

New Era 611

Chapter 611 - Ugly Duckling

The Earth's magnetic field was in chaos, occasionally casting enchanting auroras, like strands of colorful ribbons, as the Original Force of the heavens and earth was stimulated by willpower, and the bizarre energy shimmered all around.

An incredibly oppressive yet thrilling aura pervaded the sky and land.

The desert was silent.

Only the sound of the wind blew in gusts.

A desert lizard nearby lay belly-up on the sand, motionless, having been frightened to death.

When Chen Shouyi cultivated, the energy and aura that had been dormant within him erupted like a dormant volcano, and the terrifying aura comparable to that of a demigod caused all life around him to vanish.

If an average person's attribute was rated as 10.

An attribute of 20.1 was equivalent to sixty times that of an average person.

Not just in one aspect.

But strength, agility, stamina, intelligence, will, perception were all sixty times that of an average person.

What appeared as a second to the average eye seemed to drag to a minute in his perception.

And the energy he exerted every second was 3600 times that of a normal person; in fact, this only considered pure physical strength. If one included will and participating internal energy, the numbers would be even higher.

The Shell Lady glanced at the hazy giant figure not far away.

She wasn't affected by the aura at all.

In fact, she was immune to all imposing presences, scared only because they often signaled danger, but when the signals came from the Good Giant, she naturally wasn't afraid.

She glanced once, continued licking for a moment,

then raised her head again, gloomily thinking:

"Good Giant has become so beautiful..."

...

Sustained by an endless stream of energy, Chen Shouyi practiced continuously for more than twenty minutes before stopping, his whole body soaked in blood and sweat, encrusted with white salts. As his body softened, he instinctively floated, preventing him from collapsing to the ground.

He checked his attribute panel.

Strength: 20.2

Agility: 20.1

Stamina: 20.2

Intelligence: 20.1

Perception: 20.1

Will: 20.1

Energy Accumulation: 11.73

Faith Value: 463.5

"Strength and stamina each increased by 0.1 points..." A hint of joy appeared on his face.

"The effect is so strong, this is practically a cultivation Holy Object!"

"However..." Chen Shouyi's heart grew heavy, musing to himself: "How strong is this Powerful Divine Power?"

Since the first appearance of the spatial passage twenty years ago during that invasion.

The Barbarian God with Powerful Divine Power hasn't appeared on Earth since.

Nowadays, most invaders on Earth have only Weak Divine Power, or weak levels of divine power, with the strongest likely being only at moderate level.

Though other regions are unknown, in Eurasia, the God of Light is already considered the strongest, possibly along with the God of Order in South Asia.

But Chen Shouyi firmly believes there are absolutely no beings with Powerful Divine Power.

Of course, as gods standing at the pinnacle of the Tamu World's pyramid, their number is certainly exceedingly scarce, and twenty years ago several died, making their numbers even fewer.

But there wouldn't be none left.

The reason they haven't invaded Earth yet, Chen Shouyi suspects, is they are probably still observing, hesitating.

Once they step in personally...

Chen Shouyi could hardly imagine.

Last time, facing the God of Light who had exhausted his divine power, he barely won by luck, narrowly escaping death. If faced with Powerful Divine Power, perhaps a single finger could crush him.

...

After resting for more than ten minutes, the injuries from the extreme cultivation hadn't improved much.

This made it difficult for Chen Shouyi, who had once enjoyed the powerful effects of Natural Healing.

"The intermediate level Self-Healing is really too weak."

He reopened his attribute panel.

And added four hundred points of Faith Value to his self-healing ability.

A few seconds later, as the warm current dissipated.

The progress of the intermediate self-healing rose from 20% to 60% in one go.

Yet despite this, it still took him a full three hours for his injuries to completely heal.

"I must first quickly enhance my self-healing ability to an advanced or even super level; otherwise, I can't cultivate properly!"

...

In the evening, Chen Shouyi stored his bicycle in the garage, noticing the seat was a bit askew.

As his strength grew increasingly potent, his weight also increased, now approaching nearly three hundred kilograms. This new heavy-duty bicycle, which cost him three thousand five hundred yuan, clearly couldn't withstand the abuse from his rear.

"Restore!"

Chen Shouyi focused his will, and invisible force acted on the bicycle.

The seat slowly adjusted back to its original state, not only that, the entire bicycle looked brand new and shone brightly.

He felt slightly proud.

This one might last a little longer.

"Senior!"

As he reached the doorway, he spotted Song Tingting there as well.

She wore a coffee-brown floral dress, revealing two long, white legs, looking somewhat shy and apprehensive before Chen Shouyi.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, the senior had become somewhat unfamiliar, becoming awe-inspiring.

He had become a god-slaying hero, treading on heavenly clouds, standing like a deity atop the cloud realm.

She heard from her father that even provincial officials could only speak in flattering tones, not daring to offend him in the slightest.

However, the one thing that hadn't changed.

Was his handsomeness.

Moreover, he had become even more handsome, seemingly glowing.

Chen Shouyi cast her a glance, dared not to look more, diverted his gaze, and with a smile asked: "Why are you here? I mean, what brings you here?"

"Auntie asked me to come!" Song Tingting timidly said, without her past sprightly energy.

Just then, Mrs. Chen came out from the kitchen, placing dishes on the table: "What's up? I'm the one who had her over for dinner, do you have any objections?"

"No, no, I was just speaking casually." Chen Shouyi replied hastily.

He really didn't have any objections.

He quite liked Song Tingting.

"Tingting, don't be afraid. Don't mind what you read in the newspapers, about the god-slaying and legendary hero stuff. If Auntie wants to discipline him, she can still do it just the same!" Mrs. Chen reassured Song Tingting.

Off to the side, Chen Xingyue burst into laughter.

She suddenly remembered something, unable to contain herself.

He was once a king until he met his mom.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but give her a sideways glance.

From the kitchen, Chen Dawei removed his apron, holding a basin of soup, smiling as he said: "Make yourself at home, don't feel constrained. If it gets late, don't worry; Shouyi will see you home."

"Thank you, Uncle and Auntie, I'm not constrained!" Song Tingting quickly responded.

...

After dinner,

Chen Shouyi wheeled his bicycle out.

Song Tingting sat on the back seat, cautiously pinching the corner of Chen Shouyi's shirt, fearing that he might misunderstand her as a scheming person, and with a blush, softly explained:

"I didn't really plan to come, I happened to be passing by Auntie's store, and she saw me, so she called me over."

"Why be so distant, aren't we friends? Just like before, it's alright; you've invited me to eat lots of stuff!" Chen Shouyi said with a smile.

Song Tingting smiled for the first time, her eyes crescent-shaped, after a moment she asked, "Do you still want to eat?"

"Next time, the shops are closed!" Chen Shouyi replied.

After dinner, the sky had nearly darkened, and curfew was about to begin, at this time no shops would be open.

Song Tingting gave a soft "oh," and the atmosphere turned silent.

As they passed by the villa district's gate.

She noticed the soldiers on duty started saluting from a distance, looking reverent and respectful.

Senior was no longer the martial artist he once was; he had become someone beyond her imagination, a revered prince.

While she was merely an ugly duckling constantly daydreaming.

Her eyes reddened,

tears silently slid down her cheeks.

Chapter 612 - Global Power Rankings

After sending Song Tingting back, Chen Shouyi rode his bicycle swiftly back.

The night began to fall, streetlights already glowing, and silhouettes on the street were sparse.

Chen Shouyi felt an inexplicable sense of melancholy and unease. His relentless pursuit of strength had unconsciously created a deep chasm between him and ordinary people.

It wasn't about status or money, but a difference in the level of life itself.

To some extent, he could no longer be considered human. In front of a demigod-level strongman, ordinary people seemed as fragile as soap bubbles, bursting at a touch. He felt that at least a peak Martial Artist could... coexist with him harmoniously.

Various short videos he'd watched in the past flashed through his mind quickly.

Sigh, it's really annoying!

Do I have to consider strength first before finding a girlfriend in the future?

Chen Shouyi indulged in fanciful thoughts for a while before quickly cutting off the idea.

...

Returning home, he found his parents and sister still chatting in the living room.

"Why are you back so soon?" Mrs. Chen looked at Chen Shouyi with a look as if he were a foolish son.

Why is he so clueless? Such a great opportunity, and he doesn't know how to seize it.

Ever since she had the thought, she had become increasingly anxious. Every mission her son took on was so dangerous, whether fighting the Barbarian God or... fighting the Barbarian God. If anything happened to him, having a child would mean the Chen Family line wouldn't end.

"It's almost curfew!" Chen Shouyi said matter-of-factly.

Mrs. Chen's expression froze; he had a good point.

...

As time passed, with the innate ability of self-healing upgraded from intermediate to advanced.

The speed at which his body healed injuries was reduced to an hour. Although it couldn't compare to Natural Healing from before, it no longer significantly impacted his normal practice. His progress in strength was entering another peak period.

Almost every day, his attributes changed.

...

Otherworldly desert.

An otherworldly desert lizard more than a meter long and covered in menacing spikes lay obediently on the ground, motionless.

The Shell Lady stood on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, clutching his ear, looking both alert and curious.

The lizard felt a panic in its heart; the upright creature before it gave it a feeling of extreme fear, like facing a natural disaster. Taking advantage of Chen Shouyi's inattention, it tried to flee immediately.

"Be good, don't move!" Chen Shouyi said.

As if his words were commands, the poor lizard froze, its whole body going limp.

Chen Shouyi planned to conduct an experiment today.

He drew the Shadow Sword, slicing his finger.

A drop of faintly glowing blood fell from the air, landing on the lizard's back.

Immediately, Chen Shouyi widened his eyes, observing the changes closely.

The blood was as thick as mercury, reflecting a sparkle in the sunlight, like a beautiful ruby.

But after a few minutes, the blood still hadn't seeped into the lizard's body, and the lizard showed no abnormal behavior.

"Could it be blocked by the scales?" Chen Shouyi thought.

He quickly squeezed out another drop of blood and dripped it onto the lizard's scaleless nose.

A minute passed, and Chen Shouyi found everything remained the same. A hint of joy crossed his face, and he sighed in relief.

"Fortunately, it seems my blood isn't aggressive like divine blood!"

These days, he had been extremely cautious at home; if he hadn't already tested that saliva was harmless, he would have moved out.

It seemed he was just too nervous.

As he was pondering this, the lizard seemed to feel an itch on its nose, extending its long tongue to lick its nose, quickly swallowing the blood.

A mutation occurred.

Just a dozen seconds later.

The lizard began to struggle frantically, howling, rolling violently, while blood continuously oozed from its mouth. Half a minute later, the lizard was utterly dead, motionless, with a large amount of pus and blood soaking the ground.

"This..."

Chen Shouyi's face turned a little grim.

"My blood is still aggressive, but compared to divine blood, it's more restrained. It seems harmless, but once ingested and the blood cells sense danger, the aggression manifests."

"Fortunately, as long as it's not ingested wrongly, there's no danger!" Chen Shouyi felt slightly heavy-hearted:

"It seems I must ensure there's no blood left at home in the future."

With a wave of his hand, the sand flowed to automatically cover the lizard.

...

"The president officially announced a reduction of thirty million troops this year.

We will unwaveringly follow the path of elite soldiers with Great Xia Country's characteristics, insisting on reducing quantity, improving quality, optimizing force scale structure, easing national power consumption, focusing on social well-being. The president stated that the reduction would not weaken combat power, affect social stability, and one elite soldier equates to ten ordinary soldiers..."

Chen Shouyi quickly read the newspaper.

The biggest news recently was the massive disarmament.

Thirty million troops being reduced wasn't much.

In Hedong City alone, over a million troops were stationed.

Across the entire country, the total number of soldiers exceeded one hundred million, so thirty million was about one-fifth.

In the past two years, as Martial Artist Apprentice training spread, the number of Martial Artists increased.

Except for the Barbarian God, ordinary otherworldly invasions posed no threat, especially since Great Xia Country had obtained a massive amount of True Divine Flesh, leading to an explosive increase in the number of grand Martial Artists and Martial Artists.

Most regions had been fully stabilized. Maintaining such a large army was unnecessary, except for wasting national resources.

...

In the morning, while having breakfast.

Bai Xiaoling excitedly delivered a newspaper: "This is from the Provincial Government, for you."

Chen Shouyi took it and looked.

Why is it all in English?

Beside him, Chen Xingyue curiously glanced over: "This is a special edition from CBB!"

She proceeded to read out:

"Global power rankings!!!

1st: God Chen."

...

"Wow, amazing, bro, who's God Chen, have you heard of him?"

Chen Shouyi remained silent.

Do I have to say it myself, that it's me?

Luckily, Bai Xiaoling immediately said: "That's General Manager Chen, foreigners always like to give loud nicknames, they all call General Manager Chen God Chen."

Chen Xingyue was stunned by this, finding it hard to believe.

My brother is globally recognized as the strongest!

Does he have to be this impressive?

She glanced at her brother, casually eating breakfast, and asked softly: "Bro, is it really you?"

What's there to be surprised about.

This is how impressive I am!

"Probably!" Chen Shouyi replied modestly.

Chen Xingyue suppressed the storm within her and continued reading, finding that indeed his nationality was Great Xia Country, and the commentary was extremely exaggerated.

"Any language is pale to describe this individual.

Young, wise, mysterious, handsome.

He is the God of Martial Arts for humanity, the pinnacle of human evolution, the true uncrowned king, Son of God... like an insurmountable mountain, overlooking all beings; no one knows his exact strength, for any Barbarian God who fights him ends up dead..."

"More importantly, he's only nineteen!"

Chapter 613 - So Rude

After breakfast, Chen Shouyi rarely didn't go directly to the alternate world.

He took the newspaper and walked to the bedroom.

As someone with an intelligence of 20.3 and a high school diploma, Chen Shouyi was naturally proficient in English.

Regarding the description of him, he carefully read it over.

The focus was on those strong individuals ranked after him.

The second place on the power rankings was Speedster Steven, nationality: United States.

His battle achievements include having killed two Demigods and escaping death several times right under the True God's nose, leaving them helpless.

"That's quite impressive, but I wonder just how fast he is?" Chen Shouyi thought to himself:

"Even the God of Light couldn't catch up with me back then."

He continued reading on.

The third on the power rankings was Ascetic Summit from India, the world's first confirmed legendary strongman, who had killed a Demigod.

The fourth place on the power rankings was Steel Warrior Andre from the European Union, who killed a Demigod.

The fifth place on the power rankings was Giant Anatoli from Lucy Country, who killed a Demigod.

...

He looked to the end and still didn't see Ye Zong's figure.

As far as he knew, Ye Zong had killed at least two Demigods, and if considering battle achievements, he should rank at the forefront; he just hadn't advertised it widely.

Chen Shouyi felt a bit disinterested; the newspaper was really not rigorous enough, probably not verified thoroughly, greatly reducing the authenticity and value of this power rankings.

Oh well.

Might as well keep it.

He opened the cabinet and put the newspaper in the newspaper section, where the pile was already a foot and a half thick.

...

As a Demigod, Chen Shouyi wreaked havoc training in the alternate world, yet finally, something went awry.

He had only been here for half a day.

Shell Lady came flying over in a fluster: "Good Giant, run quickly, something scary is coming from the sky!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi paused in his actions, stopped immediately, and looked to the sky.

The sky overhead was calm, except for patches of white clouds, there was nothing?

"Bad things are coming, they truly are, let's hide quickly!"

But there's nothing there?

Chen Shouyi was about to speak when suddenly, he felt something in his heart and looked up at the sky once again.

The sky, which was still tranquil just now, was now changing rapidly.

Countless white clouds transformed swiftly, an invisible powerful force was disturbing the skyline.

Barbarian God!!!

Chen Shouyi's expression changed slightly.

He then hastily ran forward towards Hollow Mountain.

Within seconds, he had already slipped into one of the caves.

Unless necessary, Chen Shouyi didn't want to engage in battle with an unknown strength Barbarian God in the alternate world.

It's not only meaningless but also extremely dangerous.

Unfortunately, sometimes he didn't want trouble, but trouble would still find him.

The sky was turbulent; atmospheric tension was dense, and there was a series of muffled thunder-like sounds. Shell Lady clutched Chen Shouyi's hair, her small body trembling constantly.

"Don't be afraid!" Chen Shouyi comforted her.

The little creature was quite useful; its perception was extremely keen.

He felt little fear now; he was not the same person who once used to flee terrified at the sight of the Barbarian God.

Except for those at the top of the pyramid with medium Divine Power and Powerful Divine Power, he had already surpassed most of the Barbarian Gods.

He checked his attribute panel.

Strength: 20.5

Agility: 20.4

Constitution: 20.5

Intelligence: 20.3

Perception: 20.5

Willpower: 20.3

Energy Accumulation: 12.63

Faith Value: 173.5

After looking at the Faith Value which was still 173.5, he closed it.

"It should last about three minutes, that should be enough!" he thought to himself.

If the opponent's strength is weak, half a minute is enough to resolve it; if strong, more time won't make a difference.

He speculated it might be because of the astonishing commotion caused during his daily cultivation, and since this place was near the human kingdom under a certain Barbarian God, it finally attracted the other's attention.

He had been careless after all.

But who would have thought that even though there was a distance of over a hundred kilometers from that forest, it could still draw attention.

The thunder rumbled louder and louder, gradually becoming deafening, as if the air was being torn apart. Not long after, Chen Shouyi saw a red fireball descending like a meteor from the sky.

The clouds were pierced, revealing the blue sky.

Chen Shouyi narrowed his eyes slightly, hiding his murderous intent, grabbed the trembling Shell Lady from his shoulder, and whispered, "Stay far away."

"Oh!"

The Shell Lady responded, quickly darting into the depths of the cave.

The fireball stopped mid-air at a height of two hundred meters from the ground, like a dazzling sun, with flames spreading all around. Through the raging flames, a faint silhouette of a naked Giant could be seen.

Feeling the other's Divine Power, his heart relaxed a little.

The strength of the Divine Power could indicate a deity's rank.

This Barbarian God was stronger than the Sea God he encountered in the other world, yet weaker than the God of Light.

It should roughly be a deity with weak Divine Power.

However, this Barbarian God felt very strange to him, different from the ones he had encountered before. Ordinary people couldn't perceive it, but with his Divine Sense, he could catch a sense of unrealness, as if it wasn't a real body, but more like an energy form.

In the next moment, the other's gaze turned towards this side, clearly having already discovered Chen Shouyi.

Since he had been discovered, he simply walked out from the hollow, his face full of coldness.

"Oh, it's an evil creature!" The voice echoed with the space, grand and imposing.

"Did this 'evil creature' eat your family's meat?" Chen Shouyi replied coldly.

There was no such vocabulary as "evil creature" in the universal language humans had acquired.

But he had heard it from the mouths of Barbarian Gods several times, and he could roughly guess that it was a specific term describing his current state.

He hadn't provoked anyone, nor did he offend anyone.

Just quietly cultivating.

This is simply lawless!

The God of Flames was momentarily choked by his words, a trace of anger flashed through his heart:
"How bold..."

An evil creature at the Demigod level dared to provoke a deity with mid-level Divine Power.

As he spoke, the figure suddenly expanded. In the blink of an eye, a towering Giant, covered with Divine Patterns and standing forty meters tall, loomed over the land.

The desert wind howled, raising a cloud of sand and dust.

His face couldn't help but change!

For some reason this time, he hadn't patrolled his territory for over a decade, but suddenly, on an impulse, he decided to do so.

Only to discover that on the edge of his human kingdom sat an arrogant Demigod, and he intended to come and clear him away.

But he didn't expect to encounter such a powerful evil creature.

His initial nonchalance turned into slight seriousness, and he sneered: "Foolish evil creature, deities are not to be provoked by the likes of you."

With that, he waved his hand, casting a Divine Art.

Blinding blue-white flames surged from the ground, rising more than ten meters high, forming a massive sea of fire measuring several kilometers in radius. The temperature soared above ten thousand degrees, causing the sand to continuously vaporize, and the ground to melt into a seething, molten lava field.

However, the flames could not even approach the Giant before being scattered by invisible waves radiating from the opponent's body, unable to advance even an inch.

Chen Shouyi glanced at it, then felt slightly relieved.

Since transforming into a Sub-god, the legendary energy within him also underwent a leap, reaching a new level. His explosive force became stronger, especially when transforming into the Giant in another world.

Then he stamped his foot fiercely, a mushroom cloud erupted from the ground, and a shockwave spread instantly, forcibly dispersing the sea of fire. As for the white molten lava beneath his feet and the scorching high temperatures in the air, they were not immediately fatal to him for the time being.

"I asked you, did I eat your family's meat?" he roared.

He burned his Faith Value, starting to run within the sea of fire.

With each step, the ground trembled violently, and the lava splashed like waves, reaching heights of over ten meters.

The flames were scattered by a strong wind before even approaching.

The God of Flames listened to the other's roars in silence, casting another Divine Art.

"Death Ray"

The blinding ray carried a chilling aura, igniting the air as it passed, leaving a long trail of flame.

Chen Shouyi's body flashed fiercely.

"I was talking to you, such rude manners!" his steps grew faster, his body entering the speed of sound.

The God of Flames' face changed again; this evil creature was unimaginably powerful. Relying only on an incarnation of weak Divine Power might not be enough. As he hesitated whether to return to the Divine Country, he saw the Giant looking up at him with a face full of menace.

A warning flashed through his mind.

The next instant.

He saw the ground shudder violently, a circle of white shockwaves burst forth, and a colossal figure rapidly enlarged before his eyes.

At the same time, a massive bone club radiating a destructive aura and glowing red from the friction with the air, swept rapidly towards him.

"Kneel down and call me Daddy..."

Chapter 614 - How Can It Be This Strong

Chen Shouyi's alternate world giant transformation weighs an astonishing three thousand tons, and his arms possess a terrifying strength of over sixty thousand tons. He can lift a medium-sized aircraft carrier with both hands and throw it as a weapon.

If his physical power were used for electricity generation, it could supply the needs of a town with a pre-mutation population of a hundred thousand.

The bone club streaked through the sky like a meteor, causing the air to erupt in a crimson glow. Before the attack landed, the God of Flames felt the nearby air compress rapidly, solidifying like a steel plate.

The God of Flames could no longer remain calm; panicked and stricken, this wicked being was so powerful it startled him. He had never encountered such an ominous entity, perhaps only comparable to those ancient evildoers found in forbidden lands.

The opponent was already at hand, and it was too late to flee in this emergency.

His body erupted with divine power, spewing forth Divine Fire capable of incinerating rocks and melting metal, burning half the sky as if even space itself would ignite. The terrifying heat even dried and desiccated forests tens of kilometers away, turning the earth into sand.

As for Chen Shouyi, leaping swiftly towards the God of Flames, he was the first to bear the brunt, directly engulfed by Divine Fire.

In the next moment.

"Boom!" A thunderous roar resonated.

The flames were wiped out by an even more fearsome force.

The bone club, red-hot from air friction, continued with residual momentum, flashing like lightning to strike the God of Flames, who desperately retreated in flight.

The residual force, strong enough to tear a tank apart, swept across him, instantly extinguishing the divine fire on his surface and one of his arms shattered by destructive power, transforming back into divine power and dissipating in the air.

His divine form became transparent.

The God of Flames' incarnation had just steadied his body amidst the extremely chaotic air currents when he noticed a giant, charred and emitting billowing smoke, crouched amidst the fire on the ground, legs bent in readiness, eyes filled with killing intent locked onto him.

"No..." The God of Flames' face changed dramatically.

"Boom!"

The sea of flames was extinguished by the impact wave, and the ground exploded once more, forming a mushroom cloud.

A massive body sprang into the sky at terrifying speed.

...

Several seconds later.

Chen Shouyi's body crashed to the ground.

What once was desert was now shrouded in smoke, with a fiery red magma covering an area of over ten kilometers, filling the air with a pungent stench.

Some areas were still ablaze with Divine Fire, and the volcanic ash condensed from the vaporized sand fell like heavy snow.

His feet stepped on the magma, sending plumes of smoke from his body.

Even in the earlier horrifying Divine Fire, he couldn't remain unscathed, his skin was completely charred.

Fortunately, his body was massive, with a skin thickness of two centimeters, plus the protection of willpower and some energy immunity of a sub-god, although seemingly terrifying, they were merely superficial injuries.

Chen Shouyi glanced up at the scattering light points in the air, furrowing his brow: "It's not the true form?"

"This is somewhat troublesome!"

The power of an incarnation is often one to several levels lower than the true form, which meant the opponent was at least a mid-tier divine power god. Even a mid-tier divine power was beyond his capability.

"Damn it!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

He diligently cultivates, without disturbing anyone.

What's your business here!

This battle is truly frustrating!

Chen Shouyi dared not linger, having killed one incarnation, the enemy would not let this go easily. Once the true form descended, he would be finished.

He quickly turned and sprinted toward Hollow Mountain.

Gazing at Hollow Mountain far away.

Chen Shouyi felt an ominous sense shiver within him.

Hollow Mountain was scorched red, masses of magma flowed down like cream from the mountain body, the mountain peak originally over a hundred meters tall now stood only fifty or sixty meters high, half melted away.

Perhaps the four-armed giant of yore.

Perished in similar fashion, and that's how this desert might have formed.

He worried about the Shell Lady, sprinting with all his strength.

In just over ten seconds, he reached Hollow Mountain,

The fifty or sixty-meter high peak was only slightly taller than him. Facing the magma-coated peak, he stretched out his smoking hand and gently shifted it, as if sweeping the cream off a cake, immediately revealing numerous cavities inside.

Thick smoke poured out from within, radiating scorching heat.

Likely reaching three to four hundred degrees.

Wouldn't she be roasted?

The thought weighed heavily on him.

He recalled the scene of roasting a suckling pig, imagining the Shell Lady basted with juices, roasted crispy and tender.

He quickly shook his head.

"Little one, stop hiding, come out quickly!" Chen Shouyi said anxiously.

He kept sweeping away the magma.

Before long, Hollow Mountain was entirely exposed, revealing the rocks inside.

"If not, the good giant will leave."

One second!

Two seconds!

Three seconds!

...

Chen Shouyi's heart sank more and more, just as he was about to rip apart the entire peak.

A small figure suddenly shot out like lightning from a cavity, stopping abruptly above Chen Shouyi's head. If not for his keen senses, he would have missed it.

He carefully cupped her in his giant palm.

She was utterly terrified, trembling all over, looking panicked and uneasy.

Her dress had been scorched and curled by the heat, smelling of burnt proteins, she was black and white all over, her eyes reddened by smoke, yet astonishingly, her body remained unscathed.

Seeing this, Chen Shouyi sighed in relief, offering reassurance.

"With the good giant here, don't be afraid, it's alright now."

"Little one... not afraid," responded the Shell Lady bravely, then lifted her head, speaking with tears in her voice:

"But, good giant, let's hurry and escape, little one doesn't want to stay here... boo hoo hoo..."

Chen Shouyi looked up.

Only then did he realize, at some point, the white clouds had been dyed red by some mysterious force, resembling fiery clouds at sunset, vivid yet with an eerie undertone, an ominous sensation looming over him.

The true form of the opponent had descended.

"Endlessly relentless!"

His fury surged up.

Damn it, one day I'll make you kneel and cry, calling me father!

Consequently, he randomly chose a direction, turned without hesitation, and ran.

He was being targeted, and the spatial passage led directly to Hedong City. He couldn't head toward the passage, or it would bring catastrophe across Jiangnan Province, even the entire Great Xia Country.

...

He sprinted with all his strength, scenery rapidly retreating around him.

Seconds later, the sea of magma turned back into desert, and he once again accelerated, reaching twice the speed of sound. He surged with transparent shockwaves, where he passed, heaven and earth shifted, and mountains shook.

Thousands of tons of sand were blown into the sky, forming a terrible sandstorm over the desert.

The pressure surging overhead continued, the opponent's power started radiating, vast divine power permeating, producing a thirst in him, as if moisture within him was being drained.

Chen Shouyi bore a solemn expression.

How can it be so strong!?

He exerted all his strength, sprinting wildly, heart pounding.

A massive amount of energy invisibly flowed into him, converting into stamina, offering endless resilience, without the slightest fatigue, the desert gradually vanished, and soon a dense forest appeared before him.

His eyes brightened, his spirits lifted.

His speed unexpectedly increased slightly once again.

Ten seconds later,

He dashed into the forest like a meteor.

"Boom" sounded a loud explosion.

Countless large trees were uprooted, flying skyward, the shockwave toppling the forest.

In the next moment.

Chen Shouyi vanished into the forest.

Chapter 615 - I Really Didn't Mean It

A few seconds later.

A figure engulfed in golden Divine Fire was floating midair.

The entire forest became deathly silent.

Faced with a middle-tier divine being, whether strong or weak, all creatures were paralyzed with fear, not daring to move, but they were destined to die.

Even without using a trace of Divine Power.

Its presence alone was like a blazing sun, scorching everything.

The trees in the forest withered as they lost moisture.

The thick humus rapidly turned to sand.

The once glossy fur and scales of countless creatures gradually dulled, their terrified eyes slowly dimmed, and before their souls could escape, they were obliterated by Divine Power, their bodies turning into mummified remains.

Some weaker insects began to spontaneously combust, turning into countless fire points.

In this quiet and dim forest, they drifted like ghostly flames at night.

The God of Flames was burning with fury inside.

The incarnation of a god was not easy to form and required a massive consumption of Divine Power.

It was akin to a god's avatar, closely linked to the deity's true form.

If the incarnation were injured, the true body would suffer corresponding damage, and sometimes, the death of the incarnation could even lead to the demise of the true body as well.

Even though this time it was only slightly injured.

But unlike mortals, a deity's true form being injured is quite troublesome, the stronger it is, the more so.

It was crafted by Tamu's will and the world's rules.

Immortal, but if injured, recovery is slow, either soothing the wounds over time or consuming a vast amount of Divine Power.

The loss of this incarnation and the wounds it suffered brought intense pain and fury, prompting even the true form to act just to vent this anger.

"Ignorant wicked being, I will burn you to ashes inch by inch, howling in agony throughout the night!"

The divine mind meticulously searched the forest, feeling that the other was hiding there.

No creature could escape a deity's perception.

"Found you!"

A glint of coldness and ferocity flashed across its face.

"Boom!"

In the next moment, terrifying Divine Power erupted, the ground ignited with golden Divine Fire, and the entire forest evaporated instantly.

Just a second later, a figure in armor burst out from underground as if burned by fire, their body rapidly expanding, desperately fleeing through the sea of flames.

Damn! Damn! Damn!

Even hiding dozens of meters underground, I was discovered.

Chen Shouyi's scalp tingled with fear, stuffing the Shell Lady into his mouth, he desperately ran with all his might.

The terrible heat coming at him caused excruciating pain all over, and the armor seemed to have no effect at all; he felt as if his body was about to be ignited and vaporized by the flames.

Compared to the previous incarnation, this true form was unimaginably powerful.

"Want to escape, can you?"

The God of Flames sneered, transforming into a rainbow light, pursuing like lightning.

Chen Shouyi glanced back.

Seeing the swiftly approaching figure, he was so frightened his soul almost left his body, instinctively blurting out:

"I surrender!"

The proven trick turned out to be quite effective.

Upon hearing this, the God of Flames' anger slightly subsided, slowing down a bit, and speaking: "Do you wish to submit to me?"

A bit swayed, thinking a being as powerful as a lower-tier god, yet without faith conflict, was more useful than recruiting a minor deity.

Recently, Tamu has been unsettled, frequent wars, numerous deities falling.

Especially with several powerful Giant deities directly intervening, expanding aggressively, many gods began banding together for resistance, forming more Divine Systems, something he had considered but never implemented.

"Yes, yes, yes!" Chen Shouyi quickly replied shamelessly.

The next moment, he dashed out of the range of Divine Fire.

With his three-dimensional vision, he moved past the trees and over rolling hills, seeing a vast ocean.

Only five or six kilometers away.

So it was near the ocean, if he had known, he wouldn't have hidden, he would have run straight into the ocean.

He suddenly felt a sense of life-saving hope, nearly moved to tears.

He slowed his speech, saying, "Honorable God, I revere your immense power, genuinely submitting to you. By the way, I didn't do it on purpose before, I was just too impulsive."

"Sly, deceiving creature, stop your lies. If you wish to surrender to me, why continue running, not stopping to kneel?" a cold voice echoed from behind: "Are you thinking of escaping to the ocean over there?"

Chen Shouyi was suddenly alert, discovered!

The next moment, an intense sense of foreboding surged from behind, he suddenly ducked down and rolled.

With a loud "boom."

The land ahead evaporated into a crater over a hundred meters in diameter, Divine Fire blazing fiercely.

His heart palpitating in fear, his heart pounding violently, his resolve hardened, taking out a massive bone club from space, he snarled lowly, swinging it fiercely behind him.

"Boom!"

A shockwave erupted, destroying swathes of forest, even a giant tree nearly twenty meters in diameter and over two hundred meters tall was snapped by the bone club's swing, tumbling through the air.

Yet the God of Flames' expression remained unchanged.

The shockwave hadn't even reached it, already dissipating on its own, the flying tree instantly burned to ash.

"Foolish, do you think you can challenge me like this? I have given you a chance, yet you exhausted my leniency and patience, now feel despair!"

Its gaze cold, locking onto the massive figure, red hair like flames moving without wind:

"Death Gaze!"

Chen Shouyi felt as though a blazing sun had risen behind him, a terrifying power scorching his body, his will completely suppressed within.

Burning pain, thirst, fear!

His body started losing moisture, becoming withered, his limbs quickly losing strength.

Chen Shouyi dared not hold back any longer, his mind instantly linked with the armor.

The next moment.

Invisible ripples spread from his body.

Then he felt as if an extra layer of protection enveloped him, the burning sensation significantly reduced, his body accelerated sharply from twice the speed of sound to thrice, trees ahead were torn apart by the shock before contact.

A gigantic path over a hundred meters wide pierced through the forest.

He sprinted at top speed, the burning sensation behind him growing weaker.

One second!

Two seconds!

His mind began to wane.

The ocean was almost within reach.

His face twisted, veins bulging across his body.

Ignoring his aching head, he forced his will to focus.

With a "boom."

He stepped into the ocean, then a second step followed.

At this moment, the armor finally disconnected.

Chen Shouyi stumbled, nearly falling.

His mind muddled, he instinctively continued running, the water rising to his waist before leaping, sending a splash skyward, leaving a giant whirlpool on the sea's surface.

...

The next moment, a golden figure instantaneously hovered in the sky.

"Damn it."

"Boom!"

The sea surface suddenly ignited with Divine Fire, water fiercely boiling and vaporizing, countless sea fishes turning belly up.

But ultimately, It didn't dare jump into the ocean to pursue that giant.

As the God of Flames, opposing elements to its Divine Position, in the ocean, its Divine Power effective only a fraction, even facing such a terrifying force giant in oceanic battle, It had no confidence.

Chapter 616 - Three Days Too Late

Ten minutes later, Chen Shouyi's massive figure surfaced from the water.

The oppressive atmosphere between heaven and earth had vanished.

"God of Flames..." he murmured softly, his face full of coldness.

He didn't know what kind of deity the other was, but seeing their abilities, he knew it was related to fire.

At this moment, he felt the struggling Shell Lady in his mouth, and his face froze for a moment before he quickly opened his mouth.

The tiny creature, just over ten centimeters, seemed as insignificant as a half-burnt matchstick in his two-meter-wide mouth, barely noticeable.

As soon as he opened his mouth, the wet Shell Lady swiftly flew out and hovered in front of Chen Shouyi, gasping for breath, her small mouth opening and closing rapidly.

The sound was indistinct, barely audible.

Chen Shouyi found that his vision, hearing, and sense of smell were all impaired.

He didn't speak, removed his armor, and stored it away, then returned to his normal form.

In an instant, a terrifying whirlpool appeared in the seawater. Before the thousands of tons of tidal water could gather, Chen Shouyi quickly floated up and flew towards the shore.

The Shell Lady hurriedly followed, chirping endlessly in his ear.

First, she complained about his smelly saliva, and then she lamented that her beautiful clothes were ruined.

Her thoughts were simple, her emotions came quickly and left just as fast. Previously, she was trembling in fear, but now with the departure of the God of Flames, it seemed as if everything had been forgotten, and she was as happy as a little bee.

Chen Shouyi landed on the beach, his legs weakened, nearly causing him to fall to the ground.

He felt unbearably weak and looked at his body, which was charred black, the surface completely carbonized with a protein-burning stench.

Threads of fresh blood oozed from the cracks on the surface.

Not only that, but his body was severely dehydrated. With a slight sense, he found that his internal organs had lost their fullness and were somewhat shriveled.

As for below...

Chen Shouyi didn't dare to look, fearing a psychological shadow would remain.

It was probably all scorched!

Because... he could no longer feel anything there!

"God of Flames..." Chen Shouyi murmured coldly, clenching his fist as black blood dripped from it, "Do you think it's over? Your Domain of Faith is not far from here!"

...

The forest lay not far from the ocean, with many streams flowing through.

He quickly found a clean water source along the beach and drank until his stomach was round.

Then he ate half a pound of meat paste infused with Powerful Divine Power to replenish his strength.

The injuries from the Divine Fire were extremely difficult to heal, stubborn remnants of Divine Power inside his body prevented self-healing.

Fortunately, these were rootless trees and water without a source, yet even so, Chen Shouyi spent five to six hours exhausting his will to finally purge the Divine Power.

The charred parts of his body gradually fell off, revealing tender, reddish skin beneath.

Yet, his body still felt somewhat weak, slightly shrunken.

...

The night gradually deepened.

Chen Shouyi gathered a pile of dry wood from the forest and caught a prey effortlessly.

His will concentrated, and the dry wood ignited with a "bam."

The dancing flames licked the prey, golden fat dripping onto the charcoal fire, bursting with sparks, illuminating Chen Shouyi's face in flickering light.

This was the third time...

He felt a vague thought.

All along.

Chen Shouyi never caused trouble in the strange world.

To him, it was merely a place for training, and he kept a respectful distance from the Barbarian God's earthly kingdom. But despite this, he continuously encountered dangers, once with the Demigod inexplicably appearing on a small island, and then with the Sea God.

And now, the God of Flames had appeared again.

Each more powerful and perilous than the last!

It seemed as if he was truly being targeted by some unknown existence...

Chen Shouyi glanced at the sky.

Overhead, there were no stars nor a moon, as if shrouded in a thick black curtain.

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it. If such a terrifying existence truly exists, maybe just a thought could annihilate me. More likely... this world is rejecting me."

In this mysterious world, the concept of fate might indeed exist.

The Shell Lady sat on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, looking dazed, too sleepy to keep her eyes open, nodding off intermittently yet waking up startled from time to time.

Today had been full of too much excitement and fear, and now, as soon as she relaxed, she could no longer hold on.

Chen Shouyi glanced at her, gently gripping the Shell Lady from his shoulder and softly placing her into his shirt pocket.

...

Chen Shouyi stayed by the coast for three consecutive days.

His weak body gradually recovered to its peak, with agility, intelligence, will, and perception all growing by 0.1 points.

Over these days, he felt a faint sense of being watched several times, indicating that the God of Flames had been observing him, but had not appeared again.

Chen Shouyi paid no mind, as this was the seashore, and the other was not the Sea God.

Should the deity dare to come near,

he would dive into the ocean.

In the water, the opponent's immense Divine Power would likely be greatly weakened, and Chen Shouyi felt he had a thirty percent chance to take down the opponent in close combat.

He was no longer willing to wait.

A gentleman takes revenge... three days is already too late.

After instructing the Shell Lady to hide in a rock crevice by the shore, his body soared into the sky, reaching an altitude of ten thousand meters.

To the northwest lay an expansive Domain of Faith, covering half the sky and spanning millions of square kilometers, with a part adjoining the ocean.

Perhaps driven by malice in his heart,

in the distance, the Domain of Faith condensed into a Flame Giant, roaring loudly at him.

Chen Shouyi sneered coldly.

Then he swooped down, swiftly flying toward that area.

...

Here was an alluvial plain formed by sediment from a large river, with fertile land and abundant resources.

Following the river, numerous tribes formed a dense patchwork, with a high population density.

The Barbarians here had begun transitioning from a hunter-gatherer society to an agricultural civilization, and not far away, large fields of tall crops grew lush and green, full of green fruits.

Night fell.

It was the day for the five-day ritual to worship the God of Flames.

On the open space in front of the temple,

countless Barbarians, their faces painted with colorful dyes like demons, danced wildly around a flame on the altar, the atmosphere fervent.

This was a Divine Fire!

A gift from the Gods, protecting the peace of the tribe.

Usually, it would extinguish itself, but on the night of the sacrificial day, it would ignite automatically, bringing light to the night, and no matter how much it rained during the day, it would cease on its own at night.

...

"Blood sacrifice! Blood sacrifice! Blood sacrifice!"

Countless Barbarians jabbed their Long Spears into the ground rhythmically, the atmosphere electrifying.

The blood sacrifice had always been the most exhilarating part of the ritual.

Watching their brethren's terrified, desperate expressions and hearing their wailing and struggles as they were ignited by the Divine Fire, everyone felt a transcendent, twisted pleasure.

Soon, two Barbarians, trembling like leaves, were brought forward by several burly men.

Both were from the same tribe but had committed unforgivable crimes.

One had accidentally knocked over a sacrificial vessel while cleaning the temple, and the other had blasphemed the Gods by lighting dry grass through polished crystal, attempting to steal the God's power.

Chapter 617 - The Coming of Doomsday

Two barbarians were bound with thorns, the sharp little spikes pierced their skin, and blood flowed as several burly men threw them to the ground. Apart from trembling all over, they did not dare to struggle like lambs.

"Blood sacrifice! Blood sacrifice! Blood sacrifice..."

At this moment, a middle-aged priest, dressed in silver animal skins and with a dozen colorful feathers on his head, walked to the front of the altar.

Everyone immediately quieted down, and the atmosphere became solemn.

He first prayed devoutly to the gods and then loudly pronounced the sins of the two:

"The God of Flames is supreme, the embodiment of fire. Let these two sinful souls be purified in the Divine Fire!"

He took out an ancient-style metallic object engraved with flame patterns, walked to the altar, prostrated himself on the ground, and prayed devoutly again. Only then did he get up and gently touched the flames of the altar with the sacrificial object in his hand.

"Boom..."

The Divine Fire flickered, and the front end of the object began to burn.

The two bound barbarians shivered even more violently, babbling incoherently, confessing their sins desperately and begging for the gods' forgiveness.

The middle-aged priest's face remained indifferent, unmoved. He stepped down from the altar and lightly touched the chests of the two with the flames in his hand. The mysterious Divine Fire quickly spread along their bodies, engulfing them completely.

Amidst painful howls, all the barbarians began to kneel on the ground, praying devoutly:

"God of Flames, you are the merciful God, you are the supreme God, you are the embodiment of fire. We pray devoutly to you. May your name spread throughout Tamu, may your glory cover the sky and the earth."

"Boom, boom, boom..."

A muffled thunder sound came from the distance.

At first, everyone seemed unaware, fully focused on praying. However, within just a few breaths, the sound grew louder and closer, and even the ground began to tremble slightly, with gusts of strong wind blowing from afar.

Many people looked around, whispering, and the originally solemn atmosphere vanished completely.

"Don't talk, keep praying." The priest maintained loudly:

"We are the people of God, invulnerable to all evils..."

But before the words had even settled.

A large tree flew over from afar like a cannonball, heavily crashing onto the low earth houses around, causing large areas of the structures to collapse.

The priest, frightened out of his wits, quickly jumped up and looked into the distance.

In the darkness, he vaguely saw countless large trees flying through the sky, and the trees in the distant forest shaking violently, with strong winds blowing, as if a giant beast as massive as a mountain was charging and rampaging.

Boom, boom, boom...

One after another, large trees descended like meteorites, crashing heavily nearby.

"No, no... Great God..."

At this moment, a massive black figure descended from the sky, and the next instant, his body was sent flying by a large tree, which continued to roll for tens of meters until it crashed into a colossal stone altar, finally coming to a halt.

A large number of barbarians, unable to avoid it, were crushed into meat paste, leaving a ground full of broken bodies and blood.

The tremors of the earth became increasingly violent, and strong winds swept through the sky,

the screams echoed in the sky, countless barbarians either scattered like headless flies or were paralyzed on the ground in fear, soiling themselves in terror. At this moment, no one remembered the God of Flames, as all the barbarians' hearts were filled with this apocalypse-like terror.

...

A giant rushed forward with a transparent shock wave at its forefront, and a massive foot stamped heavily on the firmly built stone altar.

With a "boom."

It was as if dozens of cruise missiles exploded simultaneously.

A terrifying shockwave exploded in all directions.

All the buildings in the tribe were destroyed instantly, with numerous barbarian bodies blown away like ragdolls.

The entire altar, along with the Divine Fire, was crushed into the ground with one step.

Chen Shouyi's face remained cold, caring not in the least that he had killed thousands of barbarians with that step.

This was precisely the result he wanted!

He did not stop at all, continuing to rush forward.

Along the rivers, one tribe after another was destroyed by him. Apart from a handful of strong barbarian individuals who managed to escape, the vast majority of barbarians met their doom. When Chen Shouyi destroyed the fifth tribe, he finally alerted the God of Flames.

The mass death of his believers drove Him into a fury.

The previously dark sky turned completely red, with a heavy oppressive aura spreading:

"Malicious and ignorant vile creature, you are seeking death..." A majestic voice came from all directions, filled with anger.

Chen Shouyi looked up, let out a cold laugh, and roared to the sky.

"Come and bite me!"

Then he put away the bone club and immediately turned to run.

Run now or wait for death?

Fortunately, he wasn't far from the coast, and with the time needed for the divine to arrive, it was enough for him to run back to the seaside.

Come chase me to the ocean!

These days, Chen Shouyi had no way to return home, harboring a grudge wanting the God of Flames to pay the price.

In just over half a minute, he had already returned to the beach.

The red light in the sky seemed to hesitate, then gradually faded, and the sky returned to darkness.

Chen Shouyi looked up for a moment, spat on the ground with disdain, leaving a small pit in the sand.

...

He originally planned to slowly eliminate His believers in the coming days.

But the next day.

Chen Shouyi discovered that all the coastal tribes had already been abandoned, with the barbarians leaving behind large amounts of crops and houses, migrating far away with their men, women, old, and young, ruining his plans completely.

However, with the harsh environment of the otherworld, full of poisonous insects and fierce beasts, even with divine protection, such migration would likely result in substantial casualties.

Chen Shouyi's heart gradually calmed down.

He built a wooden house on the coast and simply moved in.

He practiced diligently every day and amused himself with the Shell Lady when bored.

He tried his best not to think about how worried his family might be due to his inexplicable disappearance, as thinking too much would only increase his troubles.

He could only wait for the turmoil to subside, then find a way to sneak back.

The God of Flames was clearly holding a grudge against him, surveilling him multiple times almost every day.

Leaving the coast would undoubtedly mean the deity would make a move.

...

Chen Shouyi stayed in the otherworld for ten days (half a month on Earth).

He opened his attribute panel.

Strength: 21.1

Agility: 21.0

Constitution: 21.1

Intelligence: 20.9

Perception: 20.9

Will: 20.6

Energy Accumulation: 20.53

Faith Value: 1273.5

The meat paste made from the Powerful Divine Power was incredibly potent, and compared to when he first encountered the God of Flames, his attributes had undergone a drastic change. For example, Constitution and Strength increased by as much as 0.6 points, equivalent to a 30% growth, while the smallest increase in Will was still 0.3 points.

But it's still far from enough to kill an intermediate deity.

The opponent's attributes are likely all above 27 points, and even if he transforms into a Giant, burns Faith Value, and uses every method he has, except for his Strength and Constitution reaching 44 points, crushing the God of Flames, the rest are far inferior.

For instance, the most crucial Intelligence, even when burning Faith Value, is only at 23.7 points.

And this doesn't even account for His terrifying Divine Power.

Chen Shouyi glanced at it, and with a thought, he added another thousand points of Faith Value to Self-Healing.

As the warmth faded.

The original Self-Healing (Advanced): 30% label.

Immediately changed to:

Advanced Self-Healing (Advanced): 40%.

These days, he focused on improving his self-healing ability. The stronger his self-healing, the higher his training efficiency. At 30%, it took twenty minutes to fully recover injuries, while now at 40%, it likely only takes a dozen minutes.

It's almost catching up to the previous effects of Natural Healing.

...

Chapter 618 - Deceiving Heaven and Crossing the Sea

Chen Shouyi took one last look at his attributes, closed the attribute panel, and couldn't help but sigh.

"Ultimately, I'm still too weak!"

"But staying here indefinitely isn't a solution either."

After staying here for half a month, Chen Shouyi began to feel increasingly anxious.

He and the God of Flames were now in a test of patience, seeing who would lose their composure first. But obviously, his heart was burdened, making him the first to falter.

"Damn it, one of these days..." Chen Shouyi cursed silently to himself.

Yet, he had no other ideas.

"Good Giant, do you think this is pretty?" At this moment, the carefree Shell Lady held a colorful shell, flying over quickly from the nearby beach to present her find.

If anyone was the happiest during this time, it was this little one, almost treating this place like a vacation.

"Beautiful!" Chen Shouyi replied listlessly.

"Here, this is for you." The Shell Lady giggled, placing the colorful shell into Chen Shouyi's hands, "Little one already found a bigger one and I will dig it out now!"

Saying this, she eagerly flew back to the beach and dug her body into the sand.

Chen Shouyi watched the disappearing Shell Lady in a daze. Suddenly, he had a stroke of inspiration and felt excitement in his heart.

"Maybe it's possible!"

He hurriedly rummaged through his space.

Inside was cluttered with various miscellaneous items; anything potentially useful, he would typically buy several pieces of and place into his space, ready for unforeseen needs.

It took Chen Shouyi a while to find a compass tucked away at some unknown time.

The other world also had a magnetic field, and although east, west, south, and north differed from Earth, there were still fixed directions.

"This is perfect!" A trace of joy appeared on his face.

He then kicked off the ground, soaring into the sky at ten thousand meters.

From high above, the entire land spread out beneath him.

The view was of boundless green and endless vitality, like the earth was covered with a thin green veil, resembling an endless green ocean. Meanwhile, the desert over two hundred kilometers away stood out starkly, a bald patch amid lush hair.

With his keen eyesight, Chen Shouyi could clearly see the once-mighty Hollow Mountain now reduced to a mere few dozen meters, and could ascertain the position of the spatial passage. He took out the compass for orientation.

Then he descended back down.

"Right, I need to block His sight first, otherwise I'll be easily discovered!"

Even at a demigod's level, he had a trachromatic vision, not to mention a medium-level divine being. They could likely see through the surface to the interior of objects at a glance; the small log cabin offered no visual obstruction whatsoever.

He continued his search in his space, eyes lighting up.

There were five large lead-plated iron boxes, initially used to store powerful divine power sludge. He had thrown them into the space in a hasty moment, not expecting their usefulness here.

Even garbage has its purpose after all.

Chen Shouyi took the powerful divine power slurry out of the iron box, transformed into a five-meter giant, and got to work quickly.

The iron box's specifications were: 1m*2m*1m.

A centimeter thick.

A total of five boxes.

It was sufficient!

Chen Shouyi tore the iron sheets off the boxes with brute force; no screws were needed; just a squeeze of his fingers, and the iron plates adhered to each other. After just an hour, a cramped metallic iron room, even with the floor plated, was completed.

Chen Shouyi tested it.

He was satisfied inside.

Once sealed, with no gaps, not even perception could penetrate, let alone vision.

...

The night deepened steadily.

Outside, the tide ebbed and flowed, punctuated by the occasional howling of beasts.

Seeing the Shell Lady sleeping peacefully, Chen Shouyi couldn't find any rest.

He glanced at his watch; it had been ten hours since nightfall, deep into this world's night.

He swiftly got up, went to the doorway, and used soft clay to seal the last gap, then lifted a section of the iron plated flooring, revealing the sand beneath.

He began to dig swiftly.

The sand he dug out was cast into his space, exchanging it for fresh air from within.

He dug deeper and larger.

His body began to swell, transforming into a three-meter giant, then a five-meter one. Soon he struck rock, but with his hundred-ton arm strength, it was no different from sand.

He worked like a mighty tunnel borer, rapidly delving underground.

One hundred meters, two hundred meters...

All groundwater and excavated soil were collected into his space.

He dug straight to a depth of five hundred meters before he paused his descent.

This depth guaranteed safety.

Then, Chen Shouyi took out the compass, confirmed the direction, and began advancing towards his goal.

It was undoubtedly a colossal undertaking.

Digging a tunnel over two hundred kilometers long, even for Chen Shouyi, meant it was impossible to complete within a single night.

...

For the next few days, Chen Shouyi carried on with his usual routine during the day, occasionally swimming in the ocean, clearing out miscellaneous items from his space. Outwardly everything appeared unchanged, yet the tunnel was progressing forty to fifty kilometers each night.

Everything was concealed and unnoticed.

On the evening of the fifth day.

Suddenly, Chen Shouyi emerged from the iron room, transforming into a forty-meter-tall giant.

He seemed extremely irritated, infuriated, roaring angrily into the sky, loudly cursing the God of Flames. His giant feet stomped mightily on the sand, flattening the iron room beneath a single step.

Minutes later, he headed to the ocean, wading deeper, his massive form gradually engulfed by the seawater, vanishing soon, leaving behind a gigantic whirlpool.

...

In the Divine Country, the God of Flames looked hatefully, utterly unconcerned.

Yet, an hour passed.

Half a day went by.

The despicable abomination still hadn't appeared, the sea surface remaining calm.

Escaped into the ocean?

Unable to remain composed any longer, He promptly descended, searching through the surrounding sea but couldn't feel the abomination's presence. Gazing at the dark seawater, He ultimately dared not dive in, fearing an ambush on the seabed.

"Damn it!"

"Boom!"

Endless divine fire boiled the sea into a frenzy!

...

Under the cover of the dark night.

A mud-covered figure stealthily crawled out of a small hole.

Without a doubt, it was Chen Shouyi who had deceived everyone, burrowing beneath the seabed to create an escape route from right under the God of Flames' nose.

The equally pitch-black Shell Lady clung to Chen Shouyi's shoulder, holding tight to his ear, remaining completely silent.

Without the looming sense of being watched, Chen Shouyi breathed a sigh of relief.

He glanced around to find the tunnel had veered off course slightly.

Luckily, it wasn't too far off, only a matter of twenty kilometers.

He fetched a giant stone from his space to block the tunnel entrance, carefully covering it with sand, creating some camouflaging, then took off stealthily, racing towards the spatial passage.

Chapter 619 - Evacuation

Easily entered the spatial passage along the way.

"General Manager Chen!"

"General Manager Chen, you're back!"

Along the way, soldiers saluted one after another, and there wasn't much surprise on their faces. Chen Shouyi nodded in acknowledgment, and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It seems that things haven't blown up!

What he was most worried about was that after he disappeared for more than twenty days, the province would have already announced his "death".

The memorial service would have been held!

Fortunately, the worst didn't happen. He became serious: "I want to see your camp commander!"

...

Next, he borrowed the phone at the base and directly called the provincial senior officials' office to report this urgent information.

A deity with moderate divine power is no trivial matter. If it finds the passage, Jiangnan Province and even the entire Great Xia Country will face a catastrophe.

On the phone, the provincial senior official, who was initially a bit surprised by Chen Shouyi's safe return, remained silent for a long while upon hearing the news, processing the heavy information: "General Manager Chen, even you...can't handle it?"

This matter is too significant. Once confirmed, it means the entire Hedong City, and even half of Jiangnan Province, will have to be evacuated and designated as a military restricted zone.

"I can't!" Chen Shouyi shook his head and said.

Last time facing the God of Light was a fluke, but not every time can be down to luck.

"I understand!"

...

Chen Shouyi walked out the door.

Outside, the torrential rain pounded down, thunder and lightning roared, and raindrops the size of beans madly smashed into the ground, creating countless water splashes.

"General Manager Chen, do you need a car?" the camp commander asked attentively.

"No, thank you!" Chen Shouyi snapped back to his senses and said with a smile.

He then walked into the rain curtain.

The rainwater automatically avoided him, his clothes untouched by water, and within seconds, he completely disappeared into the rain.

...

"It's been over twenty days, why isn't Shou Yi back yet..." Mrs. Chen barely ate, having lost her appetite. She'd lost a lot of weight and appeared much frailer over these days.

"Didn't Officer Bai and the Deputy Provincial Official who came to offer condolences say he was on a mission?" Chen Dawei offered pale comfort.

In reality, as humanity's strongest, iconic figure, and Martial Arts Grandmaster, even if he went missing, or confirmed dead, it would be classified as top secret, as it would greatly impact current human morale.

"What mission doesn't even have a phone call or a message!" Mrs. Chen said, her eyes turning red.

"Mom, don't worry, you have no idea how strong my brother is. He's the world's strongest, having killed several Barbarian Gods. Maybe he'll come back in a few days." Chen Xingyue said, tears flowing, quickly turning aside to wipe them away.

In recent days, government officials frequently came to console and reassure them, making her think more.

Maybe her brother...really was gone.

Not even leaving a body!

He must have died horribly.

At this moment.

With a "Bang", as if a heavy object fell in the yard, a familiar sound of footsteps approached.

Everyone's expression changed, they instinctively stood up, and soon a figure appeared at the door.

"Dad, Mom, Xing Yue, I'm back, haha..." Chen Shouyi said, seeing the atmosphere was a bit off, awkwardly letting out a couple of dry laughs.

"Where have you been, why wasn't there any news at all?" Mrs. Chen hurriedly came over.

"Well, I went too deep into another world, got lost, and it took me a long time to find my way back." Chen Shouyi repeated the explanation he'd already thought of on the way.

About encountering the God of Flames, saying so would just add worry for nothing.

"You weren't on a mission, right?"

A mission?

Chen Shouyi was stunned for a moment.

What is this nonsense?

"Yes, yes, it was a mission." Luckily, Chen Shouyi reacted quickly, promptly saying: "It was supposed to be just a few hours trip, but I got lost!"

...

While the family was overjoyed at Chen Shouyi's return,

a call from Jiangnan Province had already been made to the Capital City.

"What, is the information accurate?" The president said in a deep voice.

"It was provided by General Manager Chen." The voice of the Jiangnan provincial officer was hoarse.

The president didn't speak for a long time. The weight of the words 'General Manager Chen' weighed a thousand pounds, and after a while, he said seriously: "I agree in principle to the evacuation... We cannot gamble with national security, nor can we let General Manager Chen risk it again!"

How terrifying is a Barbarian God with moderate divine power?

Just look at the God of Light, a presence that made the entire Eurasia tremble, and there's only one General Manager Chen. With him around, those Barbarian Gods from neighboring countries behaved meekly, not daring to advance.

His value equals millions of armies.

To say something harsh, the nation would rather sacrifice millions of soldiers than see General Manager Chen die.

...

Chen Shouyi finished dinner.

Returning to the bedroom, he sat on the bed for a while, then fetched water to bathe the Shell Lady.

Just after washing her, he received a phone call, his expression turning serious upon hanging up.

The sky was gradually darkening.

He walked to the window.

Outside, the street lights were brightly lit, while distant smokestacks continued to spew thick smoke.

It was already July, more than half a year since the last war, and there were no longer many traces of the war in Hedong City, as it became increasingly prosperous.

But soon, all of this would turn to ruins.

Just now, the province called to notify of the impending evacuation. Not only Hedong City, but an entire radius of 150 kilometers centered on the passage would be evacuated.

Populations would be moved, factories relocated... Even city buildings would be demolished, leaving an open field for possible nuclear strikes.

As for where to relocate, Chen Shouyi was still unsure, but considering strategic safety, most people and factories would likely move to the adjacent province.

He let out a breath.

After living in Hedong for so long, he'd come to see it as a second hometown, but it was still sharing the same fate as Dongning.

At least there were no casualties this time.

He sighed, choosing not to dwell on it, went to the bathroom to take a shower, and after playing with the Shell Lady for a while, began cultivation and self-refinement.

Since becoming a Sub-god, in his bedroom, he could only practice self-refinement now, as Horizontal Training in the thirty-style was too conspicuous.

...

Early in the morning, Bai Xiaoling, having received the news of Chen Shouyi's return, hurried over, sweating profusely.

"General Manager Chen, it's so good you're okay!" Her eyes were red, and she was emotionally stirred seeing Chen Shouyi.

"You're making a fuss over nothing. What can happen to me?" Chen Shouyi said calmly, then repeated the explanation about getting lost yesterday.

Although he never cared much about face,

this matter still needed to be kept confidential for the time being, to avoid causing public panic.

"Sorry... I spoke unnecessarily, General Manager Chen." Bai Xiaoling said timidly.

"Forget it! Nothing happened while I was away, right?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Oh, there's one thing, I almost forgot to mention it. The European Union Embassy sent you an invitation!"

Chapter 620 - The Visit

"Oh, an invitation, a trip abroad?" Chen Shouyi was instantly thrown off balance, exclaiming in surprise.

This diplomatic language is truly grand!

I've only seen it in the news.

This should be the treatment reserved for a country's head of state!

"Yes, indeed, it's an invitation for you to visit the European Union. Also, there's a handwritten letter from their Prime Minister, Joseph, addressed to you!" Bai Xiaoling said, still somewhat incredulous.

My General Manager Chen is truly amazing.

She watched General Manager Chen's journey from a martial artist to becoming a great martial artist, martial master, and legend, and now he's a human of unparalleled global influence, shining so brightly it's almost blinding.

She, too, rose from being an inconspicuous little police officer in Hedong City to advancing rapidly like a rocket, now enjoying a deputy director-level status, with influence and resources far exceeding the level.

If she wanted, she could even directly dial the president's office, which feels like a dream.

"Right, I'll deliver it to you now!" Bai Xiaoling snapped back to reality and said.

Chen Shouyi was just about to say, insincerely, that it wasn't urgent.

Bai Xiaoling had already started pedaling her bicycle.

...

Not long after, Bai Xiaoling returned, panting heavily, got off her bike, and handed over something that looked like a gift box.

After Bai Xiaoling left, Chen Shouyi returned to his bedroom and opened the gift box.

Inside was a deep purple wooden box, heavy in his hands, with a carving of a naked woman pouring water from a pottery jar on its surface.

This is probably ebony?

I've heard it's quite expensive!

Though the carving is honestly a bit indecent.

Quite an eyesore.

Chen Shouyi glanced at it, then opened the box, revealing the invitation and the Prime Minister's handwritten letter.

Speaking of which, this visit invitation did involve quite a bit of twists and turns.

According to diplomatic principles, the invitation from the European Union Embassy naturally couldn't be delivered directly to Chen Shouyi, but had to be sent to the Great Xia Country's Ministry of Foreign Affairs first. After the Ministry reviewed it, they didn't dare make the decision alone and reported it up.

Only after the upper management held a meeting and discussed, did it finally get sent to Jiangnan Province.

If it had been an ordinary legendary strong figure,

the upper management would have surely vetoed it without hesitation.

Foreign sugar-coated bullets are quite impactful, especially some countries are entirely unscrupulous, capable of anything.

If they get corrupted and lured away, it would be akin to throwing a meat bun at a dog, gone forever.

But the other party is General Manager Chen, Great Xia Country's human-shaped nuclear strategic weapon.

Handling this was rather straightforward, should the other party turn and get wind of it, it'd definitely hurt. Even if this side doesn't leak, foreign entities would try all means to sow discord.

If discontent arises, hearts grow cold, then it's troublesome.

It'd be a huge blow to the nation, and internationally, it'd be the talk of the town.

Despite General Manager Chen's strength, he's ultimately still a nineteen-year-old young man, just past his adolescent phase, completely like a gentle donkey. Coupled with the pride of being the greatest human, coaxing him would make everything go smoothly. But if he finds out about any secret dirtiness, who knows what he'd think!

Better to be upfront and sincere.

Even if he does go,

a delegation could be sent to follow him closely?

Not easy to be abducted.

The considerations and worries behind this were something Chen Shouyi was completely unaware of.

He glanced at the invitation.

Then tore open the envelope.

Perhaps thinking that Chen Shouyi wasn't very adept with English, or maybe to show sincerity, the European Union Prime Minister's handwritten letter, except for the signature, was entirely in handwritten Chinese.

But the handwriting... sort of looks like a primary school student's.

"Dear Honorable God Chen:

Although we haven't met, I'm already well acquainted with your reputation.

Your Chen Clan's training method has spread widely in the European Union, and your Godslayer feats have greatly invigorated the European Union. There are countless fans of yours here, of course, including me and my wife, as well as our two children.

If we could invite you, I believe the entire European Union would be in uproar.

...

Here, on behalf of the European Union, I sincerely invite you and your family to visit and guide us.

2018/7/8

Joseph Sabeda."

After reading it, Chen Shouyi couldn't help scratching his head.

"Has my fame grown so big, that I have so many fans in the European Union?"

Over the past few months, his Faith Value has indeed increased quite a lot.

It's generally steadily rising, hardly dropping, fluctuating between two hundred and two hundred fifty points daily.

This figure equates to around one million believers.

Subtracting approximately 150,000 Barbarian Believers,

the remaining 850,000 come from his influence.

Of course, the number of his fans far exceeds this number, possibly even hundreds of times more.

After all, admiration isn't the same as faith; they're not like believers who pray every day.

A true believer is worth hundreds or thousands of ordinary fans.

However, there are exceptions at times, like when something creates a stir.

For example, his two speeches caused his Faith Value to spike, with the duration of the impact being quite long too.

But should he go or not?

Chen Shouyi felt a bit hesitant.

Since Natural Healing became Self-Healing, his Faith Value gained yet another heavy consumer. Lately, his Faith Value has been tight and squeezed; it's been quite a while since he upgraded his Giant Transformation.

Moreover, with "Atmospheric Control" always requiring Faith Value to upgrade, the massive Faith Value he once felt now seems less useful.

The European Union is quite far away!

...

In the evening, when his parents and sister returned,

Chen Shouyi brought out the invitation and the Prime Minister's handwritten letter to ask his family for their opinions.

Both of the elders and Chen Xingyue were stunned for quite a while, unable to react.

"The Prime Minister of the European Union is inviting you... for a visit?" Chen Dawei looked at the handwritten letter, opened his mouth, and then looked up at Chen Shouyi, speaking in a daze.

"I heard it's the Prime Minister of the European Union, I'm not sure if it's real or not." Chen Shouyi replied, humbly: "His handwriting is really ugly."

"Can a foreigner write decent Chinese characters? When you write English, isn't it like a dog's scratch!" Mrs. Chen said.

Chen Shouyi felt a bit embarrassed at her words. Now I can actually write quite well, okay?

"Judging by the handwriting, seems like he wrote it nicely first, then traced it out pen by pen." Chen Dawei smacked his lips and said, so sincere that it's hard to believe. A major country's prime minister tracing out the handwritten letter in Chinese, saying it out loud, no one would believe it.

His son is extraordinarily successful... no, he's already reached the heavens.

But is this really the silly son I had before?

Or maybe I have a knack for martial arts, just buried under a layer of fat.

"Do you think I should go?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"What kind of advice can we give on something like this? You decide for yourself!" Chen Dawei said, far beyond the scope of his humble life experience, unable to provide any advice.

"Brother, if you go, take me with you. It's mentioned that family members can be invited too, I've never been abroad!" Chen Xingyue said, her eyes blinking, appearing very obedient.

"Mom and Dad, do you want to go, just treat it as a trip abroad." Chen Shouyi said in response.

Thinking about it, none of the family have traveled abroad before.

"We won't go. If we leave, what will happen to the restaurant? Also, we're not suited for such occasions!" Mrs. Chen shivered at the thought, quickly responding. If it was just tourism, it'd be a nice opportunity to see the world.

But in such diplomatic settings, she doesn't speak English and lacks knowledge. If something goes wrong and causes a joke, it would embarrass her son.