

New Era 561

Chapter 561: You Can Do It

The God of Conspiracy felt increasingly uneasy and anxious, frequently casting glances at Chen Shouyi in an attempt to discern the truth.

The deity despised jokes the most.

This was not funny at all.

The deity thought perhaps a change of mind might be necessary.

"Esteemed... lord, I suddenly remembered something... important," the God of Conspiracy said cautiously, observing Chen Shouyi's reaction.

Chen Shouyi cast a cold glance at him and swallowed the piece of True God flesh: "What is it?"

The God of Conspiracy, eyeing the golden Divine Blood trickling from Chen Shouyi's mouth, felt his eyelids twitch and his scalp tingle, stammering, "I... I realized I can't accompany you there!"

"Why?" Chen Shouyi asked, puzzled.

"That place is... the Holy City of the God of Blood, with an incredibly strong Domain of Faith, nearly omniscient. I'll be discovered by the God of Blood as soon as I arrive!" The God of Conspiracy, seeing the coldness in Chen Shouyi's eyes, shivered and quickly swore,

"Esteemed lord, we've been so... pleasant along the journey, how dare I deceive you? You know this is just a thought manifestation, a mortal body; my mind isn't very sharp, and I just couldn't remember for a moment."

Chen Shouyi stared at him for a while, considering that even if he killed him now, the other wouldn't lose much, so he said, "I'll trust you this time, but there'll be no next!"

"Yes, yes, yes."

The deity nodded humbly, feeling immensely humiliated inside.

To think a proud deity like him had fallen to such a state was truly sorrowful.

But this was nothing more than a minor setback on the road to success.

However... mortal, don't let me discover you're bluffing.

Otherwise, people will know how terrifying it is to desecrate a True God.

Every humiliation I've endured today will be repaid in full.

By then...

Heh heh!

In his mind, the God of Conspiracy had already devised countless torturous methods.

No outsiders would ever know about the God of Conspiracy's vile inner thoughts.

Li Wenwu said, "What do we do now?"

"Wait until we get down first!" Chen Shouyi said in a deep voice.

Airborne combat was inconvenient; while his normal form was barely agile, a Giant Transformation would render him a sitting target. Handling ordinary enemies was no problem, but half-divine opponents would be quite challenging.

Encountering the God of Blood would be a dead end.

The God of Conspiracy quickly agreed.

However, even after more than ten seconds, the giant bird continued to fly in a straight line.

Chen Shouyi glanced back to see the God of Shadow sweating profusely, looking anxious.

His face flickered with rage as he grabbed the God of Conspiracy by the neck:

"What tricks are you playing again?"

"I'm not, I swear!" The God of Conspiracy waved his hands repeatedly, almost in tears; it wasn't his intention:

"It's out of my control, perhaps we're too close, and the God of Blood detected us, now stronger than ever!"

Chen Shouyi released his grip, his heart sinking.

He realized he might have underestimated the God of Blood.

The deity controlled the lands of four nations with hundreds of millions of followers, each generating astronomical amounts of Power of Faith daily. Even at a temporary Weak Divine Power, its strength far surpassed the Sea God, who only had a mere hundred thousand followers.

Little did he know that when he encountered the Sea God.

Its faith had been usurped, its Divine Power hit rock bottom, and it was just a fleeing canine after a recent attack.

"Can you make it land?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"I'm trying!" He desperately used mental intimidation to compel the giant bird to obey.

Wait, why am I trying so hard?

He paused, realizing that this mortal body made his mind sluggish.

He changed his mind again.

Let it be, a fight between them would be better.

Whichever killed the other, he would profit; if they both were badly wounded...

Thinking of the delightful outcome, he almost burst into laughter.

Foolish mortals, foolish God of Blood, under the guise of my wisdom, conspiracy, and the God of Enchantment, no matter how strong, you are but puppets on a string.

He hastily plastered a pained expression on his face, continuing to feign effort.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi noticed several black dots rapidly approaching from a distance, clearly coming toward them.

"So soon?"

Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze and shouted to Li Wenwu, "Can you jump down?"

Li Wenwu glanced down once and felt dizzy, his face turning pale as he shook his head vigorously.

Kidding, the buildings below looked like tofu blocks, at least several thousand meters high. Even as a legendary warrior, jumping down here... the chance of survival seemed slim.

"You can do it!" Chen Shouyi loudly encouraged with sincerity.

"I can't, I really can't, I'm afraid of heights."

"You can do it," Chen Shouyi said, standing up on the bird's back.

Li Wenwu sensed trouble and clutched the feathers tightly: "No, no, no..."

Then he saw Chen Shouyi take a swift step on the bird's back.

The Shadow Sword unsheathed, the sword light like a shadow, flashed and disappeared, as the massive bird neck separated from its body, blood gushing out.

The headless corpse paused briefly, then tumbled down from the sky.

"Chen... Shou... Yi... I... hate... you... ahhhh..."

Below came Li Wenwu's hysterical shout, gradually fading, carried away by the wind.

Chen Shouyi hovered in the air, watching for a moment as the large flying beasts approached, then dove down.

His clothes fluttered in the fierce wind.

His speed increased rapidly, and within seconds, a faint rumbling sound was heard.

Only during descent could his flight speed approach the speed of sound.

His garments were gradually torn apart by the strong wind, becoming pieces of fabric fluttering in the air, revealing the Shell Lady hidden within his clothes, whom Chen Shouyi grabbed in his hand.

Seconds later, he caught up to Li Wenwu, who was like a frog, stretching his limbs as he tumbled through the air.

On the brink of breaking down, Li Wenwu was almost moved to tears upon seeing Chen Shouyi, "Quick... pull me up."

By now, the ground was only three or four hundred meters away.

"Don't worry, you won't die!" Chen Shouyi said, gradually slowing down and grabbing his belt, pulling him up with a surge of willpower.

But it only lasted less than half a second before there was a "snap" sound.

The belt suddenly snapped.

Chen Shouyi was left grabbing air, and it was too late to catch him again.

Seconds later, a dull thud was heard from below.

Chen Shouyi paused, glanced at the belt in his hand, and then at the farmland where a large pit had formed, casually throwing away the belt and rapidly descending, explaining, "It wasn't my fault!"

"I know!"

Muddy water splashed as a mud-covered figure crawled out of the pit dejectedly.

The work was just too rough!

Luckily it was farmland, and thankfully he had been grabbed to buffer earlier, or his bones would have broken.

"What about the God of Conspiracy and the God of Enchantment?" Li Wenwu asked.

"Look east, there's another mud pit a hundred meters away, not sure if they survived!" Chen Shouyi said.

He saved Li Wenwu, but had no desire to save the Barbarian God.

Speak of Cao Cao, and Cao Cao appears.

The next moment, the God of Conspiracy scrambled out of the mud pit like a cat on fire, limping and dashing toward them, while three flying beasts circled overhead, ready to strike.

"Esteemed lord, save me..."

Chapter 562: Bitch

"This damned bitch, trying to shift the blame eastward again?"

Upon seeing him, Chen Shouyi felt his anger surge. With a flick of his hand, the War Bow appeared, drawn and aimed at the God of Conspiracy, his expression cold and unyielding.

The God of Conspiracy instantly halted in his tracks awkwardly, raising his bent arm and pitifully said, "I... my arm is broken."

"President Chen, don't kill him. Great Xia Country can't afford to go to war with two Barbarian Gods at the same time. If they join forces, it would be disastrous!" Li Wenwu quickly advised upon seeing the situation.

Currently, Great Xia Country was on the verge of collapse, surrounded by powerful enemies. Unless they had the power to eliminate them all, it would be better to deal with this weaker god than risk border threats from another stronger deity.

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment and then shouted angrily, "Get lost!"

With that, he instantly aimed the arrowhead at the vicious beasts in the sky.

He rapidly released the bowstring.

Boom, boom, boom...

The arrows tore through the sky, carving white trails in the air.

These beasts, resembling enormous dragons, were massive and fierce, yet incredibly agile, dodging several arrows. However, they could not escape the dozen arrows per second that fell like rain.

"Boom!"

One beast fell into a rice field, splattering a wave of mud.

Soon, a second one did as well.

...

Five seconds later, the entire sky cleared up starkly.

The God of Conspiracy, covered in mud, looked up at the sky for a long time. Unfortunately, his face was plastered with muck, making it hard to read his expression or guess his thoughts.

...

Li Wenwu shook off the mud with a powerful jolt, his expression serious: "What now, should we temporarily retreat first?"

They'd obviously been detected by the God of Blood, and proceeding further would be very dangerous.

Chen Shouyi furrowed his brow, asking, "How much further?"

"I was constantly comparing with the map while in the air; there's roughly over a hundred kilometers left!" Li Wenwu replied, the geography of the entire Luo Yue Country committed firmly to memory. Even without a map, he knew the approximate positions.

"It's too late!" At this moment, the God of Conspiracy suddenly spoke in an inexplicable tone, "He's already set his sights on me."

Even Li Wenwu, who had always considered the other party's identity, couldn't help but flare up, exasperated, "Then why the hell are you still following us?"

"Uh..." The muddled God of Conspiracy was taken aback, hurriedly explaining, "Oh, no, I misspoke, he's set his sights on us. He's savage and vicious, seeking vengeance for the smallest slight. You've killed his beasts; he surely won't let you off either."

No sooner had he finished speaking than a sudden "thump!" sent him flying several meters, landing with a splash in the rice field.

Listening to his shrill cries.

Chen Shouyi withdrew his foot, feeling much better at heart.

Damn it, he just needed a beating.

"This place is dangerous, let him follow me, and you head back first!" Chen Shouyi spoke sternly.

Li Wenwu's face darkened at the words: "What do you mean by that, asking me to desert? Am I a coward who flees in fear?"

But your level of power is useless to keep around!

Chen Shouyi thought silently.

However, after pondering a bit more, he decided not to say it out loud as it would be hurtful to Li Wenwu's dignity.

Li Wenwu continued, "Even if... and I emphasize if... one of us encounters some mishap, the intel can still be relayed beyond."

Chen Shouyi hesitated a moment, realizing he had no assurance of absolute victory either, so he nodded, "Alright, in case of danger, don't mind me. Remember to keep your distance."

"Fine, just don't blame me for turning a blind eye," Li Wenwu joked. Although the notion was unacceptable, he was well aware of the vast gap between them.

However, he was oblivious to just how vast it was.

"Should we dispose of him?" Li Wenwu gestured with his eyes towards the God of Conspiracy crawling out of the mud again and whispered.

Even he had become impatient over the continuous disturbances.

"No, let him follow, see what tricks he plays!" Chen Shouyi said coldly.

A god with weak divine power, Chen Shouyi might exercise caution, but a god with mere faint divine power was no threat at all.

This was the psychological edge established after having vanquished a True God of weak divine power; if he were afraid even of this, his will of 18.1 was for nothing.

Since vanquishing the Sea God, not only had his various attributes increased by at least 0.2 points (equivalent to a ten percent increase), as much as up to 0.5 points in strength (equivalent to a 25 percent increase),

Moreover, his Giant Transformation had advanced from "Advanced: 42.05%" to "Super: 0.01%".

His power had already reached a whole new level.

Along with the killer move bestowed by the Divine Artifact Armor, even with merely weak divine power, it was believed there would still be no problem defeating faint divine power.

The God of Conspiracy tilted his head, embarrassedly dragging himself out of the mud pit, cracking his neck back into place with a crack.

"Heh heh heh heh heh..."

He chuckled darkly within himself.

Foolish humans, shame me, beat me, torture me...

Neither I, the great God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, care in the slightest...

A flicker of faint divine power passed through, and the injuries slowly began to recover. As for the broken arms, he deemed it unnecessary to mend, as they did not impede movement, being mere mortal flesh.

He then scurried eagerly to Chen Shouyi's side, "Honorable sir, you must trust me, I'm here to assist you."

"Slap!"

The God of Conspiracy received another backhand slap from Chen Shouyi, spinning 720 degrees before crashing once more into the mud.

Burrowing his face into the muddy water, he gritted his teeth in secret fury.

Truly infuriating!

He couldn't stand it anymore, he was about to erupt.

Ahhhh...

"Are you dead yet?"

Upon hearing Chen Shouyi's icy tone, the God of Conspiracy immediately climbed back up, forcing a fawning smile on his muddy face, "No... not at all!"

"Then let's get going!"

"Alright!"

...

Perhaps nearing the spatial passage, the air became thickly saturated with a domain of faith, as if everything here emanated a profound animosity towards them. The air, earth, trees, weeds, even every grain of sand here rejected them fiercely.

With billions of followers, this place had almost become another world, a world governed by the divine.

Along the way, Chen Shouyi continuously consumed the Divine Flesh to accumulate energy.

His body became hot and red, emitting steaming vapors.

Beside him, Li Wenwu occasionally cast envious glances, finally eyeing the War Bow, hesitating before saying, "Can I borrow your bow for a while?"

He felt he shouldn't keep appearing so ineffectual and thought that in the face of dangerous enemies, drawing the bow and shooting arrows to help President Chen restrain them was something he could manage.

"Sure!"

Chen Shouyi didn't mind, stuffing the last piece of flesh into his mouth, he tossed the War Bow to Li Wenwu and retrieved a large bundle of arrows from the spatial for him.

The God of Shadow behind them watched with a gaze that flickered, a storm of thoughts raging within, "Spatial?"

Chapter 563: God of Blood (Part 1)

Li Wenwu took the bow and slung several quivers over his back one by one.

Then he immediately familiarized himself with the war bow.

This war bow was heavier than his, but it wasn't a big deal.

As a seasoned Divine Archer, he could adapt to any bow upon picking it up, making it no different from his own.

"Why is the bow limb so thick?" He touched the bow limb, feeling an ominous premonition creep into his heart.

He quickly looked at the model engraved on the bow limb.

"Hiss!"

Just one glance, and he couldn't help but gasp in shock!

"5000 pounds!"

Two thousand two hundred and fifty kilograms!

Isn't that a bit exaggerated?

His arm strength was about only two thousand five hundred kilograms or so.

He couldn't help but glance at Chen Shouyi, who was sitting beside him, still devouring Divine Flesh like a maniac.

Watching how easily Chen shot arrows before, like raindrops, it seemed the draw weight didn't affect him at all.

Maybe... it wasn't that heavy at all!

Hmm, surely that's it.

Li Wenwu gripped the bowstring with three fingers, exerting force secretly.

However, after pulling one-third, he couldn't draw it any further.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi noticed the movement beside him, glanced at him, and said, "This bow might be a bit heavy; it's a bit of a strain to draw."

Upon hearing this, Li Wenwu's face slightly flushed. He gritted his teeth, held his breath, and let out a muffled roar in his heart.

The entire bow was finally drawn. After holding it for a moment, he slowly released the bowstring, feeling a heavy pressure on his chest, stars flashing before his eyes, and he calmly commented, "Hmm, it's fine, just a bit heavier than mine."

Nobody noticed his hands trembling slightly, unable to stop.

...

After advancing just over twenty kilometers, the second wave of attack had already arrived.

A terrifying creature ran from the horizon, with clouds of dust rolling behind it, as if a dust storm had been stirred.

This was a humanoid monster with a hideous shape, holding a long spear in its hand, dragging a long tail behind, and bearing the head of a beast. Its whole body was covered in fiery red scales, like a burning flame.

Standing about nine meters tall, it appeared terrifyingly daunting, filling onlookers with dread.

"Ruba!" the God of Conspiracy suddenly said.

"What is this?" Li Wenwu asked in a deep voice, prepared for a fierce battle.

"This is one of the two important subordinates cultivated by that beast. It's said to extract bloodlines from the remains of ancient gods, boasting considerable power, enough to contend with demigods," the God of Conspiracy solemnly stated, sneaking a glance at Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi's expression remained unchanged: "A demigod, huh? I'll handle it!"

"Gods of Enchantment and Conspiracy, how dare you invade my master's territory again and again? My master has had enough of your sweet words. Do you want to start a war?" the monster roared from afar, its voice like rolling thunder.

"No, no, no, this isn't my doing. These two humans came looking for your master..." the God of Conspiracy smiled appropriately and spoke leisurely.

However, before he could finish speaking,

pa! A slap sent him flying to the ground.

No matter what he intended to say, it was enough to keep him silent.

Ruba was taken aback, staggering in its run, nearly stumbling to the ground.

What had it just witnessed?

The Divine Descent of the God of Enchantment and Conspiracy was slapped to the ground. Although a Divine Descent in this world was indeed weak, it still represented a True God, and without the God of Blood backing it, Ruba would not dare to easily offend a god.

But soon enough, it didn't have time to think about this anymore.

A figure, like an arrow leaving the string, rushed rapidly towards it.

Meanwhile, his body rapidly swelled, his bones becoming robust, and countless blood and flesh materializing out of nowhere...

Three meters...

Five meters...

Finally stopping only after swelling to eight meters.

The description is lengthy, but the transformation from his original body took less than 0.1 seconds in reality.

The terrifying power enabled each of his steps to cover a hundred meters, his body fully breaking the sound barrier.

The booming sonic boom was like thunder rolling from the sky.

This was a terrifying speed, closing a one or two-kilometer distance in nearly a single breath!

Ruba's expression changed drastically, watching the rapidly enlarging figure before it. It let out a desperate growl, muscles swelling across its body, the flames on its surface fiercely burning, exerting all its strength against the blurry figure.

With a fierce thrust.

But it completely missed.

The next moment, a fist wrapped in dense air current instantly struck its head, smashing it like a watermelon.

A shockwave ripple spread, wild winds breaking the surrounding trees in various directions.

Chen Shouyi retracted his body, shaking off the foul-smelling blood, then retrieved a set of clothes from space and changed.

He then walked to the enormous corpse, bent down, pulled the over ten-meter-long long spear from its hand, and threw it into space as a trophy.

In the distance, Li Wenwu stood with his mouth agape, his body frozen as if petrified.

Was it really over?

He hadn't even seen it clearly.

It was a complete instant kill, utterly an instant kill!

This gap was utterly despairing!

The God of Conspiracy felt uneasy, a powerful demigod was dispatched so effortlessly? And it seemed his strength's limit hadn't even been tested, perhaps... that barbaric human truly defeated a True God with Weak Divine Power.

At that moment, the God of Conspiracy suddenly sensed something and became excited, looking towards the sky.

In the distance, the clouds changed like galloping horses, instantly transforming, sometimes gathering, sometimes quickly dissipating, fleeting.

The God of Blood finally couldn't hold back.

Go on, clash!

Fight to the death!

At this time, Chen Shouyi gestured at him: "Come here!"

The God of Conspiracy immediately donned a flattering expression, trotting over: "Respected sir, you called?"

"Is this body descended through thoughts?"

"Ah, yes!" the God of Conspiracy answered, feeling slightly puzzled.

If I were in my true form, utilizing my Divine Power, even a True God would fall under my enchantment, how could I be in such humiliation.

"Where's the real body then?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Of course, in the Tam World." Suddenly sensing something amiss, the God of Conspiracy became apprehensive, hastily swearing, "I have always maintained friendly and peaceful relations with the Great Xia Country, never daring to offend Great Xia."

"I don't believe you because you're a liar," Chen Shouyi replied calmly.

The God of Conspiracy almost cried; you can't accuse me of lying just because I'm the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, can you?

Preparing to further express loyalty, he suddenly shuddered, his head shattered by a palm, his thoughts erased by Chen Shouyi's will.

"Why did you kill him?" Li Wenwu asked as he approached.

"Because he's no longer needed," Chen Shouyi stood up and said, "Stay far away. If things go south, retreat at once."

"...Alright, be careful!" Li Wenwu replied solemnly after a brief silence.

At this time, an overwhelming pressure was already pouring forth.

The air became restless.

The world was swept by violent winds, and the light grew dim, as if a giant stone pressed upon Li Wenwu's heart, a suffocating weight.

Li Wenwu swiftly retreated.

Chen Shouyi watched his receding figure and refocused his gaze.

Then he placed the trembling little creature he had been hiding on the ground: "It's dangerous here, find someplace to hide."

"The little one isn't scared... but good giant, the little one will hide now, come back soon to find me!"

The Shell Lady put on a brave front, and after Chen Shouyi's promise, she swiftly flew towards the nearby mountains and woods.

Chen Shouyi took out a piece of Divine Flesh, tearing it vigorously while sprinting towards the approaching God of Blood, leaving this place behind.

"Let me see how strong you are!"

His heart harbored little anxiety but was instead filled with excitement, feeling his blood boiling and burning.

For this moment, hadn't he endured monotonous martial practice daily with unwavering dedication?

Chapter 564: God of Blood (Part 2)

After consuming more than a dozen pounds of True God Flesh.

Inside Chen Shouyi, it felt as though a fire was burning, his entire body was excited.

Running, he tore off his clothes, revealing a body of robust, knotted muscles, the torn strips fluttering in the wind.

He took out his armor from the space and armed his body.

He couldn't help but suddenly drop down, but with a weight of more than ten tons, he could still withstand it.

Then he exerted his strength to run wildly, like a heavy tank, dirt and stones splattered, creating one large pit after another.

The wind grew stronger and the atmosphere became increasingly oppressive, the debris on the ground began to tremble, floating up, defying gravity.

The vast Power of Faith, made this place almost transform into his domain.

A moment ago, it was bright and sunny, but now, the light turned dim, the sunlight weakened, as if the world was overturning.

A great terror began to descend.

"What courage, powerful mortal, gives you the audacity to provoke me? Is it the deceitful plot and enchantment of the God of Enchantment?" A majestic yet angry voice came from all directions, like rolling thunder, vast and mighty, as if heaven and earth were echoing.

"I'm not, don't talk nonsense, I just purely want to kill you!" Chen Shouyi was momentarily stunned, then shouted loudly!

"Then go to hell!"

As soon as the voice fell, the colors of the wind and clouds changed.

A terrifying pressure descended from the sky.

Chen Shouyi's expression changed, instantly dodging.

With a "boom!" sound.

The ground had a huge crater, three meters deep. At the same time, countless giant stones and soil, floated into the sky from the ground.

Do you have to be so exaggerated?

This was done without even showing the true form!

Chen Shouyi dared not hesitate anymore, immediately transformed, his body rapidly expanded, turning into an eight-meter-tall giant in a blink of an eye, then smashing a flying boulder with a fierce punch, followed by a forceful stomp, tearing the air, and a shockwave erupted at the spot.

Transforming on Earth, the power is much less than in another world.

But it still had over four hundred tons of power, a punch could exert a terrible force of two thousand tons, almost nothing could withstand it.

The vast Divine Power pulsated in the air, countless giant rocks and soil behind him flew up like a tidal wave, making a shocking momentum, but they were of no use in the face of Chen Shouyi, who moved at explosive speeds.

This God of Blood was of an unbelievable abundance of Divine Power, compared to the Sea God back then, it was like a pauper compared to a billionaire, even on Earth, where Original Force was scarce, it erupted with terrifying power.

"Barbarian God, is this all you've got?" Chen Shouyi ran while pounding his chest excitably and roaring loudly: "If this is all, then kneel and call me... Daddy!"

In his experience, this line always worked.

As long as the Barbarian God heard it, it never failed to stir anger.

Sure enough, the next moment.

The sky darkened slightly, the previously hot weather, abruptly dropped in temperature.

"Lowly... mortal, seeking... death!"

Soon, a huge scarlet figure broke through the clouds and emerged; it was a humanoid giant monster, half-human and half-beast.

It had a wolf-like head, but its body was human-shaped, with long, slender arms and legs sporting sharp black backward spikes, its long hands with golden claws like hooks.

Its whole body seemed shrouded in a layer of light, the strong energy fluctuations made it appear somewhat blurred and distorted.

Chen Shouyi stopped and fixed his eyes firmly on the sky.

Not far ahead was a city, but the streets were deserted, evidently both Barbarians and humans had hidden away.

Divine Power permeated, everything became silent.

The God of Blood swiftly descended from the sky, its green hairy feet silently landing on the ground, raising a circle of dust.

Its ghostly eyes looked down at Chen Shouyi with disdain: "A strong bloodline, I smell the aura of the Old Gods... Hmm, this armor..."

Its voice hadn't even fallen.

Boom!

A human figure rapidly enlarged before its eyes, simultaneously, a giant sword came crashing down with irresistible force.

The God of Blood's expression changed slightly.

Reaching out with a finger, the vast Divine Power within exploded, with a crash, Chen Shouyi felt as if he was hit head-on by a high-speed train, his whole body in excruciating pain, being blown away directly.

The God of Blood's colossal fourteen or fifteen-meter-tall body took a step, its figure approaching like a phantom.

"Foolish mortal, a God is not something you can challenge..."

"Bloodline deprivation!"

Its body flickered with Divine Power, the sky filled with a red, ominous breeze.

Chen Shouyi, up in the air, felt a chill as if some invisible force tried to invade his body, yet it was blocked by the Divine Artifact Armor on him.

"It's a Divine Artifact!" A hint of joy flashed across its face.

Even it did not possess one.

For a mortal to have one was simply unjust.

However, it quickly had no time to think more.

A somewhat startled Chen Shouyi felt anger in his heart, the surrounding air instantly solidified, and just before his body hit the ground, they closed in once more in an instant.

"Bloody imprisonment..."

"Bloody your mother!"

Having been prepared, Chen Shouyi dodged the opponent's Divine Art attack, the three-and-a-half-meter-long giant sword sweeping towards its waist in an instant.

Yet before it even got close, under the opponent's Divine Power field, the giant sword seemed to sink into a quagmire.

Chen Shouyi flexibly evaded the opponent's Divine Power counterattack, creating distance, leveraging speed, the two collided again.

The opponent's Divine Power was unbelievably abundant; it was squandered with abandon, like carrying a powerful defensive turtle shell, regardless of how ferociously Chen Shouyi attacked, it was all in vain.

On Earth, his strength, compared with a True God, had not reached an overwhelmingly crushing level, they were even on par.

The two fought while moving at high speed, countless shockwaves erupted densely around their battle.

Wherever they went, trees snapped, buildings collapsed, and even anyone adjacent risked having their bones crushed and flesh pulverized.

With a rumble.

A nearby building was penetrated, slowly collapsing, the dust not even getting close before being blown away by the shockwave.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Chen Shouyi attacked madly, his body enveloped in air like a phantom, repeatedly rushing at the massive form of the God of Blood, stabbing, slashing, sweeping, like a violent storm, yet all were repelled.

The lingering effects of the Divine Power, turned this Holy City of the God of Blood into a scene of catastrophe.

By now, the God of Blood's face, no longer bore the confidence of before, instead looked full of solemnity, the opponent reacted incredibly fast, even it must carefully respond, were it not for its abundant Divine Power, it might have failed to hold on.

Once again stopped by the opponent's Divine Power defense field, Chen Shouyi felt impatient, withdrew the sword into space, steeled his heart, and recklessly gathered will, his body fiercely exerted force, colliding head-on.

The God of Blood's eyes flashed fiercely, the black claws gleaming with a sharp cold light, tearing at Chen Shouyi's chest.

Sparks flared brightly.

The claws skidded over the armor, emitting a string of sparks, yet unable to break through.

The next moment, a body clashed heavily against the God of Blood's massive form.

If one punch had a force of two thousand tons, then this collision multiplied the attack several times, its surface Divine Power defense field could no longer withstand, instantly shattering.

With a "boom".

The God of Blood's enormous body was sent flying by the impact.

Before it could react, Chen Shouyi leaped into the air in a flash, catching up instantly.

With both hands, he locked onto the God of Blood's neck, while his knee hammered fiercely at its chest.

Chapter 565: God of Blood (Finale)

The newly formed divine power defense field shattered again!

The knee landed heavily on the God of Blood's chest, emitting a deafening thud.

A ring of shockwaves spread out.

The God of Blood began to struggle violently, roaring continuously, clawing and slapping desperately at Chen Shouyi's back, but it was useless. Apart from sparks flying, it caused no harm to Chen Shouyi.

After the first strike, Chen Shouyi continued, frantically delivering knee strikes.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A nearby dilapidated building collapsed amid the repeated shockwave assault.

The head-hold knee strike is the most ferocious move in all fighting arts. The strength of the legs is more than three times that of the arms, coupled with the knee focusing power to a point. With Chen Shouyi's attack power, even a homogeneous steel plate half a meter thick could be shattered instantly.

After several strikes.

A crisp cracking sound was heard, and the chest bone of the God of Blood finally broke.

Chen Shouyi was about to press the advantage further.

Suddenly, a mighty divine power erupted from the God of Blood, causing Chen Shouyi to tremble all over, being blasted away completely. He felt a heaviness in his chest and violently spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Such powerful divine power!"

When he came to his senses, he saw the God of Blood, frantically sprinting away, desperate to flee.

"Trying to escape?" His eyes flashed fiercely.

With a thought, the air around him froze, and as soon as he landed, he kicked off the ground, rapidly chasing after.

A large and a small giant sprinted one after the other, moving at high speed.

Where they passed, windows shattered, trees broke, and the asphalt road turned into powder.

A barbarian beast from another world lying on the ground, trembling in fear, was smashed into a building like a ragdoll, chunks of flesh and blood raining down.

Soon, a towering stone building dozens of meters high appeared in the distance.

The God of Blood continued at full speed, quickly crashing through the giant gate at supersonic speed, causing a cloud of dust to rise around the entire massive building.

Chen Shouyi followed closely behind, relentless. Upon entering the giant gate, he saw a spatial passage several tens of meters in diameter in the center of the empty hall.

...

Tam World.

The figure of the God of Blood appeared in a vast grassland, quickly stopping and spitting out a mouthful of divine blood, his face steely blue.

His entire body emitted intense divine power fluctuations, causing gusts of wind to rise around, and arcs of electricity flashing frantically like silver snakes.

Feeling the lingering fear that had not yet dissipated, he became even more furious, enraged at being frightened away by a mortal!

This was simply a humiliation.

Looking at the spatial passage, his eyes flashed fiercely, whispering: "Lowly mortal, have the guts to come to Tam World, and I will make you understand the terror of a god. Come on, arrogant mortal..."

Before he finished speaking.

"Boom!" A sound rang out.

The air was violently displaced as a huge figure, 35 meters tall, appeared on the ground, its shadow blotting out the sun in the sky.

The God of Blood's face instantly changed upon seeing it.

No... this cannot be!!!

What greeted him was a massive bone club emanating an aura of destruction.

The bone club and air furiously rubbed against each other, turning into a blaze of fire, as if the sky was ignited, reaching overhead in an instant.

Dodging was too late.

At the brink of life and death, the God of Blood's divine power consumed like a floodgate being breached, letting out a desperate roar.

His entire body emitted intense energy divine power fluctuations, as if the earth was rising an eye-stinging sun, preparing to withstand the force head-on.

Before the attack arrived,

the ground sank several meters, countless patches of earth and dirt flipping up, flying to both sides.

Next moment!

"Boom..."

Like Mars colliding with Earth.

A blinding flash appeared and then extinguished.

Through the dense smoke and dust, Chen Shouyi keenly sensed that intense divine power fluctuations remained within.

"Huh! Not dead yet?"

He was surprised for a moment, then gripped the bone club with both hands, exerting all his strength, and smashed down again.

"Still not dead!"

"Boom!"

"Still not dead!"

"Boom!"

"Keep taking it!"

"Boom!"

"Come on, keep going!"

"Boom boom boom..."

Chen Shouyi smashed more than a dozen times, until the ground was gouged out to form a giant ravine. Only when he felt the divine power fluctuations completely vanish did he finally stop.

Sighing deeply with relief.

The ravine floor was scorching hot and red.

Chen Shouyi paused in surprise.

"No way, it turned into magma."

Suddenly feeling a sense of foreboding, he quickly prodded it with the bone club.

Inside, there was no corpse, just fragments of flesh, bone, and molten slag mixed together, completely shattered.

"Damn!"

Chen Shouyi looked perplexed.

Seems he had gone overboard.

"You couldn't withstand it, why hang on, what's the point of holding out?"

"Well now, it's all turned to mush, can't even take it back!" He lamented, crouching by the ravine.

Suddenly feeling exhausted.

After working so hard, hoping to collect a corpse for some petty cash, now it's impossible.

He withdrew his armor and stood up, then shrank his body back.

To his surprise, there was no anticipated exhaustion, though he still felt somewhat weak, it was much better than before, at least capable of moving freely.

"Could it be due to upgrading to a super talent ability?" Chen Shouyi pondered, growing more convinced:

"If that's the case, the time for transformation would likely become increasingly longer."

"Seems I'm becoming more monstrous."

"Hehe!"

He did not linger there long, as his treasured Shell Lady was probably anxious already.

He quickly returned to Earth through the spatial passage.

The city lay in ruins, collapsed buildings everywhere, streets like war zones, peppered with craters.

His keen ears could clearly hear the rising and falling moans of pain, from humans and barbarians alike, but his steps did not halt, even considering them fellow humans.

How many could he save?

He quickly left the city, returning along the original route.

...

Li Wenwu stood atop a peak, craning his neck to keep looking into the distance, his heart sinking.

Five minutes ago, thunderous booms were audible in the distance, but now there was no sound, everything turned deathly silent.

Failure?

Even the powerful General Manager Chen is dead!

He slumped down in defeat, feeling feeble, his expression dazed.

It was unimaginable how much shock his bringing back news of General Manager Chen's death would cause, though... most likely the top secret would be to conceal his death after all.

Chen Clan's cultivation method, Chen Clan's tranquility method, Chen Clan's horizontal training method.

A series of new cultivation techniques launched, his influence now transcends mere legendary powerhouse like him, he's globally recognized as a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Humanity's... hope.

Codename God Chen!

Once the news of his death spreads, the impact on human morale can be imagined, entirely catastrophic!

...

"Little one!"

"Little one!"

"Come on, come out, the giant has come, where are you hiding again?"

A familiar shout faintly echoed from afar.

Li Wenwu's face froze upon hearing, briefly believing it to be an illusion, he slapped himself hard.

Not an illusion!

Suddenly filled with excitement, he quickly stood up, loudly shouting in excitement: "General Manager Chen, I'm here!"

Chapter 566: Worlds Apart

As Chen Shouyi was calling out to the Shell Lady from afar, he couldn't help but feel speechless.

Why agreeing blindly?

I'm in a hurry looking, who cares where you are?

"Little one, come out quickly!"

"Little one!"

As he shouted, he hurried to the mountaintop.

"President Chen, what are you looking for? Let me help you!" Li Wenwu noticed Chen Shouyi looking around frantically as if searching for something, and suppressed his intense curiosity about the battle's outcome to ask.

Chen Shouyi thought maybe the other person had some clue, so he said: "A little person!"

"Little person?" Li Wenwu was utterly confused.

"Not that kind of little person, but a tiny human, not even twenty centimeters tall, wearing a little dress, can fly, and looks very pretty." Chen Shouyi painstakingly explained.

"Otherworldly creature?"

"Yes!"

"A tiny person wearing a dress, who can fly, and is female?"

Chen Shouyi immediately nodded eagerly, asking urgently: "You've seen it?"

"Uh, no!" Li Wenwu shook his head.

If not, why bother asking?

Chen Shouyi was quite annoyed and gave him a glare.

Absolutely wasting my emotions and time.

Just then, Chen Shouyi sharply heard a slight rustling from the grass around, and he quickly turned his head to look. In the next moment, he saw a small figure shoot out from the grass like an arrow, swiftly climbing up his pants to his chest and burrowing into his embrace.

Li Wenwu was left utterly speechless:

"Is this your pet little person?"

Chen Shouyi immediately breathed a sigh of relief and glanced sideways at him, what's with that expression?

Can't I keep a pet?

The Shell Lady was evidently frightened, curled up on his chest trembling continuously, and he quickly comforted her gently with affection: "There, there, don't be scared, the good giant is here!"

"The little one wasn't scared at all, and fought off many bad bugs that were going to bite me, but I killed them all." The Shell Lady huddled in his embrace, trembling as she spoke softly.

"Yes, the little one is very brave!"

...

Li Wenwu watched with a face aching, feeling a shattered image.

This powerful figure, globally recognized as the Martial Arts Grandmaster, even able to contend against a True God... oh right, he hasn't asked the result yet.

Then he remembered something, and his heart began to beat wildly.

General Manager Chen came back alive and unharmed.

Doesn't that mean...

His breath became rapid and his tone stuttered: "Chen... General Manager Chen, what about... that God of Blood?"

"Dead!" Chen Shouyi spoke casually while conversing softly with the Shell Lady.

Li Wenwu felt a jolt throughout his body, scalp tingling as if electrified, hair standing up.

Dead?

Though he had guessed, hearing it directly from the other made it feel unreal.

They were merely here to investigate the spatial passage, preparing for the upcoming battle, killing the God of Blood wasn't even in the plan, as far as he knew, dozens of nuclear warheads had been prepared behind the scenes, millions of troops, ready for the worst, most brutal scenario.

If the situation went awry, countless lives would be lost.

Yet the war hadn't started, and the God of Blood died?

The war is over!

"Really, you... you're not joking, right? This isn't funny at all." Li Wenwu cautiously reconfirmed.

What the other said seemed too casual, how could he believe it?

"Why would I lie to you?" Chen Shouyi replied, feeling speechless.

I've only joked once, how come you don't believe me now.

"The divine corpse... you placed it in your space, right?"

Chen Shouyi's face froze at the words: "It got smashed and was left near the spatial passage."

"Smashed?" Li Wenwu felt like he hadn't heard clearly.

"Accidentally exerted too much force and broke it, it mixed with lava." Chen Shouyi explained, feeling a bit regretful, it was a True God's divine corpse, worth a fortune.

The atmosphere suddenly became quiet.

Smashed... smashed?

Lava... lava?

Li Wenwu opened his mouth, sensing they were in entirely different worlds, he understood each word the other said, but together, he didn't know what the other was talking about?

His mind felt muddled, like a mass of confusion, unless looking too foolish, he would've slapped himself awake:

"General Manager Chen, let's clarify, you're saying... the God of Blood is confirmed dead, killed by you!"

"It was smashed to bits, so it's definitely dead." Chen Shouyi said strangely, this conversation is exhausting!

Li Wenwu's inner thoughts: Well, seems plausible, but it's too easy, this is a True God, are you truly sure it was the God of Blood, and not something else?

"Really dead?"

"Really dead!" Chen Shouyi was irritated, the person seemed like they were missing a screw, I said dead, is this endless: "Look at the domain of faith here, it's starting to slowly disperse."

Li Wenwu glanced around bewildered.

Domain of faith, what are you talking about?

I don't see it?

Don't deceive me!

He wasn't a divine creature, unable to see domain of faith directly.

After a long while, Li Wenwu forced himself to believe the God of Blood was indeed dead, in truth, it wasn't distrust in Chen Shouyi, the news was simply too bizarre.

They came merely to investigate the spatial passage, yet inadvertently took down the big boss, God of Blood.

What kind of... whoa.

The two didn't stay long here, immediately returned the way they came.

...

Command center.

Phone rings echoed continuously.

Commander He Qingming picked up the phone: "What, your 16th Group Army will arrive a few days late!"

"Exactly how many days?"

"I don't care what the reason is, I'll only give you five days, within five days you must arrive at the designated location, that's an order!"

He Qingming slammed the phone down angrily.

Just then the phone rang again, and he swiftly picked it up, soon a smile spread across his face: "Thanks to the Air Force brothers, I'll set aside words of gratitude, during the victory celebration I'll propose a toast!"

The door pushed open.

The Chief of Staff entered, He Qingming smiled and spoke a few words, then hung up.

"The strategic missile forces are in position, unfortunately the missiles can't reach the spatial passage, can only cover three to four hundred kilometers, limited to close defense, this battle is tough."

Currently without satellite navigation, relying solely on radar, the guidance is limited in range.

Though inertial guidance can be used, the accuracy is poor, barely better than WWII's V1 missiles.

"Tough or not, it must be fought!" He Qingming looked toward the map, along Great Xia Country's border line, marked with a red solid line, crossed out.

This was the last defense line, if the God of Blood broke through here, it would bring everything to ashes.

Just uncertain how many deaths would ensue.

His heart felt heavy.

Hopefully this war proceeds smoothly.

Chapter 567: Astonishing Intelligence

The God of Enchantment stood atop the mountain, craning his neck to peer in the direction of the God of Blood.

This was an incarnation of another one of His saints.

He usually liked to roam around causing trouble, and there were originally three such incarnations, but now only two remain.

Staring at the distant sky, the vast Domain of Faith once belonging to the God of Blood was slowly collapsing and dissipating.

He felt a deep panic in His heart: "The God of Blood has clearly been taken down by that wild, powerful mortal. Am I next in line?"

He recalled that human's ruthless and brutal methods.

A chill ran down His spine, and His eyelids twitched incessantly.

How could there be such a powerful human?

It's almost like an Ancient Evil God.

"Maybe I'm the next target!" The more He thought, the more uneasy He became: "No, I can't just sit and wait for death; I must act!"

He looked to the north.

At that powerful human nation.

He felt like changing His mind once again.

Submitting to a mortal nation and enduring temporary humiliation means nothing; it's just a minor setback on the road to success.

Hehehehe...

...

The two hurried on their journey.

Along the way, the cities had already descended into chaos, with fearful believers everywhere. Some cities had begun to organize mass sacrifices, and prayers echoed throughout.

However, the two did not linger at all, nor did they kill excessively, except for obstructive barbarians, as they sped past.

"The God of Blood..."

"Dead!" Chen Shouyi said impatiently; he'd been asked countless times along the way, which annoyed him greatly.

"That's not what I meant..." Li Wenwu laughed awkwardly. Although he found it unbelievable, seeing this scene forced him to accept it. He quickly explained: "I mean, how badly destroyed was that Divine Corpse?"

"Do you know what meat paste is? It's like that, even the bones were crushed into fragments." Chen Shouyi said, understanding his implication: "And it was all mixed with lava, completely useless!"

There was nothing to boast about; he felt extremely calm in his heart.

He had already killed more than one True God with such Weak Divine Power; two, in fact.

"Was it all charred?" Li Wenwu asked.

"Not really; True Divine Flesh is pretty heat-resistant, probably only medium rare." Chen Shouyi thought and said.

Li Wenwu staggered slightly upon hearing this.

Is it useless now?

Isn't it not yet charred? Couldn't it be dug out and cleaned? Wouldn't that solve it? Some gravel and sand shouldn't matter — it's not poison. Once digested, it'd be passed out anyway. If he weren't in a rush to report the intel, he'd be keen to dig a few shovels right now.

...

Feeling a bit bored, the Shell Lady grew bolder.

She first peeked out from Chen Shouyi's collar, curiously observing the surroundings. Feeling no danger, she climbed onto his shoulder from the neckline, gripping his ear.

Now she had a good giant with her, so she wasn't afraid.

If anyone bullied her, she'd have the good giant kill them all.

At this moment, she saw Li Wenwu, who was half a step behind Chen Shouyi, and was so frightened she scurried to the other shoulder, rolling over. Only when he was out of sight did she finally feel completely at ease. She then leaned forward and whispered in Chen Shouyi's ear:

"Good giant, the one beside you is a bad giant. Earlier, he stood where Little Bit was hiding, wanting to catch Little Bit!"

No wonder she wasn't responding earlier despite being called so many times.

The Shell Lady had no reaction.

Chen Shouyi thought, glancing at Li Wenwu.

"General Manager Chen, what's up?" Li Wenwu asked, oblivious to the unjust accusation against him, utterly confused.

"It's nothing!" Chen Shouyi replied.

...

Both were exceedingly fit.

Without even needing to mention Chen Shouyi, Li Wenwu was also a legendary warrior. Even so, they walked almost an entire day and night, only reaching the Great Xia Country border the next morning.

Li Wenwu was on the verge of collapse.

Dust-laden, he appeared haggard.

Yet Chen Shouyi exuded vigor, showing no signs of fatigue.

His physical condition was almost fifty times that of an ordinary person. Even a legend like Li Wenwu didn't compare to him, having only two times his prowess. Walking at thirty to forty meters per second for a day and a night hardly drained his stamina, especially with the supplement of Divine Flesh.

...

Combat Command Center.

"Once the Spatial Passage location is determined, the rough trajectory of the Barbarian God's movements becomes predictable. The vanguard of the 23rd Army Group will first feign an attack at point A to lure them out. Why point A? Because it's open plains with good observation range, allowing immediate detection whether they come from the air or ground..."

In the combat meeting room, a staff officer was explaining his battle plan.

Officers of various ranks were gathered around.

"It's too risky this way; it's too close to the border and could easily go wrong." Someone immediately objected: "I think it's better to deploy large strategic air force units and strike directly at the heart!"

"That would result in significant air force losses; we don't have many fighter planes left!" Commander He Qingming paused and said.

Two years of war have almost depleted half of humanity's old stock of fighter planes, and current production rates can't keep up with the pace of war consumption.

At that moment, the conference room doors burst open.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat, immediately turning toward the entrance.

A breathless officer appeared, his face slightly twisted with excitement: "Just now... just received a call from General Li, bringing critical intel."

"Did you find the location of the Spatial Passage?" He Qingming quickly asked.

"N-no!" The officer was too excited, his chest heaving violently: "The Blood... the Blood God..."

"Catch your breath before you speak; what's up with the God of Blood? It's not the end of the world." He Qingming frowned slightly; these young officers nowadays were far too easily rattled, lacking psychological resilience.

"The God of Blood... the God of Blood is dead."

The meeting room fell silent for a moment, then erupted.

"What? That's impossible, did you mishear?" He Qingming glared, incredulous.

"The call... it's still connected, General Li wants to talk to you."

"You should've said so earlier!" He Qingming scolded, then quickly walked out of the meeting room, followed closely by a group of people filing out.

"Hello, hello, this is He Qingming; is this General Li?"

He Qingming picked up the phone: "You just reported that the God of Blood..."

"Truly dead? Misinforming military intelligence isn't a joke, even you would face a military tribunal."

"Was it killed by President Chen?"

"Is President Chen there? I'd like to speak with him directly!"

A few seconds later.

He Qingming awkwardly hung up the phone; the other party had no interest in speaking with him. However, he didn't mind at all; it's normal for someone of such stature to have a temper.

His heart surged with excitement, clenching his fists and pumping them vigorously.

Even though it was hard to believe, if this intel was true...

It meant that the war hadn't even started... and it was already over.

He turned around and was startled; behind him gathered a dense crowd of people.

Chapter 568: 1 Kiloton

"Cough, cough!"

He Qingming couldn't help but cough twice, and with a stern face said: "What are you all gathering here for? Before the intelligence is confirmed, no one should be careless!"

"Li Shaomin!"

"Present!"

"Inform the frontline reconnaissance team to penetrate deep into the territory and gather intelligence."

"Yes!"

"Next, continue discussing the battle plan."

Yet after returning to the operations meeting room, everyone became distracted.

The staff officer explaining the battle plan became incoherent, with sentences not matching up—a situation that would usually prompt unreserved criticism, yet now seemed to fall on deaf ears.

Many people frequently glanced at the door, restless.

An indescribable excitement filled their chests.

The God of Blood was actually dead.

This news was simply too... unbelievable, too... absurd.

Even more absurd was that they were seriously discussing how to kill the God of Blood in a battle meeting.

Even Commander He Qingming, although his face showed no emotion, appeared calm and seemed to be listening, but in reality, his mind was entirely elsewhere. If you looked closely, you could see his arms hanging down with clenched fists, and his legs couldn't stop trembling.

At that moment, the sound of a car stopping came from outside.

The meeting room was stirred slightly.

The explaining staff officer closed his mouth.

The entire meeting room quieted down involuntarily.

Not long after, the door to the operations meeting room was pushed open again with a "bang":

"President Chen and General Li have arrived!"

The next moment, the harsh sound of chairs scraping immediately arose everywhere, and all the officers filed out.

...

"...This is basically how it went!" Chen Shouyi said.

He was somewhat tired of the questioning.

Anyone would feel impatient being asked repeatedly.

"Smashed to pieces..." He Qingming chewed over this with a startled, fluttering heart. He was perplexed as to what force could smash a True God to pieces.

Just how powerful is this General Manager Chen?

This is simply a humanoid strategic weapon!

He Qingming came back to his senses, about to ask for confirmation again. Seeing Chen Shouyi's obviously impatient expression, he couldn't help but smile bitterly. He quickly said: "General Manager Chen, you've worked hard... And General Li, you both must be exhausted from the journey, so we won't disturb you any further."

Once Chen Shouyi and Li Wenwu left,

the crowd was excited for quite a while before calming down.

The commissar spoke up and asked: "Should we report this to the higher-ups?"

"But the information hasn't been confirmed yet. What if it's a false alarm... It's nothing, just afraid it might delay the war situation." The chief of staff said cautiously.

"That's right, better to wait for confirmation before saying anything. Moreover, without the God of Blood, the subsequent war still needs to be fought!" He Qingming pondered and said.

Eliminating the God of Blood did not mean the war was over and done with.

Now foreign Barbarian God forces are intricately interwoven and complex. If left unchecked, they will eventually be annexed by other Barbarian Gods, like the God of Conspiracy, which has been quiet for a while.

Hundreds of millions of humans, in the eyes of any Barbarian God, are a lush, juicy piece of meat enough to gorge on.

This war, besides eliminating the God of Blood as a warning to others, also aims to bring these four countries into the Great Xia Country's military protection range, cutting off the tentacles of the Barbarian Gods reaching towards the Great Xia Country.

...

Chen Shouyi returned to his room, and once the door was closed,

the Shell Lady, who had been nestling in his arms, immediately regained her vigor, full of life. She quickly jumped out of his lap and leapt onto the bed.

"Good giant, I'm hungry," she said.

"Wait a moment!"

Chen Shouyi immediately took out a ladle and quickly fetched a spoonful of Divine Blood for her.

Watching the Shell Lady start happily licking the Divine Blood,

he sighed lightly. Following him these days had indeed been tough on her; not only did she have to endure the hardships of weather every day, but also the fears and anxieties. It wasn't that he didn't want to leave the Shell Lady at home, but he couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

With her timid personality, locking her at home would surely frighten her.

Thankfully, she's used to hardships, tough-skinned.

"Eat quickly, and then take a bath." Chen Shouyi said.

"Oh!" The Shell Lady responded promptly.

He took out a basin, filled it with some water and placed it on the ground, then left her to it.

This battle revealed a serious issue: compared to being in the other world, on Earth, his attack power was noticeably insufficient. The Giant Transformation's power was barely able to break through the God of Blood's Divine Power defense field.

If the God of Blood hadn't fled to the other world, the outcome of the battle might have been different.

Although in the other world, the God of Blood's power also fluctuated greatly, his own strength increased even more.

The Super Giant Transformation didn't lessen agility at all, which made his originally sluggish and massive body in the other world become as nimble as a normal person. Coupled with a force of 35,000 tons and the 22.6 intelligence from burning Faith Value, his combat power was terrifying.

Chen Shouyi secretly estimated.

Every swing of his would generate kinetic energy of several billions of joules—about a ton of TNT, equivalent to over a thousand degrees of electricity, one equivalent.

This seemed not much, insignificant compared to nuclear bombs with tens of thousands of equivalents.

But before mutations, the payload of a conventional cruise missile was just about half a ton, and this energy wasn't like explosives that explode in all directions. It concentrated in a burst on the bone club, far exceeding the destructive power per unit area of a ton of TNT explosives.

Only after swinging continuously for more than a dozen times.

Even the God of Blood, with abundant Divine Power, was smashed into a paste, even the earth melted.

"Alas, if only Earth were this powerful!" Chen Shouyi sighed.

"Never mind.

Take it slow.

I'm still in my growth phase, and eventually I will reach this level!"

Chen Shouyi thought to himself, turning his thoughts away.

Then he checked the Book of Knowledge Space.

Absorbing the God of Blood's Curse of the Gods these past two days, the space expanded again significantly, now almost 50 meters wide, otherwise there were few changes, better than nothing.

Only such a large space, who knows what use it has?

...

At noon, a large number of reconnaissance aircraft began appearing over Luoyue Country, encountering almost no attacks.

The fierce flying beasts and birds that originally circled over Luoyue Country seemed to ignore the warplanes completely, letting out mournful cries, appearing lost and dejected. Some pilots even saw many giant birds committing suicide by crashing into mountains.

As for the Holy City of the original True God of that land,

it had turned into utter chaos, with few Barbarians left.

...

By evening.

Five massive transport planes flew over the outskirts of True God City.

A large number of paratroopers jumped from the sky like dumplings, covering the heavens.

This was a special operations unit belonging to the Air Force, with every soldier having at least the strength of a Martial Artist, and half of them even reaching the level of Martial Artist.

As the 500 tons of True God Flesh began to show great effects, humans' low to mid-level combat power finally began to surpass that of the other world.

Chapter 569: Special Mission

Not only paratroopers were dropped, but also several steam excavators and steam trucks.

The airborne troops began to assemble upon landing.

Paratroopers have always been the branch with the highest casualty rate. They often delve deep into enemy territory to carry out special operations, surrounded by enemies with no support, encountering various accidents during descent like being blown away by strong winds, accidentally falling to death, or touching high-voltage wires...

Those who become paratroopers are almost always the elite of the elite.

However, this time their mission was somewhat... special.

It wasn't to behead the enemy leader or capture a city, but to pass through the spatial passage and travel to another world to excavate important strategic resources.

An entire regiment was deployed in this airborne operation, including over sixty martial artists.

Along the way, their advance was unstoppable.

There was essentially no resistance to speak of.

The military's martial artists seldom used war bows, almost exclusively using guns, and this unit employed specially-made large-caliber rifle cannons, with bullets interchangeable with machine cannon shells. The martial artists carried 30mm machine cannons, their bodies laden with ammunition.

With the martial artists' reactive capabilities, even a demigod would hesitate to face six or seven such martial artists.

The troops protected the steam excavators and trucks, marching forward, leaving behind a trail of barbarian and fierce beast corpses.

"This must have been left during a battle, right?" A martial artist stared at the ground, shattered as if by an eight or nine magnitude earthquake, and the dilapidated buildings on both sides, thinking in shock.

"Yes, it should be!" Another martial artist nodded solemnly while keeping a watchful eye on the surroundings.

To contend with a True God and slay one, such a person could truly be described as terrifying.

One man can be a threat to a nation, invincible in the world.

A thought suddenly crossed his mind.

Fortunately, it's wartime now; otherwise, those in higher positions would probably have a headache.

The houses on both sides were tightly shut, while many Luoyue people secretly watched through cracks in the doors, their expressions complex. To say they were devout to the God of Blood would be an exaggeration.

It's just that seeing a foreign army advancing so effortlessly stirred a mix of excitement and inexplicable hostility.

Since the God of Blood took control, ordinary humans, apart from a few strong martial artists, have largely been reduced to the lowest class.

It wasn't that the God of Blood particularly discriminated against humans; it was simply that His divine position represented bloodlines and evolution, adhering to the survival of the fittest, where the strong are revered.

Ordinary humans without power were even inferior to the lowest barbarians, naturally having no status whatsoever.

They were even wholly deprived of reproductive rights.

Weaklings have no right to leave behind offspring because it contradicts His path of evolution.

Perhaps with the gradual increase in human faith and the passage of time, the divine position might shift, but this is not something that can be accomplished overnight.

Throughout this year, countless families in Luoyue Country were forcibly torn apart, women redistributed to human and barbarian strongmen, and those who resisted sacrificially displayed with brutality.

Under such a barbaric regime, it was simply impossible to speak of devout faith.

The Barbarian God hails from the primitive Tam World, where acquired divine positions are closely linked with barbarian existence, starkly clashing with human civilization, even entirely at odds with human nature and values.

Like the God of Hunting.

In a primitive civilization, hunting was naturally a powerful divine position.

Within His domain of faith, barbarian hunting seemed divinely aided, often securing more prey, strengthening the tribe, yet it held little meaning for humanity.

As early as hundreds of thousands of years ago, even as 'upright apes,' humans were Earth's dominators, having hunted threatening animals into extinction or protected status.

Even atop the food chain, when humans go mad, they even kill each other.

Moreover, the list of protected wildlife grows each year.

You still want to hunt?

Sorry, free prison meals await you.

...

This unit advanced without any casualties to speak of.

Some wise barbarians had already fled through the spatial passage; zealots were few, with most being mere nominal believers.

The location of the spatial passage was surprisingly easy to find.

Just follow the battle-induced trail of destruction and soon, the airborne troops located the temple where the spatial passage resided.

"Second and Third companies, stand guard outside."

"First company, follow me inside." The airborne regiment commander, a peak martial artist, commanded loudly.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Subsequently, hundreds of soldiers escorted steam excavators and trucks, entering the spatial passage one after another.

As a wave of spatial distortion ensued,

everyone suddenly found themselves dumbfounded, frozen like statues.

"Hiss!"

The entire scene revealed a land of broken vegetation and upheaved turf, with deep, bottomless cracks occasionally appearing on the ground, each extending a radius of a hundred meters.

Not far away, there were also two massive footprints.

Over six meters long and three meters deep.

The ground was pressed as solid as rock, with the position of five toes clearly distinguishable.

And further ahead,

there was a vast chasm over a hundred meters long and five to six meters deep, the magma at its base thoroughly solidified, faintly flashing with a golden glow.

"Damn, this is what General Manager Chen did!" a soldier suddenly awoke from his stupor, exclaiming, "This looks like a nuclear blast!"

...

The next day at noon.

Chen Shouyi found that his treatment had been upgraded by more than one level.

Meals were served in a private box. To cater to Chen Shouyi's taste, the command center had specially called in a Jiangnan cuisine chef from the rear.

But... why were there two pretty female orderlies standing by during the meal?

This made Chen Shouyi feel rather uncomfortable.

If they just stood there, that'd be one thing.

He wasn't bothered by it, being someone who had faced big scenes, but what did it mean for them to keep staring at his face nonstop?

Despite such gazes being discreet, they were entirely apparent to someone with nearly demigod acuity like him.

"General Manager Chen, is the food not to your taste?" A female orderly leaned over, her gaze soft as water, asking gently.

"Uh, no, it's quite good!" Chen Shouyi smiled and said, better than Father Chen's cooking.

"This dish was specially prepared for a legendary warrior like you by the chef. Do give it a try!" another female orderly leaned in too, pointing to a pot of soup.

Chen Shouyi became interested, picked up the ladle, and stirred the pot, finding it rather thick with some chunks of meat inside—he couldn't tell what kind of meat it was.

He scooped a spoonful, tasted it.

The first impression was fresh, yet oddly familiar.

Chewing the meat inside, he found it quite chewy, not unlike divine flesh, save for a hint of sulfur and apparently some uncleaned grit.

No idea what kind of meat it was.

"Wait! This is..."

Suddenly Chen Shouyi's face went rigid.

Damn, could this actually be the divine flesh he smashed?

Chapter 570: European Union

April 25th, morning.

The sky was dark and overcast with dense clouds.

Capital City, Great Xia Country: the highest power center.

The President met with the full ambassador of the European Union stationed in the Capital City.

"There is an old saying in Great Xia: 'When the lips perish, the teeth get cold.' As a major country, you need to bear the responsibility for the survival of humanity. If the European Union falls, no one will have it easy. We need you to exert pressure on the north." The European Union ambassador said sternly with a serious expression.

The situation in the European Union is very bad.

Central Asia has been occupied by a powerful Barbarian God named the God of Light, whose power is extremely terrifying. Moreover, the area already has a strong religious atmosphere, and once the God of Light appeared, it seamlessly replaced the existing beliefs.

The European Union is struggling to cope, almost retreating step by step, with heavy casualties. Currently, seven or eight Alliance Countries have already been engulfed, and they can only barely maintain the situation.

Looking around, apart from the United States across the ocean, only Great Xia still has some spare strength.

There is no choice; Great Xia has a large population and rich resources. Before the mutation, it was the largest industrial country, and both population and industry constitute war potential.

"Great Xia is a developing country, and its economy is still very backward," the President habitually said, and then, seeing the impatience in the ambassador's eyes, quickly changed the topic with a sigh:

"It's not that we don't want to provide support; we truly have the will but lack the capacity. You should know we're about to go to war with the God of Blood in the south, a barbarian god controlling hundreds of millions of people. This time, we've withdrawn almost all our mobilizable forces, and now our military strength is extremely tight. Moreover, whether we win or lose this battle is still unpredictable!"

The atmosphere became quiet.

The European Union ambassador's expression changed slightly. He knew about this as well. The remaining major countries have long become a de facto alliance, and basic intelligence is shared: "When will the war end?"

"As short as half a year, a year, as long as possibly... indefinitely."

"The full set of second-generation nuclear fusion power generation technology, as well as h-3 high-thrust engine technology!" said the European Union in a deep voice. "This is the last bargaining chip, or we will have no choice but to use nuclear weapons for ground cleaning; no one can blame us then."

The President's face changed slightly, his eyes sharp: "Is this a threat..."

Great Xia also has nuclear fusion power stations, but they are experimental first-generation nuclear power stations, still a bit far from the practical second generation.

Unfortunately, whether first or second-generation nuclear fusion involves complex artificial intelligence, neither can be used currently, and cannot significantly enhance Great Xia's current strength; it's like a chicken rib.

As for h-3 high-thrust engine technology, although useful, how many can be manufactured each year given the current processing capabilities?

Looking at the other's determined look, he dared not take the risk. If the European Union goes mad, the entire Earth would face a nuclear winter: "At least three months."

...

The European Union ambassador got a barely satisfactory result and left with a stern face.

The President's face was somber, somewhat exhausted.

At this moment, a staff member walked quickly to the President's side, whispered a few words.

The President nodded wearily, walked to the office, picked up the red phone, listened quietly for a while, then couldn't restrain his excitement, hurriedly asked: "What, already confirmed!"

Hasn't this war started yet?

Thousands of miles away, He Qingming held the phone: "Sir, the information has been confirmed, the first batch of Divine Corpses has been transported out of the Spatial Passage, the war henceforth will only be clearance and recovery work."

"Good! Good! Good!"

Even with a previous base of five hundred tons of True God Flesh, the President took a long time to digest this astonishing information: "Chen... General Manager Chen, wasn't injured, right?"

"No, completely unscathed!" He Qingming said.

"That's good, that's good, such a pillar of the country must be well protected." The President said somewhat excitedly,

Despite feeling somewhat speechless, He Qingming thought, does such a person really need protection?

How can they protect someone with god-slaying prowess?

...

The President hung up the call, still feeling unsettled.

He walked excitedly around the office.

Once the God of Blood dies, the pressure from the southeast dissipates, and Great Xia's entire situation will greatly improve, especially with the harvest of so many Divine Corpses, enough to foster a strong army.

At this point, his smile slightly faded, murmuring: "Chen Shouyi!"

...

For now, Chen Shouyi couldn't leave; he needed to guard this place, dealing with potential emergencies.

War abroad is unlike domestic situations; here Barbarian God forces intertwine intricately, with one affecting everything else, unexpected events can occur anytime.

For the past few days he's been in the rear, completely idle.

With beautiful women accompanying him for meals, and even for sleeping, there's a Shell Lady with him.

...

The Shell Lady crouched by the glass window, watching a little kitten outside.

A person and a kitten stared at each other, curiously observing one another.

The Shell Lady glanced back at the good Giant, feeling at ease, she bared her teeth at the little cat.

The little kitten was startled, staggering back a step.

This made the Shell Lady even more egotistical, she made fierce noises, her fists pounding the window loudly.

The kitten whimpered timidly, retreating a few more steps.

The Shell Lady felt extremely smug; she was a tough little one, not afraid of such a huge beast.

However, pride comes before a fall.

"Crash!"

The glass was accidentally smashed by her excessive force.

The loud noise startled the Shell Lady, sending her into a quiver, jumping like an electrified cat, fleeing in panic like a fire on her tail, climbing onto Chen Shouyi's shoulder: "Good Giant, a big kitty wants to bully the little one!"

Chen Shouyi finished practicing the entire thirty-six forms of Horizontal Training, paused, glanced at this coward, and said irritably: "Solve it yourself."

The Shell Lady may be small, but her strength isn't weak.

Anything insect-like she could crush to death single-handedly, her true combat power is rather ferocious.

After all, so much Divine Blood was not fed for nothing.

Even if it's a cat, if she truly explodes, it might just be beaten to death by her.

"Oh!" The Shell Lady responded obediently.

However, despite saying so, she stood on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, her eyes fixed on the window, clearly not intending to come down.

Chen Shouyi was helpless and had to walk to the window, only to see a little kitten who had just been weaned, squatting outside.

Is this the big cat that wants to bully you?

In his heart, he's speechless and has completely given up on curing this timid Shell Lady.

The kitten saw Chen Shouyi, meowed softly.

"Shoo, shoo!" Chen Shouyi was not moved at all, casually drove it away.

The little kitten was startled, then took steps, wobbling away like a little meatball.

The Shell Lady finally felt relieved, quickly jumping off the shoulder, back onto the windowsill, watching the gray kitten leave, with a face full of pride, fiercely shook her fist.

The good Giant of the little one is indeed the greatest.