

New Era 531

Chapter 531: Harassment

A rough divine statue in a tribe.

As a will descended, it suddenly seemed to come alive. The statue trembled slightly, and dust and rubble fell from its body. Under a mysterious force, the originally rough and vague features gradually became clear.

"Crack, crack..."

The statue slowly and arduously lifted its head, accompanied by a cascade of debris falling from it. Cracks spread like a spiderweb.

It looked towards the sky, with two obsidian eyes gleaming brightly.

The area here was still untouched, a temporary calm.

The barbarians of the tribe were terrified and shocked upon seeing this scene, and they all knelt down, praying loudly.

Chen Shouyi seemed oblivious.

The air was restless, like an afternoon before a thunderstorm, filled with an oppressive atmosphere.

Light clouds moved rapidly in the sky, constantly changing, sometimes gathering, sometimes dispersing quickly, fleeting.

The distant sea was surging, the tide crashing onto the beach with a rumbling sound.

A vast power was interfering here.

"It is indeed the Barbarian God..." Chen Shouyi's heart sank.

He didn't have to wait long, five or six seconds later, Chen Shouyi felt a gaze as substantial as a physical presence on him, accompanied by a suppressive divine power. He controlled the statue to look in the direction of the gaze.

It was a giant monster, the air around it distorted, with countless sinister gleams, appearing very vague.

"What a lucky ant, daring to covet becoming a god. Unfortunately, this luck has ended!" It looked at the statue, its eyes flashing with divine light, quickly sensing his position based on the lingering aura from the statue. But unfortunately, the target seemed far away, and it found nothing.

It felt a faint sense of disappointment.

Oh well, just an ant. If it escaped, so be it!

A wave of its hand, a dark blue light streak instantly shattered Chen Shouyi's statue.

Chen Shouyi's mind was a whirlwind, snapping back to reality.

He clenched his fist tightly, the sound of joints cracking, a trace of irritation on his face:

"Damn it!"

He stood in place for a while, then continued moving forward.

The opponent is obviously not a demigod.

Whether on Earth or in the other world, he had encountered demigods, but none had such a strong divine presence.

For some reason, perhaps due to their uncontrollable divine fire, the gods could not restrain their aura, like stars in the universe, constantly emitting their brilliance.

The strength of the aura could, to some extent, clearly identify the level of a god.

Undoubtedly, this was a True God!

A colorful poisonous insect crawled out from the sand, raising a gold and purple stinger, climbing towards his instep. Before touching him, Chen Shouyi's foot exploded with force, and the insect was instantly shattered.

He looked down irritably, then continued forward.

"However... this Barbarian God seems much weaker than the terrifying Barbarian God encountered in Shankui Province!" He pondered: "That Barbarian God, according to the descent of its saint, was of medium divine power, and even on Earth, its divine power was minimal, probably not even reaching the level of weak divine power."

"And this Barbarian God is probably... just the weakest weak divine power!"

As he walked, he checked his attribute panel.

He found that the mental projection just now, in a short time, consumed more than a dozen faith values. However, Chen Shouyi didn't mind; for him now, it was just a drop in the ocean.

He closed the attribute panel, feeling the faith line still collapsing like an avalanche.

He looked up ahead as a chaotic wind blew through, the desert rippling like a sea surface with scales, sand swirling.

"True God!"

"Speaking of which, I haven't tasted what a True God is like yet?"

"Mighty Giant, Little One is hungry!" Shell Lady tugged on Chen Shouyi's ear, speaking coquettishly.

"Wait a little longer, once we're back in the cave, I'll get you something right away." Chen Shouyi returned to his senses and said, quickening his pace.

...

"General Manager Chen!"

"General Manager Chen!"

Chen Shouyi nodded slightly all the way, walking briskly out of the spatial passage.

It was already evening outside.

A round red sunset was gradually sinking beyond the horizon.

Chen Shouyi pushed out his bicycle, mounted it with a pedal, and hurried home.

After nearly half a year of respite, Hedong City was gradually recovering, distant chimneys stood like a forest, spewing thick smoke, and the roads were packed with a flow of commuters on bicycles.

A few young female workers deliberately rode up beside Chen Shouyi, brazenly sizing him up, exuding youthful vitality.

"Hey handsome, wanna make friends?" A bold young female worker teased.

Chen Shouyi didn't want to pay attention to these female rogues, he slightly exerted force on the pedals, quickly surpassing them.

Being handsome is a hassle, especially now with more women than men, always attracting some female rogues' harassment on the street.

It was extremely annoying for Chen Shouyi.

He thought he had dodged, but the peace didn't last long, and soon those women caught up again.

"Handsome, don't run away, so shy, we're not gonna eat you!" A female worker panted heavily, her chest wrapped in work clothes heaving dramatically: "Which unit are you from? Let's get to know each other, maybe hang out sometime!"

What to play? What's fun about it?

Chen Shouyi remained silent.

Many female workers nearby laughed melodiously upon hearing this.

"Zhou Hongping, that's not fair, there are three of you, how do you divide one handsome guy?"

"Why divide? One can take four, count me in!"

"Me too!"

...

The surrounding female workers circled around him, chirping, discussing enthusiastically.

Chen Shouyi felt his temples throbbing with frustration.

To think that he, a legendary figure, a Godslayer, with so many barbarian kills that they could pile up into a small mountain, was being teased by a group of female rogues.

One taking six, one taking seven?

Running a train?

From his experience, scolding female rogues was useless, only fueling their arrogance.

And he couldn't beat them to death.

Chen Shouyi could only hold his breath, staying silent all the way until he arrived at the Safe Zone, finally freeing himself from the entanglement of those female hooligans.

He exhaled a long breath.

...

During dinner, Chen Shouyi mentioned that he would be leaving temporarily for a few days.

His parents didn't ask much, just told him to be careful.

Ever since the exclusive interview with Everyone's Daily came out, especially regarding the Godslayer incident, it brought a huge psychological shock to his parents, leaving them with a strong sense of unreality.

Their son seemed just average in appearance and showed no special traits!

He was obedient.

Although his strength was indeed formidable, as he was one of Great Xia Country's top legendary powerhouses, even bullets to the temple couldn't faze him.

But to kill the Barbarian God...

It was still hard to believe.

Even if it were just a Demigod, it was still a god, and people say it takes an atomic bomb to kill one.

"Mom, don't worry, I'm not going on an adventure, nothing will happen!"

...

In the bedroom at night.

"Buzz..."

"Buzz..."

"Buzz..."

The air emitted a grand buzzing sound, with even the window glass vibrating intensely, resonating.

Chen Shouyi slowly threw punch after punch.

His whole body was a blur.

The ultra-stretchable underwear he wore finally couldn't withstand it and gradually tore, tiny fragments floating down from the air.

Undistracted, Chen Shouyi continued practicing.

His legendary Energy, originally like stagnant water, through day-to-day practice, had become highly active, increasingly easy to manipulate; with just a mere thought, the Energy trembled violently.

At the same time, this intense shaking made his body feel like it was about to explode.

His heart was excited, his muscles bulging, veins protruding like worms.

Shell Lady watched Chen Shouyi.

"Buzz!"

She mimicked it, thought of something, quickly covered her mouth, eyes wide and expression fearful.

Then she snorted and turned her head away, refusing to pay attention to the foolish Giant enticing her.

She was not a bee!

She jumped onto the desk, carried a large book "Little Kids Learn Arithmetic," placed it on her head, and bouncingly returned to the bed.

She opened the first page and began doing her favorite, yet most time-consuming math problems.

After several hours, Chen Shouyi stopped, taking advantage of his body's still surging Energy, and checked the attribute panel.

Strength: 19.2+0.2

Agility: 19.5+0.2

Constitution: 19.3+0.2

Intelligence: 19.6+0.2

Perception: 17.2

Will: 17.9

Energy Accumulation: 8.31

Faith Value: 170.7

"Physical attributes still only increased by 10%." Chen Shouyi glanced over and finally looked at 'Explosive Force' in the skill bar:

"Explosive Force: Proficient (16)"

"I wonder if after Mastery, the growth will increase further!"

A second later, the growth fell back to +0.1.

Two seconds later, all attributes returned to normal.

At the same time, a sense of weakness arose spontaneously.

Chen Shouyi took a towel to wipe his sweat, his eyes flickering.

In the alternate world, he used Giant Transformation, with his body towering at thirty meters.

With such a massive physique, he had no suitable weapon.

The three-and-a-half-meter giant sword was about the size of a dagger.

The only thing he could rely on was his own body. This legendary secret technique could still be used even in the state of a Giant, and the legendary Energy could magnify proportionally with the body size, making its power even more terrifying.

Chen Shouyi estimated that even a mere graze could affect Demigods or even True Gods.

...

At two in the morning, all was silent!

Chen Shouyi turned on the light, got up from the bed, washed up, and went downstairs.

He left a note in the living room and walked out the door, carrying the still-drowsy Shell Lady.

He avoided patrolling soldiers along the way, arriving at an uninhabited countryside spot.

Then he pushed with his foot.

A burst of airflow swept through.

His body shot skyward!

Thanks to the absence of radar and automatic fire control, in the dark, humans could not detect or deal with such high-speed objects.

He flew at a high speed of twelve to thirteen kilometers per minute without alerting any air defense systems.

Just after two minutes, he had already left Hedong's range.

Flight by will brought terrifying high maneuverability. Although it didn't seem much faster than his running speed, flying was in a straight line, entirely unaffected by terrain or buildings.

Seven minutes later, as his mind was about to run out, Chen Shouyi landed.

Not far ahead was Dongning.

Chapter 532: Cut the Chatter

Half-meter-high weeds and thorn-filled brambles made it nearly impossible to take a step, while vine-like creepers, resembling spider webs, densely covered the dilapidated buildings.

The ecological recovery after Dongning's nuclear blast is quicker than expected!

It's only been half a year.

Yet it's already full of life.

"Rustle... rustle..."

The grass swayed, and a small, unknown creature, startled, swiftly fled from not far away, leaving a long trail in the grass.

This place has become a paradise for creatures.

Insects and small animals are everywhere.

However, Chen Shouyi dared not be careless; he didn't need to imagine to know that the radiation here exceeded acceptable limits.

He strode swiftly forward.

Before long, he arrived at the entrance of the passage.

There were still no military personnel on duty here; compared to more than half a year ago, it was even more dilapidated. The hall was full of moss, the walls were covered in mold stains, and the air was filled with a musty, decaying odor.

Chen Shouyi pulled the still drowsy Shell Lady from his chest and placed her to one side.

He reached down to grip the bottom seam of the iron door and exerted force suddenly.

The ground quivered slightly.

The rubber soles of his shoes were instantly crushed into soft clay, his feet sank deeply into the ground, sending up a cloud of dust.

His face turned bright red, veins bulging on his neck, while the iron door emitted a sharp, teeth-grinding sound, rust flaking off in showers.

"Boom!"

He released his strength.

"I still have to rely on the Giant Transformation!"

Now his arm strength exceeded four tons; compared to his last visit, it had increased by fifty percent, yet he still couldn't lift it.

In the end, he had no choice but to transform again in order to pass through the passage smoothly.

...

It was night in this alternate world as well.

Pitch black.

The sky showed no trace of light.

A chilly sea breeze blew across the sea, carrying a hint of brine and moisture.

This return to a familiar place.

Chen Shouyi didn't feel the slightest joy.

The whole world was suffused with an oppressive atmosphere, and in just one day, all his once sacred places of faith had been entirely occupied by the other party.

Chen Shouyi walked to the high ground of the island and gazed at the sea.

His heart couldn't help but pound violently.

Before coming here, he felt a burning desire for revenge, but once here, he felt his limbs growing numb, his heart racing uncontrollably.

To say he was not nervous would be impossible.

This time the enemy was a True God, far beyond a Demigod, especially since this was an alternate world where the True God's power was more mysterious and unpredictable.

Chen Shouyi was both tense with worry and excited with a thrill of anticipation and eagerness.

He looked into the distant darkness:

"What's there to be nervous about!"

"Maybe it'll be over in a snap!" Chen Shouyi mused.

Moreover, if he couldn't win, he could always just retreat.

He planned to first enter the Memory Virtual World, to assess his strength before deciding on his next move.

He carefully observed his surroundings.

The Shell Lady had woken up, sensing the frantic aura in the air, she anxiously said, "Great Giant, can we go back now?"

"But this is the island where you were born!" Chen Shouyi replied with a smile, withdrawing his gaze.

"But... Little Shell doesn't like it here anymore," the Shell Lady shook her head vigorously. "This place is no good!"

"Good girl, don't be afraid. The Great Giant will fight the bad guy. Meanwhile, you can hide in there. The bad guy can't get in; it's very safe," Chen Shouyi pointed to the Spatial Passage not far ahead and said.

The spatial passage was only about two meters in diameter, incapable of accommodating the huge size of the Barbarian God, so it couldn't get in.

The Shell Lady, upon hearing this, suddenly felt reassured and defended herself, "Actually, Little Shell just doesn't like it here, not afraid at all."

"I know!"

Chen Shouyi retreated into the spatial passage, not caring about the dust all over the ground, sat down, and said to the Shell Lady, "I need to take a short nap now, keep an eye out for me!"

"You mean help the Great Giant kill bad bugs?" the Shell Lady asked.

"Yes!"

The Shell Lady showed her small white fist confidently, "Great Giant, go ahead and sleep. Leave it all to the mighty Little Shell."

"Little Shell is so obedient."

Chen Shouyi smiled.

Saying this, he closed his eyes, entered the Book of Knowledge Space, and chose to access his current memories.

He set foot on the island once more.

Looking over the sea, he leapt and soared into the sky towards the sea.

With willpower reaching nine hundred kilograms, he could still support his body in short-distance flight even under triple gravity. The speed was only half that on Earth, reaching about a hundred meters per second.

"Hey there, time to meet your end!"

Flying over the sea, Chen Shouyi roared wildly in the common language.

The sound dissipated into the air, spreading into the infinite distance, and after several calls,

Gradually, an indescribable aura filled the surroundings, and the airflow started to become chaotic.

Darkness seemed to deepen, the previously gentle waves turned into turbulent waves, rapidly transforming into a raging ocean, a tumultuous aquarium as if a terrifying prehistoric giant beast was about to emerge.

"How did it come out so fast? I wasn't ready!" Chen Shouyi's face froze in shock. "How am I going to fight on the sea, transforming would just make me fall into the water."

He looked at the island still tens of kilometers away and realized there was little hope of reaching it before the Barbarian God appeared, so he reluctantly began to slowly descend towards the sea surface.

"Foolish ant, dare to come and court death," a dull roar echoed like thunder, simultaneously, a massive hand seemingly made of seawater rose from the sea, rushing towards Chen Shouyi with a surge like a tidal wave, blocking out the sky.

This hand was at least fifty or sixty meters wide, completely condensed from seawater, its surface vivid as if real.

"Damn! Isn't this a bit over the top?"

He cursed in his heart, frantically retreating while hastily transforming, but his willpower could no longer support his heavy body, causing him to quickly plunge towards the air, and before he could fall into the sea, he was tightly clenched by the massive hand of seawater.

"Boom!"

In the next moment, this hand exploded suddenly, blasted into steam by Chen Shouyi's punch, reverting to seawater again.

Simultaneously, Chen Shouyi's massive body also fell into the water, sending up a gigantic splash.

"What a powerful being, but the ocean is my domain, even a being with Weak Divine Power wouldn't dare fight me here!"

As the roar echoed,

The sea parted like walls of water, and a ferocious Giant Beast just as huge as Chen Shouyi's giant form partially surfaced, its bulging eyes, like a toad's, fixed intently on Chen Shouyi.

From calling him an ant to acknowledging him as a powerful being, along with the implicit threat in its tone.

Clearly, the Giant had made the Sea God feel a huge threat.

Indeed, it's Weak Divine Power, Chen Shouyi stabilized himself amidst the waves, impatiently said:

"Stop blabbering, I'm in a hurry, come and let me finish you off quickly!"

...

A few seconds later.

Inside the passage, Chen Shouyi suddenly opened his eyes:

"Big mistake, fighting in the sea is too difficult, it's like being at someone's mercy, no chance to fight back, died without even fully testing my strength." He suddenly had a thought:

"Is the ocean this Barbarian God's domain..."

...

Chapter 533: War of Giants (Part 1)

Today, the Sea God is very busy.

Quite busy!

He has been busy all day!

The Sea God, who just narrowly escaped disaster, didn't have time to regard His wounded true body, and like a diligent bee, He was busy to the point that His feet didn't touch the ground.

But this busyness is filled with joy and excitement, without a hint of exhaustion.

This corner forgotten by the gods is rich in faith resources. Besides that large territory of lucky divine creatures, He has also found many small islands around, and the number of followers has suddenly reached fifteen or sixteen thousand people.

This number is barely enough to support His divine status from falling.

He felt as if He was favored by the world's will, as if some unknown presence was guiding everything.

...

By midnight, He finally finished everything.

He hastily opened a cave in the undersea mountains and crawled inside.

His Divine Country had long been destroyed in the divine war, and for Him, instead of hastily finding a half-plane in outer space to hide in, it was safer to stay in the sea.

The Divine Position can, in a sense, be seen as a super talent. As a god with the Ocean as His divine position, going into the sea was like returning home, and generally speaking, there's rarely any danger.

The cave was not big, but very deep.

Only enough for Him to fit inside, He curled up like a beast.

The social form of Barbarian society in this otherworld is primitive and unsophisticated, and the gods as the top echelons are not much better. Most gods originated as totems of the Barbarian Tribes, and many still retain their beastly nature.

They are also accustomed to the law of the jungle, survival of the fittest!

To humans, ordinary values like etiquette, ethics, human rights, civilization, philanthropy, compassion, and other universal values do not exist for the Barbarian Gods.

If the Tamu World is compared to a vast jungle.

Gods are the super existences in the jungle, each having their own territory, followers are their wealth, but they also covet each other's wealth, making it difficult for gods to form a structure like human society.

He planned to sleep at the bottom of the sea for a while.

Firstly, to recover His wounded true body, secondly, to prepare to accumulate Divine Power, stabilize a manifestation, and then solidify His faith.

An action of His true body, like this, is quite dangerous.

If a powerful god sets eyes on Him, then all is lost.

...

At that moment, He suddenly opened His bulging eyes, which shone like searchlights in the dark seawater.

For some unknown reason, He felt as if He was being watched.

"Who is it?"

"Who's watching me?"

His lobster-like large claws fidgeted irritably, accompanied by a slight fluctuation of power, instantly stirring the seabed silt into a pot of muddy water.

The first thing He thought of was the God of Nature, feeling a spurt of paranoia in His heart.

But soon He felt it shouldn't be the case.

He was hiding at the bottom of the sea, even a mighty god with medium divine power wouldn't be able to penetrate through the thick seawater to find Him, otherwise, He would have perished already.

As He was thinking, that feeling of being watched suddenly disappeared.

"Could it be those ignorant sea creatures?"

He was puzzled, then continued to close His eyes. Not long after, He opened them again.

He felt the surveillance again, just like last time, it quickly disappeared.

Appears

Disappears!

Appears again!

Disappears again!

It was as if a feather kept tickling His heart, making Him extremely irritable, burning with rage.

"Who on earth is it?"

He opened His bulb-like eyes, using up the little remaining Divine Power, carefully sensing.

"Found it!"

"In the north!"

A fierce glint appeared in His eyes.

Under the aftermath of His Divine Power, a large number of sea creatures around suddenly suffered an unwarranted disaster, their bellies turning white as they floated to the surface.

...

"Damn it, dead again." Chen Shouyi opened his eyes again,

The opponent's sensing was too keen.

Perhaps his level of threat had become too hard for the Barbarian God to ignore, every time he flew over the sea, it wouldn't be long before he was swiftly noticed and decisively taken down.

"Good Giant, look, Little Dot has already killed so many bad bugs!" The Shell Lady, seeing Chen Shouyi open his eyes, quickly tugged on his leg hair to claim credit.

Her face alternated between black and white, looking as dirty as a little flower cat, and her skirt was completely gray, a picture of being busy and hard-working.

Chen Shouyi glanced at a neat row of insect corpses on the ground, numbering over a dozen, the smallest size being that of an ant, the largest about the size of a fingernail, he smiled and praised:

"Fortunately, there's a powerful Little Dot, otherwise the Good Giant would have been bitten to death."

"Hehe... Good Giant, you continue to sleep, Little Dot will protect the Good Giant!" The Shell Lady beamed with joy at his words, her face flush with excitement, then shamelessly said.

"You're really working hard, but there's no need."

"Good Giant, Little Dot isn't tired at all!"

Chen Shouyi got up to stand, intending to get some fresh air outside; there was no point continuing like this, it was just wasting Energy Points.

The Shell Lady quickly climbed onto Chen Shouyi's body, her dirty little hands grabbing his ear.

Chen Shouyi stepped out of the spatial passage, and the sky outside was still pitch black.

The sound of the tides rose and fell, a cacophony of noise.

"Rumble..."

A streak of lightning sliced through the sky, illuminating the sea surface.

"Is it raining?" Chen Shouyi looked up at the sky, but unfortunately, it was too dark to make out anything.

"Good Giant, Small One wants to go back and kill the bad bugs!" At this moment, the Shell Lady suddenly said in a frantic manner, then impatiently flew towards the spatial passage.

Chen Shouyi was left baffled by the Shell Lady's strange behavior.

What's happening?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, he acutely sensed something unusual.

He saw a long line of water in the dark sea, rapidly shooting towards them, as if the sea were being split in two, transforming into massive waves surging towards the small island.

Simultaneously, a faint pressure began to permeate the air.

"Have I been discovered?"

His face changed, and he slowly retreated; he intended to test the opponent's strength and prepare himself!

With a "Boom" sound.

A huge wave struck the island, sending hundreds of meters wide splashes like mountains into the air, causing the entire island to shake violently while rocks continuously broke and collapsed.

Chen Shouyi worriedly glanced at the location of the spatial passage.

Fortunately, that area was higher and not affected for the moment, but the way things were going, Chen Shouyi estimated he wouldn't be able to hold out much longer.

Water appears soft and weak, flowing endlessly, but sometimes it harbors the strength of steel.

Especially under three times the gravity, its power becomes terrifying.

Under such an impact, it wouldn't take many hits for the entire island to potentially be destroyed.

"Ant, I didn't expect you'd dare come here to die!" A dull sound rang in his ears, shaking his eardrums.

Tens of thousands of tons of seawater poured down from the air, drenching Chen Shouyi's head and face. He quickly said:

"Wait, we have no grievances, let's talk things through, those followers can be a meeting gift for you."

The turbulent sea paused instantly!

"Meeting gift..." The giant creature in the sea, apparently had never heard such a coined term in the common language:

"Ridiculous ant, ridiculous words, the weak die, the strong eat, this was mine to begin with, do you think this will make me spare you, a false god!"

In the East African Savannah.

Each time a lion sees a hyena, it kills it, but not for food, as lions don't eat hyenas. They do so because they're in direct competition.

For gods, peers are all enemies; as long as they don't have to pay a heart-wrenching price, gods don't mind conveniently eliminating any false gods or demigods they see, stealing their followers.

"So there's no way out!" Chen Shouyi said, lifting a rock and hurling it towards the sea, roaring, "Then come at me if you dare, why are you hiding sneakily in the sea!"

Rumble...

Lightning flickered.

The sky alternated between light and dark.

The next moment, the tide receded, and the sea surface parted slowly like Moses parting the sea, revealing the shallow seabed.

A half-hunched giant beast that looked a bit like a human, a shrimp, and a beast appeared in the distance.

Countless auroras and electric arcs danced enchantingly around it: "Ant, you will pay for those words."

With a boom, the enormous body flew towards the small island at high speed.

"Damn it, as if I'm afraid of you!"

Chen Shouyi had never considered retreating. In the virtual memory world, he'd encountered this Barbarian God several times, and had a slight grasp of its power, though each time they fought, he was killed in a few blows, without the ability to counter.

However... this was in the sea.

Not only did it make body movement difficult, but it also greatly limited strength and speed.

If it came to land, he estimated it wouldn't be much stronger than him.

Since that's the case, why run?

"True God... I've been eager to try!"

With a thought, Chen Shouyi activated his transformation, and as his body rapidly expanded, a fierce wind instantly blew the surrounding rain away, and soon, a terrifying thirty-meter-tall giant appeared halfway up the mountain, nearly reaching the peak.

His entire being exuded an oppressive aura akin to that of a prehistoric giant beast.

The Sea God, who was flying at high speed, felt a shock in his heart and unknowingly slowed down: "Quasi-God..."

"Kneel and call me Dad!"

The roar, like thunder, echoed in the air as the gigantic figure started to run.

Words cannot describe the momentum of the giant while running!

A being nearly a thousand tons in weight, running at supersonic speed, the visual impact it brings is second only to an asteroid colliding with Earth or a nuclear bomb detonating.

Wherever it passed, it seemed like continuous explosions occurred, with the shock waves alone causing the ground and the trees above it to be sent flying into the sky, while rocks shattered.

Originally filled with anger upon hearing the insults, the Sea God's momentum was momentarily quenched, and his fury dissipated by more than half.

From the initial contempt for an ant, his attitude switched to seriousness: "Ignorant creature, you dare attempt to challenge a god..."

Before he could finish speaking.

The Giant already stepped into the shallow sea, with the seawater exploding and flying over a hundred meters high.

The two closed the distance in an instant!

Chapter 534: War of Giants (Part 2)

The large area of sea near the small island was extremely shallow, with an average depth of less than five meters within several kilometers.

To Chen Shouyi, who stood thirty meters tall, it only reached up to his mid-calf, like a puddle of water, not affecting his movement in the slightest.

The Sea God sensed a strong wind in his face, even the seawater was being blown back, and his speed had come to a complete halt. He stood cautiously, feeling a strong threat.

Yet, he had no intention of retreating in his heart.

As a deity, he naturally looked down on all non-divine creatures.

In the distant past, he had encountered creatures more ferocious than him, enormous sea monsters the size of mountains, whose movements could stir up monstrous waves, and whose terrifying water jets could shatter seabed mountains.

Yet they were still slain by him.

The greatness of a god cannot be comprehended by mere mortals.

Moreover, this was the ocean!

His body flickered, emitting a terrifying aura.

The air vibrated restlessly, the sky was filled with lightning and thunder.

Countless black seawater rapidly rose behind him, forming a thick water wall hundreds of meters high. At the same time, several two-meter-thick blue transparent water ropes twisted like giant pythons beneath the water, rapidly approaching the Giant.

Chen Shouyi perceived everything, his expression unchanged.

After burning Faith Value, his intelligence soared to 23.6, making him feel like a god overseeing everything.

Every subtle piece of information flooded into his mind, no matter how slight the irregular airflow or unusual underwater disturbance, it could not escape his detection.

The two instantly closed in on each other.

Five transparent water ropes suddenly leaped out of the water, snaking towards his body, while two others targeted his legs. Concurrently, numerous water spears from the water wall whistled towards Chen Shouyi.

These water spears, each over a dozen meters long, were dark blue, glinting with Divine Power in the darkness, shooting forth faster than lightning. Even an aircraft carrier would be instantly destroyed with no chance of defense when faced with such a terrifying attack.

"Tricks of a petty god!"

Chen Shouyi grunted inwardly, his energy vibrated within!

"Explosive Force!"

In the next moment, a vast humming sound erupted, as if the entire world resonated.

The air around Chen Shouyi vibrated at a high frequency, and all the water within a radius of ten meters turned to vapor.

These Divine Power water ropes were severely affected even just five meters from his body, first pausing slightly, their surfaces rippling, with much of the water vapor shaken off, rapidly slowing down.

When they struggled to get within a meter, the Divine Power water ropes were already half their original size, unable to maintain their energy structure, starting to disintegrate and break apart.

Under normal circumstances, legendary energy could never compare to Divine Power.

But a quantitative change can induce a qualitative change.

Transforming from a height of 1.83 meters to a thirty-meter-tall giant, the legendary energy also increased proportionately.

Not just 16.4 times of 30 divided by 1.83.

It was the cube of 16.4.

times.

And his arm strength was...

An astonishing 18,000 tons!

Chen Shouyi's body instantly broke free from the entwining Divine Power water ropes, not hindering him in the slightest.

He looked up at the blue glowing water spikes that filled the sky above him, paused slightly, and twisted his waist to throw a punch.

"Boom!"

His fist rubbed against the air at high speed, bursting into a crimson glow, a compressed red high-pressure column shot straight into the sky, as if piercing through the heavens and earth, even blowing a large pit hundreds of meters in diameter out of the water wall a kilometer away,

Wherever it passed, the Divine Power water spikes were blasted apart.

The Sea God's originally composed expression changed subtly.

What the heck is this existence?

Could it be an ancient evil being?

As this thought flickered through his mind, the Giant had already taken several steps to reach him.

The closer Chen Shouyi got, the more he could feel the terrifying pressure from the opponent. The intent he focused was as if it was being burned, but it was still within his withstandable range.

"Fool, you think this is enough to challenge me?" the Sea God roared.

His reply was a punch.

Firelight enveloped the fist, igniting the air. Before the punch landed, an invisible force field on the Sea God's body began to ripple slightly; this was a Divine Power defense field, similar to Chen Shouyi's intent.

Yet it was far stronger, like comparing firefly glow to the bright moon.

The massive body of the Sea God also moved, turning into a phantom as he floated in the air, skillfully dodging the punch, then his two giant claws, brimming with terrifying energy, came shearing towards Chen Shouyi.

Despite his enormous body, he moved without a hint of clumsiness, instead instilling a sense of dread in Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi was just about to evade.

The seawater beneath suddenly solidified, though it was instantly shattered by his immense strength, his actions were momentarily stalled.

"Damn, this ability is too disgusting!"

Though surprised, Chen Shouyi remained unflustered, managing to raise his hand to block the opponent's giant claw in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!"

The terrifying forces collided, and the giant claw was knocked aside, the other claw, which was about to attack his abdomen, was also deflected by the Sea God's countershock force, leaving it unable to succeed.

The strength of his Giant Transformation was truly terrifying.

If represented by attribute value, his strength exceeded forty points, almost ten times that of the Sea God.

However, Chen Shouyi also had trouble, as a powerful telekinetic shock surged into Chen Shouyi's body and mind. If not for his firm will and the protection of the Soul Pearl, this alone could have left his mind defenseless, perhaps even turning him into an idiot.

This was Divine Power, the terrifying strength of sentient beings' telekinesis.

As he snapped back to reality.

A long spear radiating waves of Divine Power streaked like lightning towards his chest.

A strong sense of danger made his pupils contract, managing only to unleash Explosive Force, and the next moment, the spear had already pierced his tough skin, which was two to three centimeters thick, passed through two meters of muscle layer, though near his heart, it had already exhausted itself, leaving only a massive wound on his body.

"Courting death." Having narrowly escaped death, Chen Shouyi went ruthless, bellowing as he charged forward in large strides.

With a rumble...

The water wall behind the Sea God turned into countless water columns like giant dragons, shooting out like lightning.

Punched into a sky full of steam by Chen Shouyi one after another.

Suddenly, a surge of Divine Power struck Chen Shouyi, causing his massive body to fly backward, his chest blackened, drenched in blood.

A ghostly figure seized the opportunity as Chen Shouyi was airborne, tearing through the air, rapidly closing in.

Only to be forced back by a kick.

...

Waves of shock spread rapidly.

The entire sea was turned upside down.

Time was infinitely stretched in the eyes of the two.

Dozens of attacks exchanged every second.

The divine power fluctuation caused heavenly phenomena change, lightning and thunder roared.

A scene of doomsday.

A large number of marine life in this area faced an absolute disaster, killed by the tremors of battle's aftermath.

Wounds on Chen Shouyi's body were increasing, but fortunately, they were only superficial, his terrifying defense made it difficult even for Divine Power attacks to prove lethal with a single blow.

Half a minute later.

Chen Shouyi finally seized an opportunity.

A terrifying punch wind grazed the opponent's body, followed by the vibration of Explosive Force.

His opponent paused slightly.

Chen Shouyi hurriedly pursued, taking a step forward.

Twisting his waist, another punch shot at the opponent's chest.

His opponent's expression drastically changed, heart sinking as deep as an abyss. He desperately retreated, but it was already too late.

As nearly ten thousand tons of punch force struck his body, his Divine Power defense field disintegrated instantly, not much stronger than paper!

Amidst a string of bone-cracking sounds and a thunderous, shrill scream, the whole body flew like a tattered rag towards the direction of the small island.

In the next moment, the Sea God, with Divine Power erupting all over, without a shred of divine dignity, desperately flew forward.

"Unable to win, just flee!"

"What kind of justice is this?"

Chen Shouyi was momentarily stunned, his fury rising tremendously, his face filled with rage as he pursued the opponent in large strides.

Chapter 535: War of Giants (Final)

The Sea God was in utter misery, panicked in his heart, spraying golden Divine Blood along the way as if it were free.

Chen Shouyi's forty points of strength weren't easy to withstand; even a battleship would be split in half with such a punch.

Although the Sea God desperately retreated to diminish the impact before being hit, coupled with the block from the Divine Power, more than half of the punch's power was already dissipated. But it was still more than what his divine body could withstand.

His chest had completely caved in, the wound was a bloody mess, and all the internal organs inside were shattered.

Of course, for an ordinary lifeform, such injuries would be more than fatal, but for a True God, it's only a severe injury, not lethal. As long as he finds a safe place to sleep for several decades or centuries, he could recover.

Behind him, the seawater exploded with a thunderous roar, the sky poured down like a torrential rain, clearly indicating that the terrifying Giant was still in relentless pursuit.

At this moment, the Sea God felt immense regret and panic in his heart.

"I was so foolish, truly!"

"I only knew that I was being watched, that something must have set its sights on me, yet I didn't realize it was a dangerous omen. I rushed here in a rage, thinking it was just a Divine Creature, but didn't anticipate it was an Ancient Evil disguised as a harmless Barbarian."

"Why did I provoke such a terrible being?"

"The other side clearly intends to hunt me down; everything before was merely a disguise to lure me closer to the island."

"It's said some Ancient Evils feast on gods."

"Perhaps this entire land of faith is bait left by an Ancient Evil God."

"No wonder no gods occupy this place."

"Stop right there, don't run!" A thunderous shout came from behind.

The Sea God, already somewhat weak and dazed, shuddered upon hearing this and quickly mustered all his strength to flee desperately.

Chen Shouyi crushed the mountain peak of the small island with one step, leaped forcefully, tearing through the air, and jumped hundreds of meters, landing heavily in the seawater, continuing his pursuit.

"Damn, after taking such a heavy hit, still able to run like that!"

"Can't you just die obediently!"

Chen Shouyi, full of anger, ran at high speed on the sea.

The sea was getting deeper.

From initially submerging his ankles, it quickly rose to his calves, making his running more laborious as his speed slowed down.

Luckily, the opponent's speed decreased even faster, evidently rapidly weakening.

A few seconds later, the seawater gradually reached his thighs.

He still persisted relentlessly.

Such a True God, rarely encountered.

Moreover, if this near-to-mouth prey were to escape, Chen Shouyi would feel... he'd never be happy again.

They were closing in slowly.

A kilometer...

Half a kilometer...

Three hundred meters...

Seeing them closing in, almost within reach, the Giant Beast suddenly plunged into the ocean from mid-air.

Chen Shouyi's expression changed dramatically, his eyes widened.

The cooked duck could still fly away?

He hurriedly lunged forward, his colossal 3,000-ton body leaping into the sea, almost plummeting into the seabed's silt. As he reached out, he felt a slippery texture, realizing he had grasped its tail.

The Sea God shivered with fright, turning fiercely to bite Chen Shouyi's shoulder unexpectedly.

Sharp teeth pierced the skin, but when they reached the muscle, they got stuck.

By this time, all his remaining Divine Power was exhausted in escaping, his physical strength was utterly depleted, weakened to less than a tenth, rendering even his strongest biting force could only cause minor injuries to Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi instantly felt relieved, clutching the Giant Beast's tail, let it continue biting him as he stood up from the sea.

The seawater receded from his body like a great tide.

"Roar!" The Sea God bit fiercely, letting out a low and desperate roar.

"Is this all there is to a True God with weak Divine Power?" Chen Shouyi glanced at it, then looked up at the sky.

Loneliness of a master!

Is this what it feels like to be invincible in the world?

It's indeed a bit lonely up here.

It's a pity this scene was unseen by anyone, and there were no cameras.

He could only console himself with self-admiration.

"Roar..."

As if feeling humiliated, the Sea God suddenly let go and attempted to bite Chen Shouyi's neck.

However, before it could bite, Chen Shouyi grabbed its tail and slammed it heavily towards the sea surface.

"Boom!"

A wave of shock spread instantly, the sea surface parted as the Giant Beast was directly smashed to the seabed.

Not waiting for the seawater to surge back.

He stepped forward and footed on its head.

Then he embraced the terrifying corpse with both arms, erupting with all his strength and tugged forcefully.

"Crack!"

A loud noise echoed, as if steel cables of a bridge had snapped, yet countless times louder; half the body was violently torn into two by him, golden blood pouring like rain.

He bent down and picked up the remaining half of the body from underfoot.

Discovering it was still alive.

"Great...%@\$%, spare me..." Its blood-soaked eyes carried a hint of plead.

Chen Shouyi's face was cold, to prevent any night-long consequences, he squeezed the head with a fierce force, simultaneously erupting with a burst of energy inside, a loud crack was heard as the head was crushed by his fingers, and the brain matter inside was shattered into a pulp.

"What kind of gibberish is that?"

The common language contains many rare words that humans simply don't understand.

Judging from the prefix "great", it should be a specific term.

Chen Shouyi decided not to dwell on it, excitedly shouldered the two halves of the corpse and briskly walked towards the small island.

This was the corpse of a True God, a treasure in its entirety.

Compared to this, Demigods are trash.

The Divine Blood of golden color flowed over his entire body from his shoulders, this terrifying blood that would cause an ordinary person's genes to collapse and turn them into pus-death had no effect on Chen Shouyi now.

After more than ten seconds.

"Boom!"

He threw the corpse onto the beach.

Quickly canceled his transformation, withdrawing from the super-god state.

He felt his whole body go weak and flopped onto the sandy beach.

An indescribable sense of weakness rose in his heart, leaving his body with no strength at all.

This battle lasted too long.

He drained every ounce of his energy reserves, almost completely exhausting his body.

After quite a while.

Chen Shouyi regained a trace of strength, laboriously crawled to the mountain-like corpse and leaned towards the pouring Divine Blood.

The scalding blood carried a hint of saline and sweetness.

Once swallowed into the belly, it quickly turned into a warm feeling, after a few gulps, the abdomen seemed to erupt with a flame, making his whole body feel scorching hot, the skin turning reddish.

"The effect is surprisingly strong!"

He gulped until his belly was round and then stopped.

His stamina was recovering rapidly.

Within a few seconds, he was able to stand up.

He looked up at the two mountain-like sections of Divine Corpse imbued with heavy Divine Power in front.

"I'm rich!"

"But how long can I keep eating this?"

Chapter 536: Divine Position

This guy is much bigger than the demigod from last time, head to tail, he's almost as big as Chen Shouyi in his Giant Transformation.

Even excluding the flat tail like a sea serpent, he's twenty meters long, weighing around a thousand tons. The Book of Knowledge Space with a radius of only five meters can't contain him at all.

Fortunately, this is a happy problem.

Chen Shouyi turned his thoughts away from these matters.

He looked down at his wound; the bleeding had completely stopped, and it had already begun to heal slowly.

The residual Divine Power in the wound had long been dispersed amidst the back-and-forth shocks of explosive force during the battle, leaving no trace behind. Otherwise, self-healing would have taken considerable effort.

Chen Shouyi immediately relaxed completely.

He blissfully gazed at the massive corpse ahead and suddenly sighed.

"Oh, if only I had a phone!"

Of course, it wasn't to show off on social media or to act pretentious.

He never cared about virtual reputation!

Things like celebrating divine godhood...

This was completely not his style.

But sometimes, for the sake of Faith Value, he had to force himself to do things he dislikes and say things he doesn't believe in.

He just wanted a keepsake.

To write on a photo: On such and such day, in another world, I happily... no, killed a True God with weak Divine Power.

Next, Chen Shouyi used his will to clean up his body, changed his clothes, and walked towards the spatial passage.

The entire small island had become unrecognizable after the battle, as if it had experienced a cataclysmic earthquake, leaving not a single intact spot.

The collapsed peaks, shredded and snapped vegetation.

Everywhere on the ground were various cracks, occasionally revealing deep, massive footprints.

Chen Shouyi in his Giant Transformation in another world and in his normal state were two entirely different concepts.

In normal state, he barely approached demigod, but under Giant Transformation in another world, with his terrifyingly extreme attack power, if struck by him, even a weak Divine Power True God would be killed instantly.

Only the spatial passage remained unharmed amidst the aftermath of the battle.

He stepped inside.

His eyes did not see the Shell Lady's figure, but his senses clearly detected her presence.

A small hole appeared on the high-grade cement floor.

It was obviously dug out by the Shell Lady, and she was cowering inside, trembling like a little mouse.

Chen Shouyi reached out with two fingers, delved into the hole, and pulled her out.

"Aaaah..."

The Shell Lady screamed hysterically in fear, eyes shut tight, body convulsing, struggling desperately, trying to escape.

Her body was colorful, light spots fluttering, with subtle energy continuously flickering.

Unfortunately, this energy level was too weak to cause Chen Shouyi any harm.

Chen Shouyi looked curious.

Carefully discerning, he found there were several kinds.

The first kind felt somewhat repelled, obviously the soft energy defense field discovered before. The second was often used by her for flying, and another was the blue high-temperature light spots used for attack.

Unfortunately, these blue light spots were too small. When touching his hand, they left a small black spot and extinguished instantly, aside from a slight sting, there was no other effect.

It felt... as if burnt by a spark.

This was probably her instinctive response when encountering danger; she never used it normally.

"Alright, stop screaming, it's me." Chen Shouyi said.

The silly Shell Lady, in a state of surprise, flailed a bit more before finally coming to her senses, opening her eyes. Upon seeing Chen Shouyi, her lips quivered in anger, and tears began to fall: "Wuuu... turns out you're the bad giant!"

"How did I become the bad giant?" Chen Shouyi asked curiously.

"You're just bullying a poor little thing with your massive size, wuuu..." Thinking of her grievance, the Shell Lady's tears poured like rain.

She had been terrified; even the good giant scared her. She was almost scared to death just now.

She didn't even have time to play dead!

So bad!

She was really pitiful!

Chen Shouyi looked at this coward, feeling a little like laughing, he quickly said, "Alright, alright! I won't scare you in the future!"

It's often said that a pet resembles its owner.

But the Shell Lady was nothing like him.

So timid, why couldn't she be a bit braver?

The Shell Lady wiped her tears, sniffled and asked, "Is the bad guy dead?"

"He is dead!"

The Shell Lady was silent for a long time, then suddenly whispered, "Actually, I was catching bugs in the hole, not afraid at all."

"I know!"

There might be bugs in reinforced concrete too.

...

The sky was still pitch black.

The Shell Lady nestled in Chen Shouyi's arms, her small hands clinging tightly to his collar, only her cautious eyes exposed.

Just as they stepped outside, Chen Shouyi saw a distant light, in the direction where the divine corpse was placed.

"What's going on?" Chen Shouyi wondered.

He quickly walked over.

Then, he saw an ocean-like projection above the divine corpse, with waves rolling!

It was illusory, yet appeared so real, sparkling gently when calm, turning furious with towering waves, changeable and profound.

The entire projection emitted dazzling light, captivating the soul.

As he watched...

Chen Shouyi's heart began to pound intensely, an unexplained strong desire surged within him.

This seemed to be the most beautiful thing in the world!

The ultimate pursuit of life!

This was a testament to immortality!

Also a source of great power!

This is... a Divine Position!?

By his understanding, it's equivalent to a Buddhist stage, a state that doesn't make you a god immediately, but allows an early acquisition of a Divine Position, expediting the ignition of Divine Fire.

Driven by some force, Chen Shouyi seemed to step forward, but halfway through, he stopped.

He had never thought of becoming a god pursuing faith like the Barbarian God.

Developing faith was only because the Faith Value was useful, not because he liked it.

If this were a year ago, even half a year ago, he might have accepted it.

But at this moment, standing before a True God he just killed, facing this seemingly ocean-related Divine Position, the temptation was nullified significantly.

It couldn't even defeat him.

What use did acquiring its Divine Position have?

After becoming a god, he might even end up weaker.

While hesitating, the Divine Position began to dissipate in midair slowly, the distant ocean turned into a roaring tempest.

A subtle, unspeakable melancholy and sorrow emerged between heaven and earth, as if the world itself was mourning the fall of a god.

"Truly inexplicable!"

Chen Shouyi shook his head, expelled these rambling thoughts from his mind.

"But this world indeed feels a bit odd!"

He turned his thoughts away, feeling his strength was fully restored now, drew his sword, and walked toward the divine corpse.

Chapter 537: Integrity

"Boom, boom, boom!"

"Clang, clang, clang!"

"Crash, crash, crash!"

Divine blood splattered on the beach, the scene indescribably brutal and bloody.

Chen Shouyi wielded the Shadow Sword, endeavoring to dismember the Divine Corpse, sweating profusely with exertion. Yet the Divine Corpse proved too resilient, like rubber...no, a hundred times more robust than rubber. After hacking for a while, Chen Shouyi gave up on this foolish endeavor.

He cleared out all the clutter from the space, including the still mostly intact Demigod's body, placing everything aside.

Chen Shouyi had lost interest in Demigod flesh.

With Divine Flesh available, who would eat Demigod meat?

He then transformed again into a thirty-meter-high Giant.

With a giant, tabletop-sized hand, he grasped a segment of the Divine Corpse.

Gripping it with both hands, he exerted his full strength and pulled forcefully.

With a ripping sound.

He tore away a small piece of "small meat slice" weighing about ten tons and threw it into the space.

Then he tore again!

...

Such was the size of the Divine Corpse.

A single space couldn't contain it.

He could only break it into small pieces, fitting in as much as possible!

The Shell Lady's tiny body hovered far away, hesitant to approach, like an ant on a hot frying pan, nervously darting around.

A tiger may die but its power remains.

Even in death, the body of a deity emitted a heavy divine pressure.

This True God's pressure could drive a weak-willed common person insane just by approaching, even causing their soul to collapse.

Though the Shell Lady was less affected by the Divine Power, she could still sense the danger it represented.

Suddenly, a droplet of golden divine blood splattered near, falling to the ground.

The Shell Lady's eyes lit up, and she darted over rapidly.

The Demigod's divine blood was gold-red, revealing traces of normal blood color, but the True God's divine blood radiated golden energy, completely obscuring its original color.

"Don't lick, it's dirty there!"

Constantly keeping an eye on the Shell Lady, Chen Shouyi immediately stopped her, his voice like thunder.

She shivered in fear, hesitantly looked up at the Giant who towered like a mountain and blushed, "I'll just lick a little."

She then reached out with her pink tongue and began to lick gently.

Her face was filled with blissful redness.

...

Chen Shouyi opened his mouth, deciding not to bother her further, reckoning it wouldn't harm her.

He continued tearing apart the Divine Corpse.

A vague sense of dazedness filled his mind. The impact of the Curse of the Gods seemed much weaker than when he killed a Demigod in the otherworld, yet actually, the entire space had turned pitch black as ink.

Even a small sense revealed an unpleasant nausea.

Chen Shouyi speculated it might be related to the Soul Pearl.

This Divine Artifact evidently shielded his soul, dispelling all negative forces aimed at it under its protective power.

...

Chen Shouyi snapped a rib from the spine, tearing it away along with the flesh.

With a strong swipe, he cleaned off the surface meat thoroughly and tossed it into the space, while the remaining crystalline, clear four-meter-long rib was thrown aside, landing on the ground with a resounding thud.

After ripping off the entire front chest of the Giant Beast, even the shattered innards inside couldn't be ignored.

Every part of the true god was a treasure, nothing went uneaten, and the intestines were exceptionally clean, devoid of any food residue. Clearly, this True God had abandoned the habit of eating food.

The brain was even more precious; he cleaned the crushed skull and placed it back in the space.

He had helped kill chickens and fish for his family since childhood.

To him, this was no different from slaughtering chickens and fish. If it were a human-shaped true god, he might have hesitated, but this beast-shaped true god was no different from a wild beast to him.

He delighted in his busy work, moving quickly, heart brimming with the joy of harvest.

Unbeknownst to him.

Half the Divine Corpse was already cleaned, leaving just a heap of translucent white bones. He proceeded to deal with the remaining half and the two giant pincers.

His expressions changed slightly:

"How can it still fit?"

He sensed the space, a pitch-black void where nothing could be discerned.

"Let's keep storing!"

Casually tearing off a small chunk of meat, he stuffed it into his mouth, chewed a few bites, swallowed, replenishing the energy expended in his giant form, and resumed his busy work.

The meat was small, so even if he reverted to his normal size, it wouldn't burst his stomach.

A minute or so later.

The entire Divine Corpse was cleaned, and the two giant pincers were crushed with violence, extracting the meat inside.

And there was still room in the space.

"Impossible!"

He bent down to pick up a long, nearly human-height spinal bone, testing its entry into the space and finding it could be stored.

"How much has the space expanded?" He wondered in amazement.

The entire space seemed to undergo a massive transformation!

Next, he restored the previously cleared-out half of the Demigod's corpse, a bicycle, and other assorted clutter to the space, finally gaining some respite.

...

As the sky gradually brightened, a massive red sun rose from the ocean, radiating endless energy and dyeing the entire sea crimson.

The warm breeze of spring and summer carried the salty scent from the ocean.

For Chen Shouyi, it was undoubtedly a wonderful morning.

But for the barbarians of these isles, it didn't seem so pleasant.

These days, have been the most tumultuous of their lives.

Just a day ago, they were prostrated and trembling in reverence, welcoming their new god, a deity proclaimed to be the Sea God. Yet just one day later, this morning, they can no longer sense the existence of this mighty god in their prayers.

Recalling the unexplained grief that struck them at midnight and the distant, earth-shaking thunder.

All the barbarians had a bad premonition.

What to do now?

Early in the morning, the entire tribe was in low spirits, with no one going hunting or foraging.

All the barbarians seemed drained of spirit, feeling as if the sky had fallen.

The affairs of the nation are in sacrifices and war.

Sacrifices are rituals, while war is battle.

And rituals precede war, evidently sacrifices were more important than war.

Speaking of ancient Great Xia Country, it was even more so in this Barbaric Otherworld where deities existed.

Without a god, even the tribe's survival couldn't be guaranteed.

Recalling times of singing, dancing, and joy, contrasting it with now, all the barbarians grew increasingly bitter toward the new god who brought them all this, missing the previous old god.

Though it hasn't been long, only a few months.

Clearly, Chen Shouyi could already be considered the old god compared to this.

"I feel the God of Calamity!" exclaimed a barbarian, breaking the tribe's tranquility: "The God of Calamity is still here!"

The next moment,

The entire tribe erupted into a tumult like boiling water.

"The God of Calamity is the truly mighty god, the Sea God... no, it's a demon, it desecrated the divine, and has been killed by the great God of Calamity!" declared a sturdy barbarian, lifting his robust arm, declaring passionately:

"Let's hurry and offer sacrifices, to welcome the God of Calamity!"

Chapter 538: Deluxe Set

In order to completely intimidate his unruly Barbarian believers.

Chen Shouyi went to battle fully armored.

The spine of the Sea God, measuring eighteen meters long from mid-section to tail end, was tied around his waist in a knot, while his right hand held an eight-meter-long thigh bone, and his head was covered with half of the Sea God's skull (the largest piece he could find after crushing the head).

Even from afar, the intensely fierce and violent aura was overwhelming.

All the Barbarian tribes surrendered without resistance, scared out of their wits... the whole process was like a victorious parade.

Island after island, faith was reconnected one by one, his Domain of Faith was once again lit up, shining brightly.

This affair was not without benefits, as the Barbarians, deeply awed by Chen Shouyi's wild strength, became even more devout.

However... it was quite exhausting.

He traveled from island to island without a break, transforming seven or eight times a day.

If it weren't for the Divine Flesh replenishing his energy, he would have collapsed from exhaustion.

Meanwhile, the Curse of the Gods, dark as ink, was finally absorbed by the World Tree, causing the entire space to expand rapidly to a fifteen-meter radius, and the World Tree itself to grow over ten meters tall, making the previously cramped space feel somewhat empty.

Unfortunately, aside from the expansion of space, there were no changes in the Book of Knowledge.

This left Chen Shouyi feeling a bit regretful.

...

Three days later, after intimidating the last island, Chen Shouyi threw his luxurious outfit back into space.

Eager to return to his normal form, he collapsed, exhausted, into his own footprints, unwilling to move for a long time, feeling more tired than after fighting the Sea God:

"Even if there were more Barbarians in front of me now, I wouldn't want to move."

At that moment, darkness flickered before his eyes, and a small figure fell onto his face, carrying a slight fragrance.

Undoubtedly, it was the Shell Lady.

These days, consuming Divine Blood every day, Chen Shouyi felt her speed was getting faster and faster, her small form flying like a blur, sometimes even escaping his vision.

He glimpsed the Shell Lady's skirt from the corner of his eye, blushing.

So shameless.

He was about to wave her away.

Then he heard the Shell Lady say, "Good giant, the little one discovered many islands you haven't been to, and there are bad giants there as well."

At first, Chen Shouyi didn't react, but soon he sat up quickly: "What, there are many more!?"

The Shell Lady flew up and landed on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, her face flushed with excitement: "Yes, yes! All discovered by the little one!"

A face that said "praise me now".

Chen Shouyi, not noticing, hurriedly asked, "Where?"

"By the edge of the sun, many, many!" Seeing Chen Shouyi unresponsive, the Shell Lady grew anxious, emphasizing loudly again: "It was the little one who saw them!"

"Quick, take me there!"

Seeing how clueless the giant was, the Shell Lady got angry: "Good giant, you haven't praised the little one yet!"

Finally catching on, Chen Shouyi hurriedly said, "The little one is amazing!"

The Shell Lady couldn't hold back her smile, giggled for a while, and then asked: "What else?"

"Very cute and very fragrant!"

...

The islands discovered by the Shell Lady were over two hundred kilometers from here, belonging to another archipelago with more than a hundred islands of various sizes spread over a narrow sea area.

There were two large islands each with a surface area over ten thousand square kilometers.

There were also five medium-sized islands of over a thousand square kilometers.

In comparison, this second archipelago was vast, while the first archipelago seemed much smaller.

Upon arriving there, Chen Shouyi discovered through the remaining Domain of Faith that it had also been visited by the Sea God, with all divine creatures and totems on the islands thoroughly cleared out.

This saved him a lot of trouble.

But even so, Chen Shouyi was still parading for four days dressed in that "Sea God" luxury gear, armed to the teeth.

He was so exhausted every day that he felt like coughing up blood.

Fortunately, the rewards were satisfying, his number of believers surged from about sixty thousand to one hundred and sixty thousand, and his territory expanded to over a hundred thousand square kilometers, larger than Jiangnan Province... including territorial waters, it's over a million square kilometers.

This vast land, along with the Barbarians living on it, all belonged to his wealth.

There's only one indisputable master here.

That is him... Chen Shouyi.

What does it mean to be as rich as a nation?

This is it!

What does it mean to hold the power of life and death, supreme and unmatched dominance?

This is it!

The thought was a little thrilling...

However, it's all useless, in this world where the strong dominate, all wealth and life are temporary.

...

The Shell Lady, like a rainbow light, flew rapidly from the horizon and stopped on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, panting heavily: "Phew phew... good giant, there are no islands left... phew phew..."

"You've worked hard, little one, are you tired?"

"The little one is not tired at all, not a bit." The Shell Lady quickly replied, holding her breath with a flushed face.

She's a powerful little one, how could she feel tired?

The good giant might be tired, but she won't be!

Chen Shouyi looked at the strong Shell Lady, feeling powerless to complain:

"Then let's head back!"

"The little one knows the way back, I'll fly in front and the good giant follow!"

As she was about to take off, Chen Shouyi caught her with a sigh: "Rest for a while!"

"But the little one isn't tired at all." the Shell Lady insisted.

"Be careful of being eaten by birds!" Chen Shouyi said.

The Shell Lady paused, glanced at the sky, and after a long time said: "Bad birds can't catch a strong little one... but you're right, good giant."

The distance to the passageway was over five or six hundred kilometers.

Mental flight couldn't cover such a distance, in this trice gravity world, he could barely manage five or six minutes, flying thirty or forty kilometers.

Chen Shouyi could only walk on water to get back.

He rested on a small island along the way, eating some food.

After four hours, he finally reached his destination.

Outside the passageway in Dongning, it was still midnight.

A bright crescent moon cast a cold glow.

The sound of insects and frogs echoed all around.

Chen Shouyi cleaned himself, retrieved a set of clothes from space to change into, stomped his foot, and with a blast of air, startled countless creatures in the grass, and he leapt into the sky, heading high up.

After flying for a few minutes, he landed on the outskirts of the Hedong Safety Zone and eagerly made his way home.

Chapter 539: 500 Tons

Early the next morning, Chen Shouyi made a phone call and asked Bai Xiaoling to come over.

The time had quietly stepped into April.

The temperature had quickly warmed up.

Bai Xiaoling was wearing a dark fitted business suit, with a pair of black translucent stockings on her legs, which perfectly showcased her curvaceous figure.

"General Manager Chen, what do you need?"

"I have a batch of demigod meat to deal with. Do you have any suggestions?"

Bai Xiaoling wasn't surprised upon hearing this. In a special interview with People's Daily, General Manager Chen was known to have killed a demigod in another world. This had almost become common knowledge. Naturally, he wouldn't let the demigod's body go to waste, so he definitely had a lot on hand.

She thought for a moment and said, "The easiest and most hassle-free way is definitely to sell it to the provincial government. There's no worry about the price."

Facing a legendary figure capable of slaying gods, trying to force a sale would undoubtedly be foolish. Hadn't anyone seen so far that no one had come to General Manager Chen's house demanding to seize the divine corpse under the guise of righteousness?

"I know that, but... wouldn't the influence be a bit small!" Chen Shouyi said, looking a bit embarrassed.

Does more money still matter?

Whether it's one billion, ten billion, or a hundred billion, it's just a difference in numbers to him.

If it goes too far... his bedroom cabinet would not be able to hold it all.

Selling it to the provincial government would indeed be hassle-free, but it would be a complete black-box operation, similar to wearing fine clothes at night, creating no social impact at all!

Even though he wanted to keep a low profile, for the Faith Value, he was willing to hold his nose and reluctantly do it.

"Oh, I also have a batch of True God meat on hand, which can be sold to the government for procurement." As Chen Shouyi spoke, he picked up his teacup and took a sip of water.

Sometimes keeping a low profile is a skill.

Neither showing off nor speaking as if it were nothing, as though it were just as mundane as eating or drinking water, nothing worth mentioning.

It was really exhausting!

The True God meat harvested this time was quite a lot, weighing five hundred tons. Even if consumed at fifty pounds a day.

It could last for sixty years, until he was eighty years old.

It was simply too much.

Leaving a dozen tons would probably be enough.

Moreover, he was still in his strength-enhancing phase, so he was sure there would be more opportunities in the future.

Just as he put down the tea, he sensed a lack of response.

Looking up, he saw Bai Xiaoling with her mouth slightly open, and a look of utter shock on her face: "A... True God? You... you... you killed a True God?"

However, all these reactions were anticipated by Chen Shouyi.

"Actually, it was just a True God with Weak Divine Power, encountered in another world a few days ago!" Chen Shouyi humbly explained.

Bai Xiaoling was at a loss for words upon hearing this.

How could this be possible?

This was a True God!

No matter how powerful a person is, how could they contend with a True God from another world?

All known True Gods were brought down by nuclear bombs.

Unless...

She secretly glanced at Chen Shouyi, who was still as handsome and charming, not at all fearsome like a Barbarian God. She didn't know what she thought of, but her face inexplicably reddened. She quickly averted her gaze and stammered, "How... how much True God meat, ap... approximately?"

"About five hundred tons!"

...

In Xinjing

An underground base more than a hundred meters deep.

In order to avoid any possible decapitation operations from another world, the highest wartime military authority of Great Xia Country was located deep underground.

The entire underground base was bustling with people coming and going, extremely busy.

Everyone was moving quickly.

In office number one.

An old man looked at a document, brows furrowed, and after a long glance, he prudently wrote "agree".

He rubbed his brow.

Then he stood up and looked at the map behind him.

The whole map was smeared with red, yellow, and green.

Most of it was still the safe green and the cautionary yellow, with only a few scattered red areas representing occupied zones, but these few spots were causing continuous bleeding for Great Xia Country.

The situation was ever-worsening; just like a gourd not being pressed down before the dipper floated up.

The entire Great Xia Country was like a heavily scarred, continuously bleeding giant, staggering forward, barely supporting itself.

This was the domestic situation, but beyond the borders, it was not stable either. Large areas controlled by the Barbarian Gods were beginning to watch Great Xia with intent.

Great Xia Country needed time to restore its technology, but he didn't know if Great Xia Country could hold out until then!

Just then, a red secure line phone on the desk suddenly rang.

The elder turned and picked up the phone.

The call was from Jiangnan Province. He listened quietly for a while, and suddenly couldn't suppress his excitement, asking aloud.

"What? Has it been confirmed?"

A high-ranking official from Jiangnan, a thousand miles away, holding the phone said, "Not confirmed yet, but as soon as I heard the news, I reported it. But according to his liaison officer, it was Chen Shouyi who said it himself, so it should be pretty accurate."

While rationality told him this was quite amazing and beyond normal comprehension.

If it had been someone else, even another legendary figure, he wouldn't believe it at all.

However...

This was Chen Shouyi.

The founder of the Chen Clan's cultivation method, who had already killed four demigods.

Killing another True God...

It seemed almost normal when you thought about it.

Actually, it was not normal at all!

Killing a demigod single-handedly had happened before, but killing a True God single-handedly was completely unprecedented, a historic first.

Like the development from nuclear fission power generation to nuclear fusion power generation.

Destined to be recorded in history.

"How much True God meat did you say there was just now? I didn't catch it clearly. Could you repeat it?" The elder asked after digesting the news.

"According to him, it's five hundred tons."

The elder was silent for a while and confirmed, "Five hundred tons?"

It wasn't too little; it was too much.

Even though seven True God-level Barbarian Gods had been killed in the past two years, the harvest wasn't much.

Most of the corpses were vaporized in the high-temperature zones of tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of degrees during the nuclear explosion, and the residual divine corpses altogether amounted to less than a hundred tons, and much of it still retained lethal radiation, making it temporarily unusable.

Five hundred tons.

One couldn't tell how many Martial Artists and scientists it could increase?

"It's indeed five hundred tons!" The provincial official also became a bit unsure, glancing at the specially noted number in the notebook. It was indeed five hundred tons.

"Good work, very good!" The elder said with some excitement, "Also, be sure to pay attention to confidentiality work."

Intelligence indicated that recently, some foreign intelligence agents had clearly targeted Chen Shouyi.

Of course, not with ill intent.

No one could harm him anyway.

They just wanted to entice him over. If foreign intelligence agents learned that Chen Shouyi had such an amount of True God meat, they might act first. Even if apprehended, in the current situation where humanity is working together against the other world, probably there would still be a need to share some benefits and exchange interests, so it's not good to be too strong-handed.

Chapter 540: Launching a Major Operation

Not far from the villa area, on the street.

A man and a woman, both Caucasian, walked side by side, not attracting any attention.

Two years ago, the sudden mutation caused quite a number of foreigners who were either working or traveling in Hedong to be stuck, unable to return home, so they naturally had to remain here.

Over the past two years, as the situation continued to deteriorate, most foreigners gradually acquired Great Xia Country citizenship, with no thoughts of returning, and sometimes soldiers could even be seen with foreign shadows.

Of course, these two are not among them.

They are semi-public intelligence personnel.

"Have you seen God Chen?" Yevgeny asked.

"No, the villa's security is too tight, outsiders have no chance of entering, just trying our luck." Sara chuckled, her skin fair, features delicate, appearing around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, her face fitting the aesthetics of the Great Xia Country, with a charming smile, full of allure.

Yevgeny shrugged nonchalantly at the words, then curiously asked: "Are you planning to seduce him? You think someone like God Chen would be swayed by female charms?"

"Who knows? But no matter how strong he is, he's only nineteen!" Sara laughed and said, "Men conquer the world, women conquer men, isn't that a common rule?"

"Haha, given God Chen's status, if he wants women, there's no shortage. As far as we know, he lives like an ascetic, a true martial artist, with a will as firm as steel. Your approach is destined to fail." Yevgeny sneered coldly, yet felt a heightened sense of danger; seduction has always been a low-cost, high-success-rate method of espionage throughout history.

Come to think of it, his country used to have an outstanding record in this area.

I don't know how many "Swallows" and "Crows" resulted in the downfall of numerous elites, brought down by their skirts and belts.

Sara didn't argue with him; after all, they were still competitors. Attempting to sway a strong-willed person with beauty had low chances, but men always have moments when they can't control their lower instincts.

Then... hehe!

Guaranteeing that he will have countless offspring, and of course, if she could conceive, that would be ideal.

She had the strength of a Martial Artist, though relying on the defective Divine Blood but enough to produce strong offspring, thus benefiting the entire family.

At this moment, an officer came over quickly: "Apologies, but please relocate and find a place. I'll treat you to a drink."

Yevgeny shrugged, smirking: "Same old routine, can't it be more original? Has some big news occurred? Let me guess, it's surely related to God Chen, right?"

"We are allies now; this is how you treat allies!" Sara also caught on, applying pressure with a cold face.

The officer wore a model smile: "You're overthinking! There's no hidden intent; it's just that the Safe Zone recently spotted Barbarian traces. To ensure your safety and avoid diplomatic disputes, please move away."

"Shit!" Sara raised her middle finger.

This excuse is too lame.

I don't believe you.

Yet, no matter the protest or reluctance, the two could only obediently comply.

...

Not long after Bai Xiaoling left.

Chen Shouyi noticed Chen Xingyue had returned.

"Didn't you go to school? Why are you back?" Chen Shouyi asked, puzzled.

"Someone asked me to keep an eye on you!" Chen Xingyue said with a strange expression, "Brother, what did you do again?"

She was attending class when the principal, accompanied by a Provincial Government staffer, politely called her out and did a good deal of ideological work, openly and covertly, just telling her to keep her brother at home and not let him run around anymore.

Chen Shouyi knew immediately that Bai Xiaoling must have reported the matter.

He felt speechless, was it necessary to be so cautious?

It won't be lost if it's stored in his space!

"Nothing major, just someone looking for me!" Chen Shouyi said lightly.

"Brother, tell me, I promise I won't say anything." Chen Xingyue blinked her eyes, patted her A-cup chest, and said with full confidence.

She doesn't believe it.

If her brother says it's nothing major, it surely means he's secretly done something significant again.

Before the exclusive interview by "Everyone's Daily," who knew her brother had unknowingly killed four Demigods, even his adorable sister and parents were kept in the dark, finding out last.

Chen Shouyi glanced sideways at her: "Why ask so many questions? My affairs are classified. Do you really want to hear?"

Chen Xingyue was briefly stunned, thinking about the solemn atmosphere in the villa area on her way back, and immediately backed down: "I won't ask, who's interested anyway? I don't care to know!"

Haha!

More timid than the Shell Lady.

Chen Shouyi had nothing to do in the living room, so he returned to his bedroom to practice.

He hasn't tried practicing with True God's Flesh yet.

These days, during the day in the other world, he transforms into a Giant, engages in armed parades, tirelessly spreading faith, and falls asleep immediately on lying down at night, leaving no time for proper practice, he's been eagerly anticipating.

...

Outside Hedong, at the airport.

This was originally a civil airport, with up to a thousand flights landing and taking off daily during busy times.

But now it's in semi-idle status.

Hedong has a dedicated military airport, and this one is only used as a backup.

Yet early today, it became busy again; various runways were cleared, and a regiment of soldiers was urgently deployed here to set up defenses. The entire airport suddenly became heavily guarded, with a tense atmosphere.

"Is there going to be another war?" During rest, an airport worker anxiously asked.

The last time it was this busy was during the battle against the God of Hunting.

"I don't know, haven't heard any news, but don't inquire about things you aren't supposed to know!" An older employee warned, checked his watch: "Everyone, check the runway again!"

...

By noon.

The sky finally rang with loud roaring noises.

Under escort of a fleet of fighter jets, ten large transport planes descended from the sky in order, landing on the runway.

Huge tires scraping the runway emitted a piercing sound.

The commander of the stationed regiment and the airport's leadership hurriedly went to greet them.

The rear hatch of the foremost transport plane opened, and a group of dozens emerged from the cabin.

There were heavily armed soldiers and staff responsible for negotiations.

Among them was a middle-aged officer with a Major General rank on his shoulder, looking at the crew leader, producing a document: "Director Shao, right? This is the central signed authorization document. From now on, I am in charge here, and no one is allowed to approach the airport!"

Director Shao carefully examined the document handed with both hands and immediately saluted: "Yes, sir, I guarantee completing the task."

"Are the vehicles ready?"

"Already prepared!"