

New Era 591

Chapter 591: The Demeanor of a Grandmaster

The laughing Central Asian suddenly felt a chill in his heart, as if a powerful malice was descending upon him.

In this over thirty degrees weather, not only did he not feel the previous heat, but instead, he felt cold all over, with his hair standing on end.

"God of Light protect us, Alpamus, what's wrong with you?" a companion next to him noticed and asked.

"Nothing... I'm fine!" Alpamus felt a slight dizziness but forced himself to stay composed, as he was the fearless warrior of the Lord, not a cowardly weakling.

"You might have heatstroke, lie down quickly."

"I said, I'm... fine!" Alpamus replied impatiently, a little heatstroke wouldn't take him down. Yet at that moment, an even stronger malice surged towards him, his vision suddenly went black, and his strong body slowly fell.

"Alpamus!"

"Alpamus, God of Light protect us, wake up quickly!"

It seemed like countless indistinct voices were calling by his ears.

Alpamus tried his best to wake up, but his body felt like it was struck by a nightmare, immobile, and his consciousness grew increasingly blurred, plunging into an endless abyss. Just as he was about to step into death, he seemed to see a terrifying figure shrouded in black fog.

...

In the jeep.

"This kind of verbal provocation is meaningless!" The officer worried that General Manager Chen would be upset and tirelessly advised:

"The warriors on the frontlines go through countless times daily, as long as it's not crossing the line, pretend you didn't hear it."

"As long as we hold off the army on the other side, we achieve our strategic goals."

Chen Shouyi snapped back to reality: "What did you say just now?"

The officer paused, looking at Chen Shouyi's completely indifferent expression, feeling he must have overthought.

Such a high-level figure is completely unfazed by honor or disgrace, showing the demeanor of a grandmaster, how could he be affected by these idiots? He quickly said: "Uh, no... it's nothing, I was just talking casually, ha ha!"

Chen Shouyi paid no attention.

Idle as he was, he continued to focus his willpower, silently cursing.

"Die for me!"

"Die for me!"

...

Chen Shouyi's expression showed a hint of confusion: "Huh, my consciousness isn't being consumed? Could it be the distance is too far!"

He looked back, the laughing Central Asian was long gone from sight, not knowing if the curse that consumed nearly a third of his consciousness had any effect?

At least he felt he should be... convulsing all over!

Thinking about convulsing, he couldn't help but recall signing autographs, he hadn't signed for anyone in a long time.

...

"Mom, I've arrived." In the evening, Chen Shouyi held the phone, assuring his family.

"Yes, it's the battlefield."

"I got it, don't worry, I'm fine!"

"Alright, I'll hang up now, you should sleep early too!"

Chen Shouyi put down the phone, stood for a while, drank a large cup of warm salty water in one gulp, and continued to practice the Horizontal Training thirty-six styles.

Though his strength had completely stagnated, without any progress, he still trained with high intensity every day like before, without any slack.

Moreover, the fourth optimized version of Horizontal Training thirty-six styles trained not just the physical attributes, but also the willpower, each time experiencing the fear of life's imminent extinction, it made his willpower even more condensed.

Chen Shouyi felt faintly that as his willpower grew stronger.

The limitations of his body's potential began to gradually loosen, the breakthrough was not far away.

...

Days passed quietly, no war occurred on the frontlines.

However, the atmosphere grew increasingly oppressive day by day.

Chen Shouyi originally wanted to have a good exchange with Ye Zong, a legendary veteran of the Great Xia Country, surely with rich experience and unique insights that might assist his breakthrough, but unfortunately, he could never encounter him.

...

"Director Ye?" a beautiful female orderly dedicated to serving Chen Shouyi asked with a puzzled face:
"Which Director Ye are you referring to, General Manager Chen?"

"Ye Zong, the legendary warrior, do you know where he lives?" Chen Shouyi explained.

"I'm sorry, I'm not sure, I'll help you find out!" The female orderly said enthusiastically.

"Alright, then I'll trouble you." said Chen Shouyi.

"General Manager Chen, you're too polite, I'm here to serve you, feel free to call me for anything!" The female orderly said, blushing while looking at Chen Shouyi's handsome face.

Soon, she ran back.

"I found out, he lives in room 103 of lodging area number two, but I've heard he's been in seclusion, staying in the room for a week and not even going out for meals."

Seclusion!

So diligent.

Chen Shouyi's face showed a brief astonishment, he thought inwardly.

He couldn't help but feel an increasing sense of crisis.

If his strength continued to stagnate, he would soon be overtaken!

...

Inside a room.

The curtains were drawn, the light was dim.

An old fashion projector was silently playing a segment of black and white footage, with snowflakes flashing.

Turns out it was the scene of Chen Shouyi's first speech.

Ye Zong sat crossed-leg on the ground, half-naked, revealing taut and knotted muscles.

His melancholic eyes and scruffy stubble made him look much more haggard, evidently having not groomed for several days.

His eyes did not blink watching the scene of Chen Shouyi levitating.

A few minutes later, he stepped forward to turn off the footage.

This speech footage, he had researched countless times, familiar enough to clearly remember every detail.

"Willpower... willpower..." he murmured to himself:

"How could there be such a person, not just a freak, but simply... monstrous!"

He took a deep breath, focused his mind, then stretched his finger, swiped against the trouser hem, silently as if an invisible blade cut across, splitting both sides.

"Again, I refuse to believe this." he muttered.

Then he closed his eyes slightly, hands tightly clasped.

"Hmm!" He exerted force, his face flushing red.

Get up for me!

Fly!

Ah ah ah...

The power of will exploded fiercely, large arcs of electricity began to flash over his body, emitting a sinister buzzing sound in the room, his clothes shriveled from the electricity, releasing a scorching smell.

His body swayed slightly, and the next moment, his butt slowly left the ground, floating upwards.

Ye Zong felt this scene, his heart surged with excitement.

Unable to maintain the cohesion of his mind, his body fell back to the ground with a thump.

He seemed indifferent.

"Ha ha... hahaha... I finally succeeded." He let out a suppressed low laugh, overwhelmed with excitement.

"So it was possible after all..." he murmured to himself.

Then he stood up:

"It's not much after all!"

Chapter 592: Really Not Salty

Under the scorching sun.

An elder with a high nose and deep-set eyes, wearing a white robe and holding a Golden Gemstone Scepter, walked briskly ahead, followed closely by a large group from the Priest Council. Everywhere they passed, all soldiers knelt down to show their respect.

The group quickly arrived at the high ground, gazing at Great Xia Country on the opposite side:

"What's the situation on the other side?" the elder asked.

The territory of the God of Light is a country where religion and politics are united. As the Vice Sect Leader of the Church of the God of Light, he was almost at the pinnacle of power, one step away from being the Sect Leader.

"A lot of troops from Great Xia Country have arrived, estimated to be in the millions, but judging by their attitude, they seem to be bluffing and not preparing for battle!" reported the combat commander, a bearded middle-aged man in a white robe, bowing respectfully.

After all, it's Great Xia Country, never short of people, the Vice Sect Leader mused silently:

"Do not be complacent, strengthen vigilance, and also reinforce the soldiers' education to remain restrained and avoid unnecessary provocations."

"Yes!"

Fighting on two fronts against two nuclear powers at once, even for the Land of Radiance, with its population of four to five hundred million occupying the vast Middle East and Asia region, the pressure was immense.

But as long as the European Union is defeated and the main forces are freed, then...

"What's happening over at the 'false' god's side?" the Vice Sect Leader inquired promptly.

Disciples were required to add the prefix 'false' when referring to other gods to show their devotion to their Lord.

Even though everyone was aware it was more formality, for it wasn't the medieval period anymore, and even in the deeply religious Middle East and Asia, people were much enlightened.

"Nothing, our envoys have been dispatched, and the false church on the other side has long received a false oracle, stating they will not participate in the wars on both sides!" the combat commander replied respectfully.

Utterly foolish!

Perhaps to them, rather than Great Xia Country, they are more wary of the powerful Lord.

But if humanity's non-believers were to ultimately win the war, would they fare any better?

Of course, all of this could only be contemplated internally.

Even as the Vice Sect Leader of the God of Light, he dare not rashly interject into divine matters.

"By the way, yesterday a self-proclaimed fake god of conspiracy and enchantment uninvitedly arrived, bringing important information, warning us to beware of a human named Chen Shouyi, who is said to be extremely powerful and comparable to a false god!" the combat commander recalled something important, cautiously stating.

"Conspiracy and enchantment... a fake god!" The Vice Sect Leader's expression turned peculiar.

Everyone behind him exchanged glances.

The same thought crossed their minds.

This definitely reeks of a conspiracy!

"Chen Shouyi? Has anyone heard of him?" the Vice Sect Leader turned and asked.

Everyone hurriedly shook their heads.

If it were God Chen, they would be aware.

A large amount of footage about Chen Clan's cultivation method, seized from the European Union, was semi-publicly circulating among them.

But Chen Shouyi, who knows which corner he popped out from?

Moreover, being comparable to a True God, it's utterly absurd, just thinking about it was blasphemous to the Lord.

If humanity could become powerful enough to rival a True God, who would still believe in the Lord? Thinking this far, a chill ran through their hearts.

"Ignore it; they aim to shake our faith in the Lord!" the Vice Sect Leader said sternly.

Though unsure of the god's intentions, whether the words were true or false...

Yet, words from a being called the god of conspiracy and enchantment, even contemplating with one's rear end felt off.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

...

The flight route from the European Union to Great Xia Country has become increasingly frequent these days.

Nearly every one or two days, there's a flight.

Bilateral talks have been uninterrupted daily, with increasingly higher levels of meetings.

European Union Vice Premier Baptiste adjusted his suit, descending the stairs of the transport plane with a grim face, followed by the delegation for this negotiation.

As he stepped off the last step, his foot slipped slightly.

His assistant, one step behind, hurriedly stepped forward to support him: "Careful."

"I'm not at the point of losing my balance yet!" Baptiste shook off the assistant's arm gently, speaking in a low voice.

Great Xia Country's welcoming convoy had been waiting at the airport for a while.

The car doors closed with a thud.

Over a dozen cars drove away from the airport like a long dragon.

Baptiste, with deep-set eye bags, looked exhausted and anxious.

The situation in the European Union was dire, extremely dire.

A week ago, the God of Light descended suddenly, and tens of thousands of troops on the front line shattered without a fight, surrendering collectively.

The entire Asia-Europe Defense Line was torn open, rendered useless.

Although the nuclear missiles launched barely held back the blitz attacks from the cult and the Barbarian God, the cult retaliated with nuclear strikes immediately.

Now the entire European Union, with its member states in disarray, frequent protests and demonstrations among citizens, and riots everywhere.

The situation, originally hanging by a thread, abruptly deteriorated, reaching a precarious point.

If Great Xia Country doesn't go to war soon to divert the Barbarian God's attention, the European Union will fall.

The entire world will be doomed!

...

The convoy did not pause, heading directly to the Great Xia Country's wartime supreme power center.

The Supreme Military Authority Committee.

Baptiste, upon meeting the Great Xia Country's president, said his first sentence: "The European Union is about to fall, and next, it will be your Great Xia Country's turn!"

The second sentence was:

"All of the European Union's technology can be shared with Great Xia Country!"

The Great Xia Country's president's expression was momentarily stunned, extending his hand to grasp Baptiste's, speaking in a firm tone: "Great Xia Country is a responsible major power!"

...

At the crack of dawn.

The Shell Lady, who had been asleep for several hours, wasn't sleepy at all, crawling into Chen Shouyi's T-shirt, scurrying around like a mouse, treating Chen Shouyi's large body as a playground, enjoying it immensely.

Then suddenly, she crawled out of the collar and asked the sleeping Giant with curiosity: "Good Giant, why are you salty?"

At this moment, Chen Shouyi was in a deep sleep and replied groggily, "How do you know?"

"Little Bit just licked it!" Shell Lady answered naively, "They're all salty."

Huh, why say all?

Chen Shouyi instantly woke up, wondering what this shameless and overly curious little thing had done while he was asleep?

He opened his eyes: "Don't lick, it's dirty!"

"Oh!" Shell Lady responded obediently: "Then why is it salty?"

It's because of the sweat.

Who isn't salty?

Of course, such an explanation wasn't necessary for Little Bit; it was too profound.

"Lick yourself; you're salty too!"

Hearing this, Shell Lady immediately stuck out her tender tongue and licked her arm: "Not salty, Little Bit is fragrant. Good Giant, lick and see, truly not salty at all!"

How could it not be salty?

This Little Bit was obviously boasting again.

He didn't believe it.

This defied science entirely.

...

In the morning, Chen Shouyi was sitting on the bed putting on clothes, looking refreshed.

Behind him, Shell Lady's hair was disheveled, her face flushed, her whole body drenched as if she had been ravished.

She awkwardly put on a princess dress and asked: "Good Giant, isn't it not salty at all?"

"Mm, not salty at all!" Chen Shouyi replied.

It turned out, Chen Shouyi found she truly wasn't salty at all.

Perhaps due to her unique life structure, she didn't sweat at all.

It's really perplexing!

Chapter 593: Lightning Fury

The next day, Li Wenwu arrived, along with another military legend, Zhu Anyu, whose name was long renowned.

For a moment, the four legendary warriors of Great Xia Country gathered in one place.

Zhu Anyu was very short and very dark-skinned, standing at about one meter sixty tall, yet he looked stocky and fierce, with a pair of triangular eyes gleaming with a dangerous light, overwhelmingly intimidating to the point of being difficult to look at directly.

Until... he saw Chen Shouyi.

"President Chen, hello, hello, my name is Zhu Anyu, I've heard so much about you." Zhu Anyu said warmly, his face full of smiles.

On the way here with Li Wenwu, he'd already carefully inquired about Chen Shouyi's situation.

The result left his mind completely muddled, making him question life itself.

What was reported in the People's Daily was actually true!

It wasn't just propaganda, nor was it a stroke of luck, and certainly not a severely injured True God.

It was merely a task investigating the Spatial Passage, and Chen Shouyi casually eliminated the big boss, the God of Blood.

During this, the God of Blood attempted to flee, but was directly chased into another world by President Chen, who beat him to death, leaving the corpse nothing but minced meat and shattered bones, and returned unscathed.

It wasn't just brutal; it was... unbelievably savage.

Faced with such a brutal Godslayer, Zhu Anyu felt his heart trembling.

"General Zhu, you're too kind, these are just empty fame," Chen Shouyi shook hands with him and humbly replied with a smile.

This is the sentence he has said the most these days.

Sigh, now trying to keep a low profile is becoming harder and harder.

"President Chen, don't call me General Zhu, that would make me lose face, you can just call me Old... Old Zhu!" Zhu Anyu quickly said.

The few exchanged some pleasantries.

Li Wenwu inquired: "President Chen, I heard Director Ye is here too?"

"Yes, he's been in seclusion. I only saw him once when I first arrived!" Chen Shouyi replied.

Probably stimulated by you, right?

The two had the same dark thought flash through their minds.

In the nearly ten years before President Chen, the biggest name had always been Ye Zong.

He was like a Great Mountain, oppressing the entire Martial Arts Realm of Great Xia Country, and though ordinary martial artists might not have heard of him, any Martial Artist knew this legendary figure,

Yet, in the past year, with President Chen's sudden emergence.

Whether in fame or battle achievements, Ye Zong paled in comparison.

Not to mention the global impact!

Under such circumstances, how could anyone see you with composure?

"Are we going to war?" Chen Shouyi, oblivious to the thoughts in their hearts, asked aloud.

The gathering of the four legends was too obvious.

Li Wenwu nodded: "Probably within these days."

"Wasn't it just to hold back the enemy army?" Chen Shouyi asked, puzzled.

"The situation has changed. It's said the European Union couldn't hold on!" Li Wenwu said gravely.

Once this war starts, it would completely decide the fate of Great Xia Country and even the fate of humanity.

Various intelligence indicates the God of Light is far stronger than the God of Blood, at least a deity with medium divine power, or possibly Powerful Divine Power!

Such a Barbarian God could wield terrifying supernatural power even on Earth.

...

That afternoon.

Chen Shouyi attended a meeting, and even Ye Zong came out of seclusion.

The meeting unified ideas, tightened discipline, and also... declared a state of war.

After the meeting ended.

Chen Shouyi originally wanted to chat with Ye Zong.

But he was enthusiastically surrounded by several high-ranking officials from various war zones and ended up exchanging a few pleasantries, only to find Ye Zong had already left.

...

At ten o'clock in the evening.

Dark clouds covered the sky, and it was pitch black.

Countless soldiers at the front line took advantage of the darkness to quickly retreat along the trenches.

"Squad leader, why are we retreating?" a young warrior asked in a low voice.

"You ask me, who the hell am I supposed to ask?" the leader said impatiently: "Above ordered the retreat, so we retreat, what's with all the questions, just obey orders!"

"Does that mean there's no war to fight?" the young warrior asked with hopeful eyes.

He didn't want to be a soldier at all, if he had known earlier that failing the college entry exams would result in mandatory conscription, he would've studied hard to pass them.

"Wishful thinking, they just finished war mobilization two days ago, what do you think!" the leader said: "Moreover, even if we retreat, it won't be done secretly in the middle of the night, the enemy is still there, I guess something big is about to happen."

Upon saying these words, his heart stirred.

He glanced at the sky, could it be?

"Everyone hurry up!" he urged.

...

At dawn the next day.

Aziz, huddled in the trenches, groggily rose and walked outside. With the recent calm, everyone had inevitably relaxed on both sides, the enemy and theirs.

Quite a few people vaguely felt the enemy, Great Xia Country, was merely stalling them, completely uninterested in war.

They were happy to oblige.

Aziz pulled down his zipper, ready to relieve himself.

Habitually, he looked towards the enemy's position in Great Xia Country.

Suddenly, his expression was frozen.

Quiet.

Incredibly quiet.

Even the distant watchtower showed no sign of anyone.

The soldiers of Great Xia Country's army seemed to have vanished overnight.

Aziz shivered, no longer concerned about urinating, he hurriedly zipped up and jumped into the trench.

"Wake up!"

"Wake up!"

"Stop making noise, let me sleep a bit longer."

"The army of Great Xia Country has retreated."

More and more people noticed the situation across the way.

Some cultists, clueless, began cheering, but more people felt a growing unease.

Great Xia Country completely abandoning their defenses and unilaterally retreating was obviously not a normal approach.

If something abnormal happens, there's bound to be trouble.

"Look, what's that!"

"Oh my god!"

"God of Light bless us!"

The entire battlefield suddenly became tumultuous, countless people started exclaiming.

As Aziz looked up, at just a glance, chills spread all over and icy fear rose from his heart, seizing his whole body.

Dozens of small black dots spewing fine flames, like arrows piercing the sky, quickly flew from the horizon towards this place.

These were missiles, rarely seen after the mutation, appearing on such a battlefield. What they carried certainly couldn't be regular explosives, but... nuclear bombs.

"It can't be, it can't be!"

"How dare Great Xia Country?"

Aziz muttered, pale-faced:

"Aren't they afraid of equivalent retaliation from the Land of Radiance?"

"Don't they fear the Lord's boundless wrath?"

Endless fear, like an icy claw, tightly gripped his heart, leaving him petrified.

The missiles flew closer, emitting a piercing whistle, soon flying over his head, continuing into the distance.

Five or six seconds later, a blinding light swallowed the sky and the earth.

Gigantic mushroom clouds rose one after another on the battlefield.

Due to the widespread dispersal of the Land of Radiance's army, Great Xia Country used eighteen nuclear warheads with megaton payloads in this surprise attack.

The Land of Radiance's army of over two million was completely annihilated.

This is nuclear warfare.

Once war is decided.

Violence strikes with thunderous force, eliminating all living forces, giving the enemy no chance to breathe.

In fact, this is just the beginning.

This attack isn't over yet.

Not long after the glow of the nuclear bombs faded, a squadron composed of three strategic bombers and over a dozen escort fighters took off from a military airport in the depths of Great Xia Country. They would penetrate into Central Asia to execute the destruction mission.

Chapter 594: Angel

The flight formation flew at its maximum altitude all the way.

At a height of twelve thousand meters, even the massive strategic bombers among them looked like tiny dots, completely inconspicuous.

This was a mission of nine deaths and one life, and the fuel on the planes wasn't sufficient for a return trip.

Everyone was prepared for sacrifice.

In one of the fighter jets, the navigator sitting in the co-pilot seat looked resolutely out the window, remaining silent. Sparse city chimneys lay below, and vehicles on the highways were few and far between. Compared to the Great Xia Country, the technology recovery rate here was undoubtedly much slower.

Yet it was this nation that nearly brought the European Union to collapse.

In a way, this war had reached a point where it was unavoidable for the Great Xia Country.

The European Union possessed the third-largest nuclear arsenal globally, the third-strongest military power, and the second-strongest technological prowess. Should the European Union collapse and be annexed by the Land of Radiance, its power would undoubtedly grow considerably once more.

It would then become a nightmare for the entire Eurasian continent and even the whole Earth.

No one would be able to stop it!

Perhaps the month-long calm before this had caused the Land of Radiance to lower its guard against the Great Xia Country. Furthermore, the Land of Radiance currently lacked radar, so the flight formation proceeded smoothly without encountering any attacks and soon crossed into the territory of the Original Gostan Country, reaching the Caspian Sea.

Beyond it,

lay the target for destruction at this moment, the Holy City of the Land of Radiance, situated between the Eurasian continent.

...

The time was just approaching noon.

The sky was clear with not a cloud in sight, and the sun was shining brightly!

This Holy City of the Land of Radiance, imbued with a strong Power of Faith, appeared under the sunlight with a sacred radiance, giving a deceptively infinite beauty.

The streets here were tidy, the citizens orderly, peaceful, and harmonious.

The rule lasted two years, the belief of billions of humans.

This power of faith was so strong that even the God of Light's Divine Position and Divinity were influenced and changed.

He had gradually completed the transformation from a Barbaric God of Blood to a Civilized God.

Although this transformation would not immediately make Him stronger,

it would make Him more humane, making His believers more devout.

For instance, His image changed from the initial half-man, half-beast, to a ferocious giant a year ago, and now to a benevolent father.

And from originally ruling the world with barbarians, to now with humans, with all ordinary barbarians returning to the other world.

Of course, all of this was for better shepherding of the flock.

...

When the bell on the God of Light's cathedral struck eleven o'clock,

small dots appeared on the horizon in the distance.

At this moment, the entire city turned oppressive, and a sense of anger spread throughout the city's sky.

In the next moment, countless "angels" took off from all over the city.

Many people on the streets hurriedly knelt on the ground and prayed fervently when they saw this.

These were indeed "angels."

Regardless of gender, they all had perfect faces, delicate and flawless features, and swan-like snowy white wings, appearing sacred and graceful, leaving those who saw them in awe and shock.

These are battle weapons crafted by the God of Light to crush the resistance of the European Union, modeled after the angels of human mythology.

In fact, these battle weapons were indeed astonishingly effective.

Especially in terms of the blow to the morale and belief of the European Union side, it was almost on the level of a nuclear bomb, which was part of the reason the European Union was so easily defeated, step by step.

Thousands of "angels" swiftly flew into the sky, heading straight for the small dots on the horizon.

In an instant, the entire sky looked dense and packed.

...

A large number of escorting fighter jets immediately went to meet them.

"Zizzizi!"

The aircraft's cannons started spewing flames.

Like long whips of fire shooting across the sky.

Ten or so "angels" couldn't evade and were split in two.

Nevertheless, the number of "angels" was too many, and soon the first fighter jet was approached by one of them. The large sword in its hand, along with its body, hit the massive wing at high speed, its body becoming a bloody mess, as the wing instantly broke off.

Spiraling down from the sky.

One plane, two planes...

Inside the subsequent strategic bomber.

Everyone's face was anxious.

"Should we deploy the nuclear bomb?" The first weapons operator pressed his thumb on the red button with the safety cover already opened, shouting loudly, his forehead sweaty.

"There are still over a hundred kilometers to the target, wait a bit longer..." the captain quickly said.

"There's no time!" the navigator said in a deep voice.

In just a dozen seconds, most of the escorting fighter jets ahead had been destroyed.

Some "angels" were already heading this way.

"Wait a bit longer..." the captain said calmly, but the cold sweat was streaming down his forehead.

Time passed by one second at a time, each second feeling like a year.

"Bang!"

At this moment, the fuselage suddenly shook violently, everyone rocked back and forth, and before they could sit still again, another huge jolt came.

"Goddammit, the fuselage can't maintain balance, we're about to crash!" the captain shouted viciously, "Deploy the nuclear bomb quickly!"

...

The three strategic bombers and more than a dozen fighter jets, once gone, never returned.

At the same time, the military of the Great Xia Country crossed the border and marched all the way, advancing with unstoppable force, with hardly any resistance.

Within a few days, the army had penetrated more than a hundred kilometers past the border and captured over a dozen cities.

The army did not continue advancing but stopped to reorganize a new defensive line.

This war was not against just one nation but a powerful Barbarian God with extraordinary mobility and supernatural powers.

The army venturing deep into enemy territory alone was undoubtedly courting disaster.

And here it was neither too far nor too close to the Great Xia Country.

On one hand, nuclear attacks from the other side were unlikely to affect within the borders.

On the other hand, if the situation deteriorated, it could promptly relay information to the rear to make preparations.

...

The sky was filled with fighter jets coming and going.

The atmosphere became increasingly tense, carrying a sense of an impending storm.

Chen Shouyi and several legendary powerhouses also left the command.

Li Wenwu and Zhu Anyu delved deep into enemy territory to gather intelligence.

While Chen Shouyi and Ye Zong were stationed on the frontline.

One was a Godslaying Powerhouse, the other unmatched in archery; stationed on the frontlines, it was evidently far more useful than gathering intelligence.

...

Inside the frontline tent.

Chen Shouyi checked the attribute panel.

A trace of joy appeared on his face.

His willpower finally reached 19.4 points.

He exhaled a long breath; he was getting closer to 19.9.

In these days, the oppressive atmosphere of the battlefield made him feel suffocated.

Facing the impending nuclear warfare, no one could take it lightly.

The God of Light was not the God of Blood; it was a terrifying existence that made the entire European Union tremble...

At this moment, a sharp whistling sound came from outside.

Chen Shouyi's thoughts moved, and the sweat on his body automatically cleared. He took out a set of clothes, put them on, and stepped outside.

Chapter 595: The Great Battle

This area belongs to a semi-desert, with soft gravel, sparse weeds, and scattered small trees, carrying a sense of desolation.

Not far away, at a small mound.

A figure was constantly shooting arrows into the sky, the high-speed arrows caused a faint red glow due to air friction.

It was Ye Zong.

Chen Shouyi strolled over.

At Ye Zong's feet lay a bundle of arrows. One arrow after another shot out, each one wrapped densely in electric light. Compared to the time when Chen Shouyi saw Ye Zong a year ago, his innate ability had become more powerful, and his control over electricity was now even more adept, as smooth as directing his own arm.

As the arrows shot out, they flew like meteors, even Chen Shouyi's vision couldn't catch them.

Chen Shouyi watched, his expression involuntarily turning slightly serious.

With such terrifying attack power, even if he transformed, it's estimated he would still break through defenses.

"Such an innate ability, it's really crazy!" He envied in his heart, "With armor-piercing arrows, killing a demigod would be like child's play. Unlike my own wind control ability, which hasn't made much progress yet!"

"Director Ye, practicing archery again?" Chen Shouyi found something to say.

Ye Zong glanced at him but did not respond and continued practicing archery.

"How do you practice your archery, any tips?" Chen Shouyi, unconcerned, continued the chatter.

"Practice more." Ye Zong finally spoke, "You're still young, practice a few hours every day, practice for a dozen years, and that should be about it!"

Chen Shouyi felt a momentary pause in his heart, stuck for a while, knowing this was indeed the case.

It was completely pointless talk.

At that moment, Ye Zong shot another arrow and continued, "I also heard about your martial artist assessment last year, there's really nothing much to care about. After all, everyone has their strengths and weaknesses. Practicing archery for young people is indeed quite boring!"

Chen Shouyi, hearing this, couldn't help but turn a bit dark-faced.

I didn't care at all!

He didn't care at all, he basically didn't use the bow much anymore, it just lay in space collecting dust.

Chen Shouyi didn't want to continue this lousy topic and brought up the main issue, "Have you seen the intelligence about the God of Light?"

Ye Zong paused at his words, "Those 'angels'?"

He said while shooting another arrow, confidently stating, "As long as they get within five or six kilometers, I'm confident I can shoot them down."

Chen Shouyi: ...

He felt a bit uninterested, losing the enthusiasm for conversation.

"Then you continue practicing!"

He returned to his tent, feeling unamused.

Looking at the little one on the bed, he suddenly frowned.

It's too dangerous for the little one to stay here!

If by any chance the cult drops a nuke here, it's all over.

On Earth, her flying speed is hardly better than a sparrow's, there's no way she could escape.

"Little one, come here, Big Giant will take you to a fun place!"

Shell Lady looked up in surprise, "Big Giant, really?"

...

An hour later.

Over two hundred kilometers from the front line, at a rarely seen mountain slope.

"Boohoo, Big Giant, this place isn't fun at all... Little One doesn't want to stay here, Little One wants to be with Big Giant!" Shell Lady tugged at Chen Shouyi's pant leg with tears streaming down her face, not letting him go:

"Little One will be very good, boohoo, don't go, Little One is so scared..."

"It's dangerous being with Big Giant, there are many bad guys trying to fight Big Giant."

"Little One will help you, brave Little One is afraid of nothing!"

"You'll be eaten, they won't even spit out the bones." Chen Shouyi scared her.

Shell Lady froze, forgetting to cry, "How can they be so bad?"

"That's how bad they are, wait until Big Giant kills them, then I'll come to find you, be good!"

Shell Lady struggled internally, finally agreeing with difficulty. "How many sunrises and sunsets?"

"Ten!"

For Shell Lady, who does addition and subtraction within a hundred every day, ten is just a small number to her. She cried, "Then Big Giant, you have to promise!"

"I promise!" Chen Shouyi said.

"But you always lie to Little One!" Shell Lady said, feeling aggrieved, tears falling again.

Chen Shouyi's face turned red, quickly assuring, "I definitely won't lie this time."

In case the war isn't over yet, at worst, he would come again in ten days, after all, it's not too far.

Next, Chen Shouyi put her toys, clothes, math book, and a small cup of divine blood into the just-dug small cave.

This cave was narrow outside but wider inside.

The opening was only as big as a fist, yet inside it was over half a meter wide.

Even if an animal could crawl into this cave, it wouldn't be a match for Shell Lady, who consumes divine blood every day.

Finally, thinking about it, he took out a T-shirt, tore it, and stuffed it inside as Shell Lady's little nest.

She crawled into the rudimentary cave, looking around gloomily.

"Do you like it?"

"...Don't like it!"

Chen Shouyi felt like he asked a silly question, "Then I'm leaving, don't be afraid!"

"I'm a brave Little One!" Shell Lady habitually said, then pouted, "But Big Giant, you have to come back soon. Little One will miss you..."

Chen Shouyi nodded, took one last look, resolutely turned around, and after a few steps, he leaped up, his body soaring skyward.

Shell Lady frantically ran out of the small cave, watching as Big Giant flew farther and farther away, gradually disappearing, a strong sense of loneliness surged in her heart.

"Waaah... Little One, so scared..."

She looked at the still noonday sun, suddenly found that a one... a... day, really was very, very long.

...

The second day was calm on the front line.

On the third day, it was still calm.

But everyone knew that this was the prelude to a storm.

Across a battlefield stretching hundreds of kilometers, countless anti-aircraft machine guns and anti-aircraft cannons were densely arranged. The troops assembled at the front line had exceeded three million, with large numbers of flights coming and going daily.

Then, at dawn on the fourth day.

The piercing sound of the alarm suddenly echoed in the night sky.

Chen Shouyi was shocked awake from his bed and stepped outside the tent.

The whole battlefield was already a hive of activity, soldiers running everywhere briskly.

Countless searchlights swept back and forth across the sky.

"Full alert, full alert!"

"Attention to air defense, attention to air defense!"

The soldiers shouted hoarsely.

...

"Bang bang bang!"

Half a minute later, the sound of anti-aircraft guns finally began, rumbling like muffled thunder.

Chen Shouyi's position was near the rear, still over twenty kilometers from the actual front line. Even at such a distance, he could not see what was happening upfront.

He opened the attribute panel.

His faith value had accumulated to 3350 points during this time.

Without hesitation, Chen Shouyi added three thousand points to his giant transformation.

A surging heat flowed inside his body, like a fire burning. Black lines surfaced on his skin, arcs of electricity flashing across his body. Fortunately, the atmosphere was tense, and no one paid attention to his abnormality. Once the heat subsided, he retrieved the war bow from space.

He headed forward.

"Together!" Not far away, Ye Zong saw Chen Shouyi and hurriedly came over.

Chapter 596:

"Okay!" Chen Shouyi nodded solemnly.

The two walked quickly, and before long, they saw the sky in the distance filled with countless small dots, falling like locusts. Numerous anti-aircraft guns and heavy machine guns desperately fired, and the sound of gunfire was as if it were rolling thick porridge.

Chen Shouyi's face was slightly stunned.

This is... the "Angels" in the intelligence.

To be honest, when he first saw the intelligence, he was somewhat unbelieving.

In Chen Shouyi's impression, besides being powerful, the most profound impression of the Barbarian Gods is primitive and savage; but such a Barbarian God that is deeply influenced by humans, even

developing biological weapons specifically for human warfare, was something he was seeing for the first time.

No, the God of Blood already had a prototype, but he didn't truly witness it, for he was killed by him.

The world environment determines the Barbarian God's way of acting.

In Tam World, barbarians are nothing but lambs of the gods, mere wealth of the gods, without any power to contend against the gods. The outcome of the upper-layer wars determines the ownership of the "wealth."

It's completely irrelevant to mortals.

Such combat weapons have no place here, naturally lacking the soil for birth.

But on Earth, it is entirely different. Individual humans are weak, yet when combined, they possess the power of a Godslayer, hence these war weapons come into being accordingly.

Chen Shouyi and Ye Zong quickened their pace upon seeing this.

The battlefield ahead was already brutal.

The bodies of the "Angels" kept falling from the sky.

But more were swooping down towards the soldiers. These "Angels" possessed all human combat skills, each with at least the strength of a Martial Artist, or even a Martial Master.

More terrifying is the psychological impact of seeing such creations from legendary Western mythology and the effect on morale.

Many soldiers, upon seeing the naked "Angels" exuding a holy aura descending, were mesmerized and mentally shaken. By the time they reacted, they were already dead.

No nuclear bombs.

But more terrifying than nuclear bombs.

Efficient, ruthless, with not a trace of emotion; these are a group of biological robots born for battle.

Chen Shouyi had always felt it incredible that the European Union, with its world-destroying nuclear stockpile, complete military-industrial system, and countless researchers, was almost collapsing under the Barbarian Gods, as if it were a band of misfits.

Only upon witnessing it firsthand did he realize that expecting more from the European Union, which has persisted until now, is too much.

The terror of the God of Light is not so much in strength, but in its complete adaptation to warfare against humans.

Compared to the threat of the God of Light to humans, other Barbarian Gods are simply trash.

...

Ye Zong quickly stopped, standing on high ground, firing arrows rapidly, each shot hitting its mark.

In just a second or two, a large area around was swiftly cleared.

Chen Shouyi initially intended to shoot arrows too but put away his bow upon seeing this.

For him, shooting arrows... the efficiency was simply too low.

He continued to walk forward.

The farther he went, the more ferocious the battle became, the trenches were filled with the bodies of soldiers, while the bodies of Angels were rarely seen.

An angel with a voluptuous figure, naked, quickly rushed towards Chen Shouyi upon seeing him.

Chen Shouyi slightly dodged past the opponent's sword, reached out and snapped its neck effortlessly, like killing a chick.

Soon, he reached the forefront of the battle line.

He quickly transformed.

With air expanding and a fierce wind scattering, fragments of his torn clothes floated in the wind in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, a towering Giant, nine meters tall, covered with black patterns and arcs of lightning, appeared on the battlefield.

Ye Zong, who had been keeping Chen Shouyi in his peripheral vision, was just about to shoot an arrow, his eyes bulged, and he was so shocked that he was oblivious to the arrow falling from his hand.

"This... this is the legendary... Chen Shouyi's Giant Transformation?" he murmured in a daze.

"It's simply... simply monstrous!"

...

"Da-da-da!"

A soldier in the rear was so frightened that he shuddered, instinctively turned and fired the machine gun at his back.

Chen Shouyi couldn't be bothered to dodge, letting the machine gun bullets hit his body covered in black patterns, bouncing off one after another, leaving only "small" red marks, like mosquito bites.

Now his Giant Transformation defense is entirely stronger than the True God with Weak Divine Power, making it difficult even for the machine guns to harm him.

Someone realized this and immediately shouted: "Damn it, don't shoot, don't shoot, it's President Chen's Giant Transformation!"

To boost morale, President Chen's presence on the battlefield was already known to all the soldiers. His well-known Giant Transformation was also a topic among the soldiers during their leisure time.

Only it was unexpected,

so massive!

So shocking!

So terrifying!

"Everyone, move a little further away," Chen Shouyi said, turning his head.

His voice was like thunder, resonating in the air, immediately terrifying the surrounding soldiers into retreating quickly, their skin tingling.

The Angels in the sky saw such a large target and formed a team, rushing towards Chen Shouyi, one of them being instantly slapped into mushy pulp by him, with the remaining three swept away by the shockwave, their bones shattered, crashing to the ground like ragdolls.

After transforming this time, his strength had reached an astonishing seven hundred tons, nearly doubling the four hundred tons he had during his battle with Blood.

Even with a casual slap.

The air erupted with a terrifying sonic boom, and the shockwaves spread out.

Chen Shouyi, seeing the soldiers already quickly retreat, looked at the sky and roared:

"God of Light, ...come on!"

The gunfire suddenly stopped for a moment, and then all the soldiers seemed to be pumped with adrenaline, their expressions excited.

Chen Shouyi originally wanted to habitually shout, "Kneel and call me daddy."

But on second thought, he gave it up — too crude, too uncivilized.

With so many soldiers here.

What if it infuriated and attracted the enemy here... really?

Fortunately, this phrase was already enough.

A large number of angels were instantly attracted by Chen Shouyi's loud roar.

Before even reaching him.

Chen Shouyi twisted his body, stepped forward, and swung a punch violently at the sky.

"Boom!"

The world-shattering explosion.

His fist, rapidly rubbing against the air, glowed with a faint red light in the dark, a compressed high-pressure air column shot straight into the sky, seemingly piercing through heaven and earth, shattering several angels ten meters away into pieces.

The erupting shockwaves scattered nearby dozens of angels like wheat stalks being blown away, life or death unknown.

The next moment, they were once again struck by the terrifying punch wind.

Ye Zong stared wide-eyed at the blurry, towering figure amidst the fierce wind and the deafening roar in the distance.

Is this the power that rivals a True God!?

Powerful!

So incredibly powerful!

...

After swinging dozens of punches, Chen Shouyi stopped, countless fragments of limbs and flesh flying in the air, a rain of blood falling all around, clearing the surroundings thoroughly.

In just a second or two, as many as hundreds of angels were reduced to pulp.

At this moment.

He felt a strong palpitation in his heart, instinctively looking towards the sky, seeing an "Angel" on the horizon, hugging a bomb half as tall as a person, charging straight at him.

Chapter 597: Cruelty

"Bomb?"

Chen Shouyi watched for a moment, suddenly his whole body shook, and his scalp tingled.

"No, this is a nuclear bomb!"

In its natural state, the critical mass of U-235 is 48 kilograms to cause an explosion, but an atomic bomb initiates with high explosives causing super-compression of the U (which can reduce the critical mass), and it only needs a minimum of 15 kilograms to trigger a nuclear explosion.

And 15 kilograms, an ordinary soldier can carry it easily.

The Land of Radiance has no planes or artillery for delivery vehicles, but clearly has its own method... a human nuclear bomb.

The sky was dark, and a "nuclear angel" with pure white wings emerged from the pitch-black curtain, diving towards him with an aura of destruction.

"Damn! Watch out for the nuclear bomb!"

Chen Shouyi roared loudly, and the next moment, he stomped heavily.

The ground exploded with a "boom," the surface undulating like waves.

His enormous body instantly reached supersonic speed, the originally intense artillery sounds of the battlefield suddenly became completely quiet.

Silence, soundlessness.

Only a gigantic figure, enveloped in dense air, was sprinting wildly, creating a thunderous roar all the way, with a terrifying shockwave lifting the ground, turning over to both sides, the grass and trees bending over.

His heart was pounding fiercely, hair standing on end, around him, time seemed to slow down.

One second, two seconds, three seconds...

In the next moment, a blinding light illuminated the entire sky, turning night into day.

This light was indescribable.

The whole world became glaringly bright, while he felt a scorching heat on his back.

He abruptly closed his eyes, exerted force, and ran furiously.

A second later, the light gradually dimmed.

He slowly stopped, turned around to look.

Two kilometers away, a small mushroom cloud was slowly rising.

Where he once stood, a large hole dozens of meters in diameter appeared, a radius of two hundred meters around it was in ruins, grass and trees broken, smoke curling, fortunately, the soldiers behind him had long retreated far away, estimating there were no casualties.

Chen Shouyi looked at his arm exposed to radiation, finding it unscathed.

"Haha, it's okay."

"Damn, scared the hell out of me!"

Chen Shouyi thought anxiously, still feeling lingering fears, his heart still pounding violently.

...

The thunderous roar of the nuclear bomb caused the gunfire and artillery of the battlefield to pause momentarily.

Then it became even more intense, before long, piercing alarms went off again.

Half a minute later, the rear's nuclear artillery began to counterattack, several giant shells flew across the battlefield, emitting sharp whistles, finally exploding in mid-air over a dozen kilometers from the frontline.

It was as if multiple fiery suns appeared in the sky, their blinding light lingering.

As for the excessive nuclear radiation, on a battlefield like a meat grinder where death might come at any moment, no one cared.

The "Angel" legion also began their counterattack.

Occasionally on the battlefield, nuclear flashes erupted, making day and night alternate.

Terrifying!

The war began to exhibit its most terrifying state: mutual attrition.

However, compared to the nuclear bombs of the Great Xia Country, those of the Land of Radiance were much smaller, with only a yield of one to two kilotons.

Moreover, to counter nuclear warfare, soldiers were extremely dispersed, combined with fortified trenches, a battlefield stretching over a hundred kilometers, small yield nuclear bombs could not yet decide a war.

The brutal war lasted for four hours.

It finally ended before dawn.

The attacking Angel Legion was basically annihilated, the sporadic remaining angels swiftly retreated.

After all, the Great Xia Country does not have the strong religious beliefs of the European Union.

For the soldiers of the European Union, angels are sacred, holy, messengers of God.

Opposing such beings has an imaginable impact on morale.

But for most soldiers of the Great Xia Country, there was no such concept, aside from the initial mental shock, they quickly adapted, their fighting spirit and morale became stronger.

However, this victory was still a pyrrhic one!

The entire battlefield, smoke lingering, almost every ten kilometers there was a nuclear crater, sometimes an entire trench was full of charred corpses.

Chen Shouyi roughly estimated the exchange ratio of angel and soldier casualties, reaching a terrifying one to ten.

For every angel killed, ten soldiers died.

Fortunately, the number wasn't large, otherwise, the outcome of this war might still be uncertain.

...

On the battlefield.

Chen Shouyi squatted wearily on a large rock.

Watching the soldiers move corpses past him in silence, he felt mentally and physically exhausted, this was the most brutal war he had ever experienced.

He had dodged three nuclear explosions.

His nine-meter-tall body and powerful combat ability undoubtedly made him the most prominent target on the battlefield.

Fortunately, the nuclear yield was relatively small, each time narrowly escaping danger.

At this time, a cigarette was tossed over.

Without looking, Chen Shouyi reached out to catch it, placed it in his mouth, and the cigarette tip automatically lit.

Ye Zong leaned against a huge rock, asked, "How did you do that?"

"What do you mean how did I do it?" Chen Shouyi raised an eyebrow, looked up with a puzzled expression.

"Lighting the cigarette!"

"Oh, if you want to do it, you can do it!" Chen Shouyi took a puff, exhaled a mouthful of white smoke, said wearily, the whole person seemed a bit listless.

Ye Zong: ...

"You don't know how to smoke!"

"How did you tell?" Chen Shouyi was curious, he thought he smoked quite naturally.

"Just looking at you smoke, I know you're not inhaling it into your lungs!" Ye Zong said.

"Ha, got caught!"

The two had an awkward chat.

The atmosphere fell silent, and they quietly smoked.

Occasionally the battlefield echoed with wails and faint sobs.

"Are you confident in dealing with the God of Light?" Ye Zong suddenly asked.

Chen Shouyi shook his head; weak divine power was naturally no problem for him.

The key is that this God of Light is definitely not an ordinary true god, he had never seen a Barbarian God who had such a heavy toll on human armies even before showing their true form.

Its terrifying extent even surpassed the God of Shadow and Fear.

"What if I assist with arrows?"

Chen Shouyi glanced at him, still shook his head.

Ye Zong felt stifled seeing this.

Shaking his head is one thing, but what does that look in your eyes mean?

Even though he was the first legendary strongman of the Great Xia Country, topping the charts for over a decade, he was being underestimated!

Admittedly, he had never killed a true god, but that didn't mean he couldn't... right?

He recalled the terrifying high-speed moving figure from the battlefield earlier, then threw away his cigarette, frustratingly lit another.

Forget it.

Against this kind of freak, there's nothing to care about.

At this time Chen Shouyi glanced at his attribute panel, suddenly startled.

He found his will had reached 19.7 points, an increase of 0.3 points.

Indeed, a battlefield of life and death is the fastest way to increase will.

He hadn't endured those nuclear bombs in vain!

"I'm heading back first, you keep sitting!" Chen Shouyi said to Ye Zong.

"For what?" Ye Zong asked curiously.

"Training." Chen Shouyi said, patted his buttocks, and hurried off.

Ye Zong took a few more puffs, seeing Chen Shouyi getting further, quickly discarded his cigarette.

What am I sitting around for?

Damn!

The scariest thing in life isn't that someone is more outstanding than you, but that those more outstanding than you are also working harder!

Chapter 598: A Common Enemy

Outside the main world of the alternate world.

Here, the space is layered, with countless large and small planes attached to the main plane like bubbles.

In one of the small planes.

The air here is filled with a rich divine atmosphere, with angels with white wings flying by from time to time, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

This is the God of Light's Divine Country.

Atop the mountain leading to the Divine Hall,

stands a massive golden spired church of a certain religious style.

In a pool in one of the side halls.

Here, the divine power is incredibly dense, and one can vaguely hear countless prayers and hymns lingering in the air.

Babies with fleshy wings and naked bodies float in the water, occasionally moving unconsciously.

At a glance, there are tens of thousands of such babies.

An old man with white beard and robe stands by the pool, his brow furrowed, his expression uncertain.

There is no doubt that this is the current God of Light.

Two years.

In two years, as long as a deity is willing, they can understand everything about humans.

Including technology.

Before the mutation, the discovery of extraordinary creatures in the alternate world greatly promoted the development of biology, genetics, and medicine.

Cloning was no longer a problem, but due to ethical constraints and international public opinion pressures, human cloning and genetic modification have always been absolute taboos in every country.

However, human self-restraining morality cannot limit a deity.

From a slain human legend, He obtained the genetic seed, using it as a foundation, based on the angel of the European Union's religious mythology, He used divine power to modify the genes and added wings.

This is His proud creation, a weapon to deal with human warfare.

As soon as they were born, it made the war between the Land of Radiance and the European Union proceed smoothly.

However, maturing them quickly really consumed a lot of divine power, and coupled with instilling combat memories and modifying their thought patterns to make them absolutely loyal to Him... Almost all of His daily divine power is consumed here.

This faith of six to seven hundred million believers daily is equivalent to nearly two Earth years of His previous divine power accumulation.

Unfortunately, even so, only 15,000 angels with the strength of an Intermediate Warrior (Martial Artist) can be collected each month, although occasionally, elite angels of a higher level Warrior (Martial Artist) appear.

Since He began nurturing them a year ago until now, He has produced a total of 180,000 angels, of which, excluding those lost in warfare, only 60,000 remain...

He doesn't know if the 50,000 troops deployed to the front lines can defeat the Great Xia Country's army?

"Still far from enough!" He sighed.

Recently, even He feels a certain pressure.

Another strong human nation suddenly joining the battlefield makes Him faintly uneasy.

The more He understands humans, the more they terrify Him.

This is a powerful race; although they are born weak, they are intelligent, rich in knowledge, and extremely adept at utilizing sophisticated external tools. They have created weapons that make the gods tremble, and this small, spherical world is home to tens of billions of dense mortals.

Too many deities have already fallen here!

...

After a battle, the battlefield did not become peaceful.

The Great Xia Country's army, after three days of brief rest and replenishment of troops and ammunition, immediately leaped across the frontline, advancing along the way like a hot knife through butter, capturing more than twenty cities, and advancing the front line by 200 kilometers.

Tens of millions of people were "liberated" from the God of Light, and a temporary government was quickly established with the support of the Great Xia Country.

This time, it was not just the Great Xia Country acting together.

The European Union, which had just caught its breath, and the Lucy Country, which had been watching from the sidelines, also participated.

During the time Chen Shouyi was on the battlefield.

World events changed rapidly, the three countries frequently exchanged, and under the threat of this common enemy in the Eurasian continent, the three countries finally reached an important agreement to jointly send troops to resolve this great threat.

...

In the uninhabited mountains.

The sun's last rays were swallowed by the mountains, and the light began to fade.

A small, dirty figure pushed aside the rocks blocking the cave entrance, timidly poking her head out of the cave. She listened cautiously for a while, and seeing no movement, quickly emerged from the cave and swiftly climbed a large tree.

Her little face was smudged here and there with black and gray, and her small dress was also dirt-ridden, covered in mud.

She stood on a branch, trying hard to look at the sky in the direction the good giant left.

Soon it would be the first sun... after one... another sunset (ten), but there was nothing in the sky!

Her bright, spirited eyes dimmed as the sky darkened!

A strong sense of loneliness gripped her heart.

She slunk back into the cave, grabbing the edge of a rock much taller than her and dragging it back to block the entrance.

The cave immediately became pitch-black.

She shrank to the innermost part, clutching a tattered cloth, looking helpless and lonely, like an abandoned kitten.

The night quickly settled in.

Every roar of a wild beast filled her with terror.

"I'm a brave little one!"

"The little one isn't scared at all!" she secretly encouraged herself.

A sharp wind suddenly sounded in the distance.

"It's, the good giant has come, he's come to fetch the little one, he didn't lie to the little one!" The Shell Lady's ears twitched, her spirit lifted, and her eyes brightened again as she quickly pushed the "boulder" aside and climbed the tree.

However, the scene she envisioned didn't occur; the good giant didn't come to fetch her.

It was merely the whistling of the mountain wind crossing the canyon.

A bat flew past her, startling the Shell Lady.

She hurriedly jumped down, panicked, and fled back into the cave, blocking the rock once again.

The mountain wind howled now and then, and every time she nearly rushed out, but now she understood it was just the wind, not the good giant... no, now he was the bad giant.

Thinking of the grievance, her tears began to flow uncontrollably.

She quickly wiped her tears away.

She cried for a while, finally unable to resist fatigue, and holding the tattered cloth, she fell into a deep sleep. She hadn't slept well any day recently.

Without the good giant by her side, she felt no sense of security here.

In her dreams, the good giant came to take her away.

She smiled happily, kissing the good giant repeatedly.

...

Unfortunately, the next morning, the good giant still hadn't come, and neither did she see his figure at noon.

The Shell Lady was finally growing anxious.

"The good giant must have forgotten, that's got to be it, he's always been so silly." The Shell Lady comforted herself.

All day long, she looked out from the tree countless times.

She even bravely drove away a dozen or so bad big birds.

Yet, until the sun set, the good giant never came to fetch her.

She lethargically went back to the cave.

"Maybe, the good giant will come to fetch the little one tomorrow; he definitely won't forget the little one!"

The sharp whistle of the wind sounded outside once again.

The Shell Lady's ears instinctively perked up again, only to quickly droop down.

It must be the wind again.

"Boom!"

A loud noise erupted, like a rock falling to the ground.

The next moment, she heard a familiar set of footsteps coming toward her.

The Shell Lady paused, feeling like she was dreaming.

No, this wasn't a dream!

She jolted awake, gently pushing aside the boulder blocking the cave's entrance, poking her head out, and carefully peering around the rock summit.

Upon seeing, her entire body trembled, tears finally streaming uncontrollably as she dashed out:

"Waaa... good giant, why did it take you so long to come?"

...

Chapter 599: Ominous Signs

The Shell Lady looked extremely pitiful.

She cried so hard that she was gasping for breath, like a left-behind child about to be separated from her parents, clutching tightly to her pants leg, refusing to let him go.

Chen Shouyi felt a bit heartbroken seeing this, but ultimately he couldn't take her with him.

On a battlefield filled with nuclear explosions, he couldn't even guarantee his own safety, let alone protect her.

Looking at the desolate wilds here, he thought he had been hasty back then.

Such a tiny thing, nestling alone in a small cave every day, with unfathomable fears in her heart.

...

He shot up into the sky, heading swiftly towards the command post.

The command post was over three hundred kilometers away, and with his current flying speed, it would take no more than half an hour.

...

Inside the command post, deep underground by a hundred meters.

It was a scene of tense activity, with people even jogging as they walked.

Upon hearing the news of Chen Shouyi's return, the political commissar of the combat district hastily came to him.

"General Manager Chen, has something happened?"

"Nothing much, just here to handle some minor matters," said Chen Shouyi as he walked.

The political commissar breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

The Land of Radiance hadn't restored electricity, let alone phone lines; their overall technology was still at the stage before World War I, so intelligence was relayed back and forth by helicopter, with a half-day delay in information:

"That's good, that's good!"

As for General Manager Chen's casual return to the command post from the front line, which was a clear violation of military orders,

he didn't mention it at all.

He even felt it was entirely normal.

Such a figure, comparable to a True God, had long been beyond worldly constraints, not bound by secular rules.

"By the way, is my room still there?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Political Commissar: !?

He, as a high-ranking official in a large military district, couldn't possibly care about such trivial matters, but he figured there wouldn't be any changes.

"It's certainly there, I'll ask the logistics department to check!"

...

As soon as he returned to the familiar residence, the Shell Lady immediately crawled out from his embrace and went onto the bed.

Chen Shouyi placed her toys, math books, and picture books before her, and asked with a smile, "Little one, is this place good?"

"Yes... but without the good Giant, it's not good at all!" the Shell Lady said pitifully, seeming resigned, sighing dramatically, and listlessly said:

"Alright then, good Giant, you can go. Little one will be very obedient, but good Giant, you must come back soon!"

"Once the bad Giant is defeated, the good Giant will come back!" Chen Shouyi promised quickly.

After arranging the Shell Lady's meals for the next few days, he pulled the curtains shut, stepped out, and said to the orderly standing outside:

"I've taken in a little creature inside, it's a bit timid, so don't let anyone into my room in the coming days, and no need to tidy up!"

"Yes, General Manager Chen!"

Chen Shouyi nodded and hurried back.

...

Inside the front-line military camp.

Chen Shouyi was half-naked, his skin as red as fire.

Bands of compact muscle groups rapidly transformed with his movements, creating ripples in the surrounding air that made his body appear somewhat blurred.

During this time, as his will reached 19.8.

He could distinctly feel he was close to a transformation, just a trigger away.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

...

By the ninth repetition of the Horizontal Training Thirty-Six Forms.

He suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, cutting off his movements.

Looking down, he saw his entire body was drenched in blood, his skin covered with blood vessels, and his body was on the verge of collapse.

The strength of the Horizontally Trained Thirty-Six Forms, optimized four times, was not only the impending fear of life extinction with each training, but also that this fear would continue to softly accumulate if not interrupted.

And nine repetitions were already his body's limit.

However, these injuries...

To him, were only a small matter.

Chen Shouyi was unfazed.

He cleared his body with his will, consumed a pound of Divine Flesh to replenish his energy, and drank down a large cup of salty water in gulps; within little more than a minute, his body had fully recovered to its peak.

Outside, the faint sound of the national anthem drifted in, filled with grandeur and enthusiasm.

On this battlefield of blood and fire,

In this war against the Barbarian God from another world,

The song filled one with inexplicable passion.

Chen Shouyi listened quietly and intently.

He always admired those ordinary soldiers; they didn't have his formidable power or survival abilities, facing such dreadful nuclear war and the battlefield of gods and demons, their lives were as fragile as soap bubbles, extinguished by a ripple.

He couldn't imagine, if he were one of them.

Would he, like these soldiers, face death unflinchingly?

This was an unanswerable question.

Because he had never been a soldier!

Chen Shouyi snapped back to reality; these days, he often had bouts of inexplicable sentimentalism.

"Is this an ominous sign?"

He immediately shook his head:

"Maybe I've been on the battlefield for too long?"

But this thought still cast a slight shadow on his heart.

He took out the Armor Ball from his space, examined it, armed his body, and his body suddenly sank, with both feet deeply embedded in the ground.

He then linked his mind to the armor.

The golden patterns on its surface lit up rapidly.

The previously lifeless armor awoke like a living thing, an invisible field radiated instantly, airflow surged, and the tent shook continuously, exuding a faint Divine Power.

Faith Value began to burn, thoughts raced, the once difficult-to-control armor became immediately manageable as intelligence soared to 22.7, moving with his mind.

His feet slowly lifted off the ground, floating.

The black and gold pattern made him look like a descending Demon God.

Menacing and dignified.

His mind was slowly being consumed.

But compared to before, Chen Shouyi felt it was much slower.

It was.

When he first got the armor, his perception was only 17.4, now it had soared to 19.9, more than tripling in total.

This was his last desperate resort.

Chen Shouyi calculated, under normal conditions, his attack power could be increased by at least... 66 times.

This was easy to calculate.

After the armor was activated, though it felt weightless to him, lacking any inertia, in reality, the armor weighed thirteen tons, 65 times his body weight; the kinetic energy of a punch with the same speed was 66 times greater than the latter.

Of course, after Giant Transformation, it wouldn't be as much.

His nine-meter tall massive body weighed as much as 24 tons, and with the 13-ton armor, his attack power only increased by about fifty to sixty percent.

However.

In real combat, it's not a simple punch-for-punch comparison, determining victory by sheer attack power... Reaction speed in the blink of an eye is far more crucial, otherwise, no amount of strength would make anything but a live target.

The most formidable aspect of this armor was.

It could let him move entirely without inertia in combat, allowing movement at will.

He could instantly shift from high-speed motion to complete stillness, or from total stillness to high-speed motion, as long as... his mind could withstand the consumption.

"Just... not sure how long my 19.9 perception will last in fierce combat?"

Chen Shouyi frowned slightly.

Chapter 600 - God of Light (Part 1)

Since the last battle.

The battlefield has been quiet for half a month.

In the evening, after arriving at the battlefield, Li Wenwu, whom I hadn't seen in a while, suddenly showed up. He looked haggard, his complexion was somewhat pale, clearly indicating he was injured.

"Zhu Anyu has disappeared."

What?

Chen Shouyi's heart sank.

After arriving at the battlefield, Li Wenwu and Zhu Anyu, the two legendary figures of the military, went deep into enemy territory for reconnaissance missions. Disappearance is almost synonymous with death.

"Maybe... held up by something." Chen Shouyi offered comfort.

"It's been twelve days already!" Li Wenwu shook his head and mentioned another important piece of intelligence:

"Not long ago, the God of Light suddenly appeared on the battlefield of Lucy Country. Just a few minutes into the war, Lucy Country's army collapsed... The Commander wants me to tell you, this Barbarian God is extremely powerful, do not take any risks. When the time comes... you know what to do!"

Li Wenwu spoke with a somewhat complex expression and quickly left.

The Great Xia Country has only a few legendary figures; they are the elite of humanity. Each loss is a severe blow, including himself. On the battlefield, they have complete freedom of action and immunity from military law, able to decide to retreat if necessary.

Not to mention, there's a human ultimate warrior who rivals a True God with Weak Divine Power.

Chen Shouyi stood there, somewhat unable to react.

What does this mean?

Why would he think that I would take risks?

There are countless roads... but only one life!

...

Land of Radiance.

For several consecutive days, whether in cities or villages, all the believers put down their work.

Under the organization of priests, they prayed devoutly in front of the cathedral. The sound echoed in the sky.

"Why do we believe in Him? Because the Lord of Radiance is truly existent, not a false god, not an illusory bubble. He comes from a mysterious world, brings hope and light to humanity, and is the savior of humanity, our benevolent father."

"We convert to Him, love Him, and He will grant us eternal life after death."

...

A thick Power of Faith permeates between heaven and earth.

In some areas, it originally rained.

But under incessant prayers, it seems as if an invisible force gradually dispersed the dark clouds, and the sunlight once again shone upon the earth.

All of creation underwent imperceptible changes under this power.

Following the mutation.

The mysterious begins to reveal itself, the power of faith becomes real from the void.

In the Land of Radiance, countless Divine Statues emit a sacred glow. Believers witness these miracles firsthand, and their hearts, in awe, become even more pious.

...

This morning Chen Shouyi felt inexplicably agitated.

Leaving the barracks, he went to a nearby mountain to relax, and when he reached the mountain peak, he gazed at the vast Domain of Faith in the distance.

His brows furrowed involuntarily.

In his eyes, there is a vast spiritual light emanating there, as if a faint but benevolent phantom Giant stands in the sky.

These days, the Domain of Faith of the God of Light has grown stronger by the day.

Then considering the news brought by Li Wenwu.

Faced with the siege of three great countries, the God of Light is clearly not planning to use believers as consumables but prefers to personally intervene to resolve the crisis of national extinction.

The recovery speed of technology in the Land of Radiance is significantly weaker compared to any of the three countries, generally stuck in the World War I era, with no aircraft visible.

In such a nuclear war, conventional forces are useless; it's merely a matter of a few nuclear bombs.

Furthermore.

Even in terms of conventional forces, it still cannot compare to the three great countries.

At this time, a crow landed on a nearby tree, squawking irritatingly.

"Damn, such bad luck."

Chen Shouyi glanced at it disdainfully, originally intending to curse it to death.

Thinking again, he decided to let it go.

However, he wasn't in the mood at the moment.

He stomped on the ground, "boom." The rocks shattered, his body shot straight up into the sky.

The crow was instantly startled, cawing loudly. It circled in the sky for a long time before landing back on the branch.

...

Chen Shouyi returned to the barracks, continuing to cultivate, yet for some reason his heart was consistently anxious, as if a major event was about to unfold.

Indeed by noon, a low, piercing alarm suddenly sounded on the battlefield.

"It's finally here!"

Chen Shouyi's heart sank as he exited the tent, seeing the entire battlefield bustling with activity, running figures everywhere.

"Buzz..."

Dozens of fighter jets flew overhead.

Followed by an endless stream of planes flying over.

Grass and trees in the distance swayed uncertainly, with a gentle breeze blowing this way, bringing a tense aura.

The midday light was hot and dazzling, looking bright and glaring,

Ye Zong, who lived nearby, came quickly, holding a War Bow.

"Do you think the Barbarian God is coming?" Ye Zong asked.

"Obviously!" Chen Shouyi said solemnly.

Speaking.

"Boom! Boom! Boom..."

Like dry thunder on a sunny day.

The dozen or so fighter jets, already fifteen kilometers away, suddenly transformed into fireballs in mid-air.

Chen Shouyi immediately shut his mouth.

The battlefield atmosphere became increasingly tense, countless stones trembled and rose, reflecting a faint glow.

It was as if the entire world was dominated by a mighty will.

"Can you withstand it?" Sweat beaded on Ye Zong's forehead. He opened his mouth, his voice hoarse asking.

"What do you think?"

Who can withstand this?

Damn, how could it be this strong!

The two remained silent, intently gazing ahead.

Half a minute later, several missiles whizzed across the battlefield, yet hadn't flown far before exploding into brilliant glows, brighter than the sun, blinding soldiers instantly.

Soft Divine Power enveloped the sky and earth.

Everything in sight became dazzlingly bright, and even the ground emitted a faint glow.

Gathering the Telekinesis of billions from the Land of Radiance, this place is essentially His domain, His territory.

On this Earth, with weak Original Force, if an ordinary Barbarian God enters, their strength is heavily diminished. Yet, with a thick Domain of Faith, His power is amplified tenfold.

Moreover, as long as He's in the domain, the loss of His Divine Power becomes slower, allowing for prolonged presence on Earth.

Seconds passed.

The God of Radiance still hadn't appeared along the horizon, yet the pressure already overwhelmingly poured down.

Chen Shouyi didn't know if the radar could detect the opponent but even if scanned, small yield nuclear bombs were utterly useless, but if large yield nukes were used, all soldiers on this battlefield would likely be destroyed.

"Petty humans, you use fragile lives, vainly attempting to challenge a deity..."

At this moment, a majestic voice came from beyond, seemingly far yet near, accompanied by faint sacred chanting, meanwhile, spots of light drifted slowly from above, creating a facade of sublime beauty.

"...Lay down your arms, lost children, convert to my great God of Radiance, I'll grant you eternal life..."

The voice carried a powerful mental allure, Chen Shouyi noticed many soldiers with dazed expressions, their tight grip on their weapons loosening.

"It's over!"

Chen Shouyi felt a pang of realization.

This war, which seems to have just commenced, is practically over.