

New Era 601

Chapter 601 - God of Light (Part 2) Metamorphosis

"Quickly, go!" Chen Shouyi shouted to Ye Zong.

The situation was already hopeless, and fighting to the death was meaningless.

As he prepared to withdraw, the distant sound of the national anthem floated over.

"Arise, people who refuse to be slaves..."

At first, only a few sang softly, but soon more joined in, and the voices grew louder and more magnificent.

A will distinct from that of the God of Light soared into the sky over the battlefield. It was the indomitable will of humanity, so vast and powerful that it scattered even the God of Light's power.

The blinding light of heaven and earth gradually faded, and the light particles floating down from the sky swiftly vanished as the divine power waned.

The bewildered soldiers regained their resolute expressions, gripping their weapons tightly.

On this terrifying battlefield, in this critical battle for Great Xia, the song stirred an inexplicable hot-blooded fervor within them.

Chen Shouyi had already intended to retreat.

He suddenly sighed.

Worshipped by these soldiers and deemed a hero, when all the soldiers sang the national anthem, ready to fight to the death, he had turned to flee. Not only would the soldiers despise him, but even he couldn't stand himself!

"Damn it, if I die, so be it!"

Chen Shouyi gritted his teeth in his heart and opened his attribute panel.

During this period, his Faith Value had accumulated to 3532.5 points once again.

With a thought, he added three thousand points to the Giant Battle Body. Before closing the attributes panel, he noticed his willpower had leaped by 0.2 points in a moment, even surpassing the 19.9 threshold and reaching 20 points.

If it were another scenario, he might have been overjoyed, but at this moment, he felt little joy.

Scalding heat surged through his body, arcs of electricity danced across his skin, and countless black patterns surfaced from his body...

The heavy artillery fired again, intermixed with sporadic nuclear shells—yet it was still useless. They exploded mid-air in blinding flashes.

"Foolish mortals, you seek death..." The booming voice resounded again, with a suppressed fury.

At this time, Chen Shouyi was already in a wondrous state.

His clothes crumbled as if eroded, eventually turning to powder and fluttering down.

Perhaps catalyzed by the surging heat within.

An indescribable power began to burgeon inside him—from muscles to internal organs, from cells to genes—transforming intensely, even causing the energy of legend to transition.

The air around him distorted, and the earth's magnetic field became chaotic, as threads of auroras changed enchantingly in the sky like silk and phantom mists.

This was the transformation from mortal to god-like.

Not igniting the Divine Fire to become a Demigod but another type of specialized transformation.

More difficult.

And more... pure.

Simultaneously, a brand new, vast world unfolded before him, showing unprecedented reality.

In his eyes, his field of vision expanded several times.

The information he could see per second increased by hundreds of times.

His vision had transitioned from two-dimensional to three-dimensional, no longer entirely dependent on light.

He could see even further, his gaze could "bypass" mountains, "bypass" Earth's curvature, seeing hundreds of kilometers away.

As for the nearby rocks and vegetation.

He could see the front and back of objects simultaneously, and vaguely the internal scenes, albeit quite blurry.

He even felt like a fish first sensing the "water" (space) he was in.

"You..." At that moment, Ye Zong's astonished voice reached his ears.

Hearing this, Chen Shouyi turned his head to see Ye Zong retreating ten meters away, looking at him aghast as if he'd seen a ghost: "What's wrong, Lao Ye..."

He realized, glancing around at the chaotic magnetic field and the drifting auroras, nonchalantly said: "Don't be alarmed, I just had a breakthrough!"

When he retracted his power, everything instantly calmed.

Ye Zong: ...

Previously, he'd call him Director Ye, but now, after a power breakthrough, he instantly called him Lao Ye.

It's simply... too realistic.

"I wanted to remind you, you're not wearing clothes!"

"If I wore anything, it would still tear." Chen Shouyi glanced down, his face showing a trace of subtle melancholy.

Having been exposed many times, he was already used to it.

The fierce artillery fire hadn't ceased in the slightest, with numerous mushroom clouds spanning mid-air, even covering the dark clouds.

Finally, a sliver of light appeared on the distant horizon.

It was a silhouette made of light, initially just a small dot, but within seconds, it grew to the size of a matchstick.

Both hearts skipped a beat upon seeing this.

Yet neither mentioned leaving anymore.

The wind grew stronger, the oppressive atmosphere re-emerged, and the mighty divine power filled the front, distorting the air to an extreme.

A great terror began to descend.

The artillery fire intensified drastically in an instant.

"Zzzzzz!"

"Boom boom boom!"

"Rat-tat-tat!"

Countless cannons fired at once, bullets rained like a storm, amidst which were numerous nuclear bombs, turning the battlefield into a boiling pot of thick porridge.

"I am the Lord of Light, Light Burst!" A thunderous voice shouted.

The overwhelming divine power burst from the God of Light's body, the sky darkening abruptly, rendering the sun dim.

The next moment.

A blinding light illuminated the battlefield in an instant.

The persistent glare made it impossible for any soldier to look directly; the intense artillery halted unexpectedly.

Amidst the dense smoke and mushroom clouds ahead, a figure shot out, rapidly approaching the battlefield—a Giant over twenty meters tall, emitting a powerful radiance with each step sounding like a heavy artillery strike, blasting a massive pit four to five meters wide.

The ground shook violently.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi's vision wasn't affected by the glare at all. He saw the Light approaching rapidly, and his heart couldn't help but tense up.

He knew that place had been set with numerous nuclear mines.

Specifically as a contingency against the God of Light.

"Explode quickly! Explode quickly..." Chen Shouyi prayed silently in his heart.

Perhaps his prayers worked.

A blinding flash erupted on the ground.

Unfortunately.

As a god with a keen intuition for unseen dangers, it hadn't even set foot on a nuclear mine; the explosion was merely a side effect of its rapid movement's violent tremors on the ground.

When the nuclear blast occurred, it was already hundreds of meters away, with only the aftereffects of the explosion remaining.

When the nuclear flash slightly dissipated.

The next moment.

A ragged figure reappeared in the line of sight.

"Blasphemous mortals, you shall all die!" The God of Light roared furiously: "I will break through your mortal kingdoms and make all of you kneel before me, trembling!"

This ongoing clash against humanity's army, the constant consumption of divine power.

Even a God of Light with six to seven hundred million believers felt a trace of fatigue from exhaustion.

Chapter 602 - God of Light (Part 3)

The next moment, He rushed into the battlefield at supersonic speed, like a red-hot blade piercing through butter; nothing could stand in His way.

Countless soldiers couldn't even react.

Either blown away by the gale stirred up or scared to death by the overwhelming Divine Power.

A self-propelled gun was just about to fire, when in a blink, an enormous figure rapidly enlarged before their eyes, then with a "boom", countless metal parts, mixed with severed limbs and tattered cloth, flew into the sky.

He didn't expend any more Divine Power.

In this barren land devoid of the slightest trace of faith, without the enhancement of the Domain of Faith, His Divine Power significantly weakened, and its loss accelerated.

Luckily,

He didn't even need to expend Divine Power. The human army was strong yet fragile; once he broke through, the whole army would collapse.

He didn't notice a figure coming towards Him with light steps, swiftly approaching.

Chen Shouyi's heart pounded violently, blood racing through his veins.

Fear, tension, and that inexplicable excitement and thrill.

Missile without a target flew across the sky, a massive light shadow with a ring of transparent shockwave approached swiftly.

Like a blade splitting the earth and sky, leaving devastation in its wake, life vanished!

"I'm Chen Shouyi, inform everyone, this place is no longer safe, evacuate quickly!" yelled Chen Shouyi.

"It's General Manager Chen!"

"It's great to have General Manager Chen here, he'll definitely kill the Barbarian God!"

"Captain, should we evacuate?"

"Of course, General Manager Chen said evacuate, so hurry, everyone, speed up."

...

The nearby soldiers quickly left along the trenches.

Chen Shouyi retrieved an armor from space and put it on. He took a deep breath, then lowered his body, holding back all his strength, with his heart beating faster and faster.

Ten kilometers.

Five kilometers.

One kilometer.

...

The God of Light, holding a scepter made of light in His hand, approached at nearly one and a half times the speed of sound, taking only a dozen or twenty seconds to appear right in front of him.

The terrifying Divine Power surged towards him, along with a fierce wind.

Chen Shouyi suddenly moved.

His body expanded rapidly, and he kicked the ground forcefully.

With a "boom".

The ground exploded like a blast, creating a large crater; his ten-meter-high colossal figure charged against the shockwave, like lightning.

While still in mid-air, a 3.5-meter-long short sword suddenly appeared in his hand, thrusting toward the massive light shadow.

The black short sword rubbed against the air, its tip emitted a faint red glow.

This ambush was undeniably perfect, taking advantage of time, place, and human unity; however, against a powerful middle-class deity, this attack posed no threat.

The high-speed silhouette of the God of Light instinctively avoided the stab while a gigantic palm casually swatted him to the ground, like a fly.

The instant Chen Shouyi hit the ground, he rolled to dissipate the force and quickly stood up, retreating at high speed; the terrifying Divine Power, like a blinding sun, scorched his soul to the brink of cracking.

His heart sank into an abyss.

Damn, too powerful!

The opponent's reflexes were too fast, utterly overwhelming him.

The earth churned.

The God of Light paused slightly, his face showing a hint of surprise.

"Haha, an Ancient Evil God? Great Xia Country has indeed sided with an Ancient Evil God, but the power is too weak..." The God of Light chuckled, then his gaze turned fiery, focusing on Chen Shouyi's armor, "Is that the skin of an ancient old god?"

"Ask your father!"

Chen Shouyi quickly connected his mind to the armor, the golden inscriptions on the armor instantly illuminated, releasing a formidable force, his body levitating in mid-air; at this moment, he dared not hold back any more.

Before he finished speaking, with a boom.

His body instantly approached, and the short sword in his hand stabbed fiercely at the opponent's throat, the compressed air from the short sword forming a dreadful shockwave, sweeping across the ground, creating a deep gorge over a dozen meters long.

But the opponent easily dodged, and the blurred light shadow of a scepter in his hand swiftly pointed at Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi, heart racing with fear, body hair standing on end, swiftly dodged as if without inertia, leaving an afterimage in place, while an unbearably dazzling high-energy beam shot through where he'd been, impaling the earth with a violent explosion.

Chen Shouyi focused intently, unmoved, thrusting the short sword like a venomous thorn toward His chest.

Their battle was swift as lightning.

In just under half a second, they had already exchanged seven or eight rounds of combat.

The air roiled violently, the air currents wild, numerous shockwaves bursting from the combatants.

The earth seemed gripped by a magnitude five or six earthquake, broken trees and boulders seemingly defying gravity, flying through the air.

From afar, Ye Zong with an arrow nocked, electricity crackling densely around it but dared not release.

Cold sweat on his forehead trickled unceasingly down his face.

After aiming for a long time, he dejectedly lowered it.

The combatants in his eyes were like afterimages, their positions changing rapidly; just hitting them was incredibly difficult, let alone seeing them clearly.

Time passed slowly.

Chen Shouyi was rapidly consuming his mental energy.

His concentration became increasingly difficult; finally distracted for a moment, a blur of a fist struck his chest, sending his body flying like a meteor, rolling along the ground.

The earth was plowed into a deep groove five or six meters wide, throat sweet, spewing a mouthful of black blood with smoke.

His chest torched with searing pain and heat from the opponent's overpowering Divine Power; if not for the armor absorbing some of it, he would likely be vaporized.

What made Chen Shouyi truly despair was that the blow left him completely exhausted, the golden inscriptions on the armor now dim and lifeless.

"Huff!"

The dust storm whipped up, sending clouds of smoke dancing.

Before he could rise, the God of Radiance appeared before him.

"A reckless creature, daring to challenge Me, I'll send you to your death!"

The next moment.

"Boom!"

He raised His massive foot, stomping down fiercely.

The Ancient Evil God had always been a mortal enemy to the gods; when encountered, none were ever spared, providing they could kill them.

In the nick of time, Chen Shouyi snapped to attention, quickly rolling aside, calling out as fast as he could.

"Wait, I still have something to say!" he was never one to give up.

The God of Light paused, confident of his victory, sneering, "What do you want to say before you die?"

"Let's perish together, see the nuclear bomb!" Chen Shouyi pulled an object from space, hurling it at the God of Light.

The God of Light, upon hearing this, was terrified, complexion changing, retreating quickly, instinctively exploding with Divine Power.

A pitiful bicycle in mid-air was instantly disassembled by the light.

The God of Light was momentarily stunned, regaining focus to see Chen Shouyi already racing away at great speed.

He flew into a furious rage, immediately giving chase.

Though long to describe, in truth, just over ten seconds had passed since combat began; the actual battle time was even less than a second.

Chen Shouyi mustered every ounce of strength, sprinting with all his might.

I'm going to die, I'm going to die!

This time I'm really going to die!

How could such a freakishly powerful Barbarian God exist? Compared to Him, the God of Blood and the God of Conspiracy seemed adorable.

One large and one small, the two giants, one in pursuit and one fleeing, tore through the air, dust trailing behind like clouds; within seconds, they had run out of the battlefield.

...

At a hilltop.

"We must save General Manager Chen, at any cost." A fretful officer paced back and forth.

Nearby, an artillery observer with binoculars quickly reported the parameters, watching the two towering dust trails.

"South 231, West 345"

A dozen people manned the massive nuclear cannon, rapidly adjusting its direction.

"Fire!"

The gigantic muzzle spewed a torrent of flame.

A nuclear shell shot forth.

Chapter 603 - God of Light (Part 4)

Chen Shouyi could no longer remember the last time he ran so freely under the setting sun... no, under the blazing sun. When was it?

Anyway, it has been... a long, long time ago.

So long that the memories have become fuzzy, and he was unwilling to recall them.

Endless energy poured into his body out of nowhere, and powerful force erupted through his muscles like a volcano.

All around was silent, the scenery on both sides flashed past rapidly.

He charged forward with all his might, through air so dense it was nearly solid.

If time could rewind, Chen Shouyi swore he would never play the hero on a whim; he would be cowardly if he needed to be, retreat if he needed to retreat.

There is no shame in that!

He didn't know what death felt like?

Perhaps it was eternal tranquility.

Endure a moment of pain, and it's over.

How hateful.

He was only nineteen.

Just thinking about it made him unwilling!

Suddenly, a dazzling light came from behind, and his back burned scorching hot; a few seconds later, the ground shook violently.

"Nuclear bomb!"

Chen Shouyi was initially shocked, then turned to joy.

The army in the rear was taking measures.

But...

This approach was truly terrifying.

If they miscalculated, he would be ashes too.

Unfortunately, only two nuclear bombs had fallen, and there were no more incoming. The God of Light seemed unharmed, both of them kept running until the battlefield was out of sight.

"Wait!"

Chen Shouyi began to sense something was amiss.

"I've been running wildly for almost a minute now, why haven't I caught up yet?"

As the blinding light of the nuclear bombs faded slightly, he quickly glanced back and saw the God of Light was still 200 meters away.

"Why so slow?"

"No, it's because I'm faster now." He realized.

Focused on running blindly earlier, he hadn't noticed it until now—he was much faster than before.

During the previous bloody battle, his speed as the Earth Giant had reached supersonic levels, and now his body had not only transformed but his Giant Battle Body had grown from 7.5 meters to 10 meters.

His speed was now almost on par with the God of Light.

His heart surged with excitement.

Damn, that scared me!

He shouted back at the God of Light: "Barbarian God, didn't eat your fill? Go eat shit!"

The God of Light couldn't help but ignite with rage at these words, rising like a flame, his eyes blazing with light: "Seeking death!"

He unleashed the last of his divine power.

The surrounding earth emitted light, turning bright and transparent.

At the same time, three pairs of gigantic light wings rapidly formed on his body, and terrifying power began to erupt.

The next moment, with a booming sound, he shot forward like a stream of light, leaving a comet-like trail behind him, flying like lightning.

Chen Shouyi sensed something was wrong, just glanced back and instantly felt his scalp tingle.

Damn, you and your cheap mouth!

He ignored his splitting headache and dazed state, hurriedly linking with his armor, and accelerated his body.

In less than 0.5 seconds.

The golden patterns on the armor dimmed once again.

At that moment, he sensed danger approaching, and his body suddenly dodged.

"Boom"

The terrifying divine power struck the ground, transforming the earth into light and disappearing.

He had just let out a sigh of relief when the divine might approached, and the thought of dodging had just arisen.

A massive fist enveloped in mist slammed heavily onto his back like a missile strike.

A ring of shockwaves exploded, and dust soared from the ground.

Chen Shouyi's body was smashed heavily into a deep crater.

Before he could stand up.

The pointed end of the God of Light's scepter was thrust fiercely at the back of his head.

"Boom!"

Chen Shouyi's whole body shook, his vision went dark, and the next moment, he twisted forcefully, kicking the God of Light away.

The God of Light felt slightly uneasy, not expecting this layer of an ancient god's hide to be so sturdy that even he couldn't break through the defense, suspecting it came from some primordial deity.

Chen Shouyi spat out a mouthful of blood, sneering, "Are you out of divine power?"

This attack was far weaker than the last, not only lacking destructive divine power, but also much weaker in force, leaving him barely injured.

He realized the other party's inherent strength wasn't much greater than his, at most 20% stronger.

"Enough to kill you." The God of Light looked at Chen Shouyi as if he were a sheep waiting for slaughter.

Speaking so, his massive body took a step, the air bursting explosively, his body speeding over, Chen Shouyi barely dodged one hit, only to get struck again.

Boom boom boom boom!

His body rolled like a bouncing ball, continually crashing and grinding against the earth.

The attacks came like a storm, Chen Shouyi felt like countless giant beasts trampled him, his whole body aching, bones groaning, utterly powerless to fight back.

He attempted to counterattack several times but couldn't even touch the opponent's sleeve.

The difference in strength was too vast.

Completely not on the same level.

Both in speed of thought and reaction capability, the opponent was two to three times greater.

Such combat was simply despairing.

Were it not for his formidable defensive power and mighty vitality, he would've died countless times over.

And this was the God of Light after exhausting his divine power.

"Boom!"

Chen Shouyi was struck lightning-fast five consecutive times in the chest at the same spot by the scepter.

With a crack, a rib finally gave way, breaking alongside his body, which flew backward like a meteor.

The God of Light showed impatience, instantly catching up, gripping his throat with a giant hand, and before he could react, slammed him into a gigantic rock over ten meters high.

The rock shattered abruptly, tons of fragments shot into the sky like cannonballs.

The next moment, he raised his scepter, the pointed end at the tail flickering towards Chen Shouyi's eyes.

His pupils suddenly shrank.

Quickly raising his hands, he tightly gripped the scepter.

Hundreds of tons of force struggled against each other, causing ripples in the air.

Then the God of Light grasped the scepter with his other hand, exerting force with both:

"It's over."

In the blink of an eye, Chen Shouyi's head instantly tilted, his body on the ground suddenly flipped over, simultaneously throwing an elbow strike, slamming into the God of Light's ribs.

The massive body of the God of Light was sent tumbling.

Before he could rise.

Chen Shouyi roared, kicked off the ground fiercely, his face distorted in ferocity, and charged forward.

Having survived by a hair, he went berserk.

In one step, he caught up, smashing his shoulder into the opponent's body.

His short sword had long been knocked away in the intense battle earlier.

However, just as he approached, the other twisted mid-air, kicking him away.

The two stood up while rolling.

The next moment, they collided at high speed again.

The booming sounds almost connected like rolling thunder, the fight extending from plains to peaks, snapping trees, quaking the earth, leaving countless crater-like pits.

...

"Die for me!" The God of Light roared, pounding Chen Shouyi's body in madness like a volleyball being slammed around, refusing to drop for a long time,

Such a prolonged battle without resolving the opponent had completely exhausted his patience.

Chen Shouyi merely protected his eyes and throat.

Letting the opponent's hammer-like fists and kicks madly strike.

"Crack!"

The third rib broke with a punch, the fracture deeply piercing the liver.

Then the fourth rib.

He seemed utterly unaware, his expression twisted.

He was waiting, waiting for a chance of a certain kill.

Chapter 604 - God of Light (Final)

Perhaps it was the incessant energy flowing into the body.

Chen Shouyi keenly noticed that in the state of Giant Transformation, his mental recovery was extremely fast.

His spirit, which had just been drained half a minute ago, could now be faintly utilized again. Although it might only last for 0.1 or 0.2 seconds, it was undoubtedly the last opportunity.

Within the space of his mind.

A six-meter-long spear, emitting a faint silver light, hovered silently, radiating a glimmer. This inherited weapon of the four-armed giant had not been used since it was stored in the space.

...

Chen Shouyi clumsily defended against the opponent's whirlwind of attacks. Though less than half the opponent's height, he could exert nearly the same strength, indicating that his instinctive defense was far stronger than the opponent's divine body.

Moreover, with the armor on him.

Just relying on fists and feet, it was hardly easy to kill him quickly in a short time.

"Evil creature, although you possess a powerful physique, you cannot understand the greatness of true deities. Six hundred and fifty-three million believers make my Divine Power inexhaustible," the God of Light suddenly said. He emitted a fluctuating glow, and a dangerous aura gradually spread.

Chen Shouyi's heart skipped a beat, and just as his mind wavered, he was heavily punched in the head, flying like a meteor.

The God of Light quickly caught up, grabbing his leg and slamming him hard onto the ground before he could react.

"Boom!"

A mushroom cloud exploded.

However, He dared not continue the onslaught. The power difference between them was not huge. If struck accidentally once, He would also get hurt.

Chen Shouyi took the opportunity to roll up and stand, his body swaying, blood gushing from his mouth.

He felt as if all his internal organs had been slightly damaged.

He couldn't hold on much longer.

"Why do you hide in the Forbidden Land, when Tamu reveres the divine? Because you defied Tamu's will!" the God of Light said, charging at him again and punching him away.

The opponent seemed to completely regard him as a creature from another world.

And indeed.

A ten-meter-tall giant.

At a glance, you could tell he wasn't human.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi astutely noticed a barely perceptible pause in the God of Light's movements.

It seemed to be disturbed by something.

"Opportunity!"

Chen Shouyi instantly linked his mind with the armor. In the next moment, his body burst forth at double the speed of sound, and his left fist punched toward its chest.

The God of Light's eyes burned with astonishment and anger, but it seemed not targeted at Chen Shouyi's sudden assault. Most of His mind was elsewhere, as if something had happened.

He indifferently raised his giant hand to block.

Just then, out of nowhere, a silver spear appeared in Chen Shouyi's hanging right hand.

The mental impact of the spear nearly shattered his already depleted spirit. Fortunately, the armor and the Soul Pearl in his mind blocked it, greatly reducing the impact to one-tenth.

He slowly retracted his half-extended left hand.

Channeling all his strength, the spear in his right hand thrust fiercely.

He was already flying at double speed, and with the thrusting speed, it almost reached seven times the speed of sound. The tip of the silver spear emitted a blinding red glow.

This strike, long rehearsed in his mind, was meticulously prepared by Chen Shouyi.

The God of Light, who had been somewhat distracted, suddenly changed His expression, hurriedly tilting His head.

Yet it was a step too late.

The spear tip grazed His cheek, tearing open a golden wound.

Simultaneously, the mental impact of the spear surged into His mind.

The mind of a medium-level deity was extremely strong, yet it was utterly shattered in an instant. The backlash was so intense that even the spirit of the four-armed giant within the spear evaporated with a wailing scream, like mist in the scorching sun.

However,

He still inevitably lost focus for a moment.

By the time He reacted.

His entire body trembled.

With a "boom", the spear tip pierced through His sturdy forehead.

Behind Him, Chen Shouyi's mind was utterly exhausted, his entire body going limp as he collapsed to the ground.

He lay sprawled on the earth, feeling his brain about to split apart and his whole body in excruciating pain.

He was laughing wildly, blood spurting from his mouth.

Feeling elated!

The sky above was a clear blue, with wisps of cloud like cotton slowly changing shapes.

"No, no, this is impossible!"

The God of Light beside him let out a grievous howl, Divine Fire starting to rage uncontrollably, spewing from His features, warping the air from the heat.

For a deity, the brain still remained an important organ.

It housed the Divine Fire, divine rank, and Divine Soul. If destroyed, lighter consequences included slumber, while severe ones led directly to demise.

The fear of death made His mind tremble. He desperately wanted to leave here and return to the Divine Country.

He staggered to run, trying to escape.

The wildly laughing Chen Shouyi suddenly restrained his grin, turned his head, and coldly regarded the God of Light attempting to escape.

"Have I been forgotten, or am I being disregarded?"

His face turned vicious as he struggled, ignoring his wounds, swaying to stand, hurriedly pursuing:
"Damn it, trying to flee!"

Though his speed was much reduced, the opponent was even worse, their reactions also somewhat sluggish.

In just over ten seconds, he caught up with the God of Light.

A massive twenty-eight-meter bone club was pulled from the space. In the next moment, he gripped it with both hands, roaring, and swept it heavily.

"Boom!"

The God of Light was struck squarely, sent flying through the air.

"Had fun beating me just now?" Chen Shouyi charged forward, loudly saying.

The God of Light, drenched in golden blood, attempted to stand up.

"Boom!" Chen Shouyi raised the massive bone club, slamming it down fiercely again, burying Him deep into the ground.

"Enjoy it? Speak up!"

"Boom!"

"So stubborn still?!"

"Die for me!"

"Die for me!"

Chen Shouyi spat blood as he continued to strike furiously.

Only feeling the pent-up frustration in his heart dissipate completely, his whole body relishing the satisfaction.

...

Rewind to half a day ago.

It was still the deep night in Moscow, the capital of Lucy Country, and all was quiet.

It was time for sleep, yet not everyone could enjoy it.

The disastrous news from the front had already arrived—over a million soldiers, utterly annihilated. For Lucy Country, with a population of only 150 million, it was heartbreakingly devastating, adding insult to injury, pushing it to the brink of unsustainability.

The men entirely spent, even the mightiest empire was bound to collapse.

More seriously, the possibility of harsh developments loomed.

Without showing a tough response to deter the God of Light.

They could possibly be next.

"Who agrees or opposes this scorched earth operation?" the president, seated at the head, scanned the room with his sharp eyes, speaking solemnly.

"Shouldn't we first reach out to Yan Jing and Berlin?" the Minister of Internal Affairs hesitated, saying. It was too insane—this was a massacre, ensuring they would be condemned by history as criminals, executioners, leaving an infamous legacy.

"I'll give you half an hour!" the president looked at him, saying blandly.

The Minister of Internal Affairs instantly fell silent, embarrassed.

Without international communication at present, how could he contact Yan Jing and Berlin in half an hour?

"Agree!"

"Agree!"

...

Several hours later, hundreds of missiles with loaded nuclear warheads launched from the border of Lucy Country and the Land of Radiance, soaring into the sky. They were to carry out a destruction plan at the border area between the Land of Radiance and Lucy Country.

Using massive nuclear radiation, they would carve out a natural boundary.

Chapter 605 - Ate Three Bowls of Rice

Chen Shouyi swung the bone club dozens of times.

He smashed the corpse into a bloody pulp, leaving it immobile, before finally stopping.

He breathed a sigh of relief and tossed aside the huge bone club.

With a "boom," the bone club weighing tens of hundreds of tons hit the ground, causing the ground to tremble a few times.

He sat on the ground, not wanting to move an inch, feeling completely exhausted as all of his energy had been drained in the previous battle.

Since the battle with the God of Hunting, he hadn't faced such a desperate fight for a long time.

Whether it was the demigod on the island, the Sea God, or the God of Blood, none had made him feel so hopeless,

The God of Light's power far surpassed his by a whole level.

Its thinking speed and physical reaction ability were terrifying.

Expressed in data, its intelligence and agility were probably around twenty-seven or twenty-eight points, while strength and constitution were thirty-three points.

During the battle, he was completely powerless, even though he used all his trump cards, he was thoroughly crushed.

If it hadn't exhausted its divine power while impacting the army, drastically reducing its strength, he would have died countless times.

This time, being able to kill the God of Light was purely due to luck.

"I wonder what level of deity it was. Weak divine power? No, it's probably moderate divine power!"
Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

His internal organs slowly wriggled, ribs lodged within were slowly forced out, resetting on their own, and his body began rapid self-healing. He took off his armor and threw it into the space, glancing down.

His chest, stained with blood, radiated threads of energy brilliance.

Unlike the golden light of demigods who ignite divine fire, it was a fresh, pure brilliance like diamond.

Chen Shouyi glanced at it, his face momentarily stunned:

"I wonder if it's aggressive to ordinary people?"

He felt that this needed to be clarified; otherwise, he wouldn't be able to... have fun in the future.

With a thought, he withdrew from the Giant Transformation.

His body felt no fatigue; ever since the "Giant Battle Body" ability evolved into super, the Giant Transformation had become more of a normal development.

He opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 20.1

Agility: 20.1

Constitution: 20.1

Intelligence: 20.1

Perception: 20.0

Will: 20.1

Energy Accumulation: 10.73

Faith Value: 83.5

"Oh, they've all reached 20 points!"

Originally fixed at 19.9, the attributes now generally increased by 0.2 points following this transformation.

Unlike igniting divine fire, his transformation wasn't an instant leap in combat strength, instead a gradual, silent change.

Chen Shouyi felt a slight excitement in his heart, his gaze quickly swept over, finally settling on the last line.

"Level: Divine Creatures, Sub-god (Demigod)"

"Sub-god? What a lousy name?" he silently critiqued internally.

While he was contemplating, the text quickly blurred.

Soon it transformed into "Great God."

"This... this absolutely wasn't my intention... does an attribute panel need to be so responsive?" Seeing this, Chen Shouyi's face blushed.

"Never mind, Sub-god sounds better!"

With another thought, the text quickly changed back.

Hurriedly, he closed the attribute panel, not wanting to see it.

"So, I'm now comparable to a demigod!"

"But it seems I haven't become much stronger."

His entire aura erupted, the air began to warp mystically, the surrounding magnetic field getting chaotic, arcs of lightning and enchanting auroras danced around him, accentuating Chen Shouyi, evoking both god-like and terrifying majesty.

At that moment, he sharply sensed a hint of strangeness.

The momentum withdraws.

Looking around, not far away, a seemingly realistic projection emerged on the Divine Corpse.

This was a dim light,

Sacred and beautiful,

With angels faintly visible flying within the light, giving one a sense of beauty.

There's no doubt, this was the God of Light's divine position!

Chen Shouyi watched for a while, his heart without any ripple.

The appeal of deification to him was diminishing!

Perhaps due to this being Earth, the projection didn't last long, gently dissipating thereafter.

He dusted his backside and stood up.

With a thought,

The bloodstains on his body were cleaned thoroughly.

He dressed up into a set of clothes, throwing the bone club beside him into space.

Then approached the blood-smeared Divine Corpse, after picking for a while, took out a giant scepter emitting brilliance.

The scepter, measuring nine meters, had a mysterious gemstone on top radiating brilliance, its shaft wound by two golden serpent-like beasts, lifelike and crystal-clear.

The entire scepter weighed over five tons, requiring both hands, its material unknown.

Chen Shouyi glanced at it, then tossed it into space, planning to study later.

As for the Divine Corpse, Chen Shouyi felt no interest.

The God of Light's form almost resembling a human; eating its corpse felt like cannibalism, disturbing to even think about.

From afar, the helicopter rotor blades splashed sound, their battle had lasted just over three minutes, covering virtually thirty kilometers, far from the battlefield, quick in arrival.

...

Perhaps upon seeing Chen Shouyi's figure, the helicopter slowly descended.

"President Chen, you... are you all right, do you need immediate transfer to the field hospital?"

A soldier descended quickly, looking at the spotless, unharmed Chen Shouyi, throat seemingly stuffed with hot coals, throat thumping, stuttering.

They'd followed the battle traces here.

Looking from high up, the earth resembled the Moon's cratered surface.

How could this be human?

Practically indistinguishable from divinity.

He felt grateful to stand before this being and speak complete sentences, testament to unwavering will.

"Do I look like I'm unwell?" Chen Shouyi asked.

He was indeed unwell previously, but now he'd recovered.

"No... no problem, you're definitely fine!" The soldier's head shook like a rattle, remembering his task hesitated for a while, then biting the bullet said: "Have you seen which direction the God of Light fled?"

"Walk left a hundred meters, it's in that pit." Chen Shouyi spoke casually.

...

"Wha... what!" The rear command post commander, gripping the phone, listening to the report from the nearby communications stand felt a jolt run through his scalp, involuntary hand tremblings.

Like a dumbfounded little...old cat.

Things had gotten increasingly tense these days.

Especially upon receiving Lucy's battlefield defeat news, everyone felt threatened.

Just days ago.

Near national borders, emergency evacuations commenced.

Should conditions deteriorate, if front-line soldiers collapse, Barbarian Gods invade Great Xia, several dozen large-yield hydrogen bombs would immediately launch, mutual destruction.

Outcome...

Taken out by General Manager Chen!!!

"Repeat that again, I didn't hear clearly!"

"Reporting Chief, during the war, General Manager Chen bravely diverted the God of Light away from the battlefield, engaging in a massive battle, eventually killing it successfully thirty kilometers away!" the opposite shouted excitedly, voice slightly shaking, evidently thrilled.

"How is General Manager Chen? Uninjured right?"

"Still onsite, but unharmed, reportedly ate three bowls of rice at noon!"

Commander opened his mouth.

If he could eat, he must be fine.

So it seems.

The war is over!?

Chapter 606 - Chain Reaction

Land of Radiance.

The open plaza in front of the church.

Under the blazing sun.

An elderly priest stood in the plaza, looking at the dense crowd, preaching loudly:

"The God of Light is merciful and loving to the world. His arrival is meant to save humanity.

Humans are greedy and arrogant, never knowing satisfaction, and one day they will destroy themselves and the world. Human nature needs the constraint of the divine; He will bring hope and light to humanity.

He is great, He is merciful, He is eternal, He is immortal, He is omnipotent.

We need to piously believe in Him, love Him, and He will grant us eternal life after death." The priest, speaking under the scorching sun, was drenched in sweat and parched.

The sun in June was already scorching.

Since the God of Light represents light, the noon prayer is the most important among all prayers, lasting up to two hours.

Since they needed to be close to the light and prove their piety, naturally, there was no canopy to shield the plaza.

Such intense prayers had been going on for five days, and today was the sixth day.

But he didn't dare to relax in the slightest.

According to the divine oracle from the Supreme Church Court.

During this period, the Lord would descend to earth and launch a holy war on the neighboring countries without faith, to save other humans in dire straits.

All priests responsible for this diocese had to organize the believers to pray for the Lord.

He cleared his throat and was about to continue preaching.

At that moment, the sunlight suddenly dimmed slightly, a cool breeze blew through the air, causing his sweat to retreat, and he suddenly felt somewhat empty inside, as if something had disappeared.

At the same time, a nameless sorrow surged in his heart.

Somewhat surprised, he lifted his head.

The sky was still a vast blue, cloudless, with nothing covering the sun, yet it seemed somewhat different.

Not only he noticed the anomaly, but the crowd that had been quietly listening to the sermon also began to stir, whispering among themselves.

"Look, the Divine Statue has no light!" someone in the crowd whispered.

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to look at the center of the plaza.

It was a more than twenty-meter-tall granite divine statue, which had been emitting a faint glow just a moment ago, looking majestic and sacred, but now it seemed to have lost all its mysterious aura, appearing just like an ordinary statue.

At that moment, there was a sudden "crack."

A crack suddenly appeared on the statue.

The crowd was in an uproar, stunned and incredulous.

This was a Divine Statue.

Rapidly, more and more cracks appeared, with pieces of stone crumbling from the statue.

"No! No!"

"O Lord!"

"May the God of Light protect us."

The crowd was in despair, shouting with agitation, many devout believers rushed to the front of the statue, kneeling and weeping bitterly.

This was an ominous sign.

"Quiet, quiet, this is a normal phenomenon, it's a problem with the quality of the statue!" the priest shouted loudly, trying to calm the crowd.

However, just as he spoke.

"Boom!"

Half of the entire statue collapsed, crashing to the ground.

Several worshippers kneeling in front of the statue were hit by the boulders, unable even to cry out in pain, seemingly still unbelieving, even in death, that the statue would smash them.

...

At the same time.

Countless divine statues in the Land of Radiance, either developed cracks or collapsed on their own.

The statues were the coordinates of faith, the relay stations.

These statues, having been immersed in the Power of Faith for a long time, had long established some mysterious connection with the power of the God of Light, and with His fall, these statues naturally were affected.

On this day, countless hearts were filled with trepidation.

Many devout believers committed suicide.

The faith permeating the air began to collapse and dissipate, throwing the vast Land of Radiance into chaos.

...

Aside from Great Xia Country, the first to learn of the fall of the God of Light was not the European Union, which had just resolved its internal strife and gasped for breath, nor Lucy Country, frightened by the God of Light to the point of nearly launching a full-scale nuclear strike.

Nor was it the United States across the Atlantic Ocean.

But rather, the various gods surrounding the Land of Radiance.

A half-naked strong man and a beautiful and delicate girl stood on a hilltop, observing the situation across from them, their expressions silent.

"Even the God of Light, with medium-level Divine Power, has fallen!" the beautiful girl suddenly spoke, her voice crisp and pleasant. As she spoke, she turned to look at the strong man and said, "Respected God of Power, since you are beside Great Xia Country, you should be careful!"

"That was the foolishness of the God of Light!" the strong man was not swayed in the slightest, speaking in a gruff voice: "His ambition was too grand, attempting to swallow the entire continent, he had forgotten how previous giants with Powerful Divine Power had fallen!"

"Are you not worried at all?" the girl asked nonchalantly.

The God of Power remained silent for a long while, then suddenly turned to the girl with a hostile expression and said, "The one who should be worried is you, God of Enchantment and Schemes. Withdraw your weak powers, this time I'll let it pass, but don't let me see you again next time, get out of my territory!"

The God of Enchantment and Schemes, which was that delicate and beautiful girl, felt her heart freeze upon hearing those words.

Weren't they having a nice conversation just now?

So barbaric!

...

"Did you really kill the God of Light?" Just back from the battlefield not long ago, Ye Zong couldn't help but approach, asking with an expression of disbelief.

Chen Shouyi nodded: "Didn't you already know?"

He most hated saying things several times over.

If only he had a mobile phone now, he thought of taking a photo to post all over his social circle.

If there were questions, they could just leave comments for a concentrated response.

That would make things much more convenient!

Ye Zong, hearing this, opened his mouth in a daze, unable to speak for a moment.

Killed for real?

This wasn't an ordinary True God, recalling the terrifying and desperate scene before, and then looking at the ordinary-looking Chen Shouyi beside him, the contrast was simply too stark.

"What is your strength now?" Ye Zong asked.

"Didn't I say before that I've made a breakthrough? My strength now should be similar to that of a Demigod," Chen Shouyi thought for a moment, then said: "As for the Giant Transformation, I don't know!"

So... the so-called stagnant strength meant this?

In other words, the opponent is no longer a legend!

Ye Zong suddenly felt a bit weary in his heart, compared to this abnormality, he no longer even had the thought to secretly compare, and humbly inquired: "Isn't it about igniting the Divine Fire to become a Demigod after being a legend?"

"Not mine!" Chen Shouyi did not hold back, walking while sharing his breakthrough insights and experiences.

Alas, being unbeatable in the world is also a kind of loneliness!

Thinking about it, at just nineteen years old, he's already looking over everything in the peak, viewing all other mountains as small.

It's truly a kind of sorrow, having no goal to pursue in life.

Beside him, Ye Zong silently noted down Chen Shouyi's words, for a legend, these insights and experiences were worth a thousand words of gold, allowing future generations to avoid many detours.

A gust of wind blew by, lifting up a sky full of dust.

Ye Zong instinctively prepared to shield his eyes.

But found that when the wind reached him, it became calm with no trace of dust, he blankly stared at the distant dusky air, realizing it was not an illusion.

"Lao Ye, what's up?"

"Nothing!"

Chapter 607 - Changes in Natural Healing

Chen Shouyi did not stay on the battlefield for long.

After packing up his belongings and leaving the battlefield, he suddenly pushed off the ground, his body soared into the sky, heading towards the command center.

He flew faster and faster.

A dozen seconds later, there was an explosive sound in the air, leaving behind a ring of white sonic boom clouds.

His body officially entered supersonic speed. With this transformation, his flight speed, which had long been stuck at subsonic, finally achieved a breakthrough.

The viscous atmosphere was forcibly pushed aside by immense force.

He charged through the sky like an arrow, with a layer of transparent shock waves around him.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a sudden dizziness in his mind, his body plunged downward, and with the speed of sound, his body collided with a mountain like a cannonball, with a "boom," directly collapsing half the mountain peak.

Amidst the flying rubble and dust in the sky.

A massive boulder weighing several tons was pushed aside, and a disheveled figure, clutching his dizzy head, stood up.

"Why is this Godslayer curse so severe this time? Last time with the God of Blood, I barely felt anything!" Chen Shouyi stripped off the tattered clothes that had been shredded by the fierce wind, changed into a new set, and couldn't help but ponder:

"But that's true!"

"The two are not on the same level at all. The God of Blood only had weak divine power, while the God of Light is likely of medium divine power, a full two levels apart."

"Fortunately, this is a good thing, and I wonder what change the Book of Knowledge Space will undergo this time. I hope it's more than just an increase in size."

In his current state, he could no longer fly and had to continue forward on foot.

However, he still underestimated the terrifying extent of this curse. Before he had walked far, his thoughts became increasingly muddled, and he felt nauseated and irritable, stumbling as if he were drunk.

A journey that would normally only take one or two hours.

It wasn't until nightfall that he finally reached the rear command post.

He barely held it together as he dealt with the high-ranking officials from the combat district who came after hearing the news.

As soon as he returned to his room, he didn't have a chance to say a word to the surprised Shell Lady before he collapsed heavily onto the bed, losing consciousness.

The Shell Lady, looking perplexed, stared at the unmoving Chen Shouyi, then jumped onto his chest and felt his giant nostrils.

Discovering that the great giant was still alive, she breathed a sigh of relief.

...

That night was filled with nightmares.

Chen Shouyi seemed to be battling the incarnate grudge spirit form of the God of Light all night.

Despair, fear, gloom, evil, absurdity.

Fortunately, the dim red sun, a manifestation of the Soul Pearl, protected his mind from collapsing.

...

From eight o'clock last night, he slept until noon.

Only then did Chen Shouyi slowly open his eyes, with countless dust particles dancing in the air and countless voices and footsteps coming from afar.

He felt completely refreshed, and the dizziness from last night was long gone.

Then he closed his eyes again.

Entered the Book of Knowledge

With a spatial shift.

Once he could see clearly, Chen Shouyi was slightly surprised; the place had undergone a dramatic transformation.

In addition to expanding to a radius of a hundred meters, the World Tree at its center had also become much smaller.

The trunk was less than half a meter, looking like a small sapling just sprouted from the earth.

Yet this several times smaller sapling gave him an indescribable, mysterious feeling.

The whole little tree was lush, with the dark gray bark covered in complex, mysterious patterns, emanating an eternal, tranquil aura.

His thoughts stirred, and he quickly flew over, unable to resist reaching out to gently stroke the leaves.

The leaves were green as jade, extremely hard, with a hint of coolness.

This offered an incredibly real texture, unlike before, where no matter how real the tree looked, it was actually just illusory light and shadow.

However, these leaves were still the condensation of his daily memories.

As he stroked the leaves, countless memories transformed into real images that flickered by, quite miraculous.

At this point, Chen Shouyi finally noticed the transformation of his soul.

He saw his soul's surface emitting a clear, dense radiance, solid as if it were substantial, clearly indicating this breakthrough also transformed his soul.

"Perhaps it can now be called a Divine Soul!" he thought to himself.

...

After watching for a while, Chen Shouyi withdrew; looking here wouldn't reveal anything more.

The attribute panel was still more intuitive.

With a thought, he opened the attribute panel.

"Huh, where's my Natural Healing?" Chen Shouyi looked baffled.

He saw that under the sub-option of gifted abilities, the original Natural Healing had disappeared, replaced by a "Self-Healing (Intermediate): 0.00%".

"What's going on here?"

He couldn't remain calm any longer and couldn't lie on the bed any longer.

He carefully pulled the sleeping Shell Lady out from his T-shirt, placing her aside.

Then got up from the bed.

Since it first manifested when he visited the other world, Natural Healing had always played a significant role, with its powerful effects bringing him back from the brink of death several times.

If it weren't for Natural Healing, he estimated he would have died countless times over by now.

However, the changes in the Book of Knowledge bewildered him.

"But... this might not be a bad thing!" He calmed down, pondering.

Natural Healing always seemed less like a gifted ability and more like the World Tree cohabiting within him taking effect.

For example, he couldn't enhance it using Faith Value, whereas "Control Atmosphere" and "Giant Transformation" could be, yet Natural Healing could not and had no levels.

This was clearly unreasonable!

On the other hand, while strong, Natural Healing had significant limitations.

It relied on the Original Force of heaven and earth, rendering it ineffective in a force-absent environment, but this change eliminated that potential risk, becoming a more universal ability.

Chen Shouyi keenly sensed that perhaps, from the lesson of that close brush with destruction on Earth, it was instinctively aligning and adapting to this universe's rules, and even after merging with him, it didn't stop changing.

It gradually shed all incompatible or less-compatible powers, redirecting its development towards computation.

Perhaps, compared to the original Book of Knowledge, it was two entirely different concepts, and even if the God of Knowledge resurrected, it likely wouldn't recognize this as His Divine Artifact.

"I wonder what the effect of Intermediate Self-Healing is?" He suddenly thought.

Taking out the Shadow Sword from space, he aimed it at his arm.

...

Half a second later, he lightly brushed his finger across the blade.

It didn't cut!

He exerted a little more force!

...

Exerted more force.

...

Until he applied one-third of his strength, his resilient skin finally split open, creating a bloody cut.

Thick blood, glistening with a clear and cold radiance, slowly seeped from his finger as he closed the wound, the original cut closed into a seam.

He continued to watch the wound.

Five minutes passed, no self-healing.

Half an hour passed, still no self-healing.

Chen Shouyi felt greatly disappointed; Intermediate Self-Healing was so much weaker compared to Natural Healing.

Finally, he left the wound alone and went to the bathroom to wash up.

It wasn't until the next day, when Chen Shouyi left the command center and returned home to Hedong, that the wound had completely healed.

...

Chapter 608 - Powerful Divine Power from 20 Years Ago

It's already the end of June.

At noon, the sun in the sky blazed fiercely, its rays scorching.

As a result, there were more legs on the streets of Hedong City.

Various white legs in long skirts, mid-length skirts, and short skirts dazzled the eye.

Chen Shouyi swept his gaze nonchalantly, stepping briskly.

He felt quite troubled; ever since his transformation, his vision had changed from two-dimensional to three-dimensional.

It constantly led him to see things that were awkward for a young man—the skirts became entirely superfluous to him, and as long as there was an opening, he could bypass the fabric at the hem and see... inside.

Of course, he had no intention of looking at these things unnecessarily!

He passed by the family restaurant and found it bustling inside.

Mrs. Chen had just served a dish to a customer, subconsciously glanced outside the door, and her expression froze for a moment. She immediately came over with a look of delight, complaining, "Why did you suddenly come back without giving us a call?"

"I just got off the helicopter, wanted to give you a surprise!" Chen Shouyi smiled and said.

"You've finished your mission, right?"

She only knew her son had gone to carry out a mission but had no idea what the mission entailed. Yet she understood that it was dangerous, fortunately it all went well.

"Handled it with ease."

Many customers turned their attention here upon hearing this, seemingly recognizing Chen Shouyi, their expressions subtly excited.

This small restaurant in Hedong was rather legendary, despite ordinary dishes, low prices, and bland flavors, it often encountered high-level martial artists. Many Martial Artists enjoyed dining here, treating the boss and lady boss with considerable courtesy.

Over time, the reputation of this small restaurant grew larger within the martial artist circle. Among ten customers, eight or nine were martial artists visiting due to its fame, yet no one had expected that the lady boss's son was this figure standing atop the clouds.

No wonder, security here was especially tight; there was a garrison station just across the street.

...

Soon, Father Chen hurried over in an oily apron.

After chatting for a while, Chen Shouyi said, "Alright dad and mom, you carry on, I'll head off."

He glanced around the restaurant, an intangible pressure spread, everyone quickly looked away, their hearts pounding.

A Godslaying Level master, truly terrifying!

After Chen Shouyi left.

Chen Dawei and Mrs. Chen walked into the restaurant apologizing, "Sorry everyone, my son just returned from his trip, caused a bit of a delay..."

"You're too polite, no worries, no worries, however long it takes is fine."

"Boss, take your time, we're not in any rush."

"Boss, are you hiring here, I'd like a part-time job, salary... just cover meals!"

Many scoffed internally.

So shameless, wishful thinking indeed.

"Lady boss, I also want a part-time job..."

...

Chen Shouyi went home and lay on the bed.

His body didn't want to move at all.

Yesterday's thrilling battle, he still hadn't recovered from.

It felt as though all his passion had completely drained with that battle, leaving his heart empty, utterly uninterested in anything, watching the silly and adorable Shell Lady enthusiastically doing math problems.

Seemingly finding endless joy.

Really can't understand, is it truly that interesting?

At this moment, Chen Shouyi remembered the discarded Divine Corpse, his heart started to regret a bit—this was most likely a Middle Divine Power Divine Corpse, far better than Weak Divine Power in terms of nourishment.

If it weren't humanoid, he would've definitely brought back dozens to hundreds of tons!

He stood up, pacing back and forth.

Damn it, why become humanoid so unnecessarily!

Creating a psychological barrier.

Out of sight, out of mind...

"Eh!"

At this moment, his heart stirred, he walked to the desk, picked up the phone, quickly dialing a series of numbers.

"This is Office One, if you have dialed mistakenly, please hang up immediately, otherwise we will pursue your criminal responsibility according to law..." The operator's serious voice came through.

Nowadays there's only one phone network nationwide, no confidential lines, military and civilian communications are unified, any telephone can directly reach the top level, though ordinary people wouldn't have phones now.

"I'm Chen Shouyi, I need to speak to the President." Chen Shouyi said.

The other side fell silent.

Seemingly trying to figure out who Chen Shouyi was.

After a while, the other's breathing started slightly hastening: "Hello, General Manager Chen, my apologies, please hold for a moment, I will transfer you right away."

Waiting for nearly half a minute.

The President's voice came from the other side:

"Sorry General Manager Chen kept you waiting! Thank you for everything you've done for the country and humanity..."

There was already no reward the country could offer this person.

Money held no interest for him.

It's been said this person lived frugally, monthly expenses never exceeding ten thousand yuan, spent entirely on clothes and... bicycles.

He also refused power.

Only a few Divine Artifacts could pique his interest.

But he already possessed more than the country.

How to reward Chen Shouyi had become the most frustrating problem for the president recently.

Chen Shouyi naturally wasn't aware of the president's thoughts, he'd heard these words often lately, without a ripple in his heart, straight to the point: "Regarding that God of Light's Divine Corpse..."

"The Divine Corpse is definitely yours, we've... helped transport it back to the Capital City." The President quickly said, feeling somewhat embarrassed, this matter was indeed handled poorly. Though in principle and legally, Divine Corpses couldn't belong to any individual, they must be given up to the country.

But clearly, this didn't apply to General Manager Chen, who had the ability to overturn the table.

The rightful owner had come to claim it, it was awkward indeed.

"Oh!" Chen Shouyi nodded: "That Divine Corpse is humanoid, I'm not interested, so I'd like to exchange it for the same level of True Divine Flesh, not much, just twenty tons, it must be the same level!"

The President froze for a moment, confirming: "The same level?"

This God of Light was identified as a Middle Divine Power True God, Great Xia Country had only this one, how could it be exchanged?

He speculated if this was some kind of hint?

The other had moral scruples, not liking humanoid True Divine Flesh, wanting it out of sight, out of mind, whether it came from the God of Light, perhaps he didn't care at all!

No, no, this shouldn't be it.

He immediately dismissed that thought.

With General Manager Chen's spontaneous nature, how could he be a hypocritical person, he might even backfire!

"Is there any? Something close would work!" Seeing no response from the other side, Chen Shouyi grew anxious.

He felt he had made it obvious enough.

It seemed there might be something, the President suddenly remembered, quickly saying: "Indeed there is, moreover it might be Powerful Divine Power, just it's been preserved for quite a while, and it's all separated remnants."

Powerful Divine Power?

Chen Shouyi was surprised, this was truly a pleasant surprise, as for remnants, he paid it no mind.

"How long has it been?"

"It's been twenty-three years," the President said.

More than twenty years ago, Great Xia Country had killed several Barbarian Gods invading Earth.

At that time, a substantial amount of Primordial Divine Blood and Divine Marrow was separated and cultivated many strong figures and scientists for the military, while the separated deadly remnants, except a small portion used as experimental material, had mostly been sealed and preserved.

Since back then, without legends, no one could utilize these lethal items.

Even now, legends are barely countable on one hand.

With the scattered True Divine Corpse remains from Great Xia Country's nuclear strikes post-mutation supplying sufficient material for several legends' practice, these remained sealed.

Chapter 609 - Major Event

Twenty-three years!!!

Older than me, hasn't it expired yet?

"Can this still be eaten?" Chen Shouyi opened his mouth and asked.

"Of course it can be eaten, it just might not be as fresh!" the President asserted confidently, then patiently explained to Chen Shouyi: "Just think about it, the pork in strategic reserve warehouses can be preserved for fifty years without spoiling, not to mention the Divine Flesh sealed in lead vacuum preservation!"

Sealed in lead?

It sounded so convincing, Chen Shouyi was at a loss for words.

Just felt a sense of unease, is this edible?

He hung up the phone.

Laid back down on the bed.

Yet there was a faint sense of anticipation in his heart.

This is Powerful Divine Power, the top-tier Barbarian God of another world, who knows how much effect is left after twenty years.

Chen Shouyi opened the attribute panel, and there was no change in the attributes.

He finally looked at the Faith Value:

"245.1"

After some thought, he allocated two hundred points into "Self-Healing".

A faint warm current filled his limbs and bones, causing a tingling itch all over his body, as if countless ants were crawling everywhere.

A few seconds later, as the warm current faded.

Originally, Self-Healing (Intermediate): 0.00%

Had become Self-Healing (Intermediate): 20%

"The intermediate talent, the improvement is quite fast!"

Chen Shouyi thought to himself, too lazy to experiment.

He closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep.

...

In the evening, Chen Xingyue returned from school and exclaimed in delight at the sight of Chen Shouyi:

"Brother, you're back from your mission!"

She was wearing a sky-blue dress, revealing her two fair and long legs, full of energy.

"Yes." Chen Shouyi glanced at her and looked away, only to find it was useless.

His vision no longer relied on light, with a much wider field of view. Humans typically have 124 degrees, 25 degrees when focused, but Chen Shouyi's vision could exceed 200 degrees, faintly able to see the scenery behind his back.

Even when concentrating, it could reach 50 degrees.

He turned his head and said: "I need to tell you something!"

Seeing her brother being serious, Chen Xingyue, anxious, asked: "What is it?"

"Don't wear skirts anymore in the future!"

Chen Xingyue was taken aback, so serious, just to say this: "Why?"

And on what grounds?

"Too revealing!"

"Where am I revealing?" Chen Xingyue couldn't understand.

The skirt was knee-length, just revealing a little leg, how is that revealing?

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but look again, it's not revealing, but in my eyes, it's all exposed, not just..., but also..., though this naturally couldn't be said.

Sigh, so annoying!

Why are my abilities so perverted!

The memory virtual space too.

And the Giant Transformation.

He said dejectedly: "Forget it, pretend I didn't say it!"

After all, she's my own sister.

Since childhood, I've seen it a lot, wear whatever you like!

Moreover... even if I see it, she wouldn't know!

Chen Xingyue was speechless, feeling that her brother seemed a bit strange, somewhat unfamiliar since he came back this time.

She looked at her brother carefully and realized his skin was smooth and crystal-clear, faintly glowing, exuding a mysterious aura, standing there, independent yet merging into the surroundings.

As if wherever he stood, he was the center of that place.

Watching for a while gave a faint sense of dread.

Like a hidden Fierce Beast.

"Brother, your strength... has broken through again." Chen Xingyue asked tentatively.

"Ha, you noticed?" Chen Shouyi raised his eyebrow proudly, pretending: "Just broke through a few days ago, hey, you better work hard."

Seems like it's still the brother she knows.

What a character!

Really infuriating!

...

The Eurasian defense line, a long defense line stretching over a thousand kilometers.

More than ten million Alliance soldiers are stationed here, resisting the attacks from the Land of Radiance.

Along the defense line, abandoned villages, cities reduced to ruins, and vast nuclear craters.

Make it seem like a wasteland.

Two scouts in ghillie suits lay on a dirt slope, cautiously observing the front with binoculars.

This place is more than three hundred kilometers away from the defense line, not far ahead is the territory of the God of Radiance, a major military town!

It seems something happened over there.

The "White Demon" that always patrolled the skies appears to have disappeared. The whole city has become quiet, not a single heretical soldier is in sight.

"No one left?" Gibson whispered.

"Can't be careless." Bill next to him lightly spat out sandy saliva, warning: "These bastards might be planning a big move again."

The two stared for a long time.

Until the sun was about to set, they didn't see a single soul.

"Want to check it out?"

"You go left, I'll go right. If anything goes wrong, retreat immediately, no one saves the other."

"Understood!"

They both took a deep breath, muttering a prayer for God's blessing.

Then like two worms, they slowly wriggled forward.

The front was unusually quiet, a slight breeze brought the smell of decaying corpses.

Gibson, after crawling a significant distance, boldly stood up stooped, cautiously approaching.

This was truly an empty city, the streets devoid of people, only the scattered corpses of heretical soldiers.

Even more bizarrely, many of these corpses had committed suicide.

The bodies were already starting to rot, suffusing a nauseating stench.

Walking on the deserted street.

The sight ahead was downright eerie.

Although it was all heretical soldiers that died, such a bizarre scene still made him shudder.

Passing by a square.

He was stunned to find the place littered with corpses, as if they had committed mass suicide.

In the center, a statue covered in cobwebs barely stood, a gust of wind causing small stones to continuously fall from the statue.

Just a glance sent chills down his spine.

This was the Divine Statue of the God of Light!

...

European Union Center.

Berlin City Hall Square.

The area teemed with people, just after Prime Minister Joseph had resolved the internal Alliance conflict with an iron hand, he stood on the podium, loudly declaring:

"Today we stand here! On the soil of the European Union, there are no Germanic people, no Anglo-Saxons, no Gauls, no Romans, no Corsicans, we are Europeans.

Behind me is the flag of the European Union.

But the Union is sick, and it's terminal.

People's hearts are scattered, there's only endless bickering and shirking among the allied nations. We should be strong, but in reality, we are retreating step by step.

To prevent us from becoming the slaves of the Barbarian God, for freedom.

We have begged for military support from everywhere.

We've given everything.

Some say, we only want to survive, we don't want war, we want peace, we can abandon faith in God, to believe in a Barbarian God, but I tell you, there's something more precious than life!

That is dignity, human dignity, the dignity of the European Union.

Humans don't need an uncouth, barbarous Barbarian God towering above us.

They are no nobler than humans.

They are not gods either!

We humans have killed countless.

...

Joseph passionately raised his fist, clenching it tightly: "As long as we unite, the European Union is invincible..."

At this moment, an assistant hurried over.

Joseph noticed this, frowned slightly, and shook his head slightly.

However, the assistant seemed not to notice at all, excitedly holding a document, walked up to him, and quickly whispered in his ear: "According to news from the Great Xia Country, the war is over, the God of Light has been confirmed dead!"

"What!?"

Joseph was dumbfounded upon hearing this, snatching the document from the assistant's hands, his eyes widening further.

Half a minute!

A minute!

...

The crowd below began to whisper, the entire square abuzz.

"Sorry, an unexpected situation occurred, the speech ends early!" Joseph came to his senses, hurriedly said, then looked at his watch, telling the assistant: "Notify to convene a cabinet meeting, set it for one hour later."

This matter was too significant.

And too sudden.

No mood left for speaking!

...

Chapter 610 - A New Era

For some political reasons, it wasn't until the third day after the God of Light died that Great Xia Country officially informed various embassies about the God of Light being killed, after which the transport planes from various countries crossed the ocean, which delayed another day.

This news was like dropping a super nuclear bomb, shaking the entire world.

The God of Light was undoubtedly the most terrifying Barbarian God killed by humans after the mutation.

Its powerful presence even made the entire Eurasia tremble, and what's more insane is that this time, the killing of the Barbarian God wasn't due to a nuclear bomb but God Chen.

This is the power of an individual surpassing a nation for the first time, not a small country but one of the Earth's powerful nations.

Its immense and far-reaching influence far exceeded the last time the God of Blood was killed.

Two days later.

While countries remained silent, the European Union Daily first reported:

"Has humanity ushered in a new era, the era of God Chen?"

The European Union still felt proud in their hearts. They would rather accept the fact that a human killed the God of Light than accept that Great Xia Country did it, for otherwise, it would make the European Union look useless, not even comparable to Great Xia Country.

As for God Chen being a Great Xia Country person.

That's entirely fine, just like Einstein belongs to all humanity, this type of supreme human also transcends nations, belonging to all humanity.

Furthermore...

Who knows if he might change his nationality in the future, maybe even become a European Union citizen.

For this reason, a journalist interviewed Prime Minister Joseph.

"...With God Chen, Great Xia Country's politics, economy, technology, stability, and international influence will all rapidly expand. His very existence is a more effective deterrent than a nuclear bomb; Great Xia Country already holds a strong hand."

"Of course, we will spare no effort to invite God Chen. If God Chen is willing to come to the European Union, we will offer head-of-state-level treatment!"

"A threat? No, no, no, he is also human, just like us. He is different from the Barbarian Gods... Someone who can have everything he wants will not take a beggar's few cents."

Immediately after.

The Lucy Country Times.

Also made a report, but it was much more reserved.

It only reported on the God of Light being killed and focused on describing the sacrifices and role Lucy Country made in this war, severely weakening the God of Light's power, providing a perfect assist for Great Xia Country to kill the God of Light.

Interestingly, the fact was indeed so.

If not for Lucy Country's deterrent massive launch of nuclear bombs, slaughtering a massive number of believers at the Lucy Country border, causing the God of Light to be mentally disturbed, it might have been Chen Shouyi who died.

As for the United States, across the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, it only mentioned a few words in a small column, barely drawing any attention.

...

After waiting idly for two days.

The Divine Flesh with powerful Divine Power Chen Shouyi had been expecting finally arrived.

Two military trucks filled with soldiers escorted a fully sealed truck, slowly driving into a heavily guarded warehouse in the suburbs. Numerous soldiers in thick protective suits jumped out of the trucks, using a cutter to open the gap in the steel rear door.

"General Manager Chen, hello, I am the captain responsible for escorting this shipment, here are the receiving documents." A military officer with martial artist strength quickly walked up to Chen Shouyi and said respectfully.

Chen Shouyi tore open the document bag sealed with wax, took out the receiving documents, and quickly flipped through them. They bore the stamp of the High Commission and the president's signature, indicating a total quantity of approximately 3.5 tons.

Chen Shouyi swiftly signed his name.

In half a minute, the rear door of the carriage had been cut open, and five large sealed iron boxes lay inside the carriage.

Chen Shouyi stuffed the documents into the captain's arms and walked into the carriage.

"The password is... in the documents..." The captain had just spoken when he looked on in shock as the password was automatically dialed in, and soon the iron box door silently opened.

"What did you just say?" Chen Shouyi turned back upon hearing that, asking falsely.

"N-nothing, hehe!" The captain responded with an awkward smile.

The iron box was filled with lead-plated fresh-keeping boxes, each marked with weight.

About twenty kilograms each.

Chen Shouyi picked up a box and opened it.

Inside was a pile of golden paste. Although over twenty years had passed, and all had been centrifuged into fragment-free cells, it still looked as fresh as yesterday, exuding a mysterious energy wave.

Even he felt a suffocating sense of oppression in his heart, along with a faint thrill.

Excitement surged subtly in his heart.

As for the rest, it didn't need further inspection.

He believed that nothing would go wrong with such an occurrence.

With a thought, several iron boxes were stored into a space.

...

Before long, Chen Shouyi left the warehouse.

He didn't go home either, taking out a bicycle, heading directly to the spatial passage.

...

Over a month since his last visit.

This desert hadn't changed much.

After he released the Shell Lady, he took out a box from space and opened it.

The golden paste looked rather disgusting, thinking of the past over twenty years made it even more unappetizing.

He couldn't help but wonder why it couldn't be made into compressed biscuits before being delivered. Last time he tried one from Li Wenwu, it tasted quite good.

Next to him, the Shell Lady sat obediently, staring at the fresh-keeping box's paste without blinking.

Chen Shouyi glanced at her, immediately seeing through her thoughts: "Want to eat?"

The Shell Lady nodded excitedly in response:

"You are a good giant!"

Truly, whoever provides milk is the mother!

Chen Shouyi took out her spoon from space, scooped a little, and placed it beside her.

The Shell Lady eagerly jumped over, sticking out her tongue, licking it quickly, soon her face flushed red.

"Is it good?" Chen Shouyi couldn't help but ask.

He asked several times over.

The Shell Lady only then drowsily responded:

"Delicious!"

Really that delicious!

Watching the Shell Lady eating heartily, Chen Shouyi's Adam's apple moved subconsciously. He rummaged in space, took out a spoon, scooped a spoonful, and put it in his mouth.

"Oh!"

His eyes lit up, chewing it several times, his hair stood on end, taste buds exploding, simultaneous with a faint blissful feeling spreading throughout his body.

He swallowed it down.

Soon, a surge of heat rapidly spread throughout his body from his stomach.

He felt a feverishness in his heart, his whole body began to be excited, his skin red as if on fire.

This feeling was like the first time he ate Demigod flesh, only as his strength grew stronger, even the True God flesh with Weak Divine Power had little effect now.

Unexpectedly, the remains separated from the Divine Flesh with powerful Divine Power preserved for over twenty years still had such strong effects.

This time, he hit the jackpot!

Although he hadn't eaten the flesh of the God of Light, he believed the effect would never be this strong.

"However, it's not enough!" Feeling the heat throughout his body, he immediately scooped another spoonful and ate it.

The next moment, he quickly took off his clothes.

He began to train.

...