

New Era 551

Chapter 551: So Shady

Chen Shouyi emerged from the spatial passage, pushed out his bicycle, stepped on the pedal, mounted the bike, and rushed home.

The road was much busier now.

Everywhere were people with fierce expressions, strong and muscular martial artists. To maintain order, military patrols on the road had increased several times, and as a result, he didn't encounter any disturbances along the way.

This made Chen Shouyi feel somewhat melancholic, as if something was missing!

He checked his attribute panel:

Strength: 19.6

Agility: 19.6

Constitution: 19.6

Intelligence: 19.7

Perception: 17.5

Willpower: 18.0

Energy Accumulation: 12.86

Faith Value: 2289.3.

In these days, the Faith Value has been surging continuously, with a daily income of one hundred sixty to seventy points. In just over ten days, the Faith Value has accumulated by more than two thousand.

Hmm, I'll wait until it accumulates to four thousand.

Then I'll upgrade my advanced giant battle body to the full level all at once!

While deep in thought, someone suddenly crossed the road.

It was a white woman with delicate features, looking in her twenties, wearing a T-shirt and a skirt. Unlike the usual reddish skin of white people, she appeared extraordinarily fair, with a pair of long, white legs that were dazzlingly bright.

Seeing that he was about to crash, Chen Shouyi's reflexes were incredibly quick, and in that instant, he suddenly put his feet on the ground.

"Screech!"

The soles of his shoes rubbed violently against the ground, creating thick smoke.

The bike went from moving to standing still in an instant.

"Are you OK?"

The United States' intelligence agent, Sara, stood bewilderedly in the middle of the road, neither standing nor lying down. She had been waiting on this street for quite some time. Finally, she had her chance today and wanted to create a slight incident for a perfect encounter with God Chen.

But she didn't expect the other party to react so quickly and stop in time:

"I'm fine, thank you! And you?" she said, nervously, her heart racing.

"I'm fine too."

After fluently speaking a few lines of English, Chen Shouyi felt a sense of unfulfillment, smacked his lips, as it was his first time speaking English with a foreigner, realizing it wasn't that difficult. He was prepared to say something more, pondered for a moment, and finally said:

"Goodbye!"

Since nothing was wrong, there was really nothing much left to say.

Then he stepped on the bicycle pedal and passed by her.

Sara watched Chen Shouyi's figure disappear into the distance. It took her a while to come to her senses. Suddenly, she felt regret and patted her forehead. Such a great opportunity had been wasted. Why did she have to speak English with God Chen, knowing his strong Chinese accent suggested his English wasn't good?

...

Evening.

A large number of armed soldiers surrounded a factory.

The auction didn't require Chen Shouyi's personal involvement; the government directly took over.

He only needed to take the Demigod Flesh out of the space.

"A total of 12834.52 kilograms, President Chen, would you verify it?" a deputy mayor, specifically in charge of this matter and wearing a protective suit, said politely.

Chen Shouyi nodded indifferently: "Let's call it twelve tons to keep it simple. Sorry for the trouble to the city these days!"

The few people exchanged glances and suddenly looked delighted.

"No trouble at all, President Chen, you're too polite!"

Over eight hundred kilograms is not a trivial amount. Compared to this, a little trouble or fatigue is nothing.

The machine roared.

A large number of workers in protective suits carefully sliced large chunks of meat into small pieces using machinery and then sealed them in preservation boxes.

This is a high-risk material.

To ordinary people, it's like the deadliest poison.

Chen Shouyi suddenly realized he hadn't thought it through properly. Once auctioned, if anyone rashly or accidentally came into contact with it, it would mean a life lost.

And the number of incidents won't likely be small, which would be a grave sin.

Chen Shouyi quickly raised this issue.

To his surprise, the deputy mayor in charge of the matter looked a bit awkward upon hearing this:

"This... President Chen, you are overthinking it. Non-martial artists participating in the auction won't see the actual item; they can only receive a receipt that allows them to trade thirty percent of the auctioned quantity for Divine Blood or Divine Marrow within two days."

After hearing this, Chen Shouyi's face froze, and he could only think of one word in his heart.

Black, it was truly black.

One jin of Demigod Flesh can only be exchanged for 0.3 jin of Divine Blood in the end.

And 0.3 jin of Divine Blood is less effective than 0.3 jin of Demigod Flesh.

The remaining portion naturally just goes to waste.

There's nowhere to complain about it, because these leftover residues from separation are deadly to non-martial artists, so they're useless even if you get them.

However, this doesn't affect Chen Shouyi at all.

The losses are only borne by the non-martial artist level bidders.

And he believes they won't mind too much either.

Such thoughtful and comprehensive service not only eliminates risks but also saves him the hassle of finding a laboratory.

Entirely worry-free and effortless.

Though there is quite a bit of shrinkage.

...

Early next morning.

The whole Hedong City was bustling with excitement.

Due to the number of attendees far exceeding expectations,

the originally booked auction venue was not sufficient. The Provincial Government decisively set up twenty temporary auction venues to divert the crowd.

One of the safe zones, a small auction venue dedicated to welcoming martial artists.

Compared to the lively scenes in other auction venues,

this place was undoubtedly VIP treatment.

Qin Liuyuan, in the last second, was smiling and nodding in greeting with a martial artist from out of town, and in the next second, a trace of depression appeared on his face.

"A bit crowded, isn't it?" Luo Peibin whispered beside him. "Twenty-four have shown up already."

"Hmm," Qin Liuyuan nodded, feeling deeply frustrated. "Mainly because people from the Capital City came, wonder who leaked the news!"

Then he asked: "How much money have you got ready?"

"Over a hundred million, I sold everything I could! How about you?" Luo Peibin replied.

What?

Over a hundred million!

Qin Liuyuan was stunned, feeling both mentally and physically battered. He opened his mouth and, with difficulty, said: "How do you have so much money?"

This newly emerged martial artist from Jiangnan Province actually had more money than he did.

Of course, before the mutation, his total assets amounted to tens of billions.

But most of it was in real estate, shops, and some company stocks, and also bank savings. However, with the onset of the mutation, companies went bankrupt, real estate and shops depreciated, even bank deposits were lost.

Almost overnight, he was back to square one.

These past days, he could only gather over 20 million in total.

"Maybe my investments were more conservative. Whenever I had money, I would buy physical gold. You should know how fast gold has appreciated in these two years?" Luo Peibin said proudly.

"I know!" Qin Liuyuan said gloomily.

He regretted bringing up this topic.

Recalling the opportunities he missed a few days ago, he felt like giving himself a few hard slaps.

Although he didn't want to discuss it, Luo Peibin still spoke with great enthusiasm.

"Do you know how many times gold has appreciated now? Three times, it's simply a huge profit!" Luo Peibin continued, feeling unfulfilled. For a conservative person like him, having his assets triple was the most satisfying investment he could make: "I wonder how much Demigod Flesh this money can buy. If I could get ten or twenty jin, I'd be satisfied."

Qin Liuyuan opened his mouth.

Suddenly, he felt so exhausted.

Chapter 552: Good News

Half an hour passed by like years.

The auction host, temporarily played by a government staff, nervously took the stage.

There were as many as twenty-eight martial artists present, including both civilian and military martial artists.

Facing such a group of people, anyone would tremble.

He took a deep breath and began to introduce today's auction item, which was also the only auction item.

"Greetings to all leaders, I will be hosting today's auction."

"This demigod is the founder of the Chen Clan's cultivation method, a martial arts grandmaster, Chen Shouyi, General Manager Chen killed in another world, so it entirely belongs to General Manager Chen personally... Demigod meat has never been publicly auctioned globally, nor is there any reference price.

After agreement with the Jiangnan Province Price Bureau and with General Manager Chen's consent, it was finally decided to start the auction at a base price of one million per 500 grams, with the starting bid at 5,000 grams per portion."

As soon as he finished speaking, there was an uproar below.

It wasn't because the price was too high, but rather too low.

This is real demigod meat; just think, previously, the internally traded inferior divine blood with pitiful effects cost 800,000 per vial, which was only 100 milliliters.

A million for a jin of demigod meat is practically a bargain!

"How much is being auctioned?" A martial artist asked.

Everyone suddenly realized, the starting price didn't mean much.

If there were only a few dozen or a hundred jin, even with a starting price of a million, all these martial artists could hype it up to sky-high prices.

Martial artists don't lack money in the first place.

"Please thank General Manager Chen for his generosity and selflessness!" The guest auctioneer's initial nervousness disappeared, and he said with a smile: "Due to the large amount of demigod meat, the auction will be unlimited."

In other words, all of you are broke; even if everyone here spends every last cent they have, you still wouldn't be able to buy all the demigod meat.

However, none of the martial artists felt broke; each one looked excited, and there was tumult among the audience.

Unlimited auction.

This means as long as you don't overspend, each portion can be settled at the base price.

Luo Peibin trembled with excitement; he had gathered a full one hundred and ten million, enough to buy a hundred and ten jin. Perhaps in his lifetime, it wouldn't be impossible to become a legendary strongman like General Manager Chen.

He then looked at Qin Liuyuan beside him, who seemed indifferent, zoning out as if seeing through everything: "Aren't you excited?"

"Excited!" Qin Liuyuan glanced at him and said calmly.

Seeing you so excited, I can't bring myself to be excited.

Sitting next to you was a mistake.

I only have twenty million!

If I had more time, I would consider robbing a bank.

Such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity might never come again.

So depressing.

Feels like a weight on my chest.

Alas!

I shouldn't have been so polite to General Manager Chen back then.

I even gave him a box of tea!

...

In another auction room, it was much livelier.

The air was foul, voices were deafening, and the atmosphere was boiling.

"One million!"

"One million and fifty thousand!"

"One million and fifty thousand! Anyone else?"

"Sold! Bidder number 365, please proceed to the back to complete the formalities," the auction host shouted hoarsely, straining his throat.

"Next lot!"

"One million!"

...

The auction moved efficiently and swiftly; this was a small-scale auction, starting from one jin, with each sale taking no more than ten seconds.

Chen Xingyue was reluctantly dragged over by a group of colleagues from school. Being Chen Shouyi, General Manager Chen's sister, a true top-tier socialite, she naturally never had to worry about social interactions; she was constantly surrounded by people.

"It's so lively!" a female colleague said excitedly, then turned to Chen Xingyue and said, "Xing Yue, your brother is probably the richest person in the province now, right?"

"Even if he has more, it's not mine," Chen Xingyue replied.

She remembered her brother had several tons of demigod meat. If it were all auctioned, it would be two to three hundred billion.

How much money is that?

She thought quietly for a moment and found she couldn't even imagine it.

"You're his real sister, just act a little spoiled, and you'll have everything!" another female colleague said with a smile: "Your brother really didn't give you any demigod meat? Otherwise, we can buy from you, what we get from the auction is divine blood, it's better to separate it in the school lab."

Humph, I wouldn't even act spoiled.

Chen Xingyue grumbled internally and said, "Really, he didn't give me any. Such a dangerous thing, my brother wouldn't give it to me. He said to wait until I become a martial artist."

The atmosphere suddenly grew quiet.

Everyone felt a million-point blow to the heart.

Comparing oneself to others is truly infuriating.

Like Chen Xingyue, only seventeen, not yet an adult, already at the peak of great martial artist.

All the divine blood, all the divine marrow.

The vast majority of martial artists have never even seen it, while she acts like she's drinking water, drinking until she vomits.

Why don't I have a brother like that!

...

In the martial artist auction hall.

The initially intense atmosphere started gradually calming down.

The auction proceeded systematically, and each transaction was made at the base price.

Qin Liuyuan secured twenty jin early and just sat in his seat, dazing, depressedly watching Luo Peibin continuing the auction with excitement.

"It's stuffy here, I'm going for a smoke," Qin Liuyuan patted his shoulder and said.

Luo Peibin snapped back, his face excited as he said, "Oh, alright!"

Qin Liuyuan stood up, preparing to leave.

But just then, someone went from the back to the auction host's side and whispered a few words to him.

The host's expression froze and became excited: "Sorry to interrupt, I have good news for everyone, General Manager Chen just called and is willing to provide five jin of true god meat for each auction venue to auction.

It's not demigod meat, it's true god meat, weak divine power's true god meat.

Thanks to General Manager Chen's generosity, this time the true god meat will be auctioned starting at one hundred grams, with a starting base price of zero."

"Boom!"

The entire auction hall exploded!

Many martial artists' faces turned red; this was true god meat, not demigod meat. Once divine blood is separated, its consumption can immediately enhance one's strength.

But not everyone was excited; many martial artists who had spent all their money wore faces full of regret.

"Can what I bought earlier be returned?" A martial artist quickly asked.

"Yes!" The auction host nodded.

Just ready to leave, Qin Liuyuan hesitated, finally sighing with profound resentment, his forehead's wrinkles deepening.

He only had twenty million, the lowest of all martial artists in terms of funding.

There was hardly any hope.

He walked out of the auction hall, searching his pocket for a pack of cigarettes, pulled one out, lit it with a lighter, took a deep drag, exhaled a cloud of smoke, listening to the intense atmosphere behind him, feeling like he was in a world far away.

Chapter 553: Face

This auction that caused a sensation in Jiangnan Province started in the morning and finally ended near dusk.

The increase in Chen Shouyi's faith points for the day also soared past 200 points.

"The auction proceeds have been tallied." Despite her exhausted look, Bai Xiaoling was brimming with excitement: "A total of thirty-one billion five hundred and thirty-six million eight hundred seventy-eight thousand."

"That much?" Chen Shouyi was a bit surprised.

He was a bit troubled. With so much money, he didn't even know where to put it. The bedroom probably couldn't fit it all.

"It mainly comes from the high auction price of the hundred pounds of True God meat, which fetched over six billion." Bai Xiaoling couldn't hide her excitement as she chattered, almost as if the money were hers:

"Actually, I feel it was a bit of a loss. We shouldn't have auctioned so much at once. If we auctioned it off bit by bit, the price would definitely be higher. You wouldn't believe how crazy the scene was; it's like money was just paper. A million per pound—utter madness..."

What's the point of keeping Demigod meat around?

It just takes up space.

Next time, even if there's an auction, it has to be True God meat.

Chen Shouyi felt indifferent and handed her an auction receipt.

This was something he specially requested from the City Government today.

"General Manager Chen... What is this?"

"It's for you. You've worked hard during this time," Chen Shouyi said.

Bai Xiaoling took a look, and as she saw the ten pounds on the auction receipt, her body shuddered, her mind buzzing: "Chen... General Manager Chen, this... this is too valuable, I can't accept it!"

Ten pounds of Demigod meat is equivalent to ten million.

Selling her wouldn't be enough to cover it.

She's still a civil servant on the payroll with county-level benefits, and her monthly salary is just four to five thousand. She wouldn't earn ten million even in a hundred years.

"You just take it! Go back and replenish your body." Chen Shouyi said impatiently.

Why is she so penny-wise?

Ten pounds of Demigod meat is just like a single hair to him.

Or rather, not even a hair.

Bai Xiaoling immediately didn't dare to make a sound, clutching the receipt with her head spinning and her body limp; a gust of wind might even topple her.

A thought lingered in her mind: does this count as bribery or accepting bribes?

...

During dinner.

Mrs. Chen asked about the auction.

"My brother is super-rich now!" Chen Xingyue impatiently interjected. Looking at her brother now felt different; he seemed almost not human.

More like he was made of gold.

Seeing the parents and sister looking over.

Chen Shouyi spoke in a calm tone: "Over thirty billion."

Hehe!

The atmosphere suddenly quieted!

"Clink!"

Father Chen's chopsticks fell on the table; his old face flushed as he hurriedly picked them up, coughing: "How much?"

"Thirty-one billion five hundred million!" Chen Shouyi couldn't help but feel proud, his face beaming.

Though the sheer amount of money is just a number, the perception of a small number and a large number is quite different.

Thirty-one billion five hundred million.

If the Shell Lady were to count it, even if she counted three a second, she could count for three hundred years without sleep or rest.

By then, she'd probably be at the second generation, or even third generation of Shell Ladies!

This enormous sum had completely exceeded the imaginations of his parents, who knew Chen Shouyi was auctioning Demigod meat today but had no idea it would fetch so much.

After a long while, they finally digested this staggering news.

"Did you bring the money back?" Mrs. Chen asked.

"It's still in the bank," Chen Shouyi replied.

"You should bring it back soon. It's uneasy leaving it in the bank; we don't care about the interest, but what if it disappears one day?" Mrs. Chen worriedly said.

"Alright, I'll get it in a few days." Chen Shouyi agreed.

"But where will you put it?" Chen Xingyue asked.

"In the basement storage. I'll clean it up tonight, just for storing the money!" Father Chen said. "It's a pity gold can't be traded now; otherwise, converting it all to gold would maintain its value."

Actually, gold can still be traded.

But it's mostly private transactions, with a small market.

Dumping thirty-one and a half billion on the market could make gold prices surge one or two times over.

Moreover, what's more valuable than True God meat? That's the hardest global currency there is.

"Brother, you have so much money now, how about giving me a little?" Chen Xingyue asked expectantly.

She didn't want much.

Just the fraction would do.

"What do you need so much money for, isn't your salary enough?" Mrs. Chen immediately scolded.

...

While the Chen family was enjoying a harmonious and cheerful atmosphere.

Not far from Chen Shouyi's villa.

A man stood in the shadows, pacing back and forth, smoking one cigarette after another, with a large duffel bag at his feet, occasionally glancing toward the distant villa, looking hesitant.

His suspicious behavior soon drew the attention of the patrolling soldiers.

"Stop, don't move, the curfew is about to start, where's your residence permit?" the leading soldier shouted.

"I'm just staying here for a bit," Qin Liuyuan said, looking up, revealing deep forehead lines, his voice hoarse.

"You are... General Manager Qin, are you alright?" the leading soldier quickly recognized him and asked in surprise.

As the troops responsible for the security of this villa community, recognizing people was a basic skill.

How could they not know the famous General Manager Qin?

"I'm fine."

Qin Liuyuan finished his last cigarette, took a deep breath, and steeled himself:

"When facing such a big shot, what's dignity?"

"Today I don't give a damn about dignity!"

He crushed the cigarette butt, picked up the large duffel bag by his feet, and walked briskly toward the gate of Chen Shouyi's villa.

...

Chen Shouyi had just finished eating.

When he saw Qin Liuyuan arrive, he stood up and laughed:

"Lao Qin, you didn't have to bring a gift again when you came."

He glanced at the large duffel bag he was carrying.

Thinking to himself that it must be filled with tea leaves.

Qin Liuyuan's face showed an awkward smile, but at this point, he could only brace himself.

From just one look, Chen Shouyi knew there was trouble.

The two walked to the tea room.

Mrs. Chen came in with a cup of tea, and Qin Liuyuan quickly stood up, taking it with both hands: "Sister, you're too kind; I'll just sit for a bit then leave."

In reality, he was a few years older than Mrs. Chen.

"No need to be formal, I'll leave you two to talk!" Mrs. Chen said with a laugh.

After Mrs. Chen left.

Chen Shouyi said, "Is there something you need? If I can help, I certainly will!"

Qin Liuyuan's expression changed, hesitating for a while before finally gritting his teeth and reluctantly saying: "I was short on money earlier, today I scraped together another ten million, and I want to buy some more Demigod meat from you."

Chen Shouyi glanced at him.

Qin Liuyuan's face flushed hotly, feeling like he'd been seen through as if he'd completely tricked General Manager Chen.

If there were a hole, he'd want to crawl inside.

His face was all but gone.

Could such a big shot be interested in this small amount of money?

Was it even tactful to accept it?

Ultimately, it'd be like getting Demigod meat for free.

"What money, but... I've sold all the Demigod meat now," Chen Shouyi said.

Qin Liuyuan felt a wave of disappointment and regret, but also a hint of relief, just as he was about to stand up.

He heard Chen Shouyi say, "I'll give you some True God meat then, wait a moment."

He stood up, went upstairs, and soon came down carrying a plastic bag filled with the brilliant shimmering True God meat.

Chapter 554: I Said, Let There Be Light

The moonlight was hazy, casting a clear and bright glow.

On the way back.

Qin Liuyuan carefully carried a large plastic bag, walking as if stepping on cotton, staggering with each step.

As for the previous luggage bag full of money, although Chen Shouyi asked him to take it back, he was too embarrassed, so he left it and ran off.

"It must weigh over five pounds!" he thought to himself, suppressing his excitement.

It was just so extravagant, so lavish.

Is this the realm of powerful figures, splurging billions without batting an eye!

Wow, I'm floored!

His mind was surging with excitement, uncontrollable.

"Face really isn't worth much. In front of someone like General Manager Chen, it's not embarrassing at all. Many Martial Artists want to visit but are denied entry, and only I know General Manager Chen from humble beginnings, barely sharing some camaraderie."

In the future, I should definitely visit more often.

...

Chen Shouyi was lying in bed and casually picked up an academic book titled "Divine Power and Idealism," skimming it quickly.

For nearly twenty years.

Humans have been frantically engrossed in studying everything about divinity.

But most of it is speculation and guesswork.

This book speculates about a form of Divine Power.

That is,

it is a power driven by belief.

Divine Power originates from the faith of believers, the telekinesis of the masses, groomed and refined by the Barbarian God, turning it into a mysterious power that can be freely used.

In this book, this power is described as almost omnipotent, capable of turning stone into gold, burning mountains and boiling seas, and promoting the growth of all things.

But as someone who has personally encountered these divine beings, Chen Shouyi remained skeptical.

A power driven by belief is probably true.

But it can't be omnipotent; it likely only works within a specific domain, specifically within the realm of a Divine Position.

For example, the Sea God, all his power is related to water.

Or the God of Shadow and Fear, his power relates to shadow and fear.

However, his perspective is quite interesting.

The author of this book is a foreigner.

It's interspersed with a lot of foreign religious mythology, which he elaborates on.

One such story that made a deep impression on Chen Shouyi is the Seven Days of Creation by God.

"On the first day, God created light: God said, 'Let there be light.' and there was light."

"On the second day, God created the air: God made the air, separating the waters below from the waters above."

"On the third day, God created vegetation: God said, 'Let the earth bring forth grass and seed-bearing plants, and fruit trees that bear fruit according to their kind, with the fruit containing seeds.' And it was so."

...

"If there really is a God, then God would be an almighty, omnipotent deity."

Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

Suddenly he had a whim, focusing his will.

"I say, let there be light!"

The next moment, the room suddenly became dazzlingly bright, overshadowing even the light bulb.

"One-one-one-one-one..."

The Shell Lady, diligently working on math problems beside him, suddenly felt the brightness and looked around cautiously but found nothing.

She quickly relaxed and continued with her problems, looking down.

"Hmm? How many ones was I counting just now?"

"Do it again!"

Chen Shouyi didn't notice at all that his actions delayed the Shell Lady from embarking on the path of a mathematician for a minute; he was utterly ecstatic:

"How is this possible?"

He tossed the book aside, got up from the bed, and started pacing around.

His usual use of willpower was limited to Sword Qi or flying; he had never considered trying this.

Though many times when concentrating his will, he faintly felt a sense of invincibility.

The surrounding environment changed subtly according to his wishes.

But he didn't think much of it.

Completely unexpected that it could be used like this.

Excitedly, he stretched out his hand:

"Burn, Flame Hand."

No response.

The Shell Lady glanced at the dumb giant upon hearing the commotion.

Ahem.

Too excited!

He couldn't concentrate his mind.

Thankfully, no one saw it.

Chen Shouyi steadied his mind and gathered his will again.

With a "whoosh" sound.

A faint red flame started to burn fiercely on his hand, the flames flickering.

A wave of heat could be felt on his face.

Although his hand was burning, Chen Shouyi's skin felt no hint of temperature, only the warm airflow moving violently like countless small mice scurrying around.

However... the temperature seems a bit low.

Chen Shouyi guessed it was only about two or three hundred degrees.

But he didn't care at all.

This miraculous and unbelievable ability makes discussing its destructive power a buzzkill.

He moved his thoughts again.

"Whoosh!"

His entire body began to burn with flames.

The Shell Lady, who had been recounting numbers, was startled once more, only for a moment before she was frightened, reacting quickly, she flew to Chen Shouyi's side, loudly reminding, "Good giant, you're on fire, quick, fly to the water."

She wanted to approach but didn't dare, anxiously circling around, suddenly spurting out saliva.

Chen Shouyi was speechless!

Did she think a few drops of saliva could extinguish the fire?

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Chen Shouyi said, then headed to the bathroom to see how he looked burning.

"But you're on fire, you're about to die!" the Shell Lady followed quickly, shouting loudly, extremely anxious.

She feared fire the most; once there was a thunderstorm, and lightning struck near her nest, starting a big fire. Had she not flown quickly, she could have been burned alive.

Thus, she had an extreme fear of flames.

Her good giant would be burned to death.

She would be very sad.

"I'm not going to die!" Chen Shouyi hadn't realized how terrified the Shell Lady was, he said casually, walking to the bathroom.

Seeing a flaming figure with a blurred face in the mirror.

He studied it for quite a while.

The more he looked, the more pleased he felt, sensing the high level of coolness.

Probably in this appearance, even his parents wouldn't recognize him walking out.

Sigh, just no phone!

Otherwise, to post on social media...

The cute and silly Shell Lady was behind him, frantically spitting saliva to put out the fire, after a while she seemed to feel there was no hope of salvaging the situation and suddenly wailed out loud:

"Boohooohoo..."

Chen Shouyi felt both amused and touched, released his will, and the flames went out instantly: "Alright, alright, don't cry. Little One, look, the good giant's fire is out now."

The Shell Lady's eyes widened, her crying stopped immediately, and she flew to Chen Shouyi's shoulder in surprise, teary-eyed, touching his face, she asked, "Good giant, does it still hurt?"

"It does."

"Little One will blow on it, blowing makes it not hurt," Shell Lady blew a few breaths, asking, "Good giant, does it feel better?"

Chen Shouyi found it amusing, wasn't this the trick he had used to comfort the Shell Lady in the other world last time?

Never thought it would be used on him.

"It's better!"

"Then I'll blow some more!" Shell Lady said eagerly.

"Give a kiss, and it won't hurt even more."

"Peck, peck, peck, peck..."

"Now it's my turn to kiss." Chen Shouyi grabbed the Shell Lady, showing a devilish smile.

"Hehehe... The good giant always has so much saliva... Does Little One smell nice?"

"Nice!"

Chapter 555: Luoyue Country

After Chen Shouyi and the Shell Lady spent some time together.

They continued experimenting.

He discovered that willpower could truly change everything, like a miracle.

Light, flame, ice, lightning.

As for the wind, that was his innate ability, so it went without saying.

However, it got stuck when he wanted it to rain.

Rain was a complex process.

It required meeting certain meteorological conditions at the same time.

There wasn't much water vapor in the bedroom, and his will wasn't strong enough to create water out of thin air.

He concentrated his willpower, brewing for a full thirty seconds, and in the end, he only managed to lower the room temperature by five or six degrees.

There wasn't a single drop of rainwater.

Nevertheless, this was enough to satisfy Chen Shouyi.

His willpower was only at eighteen points, yet he felt that if he continued to grow stronger, it would certainly have great use in the future.

...

The 30 billion yuan obtained from the auction.

Chen Shouyi wasn't in a hurry.

But some people were more anxious than he was.

Thirty billion, after all, was no small sum.

Especially now, with commercial stagnation, industries declining, and a significant economic recession, this amount of money was actually more than the fiscal revenue of the past two years in Hedong City. The provincial government held an emergency meeting last night to discuss how to keep this windfall.

Early in the morning, Zhang Miaomiao from the provincial office blocked Chen Shouyi, who was about to go out, with a directory of state-owned assets.

...

In the tea room.

Chen Shouyi flipped through the document.

It listed the major provincial state-owned enterprises.

Jiangnan Steam Turbine Group: valued at 45 billion.

Jiangnan Steel Group: valued at 28 billion.

Jiangnan Province Nuclear Power Group: about 18 billion.

Jiangnan First Arms Group: 15 billion.

Jiangnan First Heavy Machinery Factory: 10.2 billion.

...

Jiangnan Textile Factory: 2.2 billion.

Chen Shouyi looked through it once and felt somewhat tempted: "I can take shares in all of these?"

"Not only can you take shares, but you can also buy them outright. These valuations are actually severely underestimated, for instance, the land. Jiangnan Steam Turbine Group occupies more than twenty thousand mu, but this is barely accounted for in the valuation," Zhang Miaomiao advised. "The only issue with buying outright is that it's wartime, and all enterprises must comply with the War Planning Committee's coordination."

Chen Shouyi nodded.

He didn't mind.

If he were to actually manage these enterprises, he wouldn't have the time.

"What do you suggest?"

"I suggest diversifying your investment and engaging in value investing. I assume you wouldn't want to manage these enterprises; you might as well be an individual shareholder. This way, there are benefits. Firstly, the enterprises will remain under state ownership, allowing for policy benefits and financial subsidies. Secondly, even if something happens to one enterprise, you wouldn't face a huge loss at once."

Of course, there's a third advantage – binding President Chen tightly with Jiangnan Province.

However, naturally, that went unsaid.

Chen Shouyi felt persuaded by Zhang Miaomiao, and he stood up: "Alright, you handle it for me. I'll take a look and sign when the time comes."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Miaomiao opened her mouth.

Such a big decision, and I'm to decide?

As Chen Shouyi walked out, Zhang Miaomiao hurried to catch up:

"But... President Chen, I don't even know which ones you want to invest in?"

"You handle it as you see fit!" said Chen Shouyi, as he wheeled out his bicycle, pedaled, and rode off.

...

Time passed quietly for over a dozen days, making it seem like peace had arrived.

But by the end of April, the tranquility was finally shattered.

Chen Shouyi sat in a helicopter, gazing at the small town below, with groups of soldiers jogging along the roads everywhere.

This was Kunru Province, on the southwest border, not far from the Luoyue Country.

Of course, it had long been occupied.

The helicopter slowly descended on an open space.

Chen Shouyi bowed and got off.

A burly, towering figure of a soldier strode over and extended his hand: "Hello, Chen Shouyi. I'm Li Wenwu. I've long admired your name."

Li Wenwu?

Chen Shouyi felt the name was familiar and quickly remembered: "You are Li Wenwu from the Zhongnan Military Region."

This is one of the legendary strong figures of the Great Xia military, someone he'd heard of before.

"I didn't expect you to actually know me!" Li Wenwu laughed.

"I've heard of your name!"

Their large hands firmly clasped together.

They secretly competed in strength.

After a few seconds, their hands quickly separated, neither showing any change of expression.

Only Li Wenwu knew in his heart the bitter truth.

Damn, what kind of strength is this?

It's almost monstrous.

And can't you squeeze a bit lighter?

He felt his hand was completely numb now!

...

At this moment, several military generals also quickly came over for a handshake.

After a simple meeting.

The group moved to the command center.

"Luo Yue Country was captured by an evil Barbarian God called the God of Blood in just one year, and it completely fell. During this period, He continued to gradually invade Menghu Country, Southern Kampuchea, Myanmar Jade Country, and his power has grown enormously.

He has also begun frequently invading and harassing our border areas, and up to now, there have been over ten small-scale wars, clearly exposing his wolfish ambitions.

Especially ten days ago, our diplomatic mission sent to Luo Yue Country with a stern warning was brutally slaughtered by the cult and had their heads sent back.

Faced with such barbaric and provocative actions.

The central government made a cautious decision to declare war and eliminate this God of Blood!"

The atmosphere in the command center was stern, the seriousness palpable.

"General Manager Chen, this time we have requested your assistance, and we hope for your dedicated efforts," the commander of the combat military region, He Qingming, courteously said: "This time, your task with General Li is to locate and confirm the spatial passage of the Barbarian God before the war, but safety is the top priority."

"I will do my best," Chen Shouyi said, pausing before asking, "By the way, what is the strength of this Barbarian God?"

The atmosphere suddenly quieted down.

According to confidential information, this figure was reportedly capable of killing a True God.

He Qingming's heart tightened and he quickly said: "We don't yet have precise intelligence on the strength of this Barbarian God, but I think it's imperative not to take risks. Your value is worth a whole army group."

If General Manager Chen were to perish here.

Even he might face considerable repercussions!

Now, Chen Shouyi's influence extends far beyond the Great Xia Country and even significantly impacts globally. With the widespread dissemination of the Chen Clan Training Method and the Horizontal Training Method, his existence is, from a certain perspective, already a banner for humanity.

Chen Shouyi gave him a curious look.

Is he a reckless person?

He was merely inquiring about intelligence on the Barbarian God.

Where did that lead to!

...

Chen Shouyi left the command center and, under the guidance of an orderly, reached the assigned room.

The room was spotlessly clean.

He sat on the bed briefly, then carefully took out the sleeping Shell Lady from his arms, placing her on the bed before examining the attribute panel.

Strength: 19.7

Agility: 19.8

Constitution: 19.7

Intelligence: 19.8

Perception: 17.7

Willpower: 18.1

Energy Accumulation: 15.23

Faith Value: 4189.3.

"My Faith Value has finally reached four thousand."

With a thought, four thousand faith points quickly disappeared.

Chapter 556: Super Giant Transformation

After Chen Shouyi left, in the command room, He Qingming stared at that swath of red area on the military map for a long time, his brow furrowed.

This was all densely populated territory.

Before the Mutation, this region alone had a population of over 500 million, nearly one-third of the Great Xia Country.

So many people, so many believers.

Once they are absorbed by the Barbarian God, turned into power, forming momentum, the Great Xia Country is likely not far from... extinction.

In fact, it's not just this region; neighboring Tai Buddha Country has recently been occupied by a Barbarian God of the God of Conspiracy, and in the northwest, there's the God of Power and the God of Light.

The entire Great Xia Country may seem stable, but it is already beset by internal and external troubles, surrounded on all sides, teetering on the brink.

However, in terms of threat level, undoubtedly, the God of Blood is the greatest.

This war involved a total of five army groups, a million troops. The aim was to make an immediate achievement, to set an example.

This war is crucial for the Great Xia Country; if successful, it will have a chance to catch its breath.

But what if failure happens? Then the wolves will circle...

At this time, the chief of staff walked over, looked at the map, and softly said beside him, "Lao He, do you think President Chen can kill this Barbarian God?"

He Qingming's face froze for a moment, retracting his gaze: "What are you saying? If he could kill the God of Blood, what would we need the army for?"

He believed that President Chen's strength could rival a Demigod.

After all, he had killed four already.

With so many facts there, she had no choice but to believe.

But to say he could rival a True God, he didn't believe at all. Then what would be the difference between him and a god?

This is completely beyond the understanding of a normal person. Even if he did kill one, it was probably a severely injured and dying True God. These are completely different concepts.

...

Hot!

Unbelievably hot.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi felt as if his whole body was being scorched by raging flames.

"Rip!"

He tore his clothes open, revealing a body packed with tight muscles, the skin was a bright red, and steam was rising from it.

The tent behind him was curling from the heat.

Even more astonishingly,

Countless intricate black patterns slowly emerged from his body, dense and mysterious, while his body would sometimes slightly swell and then rapidly contract.

The Original Force in the air was violently surging.

The teacup on the table, the newspaper, began to shake continuously, the windows rattling.

The whole room seemed to be trembling.

"Crack!" a sound.

The glass window finally couldn't hold, a crack appeared, and soon the crack spread, the glass shattered and fell all over the ground.

His whole body exuded a fierce aura, as if he was not a person, but a giant beast from ancient times.

The surging heat continued to rise.

His whole body tingled with numbness and itchiness, as if his genes were undergoing a metamorphosis.

Suddenly, he felt as if he had broken through some barrier, and the burning heat all over his body finally began to slowly dissipate.

Chen Shouyi glanced at his body.

The surface black patterns gradually faded, finally disappearing into the skin, vanishing from sight.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but sigh in relief at the sight.

Although it seemed quite cool.

"Is it done?" he thought to himself, impatient to check his attribute panel.

The original "Giant Battle Body (Advanced): 60.05%"

Had already changed to:

"Giant Battle Body (Super): 0.01%"

Chen Shouyi looked at the "Giant Battle Body (Super)" text, his face froze for a moment:

"Advanced wasn't even the limit of this talent ability?"

But this Super Giant Battle Body, could it really require a thousand Faith Points to increase by 1%?

This speed is a bit slow?

He stopped pondering these things.

Chanting in his heart:

"Transform!"

Just as the thought moved, his body instantly transformed into a three-meter-tall small giant, without the slightest delay (the advanced giant battle body can freely control the size of the transformation).

"Hey!"

He gave a startled exclamation, looking at his body in surprise.

He found that the black patterns that had originally hidden reappeared with the transformation.

These black patterns were quite magical.

They were not fixed, but were slowly changing, looking completely different the first time you looked at them from the second, like a kaleidoscope, looking at them for too long made Chen Shouyi dizzy.

What use could they be?

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but touch his skin, finding it still smooth, unable to feel the traces of the patterns at all.

He checked the attribute panel.

The agility hadn't decreased at all.

He was excited, though not knowing exactly how much his strength increased during the complete transformation, just the fact that his agility hadn't diminished in the slightest made the expenditure of those four thousand Faith Points totally worth it.

"Bang bang bang!"

At this moment, a knocking sound came from outside the door.

"Coming!"

Chen Shouyi instantly shrank back to his human form, was just about to go open the door when he saw Li Wenwu appear at the broken window, looking at him dumbfounded.

"Ah, sorry, um... you're busy... I'll come back later."

Chen Shouyi was baffled.

Then he felt something strange below, and couldn't help but look down, discovering that his underwear was already loose.

"Damn!"

His face darkened.

Was he that kind of person?

The 100 high-elastic underwear he had initially bought, as his Giant Transformation grew larger, were long since useless, made no difference whether worn or not, he was currently using ordinary underwear.

Had he known, he'd have drawn the curtains.

Wait, why should I have to draw the curtains!

...

A few minutes later.

Chen Shouyi sat at the table, his face dark, listening to Li Wenwu's incessant chatter.

"It's actually quite normal, don't let it get to you, even folks like me who've got wives sometimes..."

"Alright, shut up already!"

Does it ever end? I've explained, saying it wasn't, and he keeps going on. How about we discuss something serious?

Had I known, when we shook hands back then, I should have squeezed harder.

He impatiently said, "What did you come to find me for?"

Li Wenwu saw this and dared not joke anymore, afraid to anger this top expert of the Great Xia Country, his expression turning serious, saying, "Alright, I'm here to talk with you about the mission. Over the past year, a large number of Luoyue Country refugees and government resistance forces have fled to our country, allowing us to gather quite a bit of information. The Spatial Passage has been roughly located in the southern part of Luoyue Country, near Southern Kampuchea, but the exact location is still unknown, meaning we would have to cross nearly a thousand kilometers.

By the way, do you know the Luoyue language?"

Luoyue language?

Chen Shouyi was taken aback.

In terms of foreign languages, he was only proficient in the Common Language of the Otherworld and... English.

Additionally, he also knew a few phrases of Tai Buddha Language.

"Sawasdee Ka!"

As for the Luoyue language, he didn't understand a single word.

Chen Shouyi immediately shook his head: "And you?"

"I'm proficient in most languages of Southeast Asia in this area!" Li Wenwu said: "Then it's troublesome, you'll have to learn along the way."

As a legendary strongman, with exceedingly high intelligence, mastering several languages easily once you are willing to learn is no big deal.

Chapter 557: The Mysterious Stranger

Through understanding.

It's almost another world there.

Humans, barbarians, and monsters coexist, and humans can only struggle at the lowest tier, akin to slaves, and the God of Blood is fierce and savage, like a beast, it's utterly chaotic there.

Since the occupation by Luoyue, Myanmar Jade, and other countries.

A large number of refugees and government resistance forces have fled across the border to Great Xia Country, but at that time, Great Xia was preoccupied and unable to help.

Chen Shouyi returned to his room, feeling somewhat heavy-hearted.

Perhaps this is the mainstream of this world, and the countries that have managed to persist until now are only a few, most countries have likely already fallen.

Once these barbarian gods have fully absorbed these tens and even hundreds of millions of followers.

Who knows how powerful they will become?

By then, humanity might be in grave danger!

Soon after.

An officer came to deliver a set of Luoyue language materials.

Chen Shouyi began to carefully look through them.

...

Late at night.

Two figures were moving swiftly through the mountain forest, one ahead and one behind.

"The border is just ahead, there are many mines buried in that forest... although you probably won't be affected, it's still best to walk on the trees," Li Wenwu said, recalling the image of this man taking a bullet to the temple, he couldn't help but shake his head.

He decided not to speak.

With such defense, a mine explosion probably wouldn't even break his skin.

"Relax."

Chen Shouyi's voice came from behind.

Li Wenwu ran a few steps, suddenly feeling something was off; there was no sound of Chen Shouyi's footsteps from behind. He couldn't resist looking back, and at once, his eyes widened, and he almost stumbled to the ground.

The other person was flying silently close to the ground.

Seeing Li Wenwu turn back, Chen Shouyi sped up and flew alongside him: "What's wrong? I thought doing it this way wouldn't touch the land mines!"

"Ah, oh, nothing!" Li Wenwu quickly turned his head forward, running with determination.

Sir, do as you wish.

If you wish to show off, then show off.

Chen Shouyi instantly felt disinterested, slowed down, and fell back a few meters; he didn't know the way.

A few seconds later, Li Wenwu couldn't resist:

"Umm... I watched your speech footage, is this what you call willful flight?"

Chen Shouyi flew beside him again, casually saying, "Yes, but it's a little slow."

Is this slow? Although they weren't running at full speed, they were still doing forty to fifty meters per second.

Li Wenwu couldn't help his curiosity and asked, "What's the fastest you can go?"

"Just about two hundred fifty meters per second, not even the speed of sound!" Chen Shouyi said modestly.

Li Wenwu opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but ultimately remained silent, focusing on the road.

He felt his desire to speak had completely dissipated in just a few words.

At this moment!

With a loud "boom!"

Chen Shouyi saw Li Wenwu blown away.

With agile movements, he twisted his body mid-air and landed with his feet on the ground.

Chen Shouyi noticed that one leg of his pants was completely blown off, and his calf was charred black, quickly followed by a trickle of blood sliding down from his leg.

"Are you okay?" Chen Shouyi asked worriedly.

This was somewhat humorous; after all, he had just been the one reminding him.

"I'm... okay! Just a small injury!" Li Wenwu gritted his teeth, being quite resilient.

He glanced around, his old face flushed; he realized they had come close to the border, having paid no attention while running.

"Why not take a break?" Chen Shouyi kindly suggested.

"No need, keep going!"

Speaking, he pushed off the ground, leaping towards the big tree ahead, but as soon as he applied force, he felt something was wrong. His leg was completely numb and couldn't exert any strength.

Fortunately, he was ultimately a legendary warrior; with a quick response, he stomped on the air beneath him while his waist bounced.

His body lifted half a meter further into the air.

He eventually managed to jump onto the tree without embarrassing himself.

Chen Shouyi looked at him, jumping on the tree almost like doing tricks, creating a big commotion; it was clear his leg was numb from the explosion, yet he couldn't understand why resting wouldn't be better.

...

Luoyue Country has many mountains, stretching narrowly north to south, over 1,600 kilometers.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, the group avoided densely populated areas, moving swiftly through the scarcely inhabited mountains, yet Chen Shouyi discovered even here it was enveloped by a faint Domain of Faith.

Clearly, this barbarian god had dominion over the entire Luoyue Country.

...

As dawn approached.

Li Wenwu stood atop a cliff, surveying the surroundings while studying a military map, soon jumping down and returning to their starting point.

"We're already at Dihe City!" Li Wenwu announced.

"How much farther?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"We've traveled about one-third of the way," Li Wenwu replied.

"Let's go down and take a look!" Chen Shouyi suggested.

For some reason, along the way he felt a vague sense of being watched, which had been present since their departure.

Yet multiple thorough searches yielded no results.

Li Wenwu hesitated for a moment, considering they were two legendary figures, unless it was a barbarian god, they wouldn't encounter any danger, and said, "Sure!"

...

Upon reaching Dihe City, Chen Shouyi regretted it.

The whole city reeked of foul odor.

Barbarians in beast skirts, strange beasts from another world passing by, and excrement littered the streets.

The street lamps occasionally had corpses hanging from them, some already highly decomposed, maggots crawling over them, mostly human corpses.

"This is like Hell on earth," Li Wenwu murmured.

When pedestrians saw barbarians, they hurried to avoid them.

Chen Shouyi witnessed firsthand that if someone walked past a barbarian, they were smacked, writhing in pain, and had to kowtow in apology once they got up.

But this clearly depended on the person.

At least when Chen Shouyi and Li Wenwu walked the street, no barbarian dared to give them a look, much less use a whip.

Not to mention Chen Shouyi for now, Li Wenwu nearby was burly and towering like an iron tower, and he carried a sword, clearly not someone to be trifled with.

"You, come here!" Chen Shouyi beckoned the Luoyue person who had kowtowed earlier, using the common language.

He realized there was no need to use Luoyue language.

The place was almost assimilated by the other world.

The Luoyue person in ragged clothing hesitated, covering a swollen face, timidly walked over, a hint of hatred flashed across, yet was well concealed, and before reaching them, knelt: "Sir... my lord, you called for me!"

Hearing this, Chen Shouyi immediately lost interest, waved his hand: "Go on, it's nothing!"

"Ah, what did I see, two legendary figures, let me guess, you come from that northern country, don't you!" Just then, a playful voice came from beside them.

Chen Shouyi's expression changed, he turned abruptly, and saw a man smiling warmly as he approached them.

His clothes were neat and clean, spotless, his handsome face wore a friendly smile.

Chapter 558: I Gave You Face

"God of Blood!" Chen Shouyi spat out the words coldly.

Li Wenwu's hair instantly stood on end, as if facing a formidable enemy.

He didn't expect to be discovered as soon as he arrived here.

How could this be!

This luck is just too...

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

An invisible wind swept up, causing countless pebbles and dust on the ground to tremble violently, defying gravity and floating into the air.

"Uh..." The mysterious man's smile suddenly became a bit stiff. He could feel himself being tightly locked by a terrifying force, and any rash move might lead to his body being torn apart.

"Ha, don't misunderstand, relax, relax, I'm not that rude, barbaric beast!" The mysterious man said in an enchanting tone, "Powerful human legend, I have come to help you."

An atmosphere of spiritual fluctuation filled the air, but it could not shake the minds of the two legends.

"And who might you be?" Chen Shouyi frowned slightly, pressing the question.

He wasn't very worried in his heart.

He had seen many such saints descend, having killed several already, only around legendary strength. Now, even without transforming or burning the Power of Faith, he could easily handle them.

It would be different if it was a true god in person!

"To use a human saying, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. The God of Blood happens to be my mortal enemy. Allow me to introduce myself!" Seemingly feeling a bit ashamed of his prior actions, he puffed out his chest with an air of pride and said, "I am the great God of Conspiracy and Enchantment."

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but feel a bit peculiar.

Even a born conspirator wouldn't openly call themselves shady.

But this doesn't include the deities whose divine position is conspiracy. A divine position can be said to embody the path they practice throughout life. In a sense, they are the embodiment of conspiracy, either plotting schemes or ready to instigate them, causing chaos everywhere.

"God of Conspiracy!" Li Wenwu exclaimed.

"The great God of Conspiracy and Enchantment," the God of Conspiracy emphasized, somewhat displeased.

"Shut up!" Chen Shouyi said coldly.

This is the territory of the God of Blood; they wouldn't dare come here in person. If problems could be solved with violence, there's no need for any conspiracy to fear.

The God of Conspiracy's face turned angry, then he snorted, looking away as if he hadn't heard.

Situation overpowers others; anger is meaningless.

Chen Shouyi turned and asked Li Wenwu, "Have you heard of him?"

"According to intelligence, he controls the Tai Buddha Country area!" Li Wenwu glanced at the God of Conspiracy, seeing that he was not paying any attention and continued, "The territory is just encircled by the God of Blood's forces?"

So that's how it is!

"How do you plan to cooperate?" Chen Shouyi pondered for a moment and asked.

"Isn't your country trying to get rid of the beast that is the God of Blood? I'll help you!" The God of Conspiracy said with an affable smile.

"You're helping us get rid of the God of Blood?"

"No, no, no, I only provide you with information and intelligence about the God of Blood. The ensuing war is your matter and has nothing to do with me. Isn't this a mutually beneficial deal? You defeat the God of Blood, and I get rid of a major enemy," the God of Conspiracy coaxed.

Li Wenwu pulled Chen Shouyi aside.

The two walked to a corner.

"Are we really going to cooperate with him? I think it's like negotiating with a tiger; he's definitely planning something," Li Wenwu whispered.

You don't need to say it; I already know, Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

The God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, this straightforward divine position, isn't it obvious?

To the God of Conspiracy, it would be best for Great Xia Country and the God of Blood to fight, even better if both sides suffer heavy losses, so he could reap the benefits.

He might even be enchanting them on one side while on the other charming the God of Blood to prepare for war.

Chen Shouyi found that the situation abroad is hundreds of times more complex than at home. At home, it's just an isolated Barbarian God, but abroad, the faith territories controlled by Barbarian Gods are almost interconnected, like the Warring States period, where a touch affects the whole situation.

"Then what do you say we do, kill him? Then continue to find the spatial passage?" Chen Shouyi asked.

The God of Conspiracy, who was secretly eavesdropping at a distance, immediately seethed with anger, his forehead veins bulging.

He is a dignified True God. Mortals tremble and prostrate themselves at the mere mention of his name, yet now people are discussing whether to kill him. Although this body was just a thought he sent, it's still an unforgivable desecration.

But... he endured!

Li Wenwu's expression froze, couldn't help but glance at the distant God of Conspiracy.

Oh, my dear.

Could you be a little more subtle, a little quieter?

Is it really a good idea to easily offend a True God? I'm not like you; after the mission, I can't just pat my butt and go back. I'm often tasked around the southwest border area.

Li Wenwu hesitated, seeing no better option: "How about we try cooperating to get the intelligence first, and if there's any conspiracy or wrongdoing, we immediately... ditch him."

...

"How's the discussion going?" the God of Conspiracy asked with a confident smile.

"Honorable God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, we agree to cooperate!" Li Wenwu hastily spoke up to prevent Chen Shouyi from saying anything, "How much do you know about the God of Blood's intelligence?"

"A wise choice!" the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment said leisurely, "Let me first point out, your translation of 'God of Blood' is incorrect. In the common tongue, 'Gulubo' refers to blood, lineage, evolution, and strength, not the human translation of blood.

He has cultivated a large Beast Legion in the Divine Country, some beasts even rivaling Demigods in strength. How about that for information?"

Li Wenwu's face slightly changed; this information was worth its weight in gold.

"What is his strength?" Chen Shouyi couldn't help asking beside him.

The God of Conspiracy and Enchantment snorted disdainfully, ignoring him completely.

He has his dignity; if his true form were here, he would have already crushed this blasphemous ant.

Chen Shouyi's expression cooled.

Seeing this, Li Wenwu hurriedly tugged on him and continued with the previous question, "Honorable God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, what level of True God is the God of Blood?"

"Mind your attitudes, mortals!" the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment said arrogantly, "There won't be a next time; I'm not always this compassionate. If I hear him speak again, I won't reveal any further intelligence."

"Yes, yes!" Li Wenwu quickly placated, "I'll restrain him."

He earnestly signaled to Chen Shouyi, who reluctantly moved aside, squatting on the street side.

The God of Conspiracy and Enchantment felt satisfied, "Alright, I'll give you one more chance. Although the God of Blood is still at Weak Divine Power, I estimate he's nearly at Lesser Divine Power."

Chen Shouyi's brows perked up at the words.

Damn it, all this time, he's still just at Weak Divine Power.

He stood up, looking at the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, asking, "Earlier on, you were spying on us, weren't you?"

Seeing Chen Shouyi speak again, the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment's forehead veins surged, snorting coldly and turning away arrogantly.

Does he really think I have no temper?

However,

In the next moment, he felt a spatial distortion, dizziness engulfing him.

Then his back jolted violently, crashing heavily to the ground, his body battered. As he regained his senses, his face was firmly stepped on by a large foot, "Damn it, do you think you can keep pushing my limits?"

Chapter 559: Savage Humans

The God of Conspiracy and Enchantment felt the sole of a foot stepping on his face, and he could clearly smell the stench of feces stuck to the shoe.

He couldn't help but be taken aback.

He thought it was an illusion.

But in an instant, an uncontrollable rage surged from his heart straight to his head, burning fiercely.

The anger was so intense that his face turned red, and his entire body began to tremble violently, as if he was about to erupt into flames.

Humiliation!

This was a humiliation that could not be washed away.

He, a dignified True God of the Tamu World, was trampled underfoot by a mere mortal, wantonly humiliated.

He let out a muffled roar and struggled fiercely.

"Stupid ant?"

"Arrogant mortal!"

However, that foot was like a Great Mountain, pressing tightly against his face, with a force that was growing heavier and impossible to shake.

"You desecrate the gods, you're... doomed!"

"Aaargh..." he let out a wretched cry.

With a "crack" sound.

A large chunk of the asphalt street suddenly caved in, and most of his head was stomped into the depression, his butt absurdly raised up.

This is simply unforgivable!

"Boom! Boom! Boom..."

He slapped Chen Shouyi's calf desperately with both hands, causing waves of air explosions, emitting loud booms, but unfortunately, other than making Chen Shouyi's pant leg turn into tatters and his skin slightly redden, the foot didn't budge at all.

Screams echoed around him, whether Barbarians or humans, they fled upon seeing this horrifying scene of conflict, daring not to come near.

Li Wenwu stood dumbfounded, watching Chen Shouyi torment the God of Conspiracy.

Sigh, how did it come to this!

Weren't they having a good conversation just now, he hadn't even extracted more information yet?

If he tolerated a little, it wouldn't be a loss. A man who can stretch and bend isn't a loser!

Why so hot-tempered!

Even though it was only a thought descending, not strong, there's a True God behind him, and they came to cooperate, is this really okay?

He frustratingly scratched his hair, feeling like everything went poorly since teaming up with this General Manager Chen. Just starting out they got blown up by landmines, not to mention now inexplicably offending a True God to death.

"Seems like you want to die!" Chen Shouyi, impatient, gathered his will.

Instantly, an invisible force filled the space.

The God of Conspiracy's face finally slightly changed. If it was ordinary death, his thought could escape, and besides the vessel used for descent, the loss would be negligible.

However, under this pseudo-Divine Power of a mortal, even this sliver of thought might be destroyed, affecting his true self, so he quickly stopped struggling: "You... you... let go of me!"

"Oh my dear General Manager Chen, please let him go." Li Wenwu quickly stood up and advised, feeling like he was about to cry.

Chen Shouyi released his foot.

The God of Conspiracy immediately stood up awkwardly. His originally neat and presentable clothes were now tattered, and his handsome face was full of ghastly wounds, dripping blood.

"Respected God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, are you okay?" Li Wenwu, acting like a bootlicker, approached to offer diligent sympathy.

His expression was quite unpleasant.

"You were the one spying on us earlier, weren't you?" Chen Shouyi resumed the prior topic.

The God of Conspiracy snorted and turned his head arrogantly.

You can hit me, you can insult me, but you can't make me respond, the dignity of a god is inviolable.

"Behave yourself!" said Chen Shouyi impatiently.

Hearing this, the God of Conspiracy's anger surged uncontrollably again, his face turning red.

Ignorant human, you know nothing of the power of gods. Do you think I am truly captured by you? Don't let me encounter you again, damn insect.

He cursed in his heart but dared not show any displeasure to Chen Shouyi.

This rough and barbaric human had a bad temper.

"So what if I did?"

"Slap!"

The God of Conspiracy's eyes widened, watching the opponent's phantom-like hand. Just about to dodge, his face was met with intense pain, and in the next moment, he fell stiffly to the ground like a wooden stick, creating a shallow pit.

"Damn, what kind of attitude is that?" Chen Shouyi said dissatisfiedly, how could he still not comply.

Li Wenwu couldn't help but cover his face, squatting on the street in despair.

Even he couldn't bear to watch.

The guy's attitude was already good enough, okay, you can't beat him and then expect him to smile back, that's unreasonable.

He had some grievance, you should bear it a bit.

Moreover, he's a god and has dignity too!

Understanding each other, why so violent?

However... just how strong is General Manager Chen, even he couldn't catch the move just now!

"I #@#¥#@##..." the God of Conspiracy lay on the ground, sitting up, uttering a string of incomprehensible curses.

But just as he spoke halfway, a big foot met him face-on, sending him rolling repeatedly. At this time, the street was already deserted, whether Barbarians or humans, they had long cleaned off.

He rolled a dozen times before stopping, not knowing how much filth he had rolled over, his whole body emitting an unbearable stench.

He looked at the sky in a daze, two lines of clear tears mixed with blood slowly slid down his face.

Is this a necessary setback on the road to success?

Enduring a moment of humiliation is nothing, only I, the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, can have the last laugh.

Hehehehe!

...

Ten minutes later.

The three sat on the back of a massive flying beast, soaring swiftly in the high sky.

"See, honorable legendary strong one, the reason I could find you is by controlling this flying beast. It was bred by the God of Blood, carrying the scent of its kind, so even approaching the spatial passage, it won't be attacked by other Barbarian beasts or fierce birds." The God of Conspiracy, with a face swollen and bruised, said flatteringly with a twitching smile.

Li Wenwu sat woodenly to the side, clutching the feathers tightly to stabilize himself.

His heart was already completely numb!

He had never seen a god with such lack of integrity.

However, to endure such humiliation, in some way, it also indicated that what they were plotting was grand indeed.

He couldn't help but worry.

"How do you know we were coming?" Chen Shouyi asked coldly.

"How could I not constantly pay attention to such a powerful human nation as Great Xia Country, especially when they're mobilizing so many troops, as a neighbor?" The God of Conspiracy played the all-knowing card, his attitude couldn't be better.

Chen Shouyi knew there were definitely lies hidden, so he could only listen for now, this whole war might have been stirred up by him.

He not only had the motive but also the opportunity.

Even more likely than not.

No choice.

Who is to blame for him being the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, just seeing this divine position screams that he's someone who thrives on chaos.

There's probably no point in asking.

Besides, someone weaker than even the God of Blood, not worth worrying about.

If violence could solve it, what use is conspiracy?

"So, there are many fierce beasts in the spatial passage?"

"No god would dare to be careless, after all, to enter or exit this world, one must pass through the spatial passage."

Chen Shouyi nodded, covering his nose, glanced at him, and said disdainfully: "Keep your distance, you stink."

The God of Conspiracy: # ¥ * & @ !

He complained in his heart, but physically, he obediently moved a bit further away.

This lowly ant is just too hard to please.

However, once we get there...

Heh, heh!

He had already changed his mind!

Chapter 560: Just Kidding

This ferocious bird is quite enormous, with a broad grayish-white back resembling a small round table. Its wingspan reaches a staggering length of over ten meters. Even with three people on its back, it seems quite at ease, without any effort.

"This bird is not bad!" Chen Shouyi lightly patted the bird's back and said.

The God of Conspiracy couldn't quite grasp the meaning of this remark and flatteringly said, "How about... I give it to you!"

Li Wenwu couldn't bear to look at the face that was bruised and battered yet still attempting flattery, fearing he might burst into laughter, so he averted his gaze woodenly.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but feel a bit tempted.

But it's somewhat difficult to keep, such a large bird must have an enormous appetite, who knows how much it eats daily. If one day it's not fed, and it eats people, that would be a crime. Moreover, keeping it in the city, it could be shot down by anti-aircraft guns at any moment.

Forget it.

It's both troublesome and worrisome.

Shell Lady is better, obedient and cute, with a small appetite. Just licking honey and Divine Blood is enough: "You keep it!"

The God of Conspiracy closed his mouth.

The atmosphere suddenly quieted down. Looking down from high above, Luoyue Country appeared desolate and desolate.

Industry... this country can't even be discussed in terms of industry, at least along the way, Chen Shouyi couldn't see a single chimney.

Perhaps accustomed to the ways of another world, this God of Blood apparently has no interest in developing civilization whatsoever. It might take a great famine and a significant decline in population for him to realize this point.

But Luoyue Country is an agricultural powerhouse, with rice being harvested three times a year. Before the mutations, it was the main grain import source for the Great Xia Country, and with the population sharply reduced due to war, it doesn't seem to be significantly affected in the short term.

There was a rustling movement on his chest.

Soon, a tiny head poked out of his chest.

With a pair of vigilant eyes, it swiftly glanced around, then quickly retracted. It took quite a while before it timidly poked out again.

Chen Shouyi glanced down at Shell Lady, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

The giant bird continued flying.

Flying over rivers and mountains.

The further they flew, the more birds appeared in the sky. Some were even larger than the giant bird below, casting a shadow as they flew overhead.

Fortunately, this bird truly had the kin's aura, as the God of Conspiracy put it, and didn't encounter any attack throughout the journey.

"Respected legendary warrior, we are nearing the Holy City of the God of Blood!" the God of Conspiracy said, his tone carrying a trace of excitement.

Chen Shouyi glanced at him: "You seem quite pleased."

Li Wenwu also realized: "Respected God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, please refrain from playing tricks, as it benefits no one; letting go of grudges and cooperating wholeheartedly is the way to mutual benefit and win-win."

"Yes, you're right!"

The God of Conspiracy nodded quickly, his face, resembling a fat intestine hamburger smeared with jam, earnestly trying to appear sincere, explaining: "It's just... seeing the savage and brutal beast of the God of Blood nearing its end, victory is in sight, and I feel pleased. Yes, that's it."

"That's for the best!" Chen Shouyi looked at him deeply, issuing a warning.

Were it not for being airborne and that Li Wenwu couldn't fly, he would have been tempted to beat him senseless again. Regardless of what he says, nothing uttered from his mouth should be trusted; punching is always the answer.

After all, he is called the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment.

The God of Conspiracy inwardly roared with anger, daring to warn me! Daring to warn me!

Lowly, ignorant ants, enjoy your little triumph; it won't last long.

Hahaha...

At this moment, he stiffly turned his head, only to see Chen Shouyi holding a large piece of golden, misty flesh, tearing and biting into it with his mouth, his eyes bulging slightly.

This... this is True God's Flesh.

A deep chill quietly rose from his coccyx, spreading throughout his entire body, prompting him to swallow hard.

Who's God is it?

There was a scent of seawater in the Divine Power, faintly audible were the sounds of tidewater.

It undoubtedly is a god associated with the ocean.

Chen Shouyi forcefully bit into the True God Meat, conserving strength, with muscles and fine sinews being torn apart with a sound like wire snapping.

Feeling a gaze upon him, he raised his head to see Li Wenwu staring straight at him. He paused slightly, feeling a bit embarrassed: "Would you like some?"

"No, no, no need, I have some!" Li Wenwu said awkwardly, quickly averting his eyes.

To prove he indeed had some, he carefully took out a flat metal box from his bosom and opened it, revealing five pieces of compressed biscuits inside.

"You're eating that?" Chen Shouyi asked, puzzled.

"These aren't just compressed biscuits; they contain traces of True God Meat!" His old face turned slightly red, explaining softly with embarrassment.

"Let me have a taste!" Chen Shouyi unceremoniously reached out, took a piece, and slowly chewed it in his mouth.

Li Wenwu's heart ached at the sight but was too embarrassed to stop him.

The compressed biscuits contained 50% True God Meat residue, while the rest were flour.

The so-called residue refers to the remnants left after the True God Meat has had the Divine Blood harmlessly extracted and separated. These things are undoubtedly poisonous to regular people, but to legendary warriors, they are unparalleled training resources.

As a legendary warrior of the military, high-quality items are always supplied first.

However, luxury items like these only started being provided in the past half month; during normal times, they are provided partially—ten kilograms per week, triple during missions, which he treasures and only uses during training.

However... speaking of which, to have such a good treatment as a legendary warrior, he has to thank this man a lot.

At this moment, thinking about it feels rather embarrassing indeed.

"The taste is not bad, much more flavorful, just a bit dry," Chen Shouyi said in surprise.

"Hehe!" Li Wenwu chuckled cooperatively.

No matter how good it is, it can't compare to the freshness of the real meat.

Yet he, bowing to the occasion, boasted: "I just like eating this."

Originally intending to exchange bites with him, Chen Shouyi felt embarrassed upon hearing this.

"By the way, did you really kill a True God?" Li Wenwu warily asked after slowly finishing half a piece.

"Yes, killed many already," Chen Shouyi nodded, saying.

The atmosphere fell silent, only the howling wind could be heard.

The God of Shadow beside them was sweating profusely on his forehead, suddenly feeling extremely uneasy, fidgeting restlessly:

"This can't be true; this can't possibly be real, it's too absurd! This lowly and savage mortal must be boasting!"

Seeing Li Wenwu utterly dumbfounded, Chen Shouyi laughed heartily: "Just pulling your leg, you believe that too?"

Just when Li Wenwu sighed in relief and the God of Shadow cursed inwardly.

Chen Shouyi continued: "Actually, I only killed one with Weak Divine Power, but it was quite thrilling. If I hadn't reacted quickly and caught him in time, he would have almost escaped!"

Upon hearing this, Li Wenwu was choked by a breath, nearly unable to recover, turning red in the face: "Your... your joke really isn't funny at all."

The God of Shadow beside him also nodded vigorously, feeling increasingly ill at ease.