly to avoid personal hero worship, and more importantly, to prevent the occurrence of faith becoming a god.

And this sudden change in attitude from above.

Made him think deeply.

Could it be that the situation in Great Xia Country has already reached such a critical point?

Chen Shouyi came back to his senses, suppressing his thoughts, and smiled, "No problem, but saying godslaying is exaggerated, it's actually just a demigod!"

Wang Jingshu showed a trace of admiration, legs together, "General Manager Chen, you're too humble, a demigod is also classified as a Barbarian God!"

"How to say it! If you consider a True God to be an adult, then a demigod is just a baby, the power gap is too vast!" Chen Shouyi thought and said.

"But for the rest of us, it's still unimaginable!" Wang Jingshu said, "May I ask, how many demigods have you killed in total?"

"Three, I think!" Chen Shouyi said, paused for a moment, then added nonchalantly, "If you add one from another world, four in total."

The atmosphere instantly quieted down.

Afterward, Wang Jingshu suppressed the waves of shock in her heart and asked some questions about his life and family, ending the interview.

...

Chen Shouyi left the school and returned home.

The Shell Lady had already woken up, she emerged from the bedclothes.

"Good Giant, you're back, this thing keeps ringing 'ling ling ling'." The Shell Lady pointed to the phone and said.

"Ignore it!" Chen Shouyi said.

There was no caller ID nowadays, without answering the phone, no one knew who was calling.

Moreover, important matters always had someone come to the door.

Chen Shouyi poured himself a cup of hot water and gulped it down.

What he said today was equivalent to months usually, his mouth was dry.

He sat on the bed and checked the attribute panel.

Strength: 19.1

Agility: 19.4

Constitution: 19.2

Intelligence: 19.6

Perception: 17.0

Will: 17.8

Energy Accumulation: 5.63

Faith Value: 680.6

Chen Shouyi discovered that in just a few hours, his faith value had increased by fifteen points.

"So fast!"

Chapter 526: Don't Care About Saving Face (Part 1)

"This effect is much stronger than the last time!" Chen Shouyi mused to himself.

And clearly, this is just the beginning. When the exclusive interview in the Daily News comes out, there will probably be another wave of explosive growth.

"Maybe it won't be long before the advanced Giant Transformation ability reaches a hundred percent!" Chen Shouyi thought happily, secretly spreading faith in another world can't compare to this speed.

The vast population base of over a billion in Great Xia Country, even if each person spits, they could fill a lake.

Chen Shouyi had just walked to the bathroom, ready to take a shower, when the phone rang.

He immediately walked out of the bathroom.

The Shell Lady was standing by the phone, and seeing Chen Shouyi, she shouted excitedly:

"Good Giant, look, your thing is making 'ring ring ring' sounds again, there must be bad giants inside!"

My ears aren't deaf.

Chen Shouyi silently complained inwardly, ignoring the silly and cute Shell Lady.

He picked up the phone: "Hello, this is Chen Shouyi!"

"Hello General Manager Chen, I am Sun Xueming from the State Office."

"I know you, actually you don't need to introduce yourself every time!" Chen Shouyi said: "What do you want, is it about rewards?"

"Uh, yes, General Manager Chen, I'll get straight to the point." After dealing with him several times, Sun Xueming had already understood Chen Shouyi's character.

To put it simply, it's all about his whims, saying whatever comes to mind!

"To commend your selfless contribution of the Chen Clan's training method to the country, the State Office has decided in a meeting to specially reward you with five hundred points of merit, and since you recently killed a demigod in the Shankui Province, which has been verified, we additionally reward you two hundred points, for a total of seven hundred points of merit! You now have a cumulative merit of one thousand and fifty points, please verify, and if there are any errors, please let us know promptly."

"Yes, that's correct, it's exactly one thousand and fifty points." Chen Shouyi said joyfully.

Unexpectedly, the rewards for the Chen Clan's training method's merit points are so many, it's almost comparable to what he got from several risky endeavors.

It's a complete and unexpected delight.

At this moment, a thought suddenly occurred to him, and he hurriedly said: "Wait a minute! The reward for the Chen Clan's training method doesn't include the Horizontal Training Method, does it?"

"Horizontal Training Method?" Sun Xueming on the other end of the phone was at a loss, what is this thing? He quickly asked carefully: "General Manager Chen, sorry, I might not understand?"

"It's normal that you haven't heard of it, I only recently comprehended it to strengthen the body's defenses, and just this morning, I made it public at the Jiangnan Martial Arts Academy." Chen Shouyi explained.

The other end was silent for a second before digesting this shocking news: "I haven't received the news here yet... but it should not be included, if it is verified and indeed effective, the country will certainly not hesitate to grant rewards and honors for recognition."

"That's good!"

Chen Shouyi sighed in relief upon hearing this, though he couldn't help but regret being too straightforward initially, launching the Thirty-Six Forms of Body Cultivation and Quiet Cultivation all at once.

It could have been divided up.

So there could have been two sets of merit points, which would surely be more than just one!

...

Afterwards, Chen Shouyi chose the Soul Pearl he had long coveted, spending 650 contribution points, and then ended the call.

It's really double the joy!

Seeing the Faith Value on the attribute panel increasing by another point during the phone call, he felt joyful, grabbing the silly and cute Shell Lady who was openly eavesdropping by the phone, and gave her several mindless kisses.

The Shell Lady was left covered in saliva, clothes disheveled as if a dozen burly men had wrecked a little girl, looking confused.

"Little one, is it fragrant?"

"Fragrant!"

...

Seizing the free time today, Chen Shouyi took a bath in the bathroom and changed into fresh clothes.

He called ahead to Jiangnan's First Heavy Machinery Plant to notify them of his visit, then headed out, riding his bicycle.

The month had turned to March.

The temperature began to warm up, and as the ice and snow melted away, the roadside grass turned lush green, dotted with colorful flowers, full of vibrant life.

Beauty-seeking women were eager to shed their heavy coats and donned lighter garments.

Spring has arrived!

The factory leaders were already at the door waiting to greet him.

He parked his bicycle in the bike shed, and right away, without avoiding others' vision, drew a giant sword from space.

Seeing this unfathomable scene, everyone eyes nose nose eyes heart, completely ignoring it.

Leaving Chen Shouyi feeling like something was missing?

"General Manager Chen, you've used the sword already!" Director Zhao noticed the sword's edge with a conspicuous sign of severe impact. Fortunately, the deformation wasn't severe, only a millimeter deep.

"Yeah, used it once, the power was quite good." Chen Shouyi nodded, "I think the sword doesn't need a full edge, just a blade edge about half a centimeter thick should be enough!"

The last battle well demonstrated everything, with the power of the Giant Transformation, a demigod's defense couldn't withstand it, even with an iron bar, it could smash them to death. With such strength, the edge too sharp, could lead to beveling.

"In that case, it's easier for us." Director Zhao said with a smile.

"I'll leave it to Director Zhao then."

The workshop was deafening, Chen Shouyi didn't linger much, and after explaining the details, he left the factory.

...

Unfortunately, this pleasant mood ended as soon as he arrived home.

Father Chen and Mrs. Chen rushed back upon hearing the news that he used bullets to shoot the hair, already waiting for him at home.

As soon as Chen Shouyi stepped in, he was subjected to a barrage of scolding, feeling dejected.

"I'm fine, really! It's not considered a risk, it wouldn't harm a single hair..." Chen Shouyi murmured quietly in the corner, feeling wronged.

It's truly embarrassing.

Think of him, a legendary figure respected by all, having killed several demigods, holding significant status, but coming home to get scolded like a dog.

"How dare you argue back, huh? I can't control you now, right? This time using bullets on an adventure, what next, cannonballs or atomic bombs, the river claims the most lives from those who can swim." Mrs. Chen was overwhelmed with anger, looking around as if seeking a handy tool.

She then picked up a broom.

You're tough now, getting hit won't break you, might as well use the broom!

"Mom, no, I was wrong!" Chen Shouyi sprang up seeing the situation wasn't right, expertly slipping out the door.

...

Chen Shouyi wandered around outside for a while, only returning home slowly close to dinner time.

"Dinner!" Mrs. Chen glared at him.

"Okay!" Chen Shouyi quickly responded.

Chen Xingyue looked gleefully, serves you right.

Chen Shouyi glanced at her, secretly noted it in his mind for settling accounts later, he quickly ate dinner and hurriedly retreated to his room.

Chapter 527: Divine Artifact

This kind of special cargo delivery is always fast.

The goods arrived at eight o'clock in the evening.

After verifying the identity and inspecting the goods, Chen Shouyi signed the receipt. Once the escorting soldiers left, he closed the door and carried a sealed metal box excitedly back to his bedroom.

"Crack!"

He opened the metal box.

On a golden satin inside, quietly lay a spherical object, emanating a mystical glow, larger than his fist by a size.

Simultaneously, a complex and indescribable aura seeped out from it.

His heart couldn't help but beat violently.

It was like a giant eyeball plucked out, with distinct details: the silver sclera, the green iris, and a pupil in the center shining with golden light. The sclera also had countless mysterious purple patterns protruding like blood vessels, giving off an eerie and terrifying feeling.

"Is this the 'Soul Pearl'?"

Chen Shouyi observed it for a while, then went to the bathroom to wash his hands. As soon as he picked up the sphere, he strangely felt as though a layer of protection enveloped him, bringing an unexpected sense of safety and filling him with joy.

"Is it the soul that's being protected?" Chen Shouyi pondered in his heart.

However, he couldn't verify it just yet.

"This appears to indeed be the eyeball of some horrific creature." He looked at the eyeball-like sphere with a serious expression.

The whole object retained a hint of warmth, as though life still lingered within, yet it was exceedingly hard, akin to an actual crystal. He dared not squeeze it too hard, for fear of crushing it at once.

This had cost him a full six hundred and fifty merit points.

Then he focused his will, preparing to delve into it for a closer investigation.

This kind of item reportedly left behind by deities often had an imprint of will inside, especially so with the tissue of mysterious creatures. Caution was paramount in imprinting his own will before he could safely use it.

However, just as his consciousness was about to touch the surface, it was blocked by an invisible yet flexible force. This force was non-lethal, gentle and formless, yet it seemed intrinsically resistant to mental attacks. Despite his best efforts, he made no progress, it was all in vain.

"It doesn't seem like a retaliatory imprint, but more of an innate ability," Chen Shouyi mused.

The Soul Pearl by its nature can defend against psychic harm.

Such ability is not uncommon.

Quickly exhausting his mental energy, Chen Shouyi had to pause.

He rested for a while, and once his willpower slightly recovered, he delved in again.

The clash between his will and the Soul Pearl's defensive power was intense, the eyeball emitted pulsating light.

The Shell Lady, diligently solving math problems on the bed, was immediately drawn over. She glanced at Chen Shouyi, jumped off the bed, swiftly climbed up his foot to his shoulder, watching intently at the giant eyeball, seeming to feel a peculiar sense of closeness.

A dozen minutes later.

"Still doesn't work!" Chen Shouyi rubbed his aching temples, thinking.

The defense seemed feeble yet was quite formidable, exhausting his 17.8 willpower twice, yet the defense barely depleted.

"Big Giant, need Little Dot's help?" Shell Lady suddenly asked.

Chen Shouyi turned to look at the clueless and dorky Shell Lady who somehow climbed onto his shoulder, and thought exasperatedly, "No, thank you, just go play by yourself!"

Causing nothing but trouble.

"Oh!" Shell Lady obediently responded, yet stayed squatted on Chen Shouyi's shoulder without leaving.

Chen Shouyi ignored her, placing the eyeball on the desk, poured himself a cup of hot water, gulped it down, and then took out a piece of Divine Flesh, chewing it wolfishly.

He decided to wear it out.

He refused to believe he couldn't subdue a lifeless object.

Just then, Shell Lady jumped down from his shoulder, walked up to the enormous eyeball that was bigger than her, circled it once, and suddenly stuck out her pinkish little tongue to lick it, then immediately spat it out a few times.

Chen Shouyi watched with a face full of black lines, it's not Divine Flesh, what are you licking?

He was about to scold the disorderly Shell Lady when he keenly noticed something incredible.

The aura on the eyeball's surface rippled slightly as Shell Lady approached, her unconscious interference triggered it.

How could this be?

A completely useless Shell Lady managed to move such a mysterious energy.

Shell Lady lost interest after tasting, realizing it was not tasty, and prepared to head back to bed.

The next moment, she was caught in a big hand.

"Dear Little Dot, did you just say you could help Big Giant?" Chen Shouyi asked sweetly.

"Yes!" replied Shell Lady, aggrieved, "But you didn't let Little Dot help!"

Chen Shouyi paused, admittedly, and then shamelessly said, "Big Giant didn't know that Little Dot was so amazing!"

Shell Lady's mood instantly shifted from gloomy to bright, beaming happily, "Little Dot is always amazing, and Big Giant is also amazing."

She wiggled her body excitedly, eager to escape his palm, jumping onto the table heading towards the eyeball, proclaiming, "Little Dot will help you now!"

Such an impatient type.

She then clenched her fists tightly, turning red-faced, unknown what force she was exerting?

Chen Shouyi looked puzzled, unable to decipher it.

However, the mysterious force on the surface of the eyeball fluctuated violently, gradually separating from both sides, forming a crack within seconds.

Chen Shouyi's eyes lit up, not hesitating, he quickly gathered his will, infusing his consciousness into it.

There was no longer any obstacle now.

Incredibly smooth.

Inside was clean, without any residual will.

It stood to reason, before reaching him, this object had likely been researched countless times in laboratories.

Even possibly just the day before undergoing various tests.

The imprint within may very well have been removed through special means.

As his will inexhaustibly consumed, his control over the Soul Pearl deepened more and more. A mysterious force, ten to twenty times more magnificent than superficial touch, coursed through his will and fortified his soul.

Warmth and comfort, filled him with a sense of security.

...

Suddenly, a loud bang resounded in his mind, and upon clearing up, the entire eyeball had disappeared.

Chen Shouyi appeared dumbfounded, as did Shell Lady, equally baffled.

The two exchanged glances.

"Big... Big Giant, Little Dot didn't do it." Shell Lady came back to her senses, shaking her head vigorously, looking innocent.

"It's not your fault." Chen Shouyi reassured a bit, sensing the Book of Knowledge Space's upheaval, hurriedly walking over, quickly collapsing on the bed.

...

Within the space.

Chen Shouyi dazedly stared at the sky in disbelief.

An initially empty sky now bore a dusky sun.

It didn't reside in this space but appeared far distant, seemingly across infinite spaces, radiating warm sunlight, illuminating every corner, bathing him in a golden sheen.

The World Tree under this sunlight seemed even more lush and vibrant, full of life.

"Is that the eyeball?" Chen Shouyi muttered, dreamlike, "Seems like I made a profit!"

Which Barbarian God does this originate from?

Chapter 528: God Chen

United States Beijing Embassy.

Ambassador to Xia Thomas and several staff are organizing the latest technology exchange list sent by the Great Xia Country.

Although trade and communication have now been interrupted, with neither undersea cables nor optical cables able to transmit.

The exchange and technological cooperation between major countries have never ceased, with two or three transport planes commuting across the Pacific Ocean almost every month.

Under the pressure of the Barbarian God in the alien world, these past two years have been difficult for everyone.

Although the relationships between major countries can't be described as perfectly close, they are in the same camp, their relationship akin to one of mutual dependency. If one major country were to fall or switch sides first, the impact would be entirely catastrophic and chain-like.

"Great Xia's technological development is really fast, they're almost synchronizing with us." A staff member frowned as he flipped through the data.

"They have so many people, enough soldiers, and also enough scientists and engineers," Thomas said sternly, opening a drawer to take out a box of cigarettes, handing one to each of the staff, then lighting it with a matchstick, inhaling deeply, and exhaling a thick puff of smoke, squinting slightly, "Even if the war ends now and peace is restored, the United States can no longer reclaim its past hegemony."

As the mutation happened, technology regressed overnight, and Great Xia and the United States are almost on the same starting line now, many years of accumulated technological and military advantages of the United States have turned to bubbles.

"But that's for the future, if the war fails, humanity will enter the eternal night of darkness, without a shred of hope."

Everyone's expressions were silent.

"Knock knock knock!"

At this moment, there's a knock at the office door.

"Please come in!"

The door was pushed open, and a middle-aged white man hurriedly walked in, holding a newspaper, panting heavily:

"Ambassador, I think you need to see this! That god Chen has launched a new training method again!"

The office was silent for a moment.

"What!"

The ambassador's cigarette fell onto the document unawares, he stood up with a bang, took quick steps, and grabbed today's newspaper.

The entire second page of People's Daily was dedicated to an interview with that legendary expert.

Reading quickly, his expression grew increasingly excited, "Chen Clan Horizontal Training Method, shit! This person is absolutely favored by God!"

The achievements of killing three demigods can be completely overlooked in comparison.

"Immediately contact the Great Xia Country President's Mansion, I want to request a face-to-face meeting, the United States needs this Horizontal Training Method!"

Although this Horizontal Training Method will soon be made public, like the last Chen Clan Training Method, shown in every cinema for everyone to watch, who says you can master it simply by watching? Even if someone learns it, who guarantees it's without omission compared to the original?

If... the effect is slightly off, or even outright wrong, the impact would be too great!

He needs the original film of 'god Chen'.

Must hurry, immediately!

...

Inside a villa.

An eleven or twelve-year-old boy practices earnestly, sweat pouring down like rain, steam rising.

He was evidently practicing the Chen Clan's 36 Body Refining Techniques.

Although he still looked immature, his height had exceeded that of a typical adult, muscles bulging, his physique robust.

With practice, tiny electric sparks flashed around him, crackling loudly.

After ten minutes, he exhaled deeply, his muscles twitching as if he were exhausted.

"Well done, drink some water, take a break," Ye Zong said beside, handing over a cup of salt water.

"Yes, dad!" the boy responded, taking the water, "This training method is much more effective than before; within a year, I estimate I can transform my body and become a true Martial Artist."

"Don't be arrogant, your strength is still far off, a Barbarian could topple you," Ye Zong said with a dampener.

Before he had this son, he was already a Martial Artist.

The excellent genes made his son stronger than ordinary people, his talent remarkable.

He was able to walk within just three months; to him, something extremely difficult for ordinary people, a Martial Artist, was utterly easy.

At just ten years old, he already had the strength of a great Martial Artist, and this was when Ye Zong was worried his son's strength would grow too fast, unable to be controlled, so he never rushed the progress.

Every strength is earned through his own practice.

"I know!" Ye Pengcheng said, looking aggrieved, always being discouraged, then curiously asked, "Dad, you've met General Manager Chen, who's stronger between you and General Manager Chen?"

"Why are you asking so much, we haven't competed, how would I know!" Ye Zong's face turned black at such words.

The first time he saw him, the other was just an ordinary Martial Artist, nothing remarkable at all.

But just a year later, the position of the Great Xia's first strong man had been fiercely challenged by him.

That's not all, the most unbearable part.

After becoming a legend, he even innovated, perfecting a new training method.

This has made him, a legendary figure for many years, feel quite inadequate.

Over these years, he hadn't even grasped a single shred of it.

Ah, the young people these days are becoming more outrageous, making it difficult for the older generations to survive!

Someone knocked at the yard door at this moment.

Ye Zong walked quickly to open the door, where two people were standing, one holding a projector.

"Director Wang, why have you come!"

"Director Ye, sorry to disturb you, we would like you to verify something."

"Sure!" Ye Zong was puzzled, letting the two in.

...

The group proceeded to a screening room, Ye Pengcheng curiously tagging along.

The images quickly began to play.

The film had been subtitled overnight.

"What's this?" Ye Zong, looking at Chen Shouyi's figure on the stage, wondered aloud.

"General Manager Chen just released the Horizontal Training Method yesterday."

Horizontal Training Method?

Ye Zong opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but eventually remained silent.

He suddenly felt a heaviness in his heart!

The film continued to play.

Soon it reached the scene of Chen Shouyi testing the gun on himself,

The image showed Chen Shouyi picking up a gun, aiming at his head, pulling the trigger repeatedly. Although the image lacked sound effects, the fire erupting from the gun muzzle and the pervasive smoke could completely convey the shock.

Ye Pengcheng couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh my, so strong!"

Ye Zong heard the son's exclamation, couldn't help but glance at him, feeling envious.

What's this?

I can do that too, just fooling the outsiders.

Legendary defense is strong, such bullets couldn't hurt him, but... achieving it without even breaking a single skin layer, that was beyond him.

Of course, he knew in his heart, although they seemed similar, their differences were tremendous.

Like the difference between ninety and one hundred points on a test, he scored ninety only because he could only score ninety, while the other scored one hundred as the maximum was only one hundred.

Then, the more he watched, the more serious he became.

Finally, he couldn't resist standing up, walking aside, starting to follow and practice.

After dozens of failures, he finally managed to complete a highly complex set of moves, and the next moment, he felt a denser Original Force than the singular Chen Clan Training Method flowing into his Dantian.

In his contemplation, these Original Forces transformed into a frenzied tornado, blowing through muscles, organs, bones, throughout his body.

As this "wind" passed through, subtle numbness spread throughout his body.

Ye Zong savored this moment for a long time, regaining composure, nodding gently amidst the gaze of everyone: "Useful!"

He paused, then firmly said, "Very useful!"

...

Chapter 529: Exaggeration

Morning.

The turbine factory neighborhood.

Song Qiran ate porridge while flipping through the newspaper in his hand.

"I heard that the deputy manager parachuted into your group recently has been causing you a lot of trouble!" Zhang Jingyi said.

Song Qiran looked up and said, "You heard about it too?"

"The whole factory neighborhood knows about it, how could I not!" Zhang Jingyi said worriedly.

"It's just a difference in opinion, all for the good of the company. Don't worry, most of the veterans still support me!" Song Qiran said calmly.

As long as the guillotine hasn't fallen, human power struggles never cease for a moment.

A major state-owned enterprise is like a small society, especially in the past two years, the group has expanded rapidly and has developed into a behemoth spanning various fields, with little damage even in the last war.

In the first quarter of this year, industrial output even accounted for twenty percent of the entire Hedong City's economy, of critical importance and strategic significance, so it's natural that there are those envious wanting to pluck the fruit.

But moving him is not that easy.

"If the work isn't satisfying, why not just quit!" Zhang Jingyi said.

"A woman's opinion!" Song Qiran said, weakness cannot achieve great things.

"Alright, alright, a woman's opinion!" Zhang Jingyi said angrily.

Just then, Song Qiran suddenly slapped the table:

"Damn! Godslayer!"

"What now, why the shock and surprise!" Zhang Jingyi placed her bowl down angrily.

This meal can't be eaten.

Does he really think she has no temper?

"Do you remember Chen Shouyi, our former neighbor who was close with our daughter, he... he's quite something now." Song Qiran said, seemingly oblivious, with a look of amazement.

...

Chen Shouyi looked at the people's daily interview about him, glanced over, and said in a calm tone:

"It's too exaggerated!"

Facing danger without fear, approachable in life, self-disciplined... they painted a perfect and glorious image.

It doesn't even seem like him!

"Not at all, I think President Chen, that's just how you are." Bai Xiaoling looked at Chen Shouyi's handsome side profile, full of admiration.

If the interview hadn't come out, even she wouldn't have known General Manager Chen had already killed four demigods.

Too low-key!

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi couldn't help but cough and quickly changed the topic: "Has anything happened recently in Hedong?"

"No big events really, just that the interdimensional creatures near East Pavilion Mountain have become somewhat rampant, there was even a small-scale beast tide a few days ago that rushed into villages, now the army has sealed the mountain, seemingly to conduct a sweep!" Bai Xiaoling said: "Other than that, it's just some wandering barbarians from the last war!"

Chen Shouyi nodded.

In these times, as long as it doesn't involve the Barbarian God, such things are indeed just trivial matters, the whole Hedong City is calm.

Of course, because the newspapers wouldn't mention it.

After chatting for a bit, Bai Xiaoling soon reluctantly left.

Chen Shouyi took the newspaper and a stack of invitations back to the bedroom.

He read the newspaper carefully again.

His expression couldn't be held anymore, and he couldn't help but laugh.

Then he opened the cabinet, carefully placing the newspaper into the section for newspapers.

There was already a thick stack of newspapers inside, all about his publicity.

Only...

He glanced at the Godslayer Medal and the certificate of honor beside!

They seemed a bit lonely.

"Still feels a bit lacking!" Chen Shouyi thought quietly.

He closed the cabinet.

And checked the stack of invitations in his hand.

Found they were either from schools inviting him to give lectures or attend various social gatherings.

He casually threw them into the trash bin.

Giving speeches once... twice is enough.

And as for gatherings, he had no interest, he had no time to spare.

...

In a flash, ten days passed.

Alternate world desert.

Chen Shouyi opened his attribute panel.

Strength: 19.2

Agility: 19.5

Physique: 19.3

Intelligence: 19.6

Perception: 17.2

Will: 17.9

Energy Accumulation: 8.15

Faith Value: 2150.7

In these days, Chen Shouyi's Faith Value has been increasing explosively.

On peak days, two hundred a day.

Dips still above one hundred.

Average daily increment around one hundred sixty to seventy, as if possessing two to three hundred thousand stable believers, could achieve such growth.

Simply unimaginable.

Moreover, it hasn't slowed down, continuing to rise at a steady pace.

Compared to the first lecture, the effect this time is simply astounding.

"Have those who worship me increased so much?" Chen Shouyi thought with concealed pride.

Of course, there's more good news.

Perhaps due to acquiring a Soul Pearl, the Energy Value of the Book of Knowledge grows daily, underwent a huge change, from originally about 0.16 a day, now already 0.25, increased over 50%

He looked at the 2150.7 Faith Value.

With a thought, added it to the Giant Battle Body.

...

Half a minute later, as the burning sensation retreated.

Originally "Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 22.05%"

Had already transformed:

"Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 42.05%"

Chen Shouyi started to feel excited.

After consuming the Divine Flesh, he rapidly activated the transformation.

A burst of invisible gust centered on him, spreading outwards, stirring up a cloud of sand.

In just 0.2 seconds, his figure expanded from less than two meters to thirty meters tall.

"The skin keeps getting darker!" He looked at his lead-gray skin, coarse on the surface, pores large, seeming exceptionally intimidating.

Compared to last time, strength has barely increased.

But agility was only deducted by 1.4.

Still retaining at 18.1.

Making this gigantic body ten stories tall incredibly agile.

The combat power compared to when he fought on the island in an alternate world against a demigod, completely different.

He stomped the ground, the surface cracked as if exploding.

With one leap.

The body already surpassed the speed of sound in this world.

Falling into silence all around.

Powerful!

He felt the terrifying combat power of this body.

If he encountered that demigod again now, Chen Shouyi was confident that at a glance, he could instantly take it down, of course, while burning Faith Value.

He sprinted forward.

The air tore apart, the earth resounded with muffled thunder, trailing a long tail of dust behind him.

A three-meter-long lizard in the desert, anxiously crawled out from the sandpile, upon seeing him, it quickly buried its head in the sand, desperately trying to dig deeper, though its body just started to burrow halfway when a giant foot enveloped in white sticky air.

Pounded heavily next to it.

The ground shook wildly, accompanied by a circle of shockwaves spreading out.

Countless sands including this giant lizard were lifted into the air.

Its whole body twisted, blood oozing, like a ragged bag smashing heavily to the ground, convulsing unnaturally, clearly lifeless.

Meanwhile, Chen Shouyi already ran out several kilometers away.

Seconds later.

He finally slowed down, the desert started to recede slowly, and from a dozen kilometers away, a stretch of forest appeared.

Suffused with faint divine brilliance.

Undoubtedly, this was a domain of True God faith.

A small figure whizzed over from behind, quickly stopping above Chen Shouyi's head.

She grasped his hair tightly, stabilized herself, panting heavily, out of breath: "Huff huff... good Giant, you ran so fast, Little One... huff huff... almost couldn't catch up to you!"

Shell Lady looked ahead, paused, then continued: "It's not fun ahead, let's go back... huff huff..."

Chen Shouyi watched for a while, nodded, then retracted his form, turned around, and headed back.

This is a Domain of Faith of a True God.

Might even be related to the formation of this desert, such terrifying True God, he wouldn't dare venture there.

Chapter 530: Crisis

Over the sea, dark clouds gathered, accompanied by thunderstorms and lightning.

The waves surged violently.

In the depths of the ocean, a gigantic Sea Monster was swiftly advancing through the deep sea.

It was about twenty to thirty meters long from head to tail, emitting a blue glow all over its body, with no hair at all.

It had a human body, beastly head, fish tail, hind legs like beast claws with webbed membranes, and its front limbs were like two large lobster claws, combined with its gigantic size, forming a terrifying and hideous image.

Sea creatures, whether strong or weak, would instantly become paralyzed and surface belly-up before even getting close to it due to its electric field.

Yet at this moment, it appeared quite bedraggled, seemingly fleeing for its life, with large amounts of golden blood oozing from its body into the seawater.

"Boom..."

The sky suddenly lit up.

A thick, glaring lightning bolt, the size of a washbasin, struck the surface of the sea.

The ocean lit up instantly, as if electrified, followed by the entire sea area bursting into flames.

Flames blazed fiercely!

The Sea Monster's body stiffened, its Divine Power flickering momentarily before quickly recovering. It desperately dove deeper, roaring in its heart: "God of Nature, for all that you've done to me, you will regret it one day!"

Unfortunately, this was only wishful thinking.

The other was a powerful deity with mid-level Divine Power, whereas it was merely a small god with Weak Divine Power.

The two were worlds apart.

Not to mention its Divine Country had been destroyed, and its believers captured.

If it hadn't escaped into the Ocean in time, it wouldn't even have survived.

If it failed to find a significant number of believers in time, it wouldn't be long before it couldn't even maintain its weak divine status.

Before becoming a god, it had been a Sea Monster, worshiped by the coastal Barbarian people, gradually becoming a god and acquiring the Ocean's Divine Position.

In the air, it couldn't possibly escape the pursuit.

But in the ocean.

This was its true domain.

Lightning flashed one after another.

It desperately dove deeper, with water parting to either side as it advanced.

The light quickly dimmed toward the ocean floor.

...

After a long time, the shadow of death gradually faded from its heart, and the lightning above had long since vanished.

It continued to swim for several hours, gradually calming down internally.

It cautiously surfaced.

Discovering that the overwhelming pressure between heaven and earth was gone, the sky was clear without a cloud, and there was no trace of the God of Nature's breath that it loathed, it felt relieved. The waters parted violently, and its massive body rose out of the water, flying into the sky.

In the next moment, a group of islands appeared within its sight.

"This is..." Its eyes suddenly widened: "I didn't expect it to be a vast land of faith for a Pseudo-God."

Finding hope in despair, a trace of wild joy flashed in its eyes.

Its figure moved, and with a burst of powerful force, its body flew rapidly towards the archipelago, leaving a long white line on the sea surface, which disappeared in a flash.

...

In a certain Barbarian Tribe on the islands.

In the center of the tribe, a roughly carved humanoid statue over five meters tall stood.

An indistinct, faint Domain of Faith emanated from it, enveloping the entire tribe.

It was the spring and summer of the otherworldly seasons, with pleasant weather and flourishing nature, vegetation growing and birds chirping, plants bearing fruit everywhere, and animals aplenty, food was abundant.

Though they had a new god and lost the totem's constant protection, it made little difference to the tribe in the short term. Instead, without the need for considerable offerings, the tribe's burden lessened significantly, life improved, and their faces grew rosy.

After initial unease and discomfort, they quickly adapted and became grateful for the new god's mercy.

The entire tribe gradually flourished, with plenty of leisure time leading to indiscriminate couplings of men and women (and men without mating rights) scattered around.

Spring and summer were the best seasons for reproduction, when ample protein ensured that pregnant women bore healthy and strong children—a simple wisdom passed down for tens of thousands of years.

During this time, an immense and terrifying presence suddenly enveloped the area, causing all Barbarians' hair to stand on end.

This was an indescribable feeling of dread, as if a vice-like grip had seized their hearts, with death looming imminent.

All sounds on the small island vanished at once, even the usual chirping of insects and birds turned deathly silent, and the world became completely still. Countless Barbarians were frozen in fear, as though time itself came to a halt at that moment.

A series of thunderstrikes echoed above.

A ball of heavenly fire descended from the sky.

The statue in the center of the tribe was blasted to pieces.

"I am the noble and benevolent Sea God, protector of fishermen; the ocean is my territory, and storms are my companions. You insignificant mortals who believe in Pseudo-gods, kneel and pray to me!"

A great, thunderous voice rolled in the heavens above, causing the ears of countless Barbarians to buzz.

Fear gripped their hearts inexplicably.

...

On the way back.

Chen Shouyi suddenly paused, his steps halted, and an inexplicable anxiety rose in his heart.

As if something bad was happening.

"Good Giant, what's wrong?" Shell Lady asked coquettishly.

"It's nothing!" Chen Shouyi said, but no sooner had he said it than he sensed a massive severance of faith lines.

His brows furrowed tightly: "It's the islands, something's happened!"

Faith lines were collapsing at a rate of several hundred per second.

In just half a minute, sixty to seventy thousand believers had been reduced by half.

What had happened?

A natural disaster?

Or... Barbarian God.

Given the circumstances, the latter seemed more likely.

"Damn!"

A surge of annoyance rose in his heart.

This was painstakingly built faith, for which he had even risked killing a Demigod.

Yet, barely a few months of peace and it was taken away.

For some reason, he vaguely felt that he always encountered various misfortunes and dangers in the other world.

The last time on the island was the same; the archipelago had been peaceful and isolated for centuries, fostering vast numbers of Divine Creatures, yet as soon as he arrived, out of the blue emerged a Demigod.

This time, it seemed as though fate had decreed it.

Chen Shouyi's face darkened as he glanced up at the sky, which was clear and serene without a cloud.

"Probably overthinking it, must be a coincidence," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

Barbarian Believers could provide approximately thirty to forty Faith Value points daily, which, in today's faith acquisition of one hundred sixty to seventy points, seemed insignificant.

But this was temporary, fleeting, and unstable; as the fervor and time passed, it would quickly decline.

The portion from Barbarian Believers was truly perennial, a stable source of income that withstands drought or flood.

Losing it would indeed pain him.

He had a sudden thought:

"I have to find out exactly what's going on," Chen Shouyi's face was icy.

With that, he closed his eyes.

Focusing on the few Divine Statues remaining, the next moment, he immersed his mind into them.