

New Era 621

Chapter 621 - Word Gets Out

"Then I'll go with my brother!" Chen Xingyue said.

Seeing that their parents had no intention of going and was taking his sister with him, Chen Shouyi was instantly displeased.

He was going to the European Union on a diplomatic mission, discussing matters of state... A very serious affair... At least a legitimate matter, so what's the point of bringing a tagalong?

With a sister who knew all his secrets tagging along, he felt completely ill at ease and couldn't speak freely.

Moreover, she was a spy who loved to tattle.

"Aren't you supposed to be giving a lecture?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"I can reschedule, it's no problem," Chen Xingyue quickly replied.

"If it doesn't affect anything, then let her go; it's good for her to see the world!" Chen Dawei advised.

It affects a lot!

Chen Shouyi thought gloomily.

But since he had already invited his parents earlier, he couldn't change his words now: "It doesn't affect... much..."

Before he could finish, Chen Xingyue jumped up excitedly and interrupted, "Bro, you're the best! When are we leaving?"

Chen Shouyi stared blankly at her, feeling stifled.

Is that what I meant by what I just said?

Can you let me finish my sentence!

I... fuck!

"I haven't decided yet!" Chen Shouyi said irritably: "Wait a few more days, then we'll see!"

At least in the next few days we can't go; Hedong is about to be evacuated and relocated, better to wait until things settle down again.

...

After dinner.

Chen Shouyi headed back to his room with the invitation and the handwritten letter, feeling dejected.

He opened his cabinet and stored them away.

Looking back, he noticed the Shell Lady had already crawled out of the blanket:

"Hey little one, you're awake?"

She had spent a long time in the other world recently, so her biological clock was a bit off. She had slept from last night until now.

The Shell Lady yawned adorably, sitting on the bed looking a bit dazed.

"Great giant, is the sun rising?" the Shell Lady dumbfoundedly asked, looking at the dusk outside the window.

She was completely out of it.

"It's about to set!" Chen Shouyi said.

"Oh!" the Shell Lady replied, then suddenly remembered something and asked hurriedly, "Great giant, where's little one's pretty shell?"

"Don't worry, they're all stored safely!"

Chen Shouyi said as he took out a huge pile of shells from his space. Some had a diameter of half a meter, while others were the size of a little finger, colorful and vibrant, nearly forming a small mountain half a meter high.

In the past few days, while Chen Shouyi had been busy practicing and digging tunnels, the Shell Lady hadn't been idle either, collecting loads of garbage.

...

Near the Safe Zone, on an uninhabited hilltop.

Chen Shouyi, wearing armor, exhausted all his strength doing the fifth round of the Horizontal Training thirty-six forms.

The fourth optimized version of the Horizontal Training thirty-six forms doesn't rely as heavily on Original Force as the previous versions. It's more like creating extreme conditions for cells, forcing oneself to evolve. Having Original Force naturally enhances the effects, but even without it, you can still train.

Feeling the tingling numbness and a sense of euphoria throughout his body, Chen Shouyi exhaled deeply.

He then opened his eyes.

The relocation had already started today.

Early in the morning, the highway was packed with steam trucks carrying numerous pieces of machinery, causing traffic jams.

But in order to avoid public panic, the news was kept secret, and everything seemed calm on the surface.

However, Chen Shouyi guessed the calm wouldn't last much longer.

...

After resting for a while and regaining some energy, he began practicing explosive force.

He slapped his palm repeatedly against a large tree that would require three people to encircle it, creating a series of loud hums.

The entire tree seemed to explode, with countless wood chips flying out as it slimmed down rapidly.

After his transformation, the legendary energy in his body underwent a qualitative change, but the technique of explosive force remained effective and even more powerful. Even legendary beings would likely end up with mangled bodies if hit by it, with their organs reduced to pulp.

Though for him, the most valuable aspect was the physical augmentation.

He didn't lack attack power anyway.

In fact, whether on Earth or in another world,

His attack power could suppress deities of medium Divine Power, especially in the giant transformation in the other world, where his strength and constitution could reach 43 points, nearly overwhelming the God of Flames.

Unfortunately, having attack power alone wasn't enough; he had to hit the target.

Last night, he simulated battles with the God of Light in the memory virtual world out of boredom, ten times in total.

Each time ended in his death.

Judging from the fullness of the deity's power, the battle times ranged from a minute down to just a few seconds.

Only then did Chen Shouyi realize how lucky he was to have won before.

Moreover, not only were his agility and intelligence lacking, but his giant transformation couldn't fly either.

Like the God of Flames, who attacked entirely from a distance, never engaging in close combat with him.

No matter how desperately he wanted to fight back, he had no means to do so, other than evading and enduring the attacks!

By contrast, it's much better on Earth.

At least on Earth, while the Barbarian God could also fly, it was slower and less agile, with few engaging in aerial combat, mostly fighting on the ground.

Additionally, the power of Divine Power is severely weakened on Earth, with melee combat as the main form of combat.

"Don't be fooled by the mighty transformation in another world; Earth is actually my true battleground!" he realized.

He checked his attribute panel:

Strength: 21.1+0.3

Agility: 21.1+0.3

Constitution: 21.2+0.3

Intelligence: 21.0+0.3

Sensory: 20.9

Willpower: 20.7

Energy Accumulation: 21.43

Faith Value: 1504.5

"The explosive force still amplifies the body by 15%!" Chen Shouyi glanced briefly at it, then focused on the skill tab where explosive force was located:

"Explosive Force: Mastery (3)"

"After reaching mastery, the progress has slowed down significantly."

He mused as he swung a punch suddenly. With a loud boom, a shockwave burst out, breaking the large tree that had already become wobbly after a few slaps.

...

"Is your factory relocating too?"

"Yes, the day after tomorrow, we're moving as well, but we can bring our families."

"Same here, but it's the day after tomorrow for us!"

In fact, the news spread faster than expected. By evening, it was everywhere.

That night, on his way back, Chen Shouyi overheard a group of female workers chatting away.

"Is it because the Barbarian God is attacking again?"

"We have General Manager Chen here, I've heard he's amazing, even the Barbarian God was killed by him."

"That's just propaganda, how can you trust that?"

"It's not just propaganda, he's really that incredible. I've even seen General Manager Chen, and he's very handsome," a young, pretty female worker said with a blush.

Riding silently behind, Chen Shouyi was startled upon hearing this.

They know me?

Now, with the severe imbalance between genders, the streets are dominated by women after working hours, fearless of anything, bold enough to tease any man they encounter. If he were recognized...

Countless embarrassing and unsightly scenarios immediately flashed through Chen Shouyi's mind.

Pondering whether to firmly reject with a stern face or maintain a polite smile to keep his composure,

He suddenly heard a burly, boisterous woman with oily hands say:

"Who hasn't seen General Manager Chen? I've watched him several times in the cinema; General Manager Chen is even my dream lover."

The crowd of female workers burst into laughter.

...

"Thank goodness, I thought someone actually recognized me, hmm!" Chen Shouyi let out a breath of relief.

He had also once secretly gone to the cinema to watch footage of his own speech.

Due to the old film reels, the image wasn't clear, severely distorted, with snow-like specks everywhere; it barely resembled him, making it unrecognizable to anyone not already familiar with his appearance.

Then something crossed his mind, and his face darkened again. What does "dream lover" mean?

Chapter 622 - Zhonghai City

In just one day, the news of the impending evacuation spread rapidly, and everyone was filled with anxiety and unease.

Fortunately, no chaos broke out.

Currently, Hedong is still under semi-military control during this wartime state, with soldiers visible everywhere, creating a serious atmosphere, so even in times of disorder, things cannot get too out of hand.

During dinner, Chen Dawei brought up the topic.

Chen Shouyi replied:

"It's nothing serious, it's just that there are some safety concerns in Hedong, and it's going to be designated as a military zone, so everyone needs to evacuate!"

"Where are we going to be evacuated to?" Mrs. Chen sighed. They had experienced such situations often in the past couple of years, so she wasn't overly panicked.

It was just that the restaurant was finally doing well, and business was booming; now they had to abandon it, which was understandably distressing.

It's not about money—after all, the family doesn't lack money nowadays.

The restaurant is more of a career for them; running a successful and well-reputed establishment was something to be proud of.

Those polite and amiable customers who speak kindly—they would never find them again!

"I'm not sure yet; I'll make a call and ask later," Chen Shouyi said, swallowing his food. He wasn't particularly concerned about where they were moving, as it was all the same to him.

After dinner, he dialed the Provincial Government's number, spoke a few words, and then hung up:

"We're going to Zhonghai. We leave the morning after tomorrow."

"Going to Zhonghai? That far?" Mrs. Chen remarked, then something crossed her mind: "Oh right, you should visit your aunt's house and inform them to leave with us when the time comes!"

Chen Shouyi naturally had no objections and soon cycled over to his aunt's house.

He was immediately treated as an honored guest, warmly welcomed into the home.

"Ah, Auntie, no need to pour tea; I'm just sitting for a moment and then I'll leave," Chen Shouyi said, quickly getting up from the sofa to decline as he saw his aunt pouring tea.

"What's the rush?" Auntie smiled, continuing to pour the tea regardless.

"You've become such an important figure; how come you have time to visit today?" His cousin Chen Yuwei sat nearby, casually resting her hand on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, teasing him with a smile.

"It's all just reputation; no matter how important I am, aren't you still my sister?" Chen Shouyi said humbly.

"That's more like it!"

"Have you eaten yet?" Auntie asked, handing over tea.

Chen Shouyi quickly stood up to take the teacup and said, "Already eaten."

After chatting for a bit, Chen Shouyi soon got to the point of his visit.

Auntie hesitated for quite some time but ultimately declined politely: "My workplace has arrangements too; we'll be allocated housing, so we won't go with you all."

She knew full well that following her uncle's family meant she wouldn't suffer any hardships, with housing not being a concern at all.

For Shou Yi, it was a simple matter.

But she didn't want to take advantage of such opportunities; since her uncle's family became successful, they had grown somewhat distant. Except for attending New Year's, she had not visited, nor had she broadcast that Shou Yi was her nephew.

Chen Shouyi tried persuading her a few times but found it was no use, so he didn't insist any further. After finding out about Auntie's workplace, he planned to reconnect later.

...

On the third day, early in the morning.

A truck and a black sedan parked at the gate, and four military martial artists jumped off the truck.

"Hello, General Manager Chen!" One officer saluted, "At the command of our superior, we are here to assist with your relocation."

"No need to trouble yourselves... But I appreciate your efforts." Chen Shouyi stepped forward and extended his hand.

"Not at all, not at all!" The officer seemed somewhat taken aback, his face flushed red with excitement, and he was slightly unsteady, trembling while shaking hands... This was the hand that could kill the Barbarian God:

"To... to serve General Manager Chen is our... our honor!"

...

"Dad, there's no need to bring the furniture; they will surely make arrangements there."

"Mom, why keep basin, toothbrush, towel, and such?"

"Why are you being so annoying? All these good things, why leave them behind? Have you packed your things?" Seeing Chen Shouyi chattering non-stop next to her, Mrs. Chen grew a bit irritated by his incessant nagging.

I had already packed everything.

Throwing everything into space, the task was done in seconds, efficient and hassle-free.

Chen Shouyi opened his mouth, but in the end, he obediently said, "Then I'll go back to the bedroom."

...

At eight o'clock, the convoys began to set off.

On the road, the trucks formed a seemingly endless line, busy and bustling.

Sitting in the luxury sedan, Chen Shouyi looked back at the gradually receding Hedong, feeling a vague sense of melancholy. This city, where countless memories were made, was likely to be seen for the last time by him; the next time he would come, maybe only ruins would remain.

Zhonghai is not far from Hedong, about 150 to 160 kilometers in a straight line.

After almost four hours of slow travel, the vehicles entered Zhonghai City.

This once most prosperous city of the Great Xia Country, now lay in ruins, scarcely better than Hedong.

The roads were riddled with potholes, and ruins frequently appeared on both sides, indicating that the city had also faced numerous disasters over the past two years.

"So Zhonghai has ended up like this too!" Mrs. Chen said, a trace of inexplicable melancholy on her face.

Chen Shouyi knew his mother was from Zhonghai, and so were his uncles, but he had never returned since he could remember, nor had he met them.

He had heard that the fallout after their grandmother's death caused a major falling out, and their relationships with the uncles had been strained, with no contact for more than a decade.

"Why don't we see them when the time comes?" Chen Dawei suggested.

Mrs. Chen hesitated for a moment, nodded gently: "Meeting them would be good; it's been so many years."

Chen Shouyi and Chen Xingyue exchanged a glance but said nothing.

They decided not to get involved in the older generation's matters.

...

After passing through an extensive industrial area, the vehicle drove into a residential area.

This area was clearly newly built, with very few pedestrians seen on the streets; after the mutation, logistical limitations, employment impacts, and security issues made what once were towering cities unlivable, prompting a massive population shift to the suburbs.

Before long, the car stopped at the gate of a villa.

"General Manager Chen, we've arrived!" A soldier driving the car said respectfully.

Several people opened the car doors and got out.

There was already someone outside waiting to greet them.

"I'm Zhang Feng, the Vice High Official of Zhonghai, and on behalf of Zhonghai City, I welcome General Manager Chen." A middle-aged man approached with a broad stride, greeting them enthusiastically.

"High Official Zhang, you must have waited long, I'm sorry for the trouble." Chen Shouyi stepped forward, well accustomed to such scenarios from extensive experience.

"It's as it should be; as it should be, after we learned General Manager Chen would be coming, our entire city government anticipated it eagerly. Originally, the High Official planned to come personally, but at the last minute, an issue came up. He specifically instructed me to ensure that General Manager Chen experienced the warmth and sincerity of Zhonghai City, making you feel at home."

"You're too kind!"

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, High Official Zhang also shook hands with Father Chen and Mrs. Chen, then tactfully excused himself. Now was clearly not the time to linger, but in the future, there would be plenty of opportunities.

Chapter 623 - My Son

The villa is large, and the decoration is luxurious; all kinds of furniture are complete inside.

The whole family was busy for half a day.

Finally settled down.

...

In the following days, the place quickly became lively, as people migrated from Hedong.

On the third day, Bai Xiaoling also came to report.

In July, the scorching sun was blazing, and the heat was already like a furnace.

Early in the morning, the temperature was already close to forty degrees.

Bai Xiaoling was dressed coolly, in a light green short skirt, standing straight, making her chest and hip curves more prominent, along with her pair of snow-white rounded thighs, full of feminine charm.

Chen Shouyi had seen many lately, whether fat, thin, big, small, white, black, lace... actually, there's nothing much to see; he withdrew his gaze and said:

"I want the materials on the Spatial Passage nearby!"

Training is more effective in the otherworld.

Otherworldly gods have five tiers: Demigod, Weak Divine Power, Lesser Divine Power, Intermediate Divine Power, and Powerful Divine Power.

Intermediate gods are considered higher level gods above the pyramid, scarce in number; encountering Intermediate Divine Power last time was a small probability event.

"Okay, I'll handle it right away," Bai Xiaoling said.

"Wait!" Chen Shouyi called her back again: "I agreed to the European Union's visit invitation, you can reach the embassy, right? Let them arrange the time."

Recently, the growth of Faith Value has been somewhat declining; he felt he should visit the European Union.

"I can contact through the Ministry of Foreign Affairs," Bai Xiaoling quickly replied; even if she could reach the embassy, she couldn't contact them directly; she still has some political sensitivity.

"Alright!" Chen Shouyi said.

Bai Xiaoling quickly left.

Chen Shouyi returned to the living room, the family cold and cheerless, empty, early in the morning parents went out, not knowing what they were doing.

Chen Xingyue also took several recommendation letters to report to the Zhonghai Martial Arts Academy; the Jiangnan Province Martial Arts Academy did not move to Zhonghai but moved to Ningzhou.

...

Father Chen looked at the address and said: "It's here, right?"

"It's here!" Mrs. Chen looked at the old-style community in front, with a hint of reminiscence and melancholy on her face.

"There doesn't seem to be many people here," Chen Dawei said, touching his round belly.

Speaking of being estranged from your brothers-in-law, poverty made it so.

Zhonghai is not like a small city such as Dongning; prices are high, and housing is tight.

After marriage, the two brothers-in-law squeezed into a small fifty-sixty square meter house, frictions were inevitable.

In one argument, the mother-in-law was nearby mediating, resulting in a heart attack; no one noticed it in time, and by the time she was sent to the hospital, there was no saving her.

When the wife rushed over and knew the reason, she went mad with anger, had a big fight, and harbored a grudge; hence completely severed relations.

"Go have a look; if no one is home, we'll leave," Mrs. Chen said.

The two walked into the community.

An old lady looked at Mrs. Chen, hesitating: "Are you... are you Xiao Fen?"

"Aunt Wang, it's me!" Mrs. Chen nodded quickly.

"Oh dear, after marrying in Ningzhou, I haven't seen you for a long time; it's been over ten years, right? Is this your husband?" The old lady said with a smile.

"Yes, eighteen years now." Mrs. Chen forced a smile: "Are my two brothers still living here?"

"The older one moved away; the younger one still lives here; he should be at home now; he's been working night shifts lately!"

...

The two walked to the fifth floor and knocked on the door.

After a few minutes, a somewhat sleepy voice came from inside: "Who's there, stop knocking, I'm coming, I'm coming!"

The door opened soon after.

A middle-aged man appeared at the door; he looked at the two people outside, his face pausing for a moment, his eyes involuntarily reddening slightly, and his expression excited, his mouth trembling:

"Sis... brother-in-law, why are you here?"

"Came to see if you're dead or not?" Mrs. Chen, with a trace of anger, said coldly; Chen Dawei beside her smiled and said nothing.

"Come on! Come in and sit; no need to take off your shoes."

The two entered the living room, which was fairly well decorated.

"I'll get you some tea!" Jiang Qihui entered the kitchen, hurriedly taking out cups, starting to make tea, babbling: "Sis, brother-in-law, sit down, don't mind the mess; my wife Su Qin and I have day-night shifts and don't have time to tidy up."

"It's quite good," Father Chen said.

Jiang Qihui put the tea on the coffee table and found some oranges: "Sis, brother-in-law, eat up; I didn't expect you to come over; did something happen?"

In the past two years, he often heard about disasters in some places, even Zhonghai was unstable; the sudden visit of the long unseen sister and brother-in-law couldn't help but make him think more.

"Are you unhappy with poor relatives visiting?" Mrs. Chen snorted coldly, carrying the authority of an elder sister.

"Sis, what are you saying? Am I such a person?" Jiang Qihui quickly swore: "You can stay as long as you want; now that house prices are cheap, we can discuss with my second brother to take out some money to buy you a house!"

Mrs. Chen's attitude eased somewhat: "Rest assured, we have a place to stay."

She looked at the walls filled with certificates: "Is this your daughter?"

"Yes, seventeen years old, about to go to Zhonghai University; she's currently participating in Martial Arts training organized by the Armed Forces; she'll return in the evening," Jiang Qihui said with a smile on his face upon mentioning his daughter.

"Zhonghai University? Her grades are that good!" Chen Dawei said.

"Let me show you the album." Jiang Qihui took out an album from the TV cabinet: "This is my daughter."

"Quite beautiful," Mrs. Chen said with a hint of a smile.

"Sis, why isn't my nephew here?"

Before Chen Xingyue was born, the ties were already severed, so he naturally hasn't met him.

"He has something to do," Mrs. Chen said.

"Almost graduated, right?" Jiang Qihui said.

"He didn't attend university; he's already working!" Chen Dawei said with a cheerful smile.

"Luckily, otherwise he could only enlist; now with wars raging everywhere, it's too dangerous. Oh, I forgot what's my nephew's name?" Jiang Qihui said.

"Chen Shouyi," Mrs. Chen said.

Jiang Qihui paused and smiled: "That's a good name, just like that Godslayer General Manager Chen."

Saying that, he stood up and took out a newspaper: "Take a look."

Chen Dawei took the newspaper.

The headline was:

"General Manager Chen to settle in Zhonghai."

"On July 5th, the famous Martial Arts Grandmaster, Godslaying Powerhouse, and Great Xia Country's Martial Arts General Consultant, Chen Shouyi, arrived in Zhonghai and officially settled; Zhonghai City Deputy Officer Zhang Feng warmly welcomed him..."

Chen Dawei put down the newspaper, silent, picked up the teacup and silently took a sip; just after taking a sip, he suddenly spewed it out.

Only to hear Mrs. Chen proudly say: "That's my son!"

Why keep it secret.

Isn't she here to proudly reveal the truth?

The atmosphere instantly became quiet enough to hear a pin drop.

Jiang Qihui opened his mouth, and after a long time, finally said with difficulty: "Chen Shouyi... no, that General Manager Chen is your son!"

"Uh, should be!" Chen Dawei wiped his mouth, somewhat awkwardly said.

Chapter 624 - Basic Etiquette

In the study room.

Chen Shouyi carefully perused a thick stack of files regarding spatial passages.

He directly ignored those that were too far.

He only chose spatial passages within a range of thirty kilometers.

There were a total of four.

One low-risk, two medium-risk, and one high-risk (involving disaster-level divine entities).

However, for Chen Shouyi, it made no difference.

Low-risk doesn't necessarily mean safe, high-risk doesn't necessarily mean dangerous.

Explorers generally conduct explorations in a radius of about five kilometers centered on the spatial passage, not too deep, so these danger ratings are basically of little reference value.

Everything requires him to conduct on-site inspections to confirm.

Like that low-risk passage last time, it was a barren desert area inexplicably attracting the attention of a mid-level divine entity, and who can you reason with?

...

Noon, the sun was blazing.

The light was blinding.

Chen Shouyi took the Shell Lady and rode his bicycle outside.

On the road, trucks flowed endlessly like a long dragon, dust filled the air.

The migration hadn't finished yet, with millions of people, tens of thousands of factories, materials calculated in the billions of tons; even before the mutation, considering all transportation, it couldn't be completed in just one week, let alone now.

Soon, he arrived at the nearest passage.

After showing his credentials, the path was clear all the way.

...

The night was like water, a layer of mist began to rise in the forest.

A group of fist-sized, firefly-like insects from another world hid in the mist, moving with the mist's shifts, their lights flickering, attracting countless phototactic bugs close.

Here, undoubtedly, appeared peaceful and serene.

However, this was deceptive; Chen Shouyi glanced around, stepping off, his body broke through the dense forest, flying into the sky, over tens of kilometers into a huge basin, half the sky was covered by a True God's domain of faith.

This was evidently unsuitable, he exited immediately, rode his bicycle to the second passage.

...

The second passage was located on the mountainside of a Great Mountain.

The cold wind was biting, the mountain wind howled, temperatures dipped to minus thirty to forty degrees Celsius, distant mountains undulated like great dragons, all shrouded in white snow, a large lizard about ten meters long, gray-white all over with a pair of fleshy wings, was flying close to the ridge.

Chen Shouyi took one look, then withdrew his gaze.

This creature posed no threat to him.

He flew into the sky, surveyed for a round, within a hundred kilometers, there was no trace of a domain of faith, but he did see quite a few creatures living in frigid zones, even spotted a Giant.

This was a humanoid giant monster about thirteen or fourteen meters tall, covered in long hair.

Yet, it posed no threat to him either.

"This is the place!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself: "No need to look at the other two."

The temperature here was extremely low, the environment harsh, faith resources extremely scarce, evidently unlikely to attract the attention of Barbarian Gods.

The other two places according to documents, one was a swamp area full of poisonous insects and miasma, the other was similarly a forest, the risk of encountering Barbarian Gods there was undoubtedly much higher than here.

Nearby, Chen Shouyi found a sheltered mountain hollow as a foothold here.

The ice and snow here never melted, being several meters thick.

A few minutes later, he dug out a large hole in the ground,

The hole was four meters wide, three meters high, and extended to a depth of over ten meters, inside, the light was dim, but as an occasional place to shelter from wind and rain, there wasn't much to demand.

...

Returning home in the evening.

Chen Shouyi found out his parents were back, feeling rather good.

Upon inquiry, he learned they'd gone to meet several uncles.

He felt indifferent in his heart; uncles were merely symbols in his memory, having lost contact since his memory came about, not mentioning any affection.

...

"Little white rabbit, white and white again."

"Ears stand upright, love eating radishes, love eating vegetables, jumping and hopping, truly cute..."

Shell Lady's intelligence was indeed remarkable, her learning ability extremely strong, Chen Shouyi didn't teach much, yet she recognized most words, often mixing common language with Chinese when speaking.

At this moment, her small body lay on an illustrated book, reading word by word. Suddenly, she paused, asking the Giant also reading beside her: "Is the little white rabbit a good little white rabbit?"

"Yes." Chen Shouyi glanced at her, smiling in response.

For her, as long as a creature wouldn't eat her, then it must be a good creature.

"Are radishes and vegetables very tasty?" Shell Lady curiously asked again.

"Honey is the tastiest," Chen Shouyi said.

On hearing this, Shell Lady nodded, strongly agreeing: "That's what Little Bit thinks too, that's why Little Bit is so powerful!"

You're eating Divine Blood!

Chen Shouyi was speechless.

"Then, Good Giant, do you think the little white rabbit is cute, or is Little Bit cute? Little Bit also hops around!"

This had an obvious answer, and just as the words hung in the air, Chen Shouyi immediately said: "Of course, you are the cutest!"

"Oh!" Shell Lady beamed with joy, finally satisfied in her heart, continuing her cheerful reading.

...

"Knock, knock, knock!"

At this moment, a knocking sound came from outside.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the Shell Lady who had already hidden under the blanket, tossed aside the book, put on slippers, and went to open the door.

It was Chen Xingyue.

"Brother, Vice Official Zhang came with someone from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs!" she said, face full of restrained excitement, looking very well-behaved.

Such high efficiency!

Chen Shouyi was somewhat surprised, only informed Bai Xiaoling in the morning, and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs personnel had already rushed over from the Capital City by evening.

"I'll go down right away!" Chen Shouyi closed the door, not bothering to change clothes, wearing a T-shirt and shorts, dragging slippers, he headed downstairs.

Behind him, Chen Xingyue opened her mouth, hesitating to speak, but finally kept silent.

Her brother could dress however he liked, she couldn't manage him anymore.

Anyway, those people probably... wouldn't mind either.

...

"President Chen, we meet again!" Zhonghai City's Vice Official said with a smile: "Let me introduce, this is Vice Minister of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Fang Xiangqian, and this is Director of Eurasian Affairs at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Ren Yiping."

"A pleasure, a pleasure!"

"We've heard a lot about you, sorry to disturb you."

After the pleasantries, Minister Fang politely said: "President Chen, this time we've come mainly to discuss your visit to the European Union, to understand some simple diplomatic etiquette, and discuss with the European Union Embassy any etiquette that might cause you discomfort."

Like hand-kissing, and cheek-kissing.

The former is fine, but the latter, especially if the other party is likely an old man, face-to-face and kissing, is quite disgusting.

Ordinary people might grit their teeth and endure.

But for someone like him, with strength comparable to a Barbarian God, akin to a humanoid strategic weapon, who would endure such a thing?

If it were a beauty, maybe!

At that time, if the other party couldn't get off the stage, that situation would be rather awkward.

Chapter 625 - One at a Time

For this visit, the Great Xia Country was extremely cautious and gave it high importance.

Just the drafted delegation size, including journalists, reached over a hundred people, handling security, reception, and service matters, afraid Chen Shouyi would be lured away by the European Union.

Even if he's enchanted by beauty... the fat waters shouldn't flow to outsiders' fields.

If, by any chance, seeds are left behind, then General Manager Chen might end up having countless offspring. The seed of a Godslaying Level strongman symbolizes hope. With such strong and excellent genes, even if they don't become a strongman like General Manager Chen, there's a great chance of growing into a legendary figure.

Chen Shouyi interacted with the people from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs for over an hour.

Only then did he get up, bid farewell, and leave.

As Chen Shouyi was sent to the door and just stepped out, Chen Xingyue opened the door, came out, and said excitedly, "Brother, when are we going?"

"We'll go to the Capital City tomorrow for a day and leave the next morning!" Chen Shouyi said irritably, "Don't think I didn't know you've been eavesdropping outside the door the whole time!"

"Hehe!" Chen Xingyue giggled foolishly and said, "Brother, I didn't hear clearly, I'll go pack my clothes now!"

"No need, after going to the Capital City tomorrow, there will definitely be someone to make custom clothes for you," Chen Shouyi said calmly, "Going out with me, is this the kind of small problem you need to worry about?"

Oh, your worldliness is way too shallow.

"Brother, it's just that I haven't seen the world!" Hearing that there would be custom clothes, Chen Xingyue was overjoyed, acting spoiled while hugging herself.

Hmm hmm hmm!

Chen Shouyi snorted inwardly with pride.

...

Early in the morning, just at dawn, a helicopter took off from the rooftop of a nearby building, flying for five or six hours, and finally reached the Capital City by noon.

Then, they took a car to the Capital City's guesthouse.

Along the way, Chen Xingyue was very quiet, looking nervous.

Today's experience was just too thrilling.

First, they were taken by military helicopter, then warmly welcomed by Ministry of Foreign Affairs personnel upon arriving at the military district on the outskirts of the Capital City. It was only by watching her brother's always calm face that she realized he was a completely different person outside home.

The former was her brother, the latter was President Chen in the newspapers.

"Zz!"

The car stopped at the entrance of the guesthouse.

The car door opened, and the two were ushered into the guesthouse by the soldiers at the door.

...

Inside the presidential suite.

"Brother, I'm a bit nervous. What should I do?" Chen Xingyue said softly.

After all, she was only seventeen and had never seen such a scene before.

Chen Shouyi opened a bottle of cola, took a sip, and tentatively said, "How about I have someone send you home, and you don't go?"

Chen Xingyue glared at her brother. Her brother was just tired of her tagging along, but she felt she would regret missing out on an international visit for the rest of her life, especially since it was a personal invitation from the Prime Minister of the European Union.

Just thinking about it made her head spin. She was so excited and couldn't sleep well the whole night.

"I'm serious!"

I wasn't lying, Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

"Since we're already out, just take it easy, consider it a trip."

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Chen Shouyi went over and opened it:

"President Chen, Miss Chen, I'm here to make custom clothes for you."

"Oh, come in!"

...

That day was quite busy.

Custom clothes were made, and they met with several accompanying government officials, only getting to rest by the evening.

The next day, early morning, a modified military transport plane from Great Xia took off from Beijing International Airport.

It wasn't that passenger planes were still unusable, but they had no offensive weapons and lacked strong defenses. In the post-mutation world, where flying monsters often appeared, long-range flights were indeed quite hazardous.

"Why are there so many people going with us?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Before departure, he casually glanced around and saw that the group's numbers exceeded a hundred.

Fang Xiangqian, the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs, was also traveling with the group, sitting not far off, and smiled as he said, "After all, it's your international visit, Mr. President, and the specifications are relatively high. This number is considered quite small."

Sounds quite reasonable!

Chen Shouyi nodded and then, remembering something, asked, "By the way, are there journalists?"

"Yes, everyone's daily newspaper has sent a reporter team to record the journey." Fang Xiangqian assumed the other wanted to keep things low-key and tentatively suggested, "Should we... cancel?"

Just as Fang Xiangqian spoke, he inexplicably felt a chill on his back, and goosebumps all over.

"No need, I was just asking casually!" Chen Shouyi said.

Then he didn't speak anymore, having no common ground with these middle-aged folks.

"President Chen, what beverage would you like?" A beautiful flight attendant crouched beside Chen Shouyi and asked with a smile.

"Cola?" Chen Shouyi replied.

Shortly, a cup of iced cola was brought up: "Please enjoy."

"Thank you!"

The flight attendant didn't leave, her face slightly flushed as she hesitated and said, "I really admire you. I have collected all the newspapers about you. Could I get your autograph?"

Collected my newspapers?

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi smiled and said, "Of course, I can!"

The flight attendant was delighted, quickly taking out a Martial Arts Book and a pen.

After taking the book, Chen Shouyi opened the cover and subconsciously prepared to sign, then paused slightly.

Will she handle it?

Like last time with Zhang Miaomiao, her body convulsed, drenched as if coming out of water...

But as long as there's no willpower involved, it should be fine.

Too lazy to ask for any blessing words, guessing it wouldn't matter much anyway.

He directly wrote "Wishing you youth and beauty."

After signing, he raised it up for a look.

Seeing the flight attendant's slightly flushed face and her eyes becoming quite moist, he felt relieved, it was indeed fine.

As for the blushing, that was quite normal. Almost all young women would blush when they saw him, and of course... sometimes even middle-aged women would.

That was the most distressing part.

"Thank you, President Chen."

The flight attendant said sweetly, her voice a tad trembling.

Then she gracefully got up and left. Barely stepping out of first class, her legs softened, her body weakly leaning against the cabin wall, mouth slightly open, eyes dazed, just like a beached fish on its last breath, as if totally exhausted.

"President Chen, could you also give me an autograph?" A quiet and pretty female staff member nearby asked sweetly.

"I want one too!"

For some reason, there were quite a few women in first class, most young and pretty under twenty-four years old. Initially cautious due to Chen Shouyi's identity, seeing him so agreeable, they quickly relaxed.

As for fan autographs, Chen Shouyi never refused, saying:

"One by one."

Fang Xiangqian, the leader present, watched the lively scene with a smile, having no complaints whatsoever.

Ah, youth is wonderful!

Chen Xingyue watched this scene from the side, snorting to herself—truly a bunch of fangirls.

Chapter 626 - Madness

The woman who got the signature, like a satisfied kitten that had inhaled catnip, quickly quieted down, sitting in her seat with a flushed face, her nostrils flaring slightly, her breathing a bit rapid.

Except for one who burst into tears...

However, Chen Shouyi guessed that it was probably because she was too excited to get his autograph, leading to a loss of control over her emotions.

After all, his willpower had hardly been depleted, so the effect was likely hard to notice.

He didn't even think about the time when he signed for Zhang Miaomiao. At that time, he had not yet undergone a transformation, and his willpower was just 18.9 points, yet now it was as high as 20.7, almost two points higher.

Even if he did not focus his will, every word and action, every move, was accompanied by an inexplicable power.

...

Everyone who wanted a signature got one.

Chen Shouyi finally got some peace. He took a sip of his Coke leisurely. Unfortunately, the transport plane modified into a passenger plane had no windows, making it impossible to see the outside scenery.

Fang Xiangqian next to him felt the chill on his spine had faded and became lively again, laughing, "General Manager Chen, your handwriting is really vigorous and powerful, penetrating the paper three inches!"

He didn't seek a signature from Chen Shouyi because of his age and status.

"Just casual writing!" Chen Shouyi said somewhat unnaturally.

With a sister who knows your past by your side, that's the downside. She can always remember every embarrassing thing you've done in the past. Although quiet and saying nothing, who knows what she's thinking? It makes you speak with restraint.

"Alas, General Manager Chen is too modest."

"Heh heh!"

Fang Xiangqian: ...

...

The transport plane flew all the way.

Since the fall of the God of Light across the Eurasia, the air route had become clear, cutting travel time nearly in half, no longer requiring a detour through the United States across the Pacific Ocean.

The news that General Manager Chen was about to arrive in Berlin was confirmed two days ago through the transport planes.

Early in the morning, the European Union International Airport was sealed off.

The entire airport was adorned with red flags and colorful buntings flying:

On both sides of the red carpet, the military honor guard was ready.

Under the scorching sun, sweating profusely, standing straight with solemn faces.

At the other end of the red carpet, Joseph, the first Prime Minister of the European Union, and his wife stood aside, frequently checking their watches.

Even he felt a little excited and nervous at this moment, with a sense of pilgrimage.

Even if the President of the Great Xia Country visited, his mindset remained calm, not waiting under the scorching sun.

But this one was different.

This is the most powerful human being in history, the God of Martial Arts, the true uncrowned king, the pinnacle of human evolution, as powerful as a deity, a person who can challenge nations.

Stripped of the aura of power, he was just an ordinary person subject to birth, aging, illness, and death. But the one about to arrive, perhaps was already immortal.

For the first time, he clearly felt that he was witnessing history.

At this time, a fighter jet flew in from afar, gently shaking its wings.

"He's here, he's here!"

The airport turned restless.

Joseph's heart lifted, and he adjusted his tie.

Soon, under the escort of fighter jets, a transport plane from the Great Xia Country flew in from the horizon, its massive tires grating the runway, emitting a piercing squeal and leaving a black mark, enveloped in smoke.

Soon the cabin door opened.

A handsome young man stepped out.

In the next moment, countless flashes went off wildly.

According to the arrangement, Chen Xingyue was half a step behind him. Now seeing this, she nearly shrank back in fright, her heart pounding violently, her fingers clenched tightly and turning white, but seeing her brother's calm and composed demeanor, she calmed down slightly inside.

Chen Shouyi walked down the stairs, stepping across the red carpet amidst the military band.

An invisible force emanated, causing the carpet to tremble constantly, making popping sounds.

For him, it was just a small occasion, so he wasn't nervous at all.

"Mr. God Chen, welcome to your visit to the European Union!" Joseph quickly stepped forward, extending his hand enthusiastically, speaking in clumsy Chinese.

He looked at Chen Shouyi, a handsome face, making him feel inferior. In the light, his skin shone like polished jade, emitting faint light, his entire presence imparting a repressive and enigmatic feeling, inevitably making one think of the terrifying power concealed in his physique.

"Hello, Mr. Prime Minister."

The two shook hands.

The flashing lights immediately flared up again.

"I've always been your fan; you must give me your autograph at some point." Accompanied by a dignified smile, the Prime Minister's wife, with a noblewoman's demeanor, appeared charming and graceful, said.

Beside them, the interpreter quickly translated.

"That's certainly no problem!" Chen Shouyi couldn't help but smile.

Subsequently, the other party also greeted Chen Xingyue beside him. Chen Xingyue acted relatively composed, but her slightly trembling voice still deeply betrayed her.

...

The blazing sun, the scorching weather.

After the welcoming ceremony, the group didn't stay long at the airport and soon followed the motorcade heading to the hotel where they would stay.

Along the way, a curfew was enforced, with countless soldiers holding riot shields, arduously clearing a path.

Indeed, the crowd was too massive; without this, passage would have been impossible.

Moreover, most were women.

The war with the God of Light inflicted immense trauma on the European Union, nearly depleting its male population, leaving seven to eight women out of every ten people.

Sitting in the car, Chen Shouyi looked outside the window and found many holding signs:

"Come to the European Union, we need you, God Chen!"

That was the more reserved sign.

"God Chen, ♥fuck me♥"

Others were more fervent.

"God Chen, ascend the throne and save the European Union!"

However, those signs were quickly seized by soldiers and thrown to the ground.

There were also many women taking off their tops, some even stark naked, waving and screaming in this direction, leaving Chen Shouyi and Chen Xingyue dumbfounded. This was insanely wild and passionate.

Compared to the Great Xia Country, it felt like stepping into another world.

At least the hooligan women in the Great Xia Country, although numerous, were never this unrestrained, resembling...super hooligans.

"It seems that coming here was indeed the right choice!" Chen Shouyi thought joyfully.

He opened his attribute panel.

Strength: 21.2

Agility: 21.2

Physique: 21.2

Intelligence: 21.1

Perception: 21.0

Willpower: 20.7

Energy Accumulation: 23.43

Faith Value: 3078.5

He noticed his faith value fluctuating every few seconds.

And it was just the beginning.

He hesitated for a moment, then decisively allocated 3000 points of faith value to Self-Healing.

The next moment, a surge of warmth flooded through his body, accompanied by intense tingling itch across every part.

As the warmth faded.

The original Self-Healing (Advanced): 40% text.

Promptly transformed into.

Self-Healing (Advanced): 70%.

"It should now take only a few minutes for recovery, closely matching the effect of Natural Healing on Earth, approximately sufficient, the next step is to enhance the ability to control the atmosphere," he pondered internally.

Since encountering the God of Flames, he realized for the first time the enormous weakness of the Giant Transformation.

That was the inability to fly.

On Earth it was fine, but in another world, it was a fatal flaw.

His terrifying weight of 3000 tons made the power of will like a drop in the ocean.

There was only one way to fly.

That was to improve his ability to control the atmosphere and walk on air.

Chapter 627 - Press Conference

The hotel where they stayed had long been on high alert.

The security personnel accompanying the delegation had already gone ahead to conduct detailed security checks of the hotel.

The motorcade drove straight to the hotel parking lot and passed through the VIP passage to the presidential suite.

Chen Xingyue felt dazed, almost as if she were sleepwalking.

Even in her wildest fantasies, she never imagined a day like this, being warmly welcomed by a nation's head of state and first lady as a VIP; it all felt like a dream.

In her mind, she still recalled the cordial greeting from the Prime Minister of the European Union:
"Beautiful princess, welcome to the European Union!"

It wasn't until she followed her brother into the presidential suite that she finally felt like herself again and started to come to her senses.

"Brother!" She couldn't help but call out.

This was the brother of her fantasies—no, a hundred times more perfect than in her fantasies.

She was so happy.

"What's up?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Nothing, just calling you!" Chen Xingyue giggled foolishly.

Crazy, Chen Shouyi was about to speak when there was a knock on the door, and he went to open it.

It was Fang Xiangqian, the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs leading the delegation.

"General Manager Chen, the Prime Minister of the European Union invites you and your sister to lunch!" Fang Xiangqian said.

Due to the time zone difference, the plane took off in the morning and flew for ten hours, but it wasn't even noon yet when they reached Berlin.

"Tell him there's no need!" Chen Shouyi said without hesitation.

Chatting with an older person, especially a foreign older person, felt awkward even having a meal together.

Hearing his blunt refusal, Fang Xiangqian was momentarily stunned, then quickly realized this was a good thing; private meetings were the most concerning, better to stay in the hotel...

As for whether the cold attitude would affect the relations between the two countries.

President Chen wasn't a politician anyway.

If he didn't want to engage, he simply didn't have to!

"Then about the press conference scheduled at one o'clock..."

"Since it's on the schedule, of course, I'll attend!" Chen Shouyi gave him a strange look and said.

...

He closed the door after turning back.

Chen Xingyue asked anxiously, "Brother, should I go?"

"What would you do there? Get some rest!" Chen Shouyi replied.

Hearing this, Chen Xingyue breathed a sigh of relief, but felt a tinge of regret.

Chen Shouyi returned to the master bedroom of the presidential suite and closed the door.

The poor Shell Lady, stifled in his clothes all day, finally got her freedom. She softly complained for a bit before being attracted to this new nest. She quickly jumped off the bed, rushed to the window, lifted the curtain slightly, and squatted by the edge, peeking quietly outside.

Chen Shouyi paid her no mind, removed his suit, and threw it onto the coat rack.

He drew out the Shadow Sword, and with force, ran his finger across the blade, creating a cut that closed tightly before blood even seeped out; if not careful, the wound couldn't even be seen, and no blood leaked.

Since discovering that his blood could be somewhat dangerous, he had become very cautious.

After a dozen seconds, he felt the wound itch slightly, and could vaguely feel numerous tiny granulations slowly wriggling and adhering at the wound.

In a minute, the wound no longer felt painful, only leaving an increasingly strong itch as it started scabbing rapidly.

Two minutes later, the itch subsided, the scab absorbed and faded, leaving just a thin layer of tender red skin where the wound was.

Chen Shouyi rubbed his finger.

The slight lingering pain quickly vanished.

"Two minutes?" Chen Shouyi thought to himself, "Of course, this was just a minor wound, but at this recovery rate, even a serious injury should heal in about ten minutes."

...

The European Union headquarters building

Press conference hall.

The place was packed, buzzing with noise.

Everyone whispered to each other, their expressions a mix of excitement and nervousness.

As the EU had historically been a loose confederation, even after barely unifying military and political aspects post-anomalies, it still maintained considerable independence, with each member state having its own state media, all with different reporting guidelines.

Unlike other countries with strict wartime news controls broadcasting little about Chen Shouyi or promoting him,

the struggling European Union, often on the verge of collapse due to internal and external troubles, reported frequently and exaggeratedly on Chen Shouyi to boost human morale against the Barbarian God.

Whatever made him seem powerful, they reported it.

The public loved it too; any news about God Chen often drove sales through the roof.

In fact, of the two hundred plus faith values Chen Shouyi gained daily, a large portion came from the European Union, even more than from the Great Xia Country.

...

Just then, the doors were pushed open, and a squad of fully armed soldiers entered the venue, quickly lining up along the walls.

The crowd's spirits lifted sharply.

"He's here!"

"He's here!"

When General Manager Chen and Prime Minister Joseph appeared, the previously noisy venue fell silent, with dozens of eyes fixed on Chen Shouyi.

Mixed within them were countless emotions.

Curiosity, satisfaction, admiration, and perhaps awe, reverence, or fear, as if they were gazing at a rare treasure or venerating a god.

Young, mysterious, powerful, and of course, handsome!

As for the slightly middle-aged, balding EU Prime Minister Joseph, he was completely overshadowed by Chen Shouyi's brilliance, utterly ignored.

Prime Minister Joseph shook hands with Chen Shouyi.

"Applause!"

Countless flashes blazed chaotically.

"Hello! Hello!" Joseph tested the microphone and then continued:

"Thank you very much, Your Excellency God Chen, for accepting the invitation to visit the European Union. I'm still very excited even now..."

The interpreter beside Chen Shouyi immediately translated into Chinese.

"The human war has lasted for two years. We've made countless sacrifices and lost infinite lives. Today, we still stand here, unequivocally proving humankind's resilience and potential. We have defended humanity's dignity, and for that, we must extend our greatest thanks to one person, God Chen...

"Now, please proceed with the questions in an orderly fashion!"

The quiet venue instantly erupted in a massive wave of noise.

"Your Excellency God Chen, what impressions do you have of this visit to the European Union?" a female reporter, upon being called, stood up excitedly.

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but recall the naked, screaming women he saw on the way here, thought for a moment, and replied, "Passion!"

He then emphasized further, "Very passionate."

"If possible, would you consider staying in the European Union?"

"Maybe," Chen Shouyi replied cautiously, "though I don't have plans right now!"

The female hooligans here were plentiful, and he wasn't used to the language or the cuisine...

As soon as the female reporter finished her question,

someone else immediately stood up.

"You personally killed the God of Light. Can someone reach your level by cultivating using the Chen Clan's Practice Method?"

"No!" Chen Shouyi shook his head candidly.

How could that be?

What were they thinking?

The Chen Clan's Practice Method is just a second-generation optimized version; he's optimized it to the fourth generation and practiced longer, barely matching a Demigod without innate abilities.

As soon as he finished speaking, the venue burst into an uproar, and Joseph changed colors, feeling a jolt as he realized that once this news spread, it would deal a massive blow to the morale of not just the European Union, but all of humanity.

Countless Martial Artists dream of becoming as powerful as God Chen once they master the Chen Clan's Practice Method.

This fantasy includes governments of many countries, the European Union among them.

When that hope shatters, the blow to morale and public sentiment is imaginable.

As he was about to mitigate the situation,

the next moment, they heard God Chen continue:

"The Chen Clan's Practice Method is somewhat weak. Recently, I've had some insights and made some optimizations and enhancements to it!"

Chapter 628 - Please Remain Quiet

The conference hall fell silent, then suddenly burst into a tremendous wave of sound.

The barely maintained order was instantly thrown into chaos, as all the reporters, who were like a herd of hungry fat pigs in a pig farm, finally saw the feeder coming.

The entire hall was in turmoil, the air filled with an atmosphere of excitement, and many people stood up in agitation.

Even the soldiers standing guard on the side couldn't hold it anymore; their faces flushed red, as if in desperate need to relieve themselves.

"Quiet, quiet, please everyone quiet down!" Prime Minister Joseph was the first to come to his senses and hurriedly tried to maintain order.

However, it was to no avail.

"Sir god chen, is what you said true... no, I... I'm not doubting you, I'm just... just, the Chen training method has only been out for half a year... this is really unbelievable." A reporter, perhaps too excited, spoke quickly and incoherently.

Faced with such a scene, Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, his heart unperturbed.

After all... he was a man who had seen much of the world.

Only after several seconds, when the simultaneous translator came to his senses and swiftly translated, did Chen Shouyi finally speak, sparing each word his breath: "Half a year is already long!"

In half a year, he had ascended from legend to demigod.

In half a year, he had killed three True Gods.

His formal martial arts practice to now had only taken him three years.

Some people can finish all high school courses in one year and get into elite universities, while others might spend five years in high school, working no less than others, and just barely get into a vocational college. Such is learning, and so is martial arts practice.

In just three years, he rose from not an ordinary person as a Martial Artist Apprentice to humanity's pinnacle Demigod, invincible across the world, relying on what...

He felt that talent did play a part, but additionally, there was hard work and... the Book of Knowledge.

Chen Shouyi's words instantly stirred up an even bigger wave of sound.

Humans worship strength.

The strong are naturally respected and preferentially treated, enjoying more resources and attracting more of the opposite sex.

Moreover, he was so young, wise, and handsome.

At this moment, it seemed like his whole body was glowing, so handsome it was blinding.

Beside him, the completely ignored European Union's Prime Minister Joseph stood alone at the podium. Although the hall was noisy, with exuberant atmosphere, he felt unprecedented loneliness.

It was as if he'd been excluded from the world, with no one paying him any attention.

Some female reporters had eyes moist and gentle like glue, wishing they could stick to god chen's face.

He suspected that even if he left now, no one would probably notice.

But he didn't care about these... As Prime Minister of the European Union, he was more concerned about whether Chen's training method 2.0 would be made public?

When would it be released?

And most importantly... where would it be disclosed?

Now that god chen was visiting in Berlin, first dibs to the moon.

Thinking about it, he noticed a government official from Great Xia standing up, his face slightly changed, and he immediately decided that he must not let Great Xia disrupt god chen's decision.

god chen had a simple and pure character; he was genuinely a martial artist deserving respect.

Just from the unreserved public release of the Chen training method half a year ago, one could tell.

He estimated that god chen wouldn't care where it was announced.

Even if god chen went back to Great Xia to announce it, it would only be a few days delay, but since getting it earlier is possible, why delay a day or two, especially since such an event would greatly boost public morale and enhance his personal prestige.

After all, god chen was invited by him.

He quickly gestured.

The staff next to him seemed oblivious.

He gestured again.

Still not noticed.

His mouth twitched slightly.

Fortunately, a reporter timely asked: "Sir god chen, will you present the new Chen training method to the world?"

"Of course!" Chen Shouyi nodded.

Actually, it was just a matter of conversation; Chen Shouyi hadn't planned on this initially, suspecting that even if the third version were disclosed, the number who could train in it would hardly count on two fingers, as the third version demands higher subconscious requirements, at least capable of freely gathering will.

It's entirely incomparable to the second optimized version.

As for the fourth version he's currently practicing, it's even more extreme.

The atmosphere showed no sign of calming, instead becoming even more fervent.

"Then will you choose Berlin for this?"

"We'll see!" Chen Shouyi said: "Clearly, this isn't the place for a demonstration."

There were simply too few people.

No fewer than tens of thousands should attend!

Halfway through preparing to remind Chen Shouyi, Su Qianyu heard this and couldn't help but smile wryly, returning to her seat.

...

Half an hour later.

A row of black cars drove out of European Union headquarters.

At twenty-five, Su Qianyu was already at the deputy division level of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, sitting beside Chen Shouyi.

A master of five languages and always eloquent, facing reporters from various countries without fear, yet now, her fingers tightly clenched, occasionally her mouth slightly agape, hesitant and refraining.

Chen Shouyi felt the gaze next to him, glanced at her, and judging by his own thinking: "Do you want an autograph?"

He discovered that once someone gets one autograph, they'll want a second, a third...

Just before leaving home today, he signed autographs for three female team members again.

Of course, to him, it was just a small gesture.

It took but a second to finish.

"I... I don't want one, not now; I didn't think of an autograph..." Upon hearing this, Su Qianyu's face suddenly flushed red, legs instinctively clamped tight, stammering.

The previous autograph had almost made her lose control.

The intense stimulation and euphoric sensation were unforgettable till now, enduring quite strenuously not letting herself lose composure.

She even suspected whether General Manager Chen deliberately teased them with extraordinary powers, but it didn't look like it; furthermore, since then, she felt not only refreshed but her skin had become much more tender.

If it were an intimate setting with just two people...

But here in the car, with the driver sitting in front, if she couldn't hold back... it would be too embarrassing.

Chen Shouyi, naturally unaware of her thoughts, seeing her blushing face, curiously asked: "Then what do you want to say?"

What's there to blush about?

"I..." Su Qianyu opened her mouth but eventually decided to give up, her face flushing: "General Manager Chen, you were really handsome on stage just now!"

Chen Shouyi felt a bit embarrassed.

Back when he looked like a passerby, no one paid attention wherever he went, free as a bird, even urinating in public wouldn't draw a glance.

Unlike now, walking down the street feels as if everyone's watching him, with hardly any freedom, frequently harassed by female hooligans.

Fortunately, he had gradually adapted to it.

After all... it's inevitable.

Chapter 629 - Headlines

As the deputy minister of foreign affairs and the head of the visiting delegation, Fang Xiangqian was bewildered when he received the news.

This was completely unplanned.

During a normal state visit, what to do, what not to do, how many days in total, and which activities to participate in, are all pre-arranged through mutual negotiation.

Ceremonies like reception, welcoming, reviewing, speeches, dialogues at equivalent levels, state banquets, and accompanying visits are basic protocols. Usually, activities are neither easily canceled nor added.

Of course, ordinary activities are just a matter of renegotiation between both parties.

At most, it means being a bit more busy and tired.

Just... how could something so significant not be communicated in advance, suddenly dropping a bomb like this?

Leaving benefits within the family is always better, bringing it home would be so much nicer.

When the Chen Clan's cultivation method first came out.

Embassies were begging in every way possible, almost wearing out the doorstep of the foreign affairs department.

"Shouldn't we discuss with General Manager Chen about whether it can be canceled?" Su Qianyu asked cautiously.

"Cancel? Cancel what?" Fang Xiangqian glanced at her, saying, don't look down on General Manager Chen even though he holds no official position, even the president has to coax him. If he becomes displeased, that would be a huge issue.

Even he wouldn't fare well, probably would have to submit an early retirement report.

Ah, youth indeed!

Originally, with her rank and experience, she wasn't qualified to serve as the deputy head of the visiting delegation, but beauty always adds points.

After all, General Manager Chen is only nineteen years old.

Seeing beauty is far more pleasing than seeing an old man, and also requires more patience.

And this is indeed the case.

When he talks to General Manager Chen, it hardly takes two sentences before he inexplicably feels a chill down his spine, whereas the beauties drawn from various departments are treated much better, never refused when asking for autographs, and even get a smile.

Initially, he thought this phenomenon was due to his physical weakness, but after pondering it over repeatedly, he realized.

This is indeed being disliked by General Manager Chen.

It's said that during the war with the Barbarian God, most soldiers often died strangely with their bodies unharmed, while General Manager Chen could kill the Barbarian God... truly terrifying upon reflection.

Fang Xiangqian coughed and said earnestly, "Actually, it's not a big deal, our priority is to follow General Manager Chen's opinion and not make decisions on our own."

While he was speaking, footsteps approached:

"Minister Fang, the people from the European Union's Ministry of Foreign Affairs have arrived."

When did the European Union become so efficient?

Fang Xiangqian secretly frowned, silently complaining in his heart.

...

Chen Shouyi returned to his room, feeling a sense of emptiness after not practicing the Horizontal Training Thirty-Six Forms for two days, as if something was missing.

However, it's not suitable for training here due to the noise.

Once he unleashes his aura, although not deadly, it would certainly cause chaos in the whole hotel, making it uninhabitable.

Forget it, just endure for a few days.

"Ah, so boring!"

Chen Shouyi looked at the Shell Lady who was seriously solving math problems.

...

"Let go!"

"Wu wu wu!"

The Shell Lady, with her sharp little teeth, stubbornly bit Chen Shouyi's finger, hanging on like a pendant, refusing to let go.

...

At five o'clock, according to the planned schedule, he and Chen Xingyue attended the official state banquet hosted by the European Union, where both the Prime Minister and his wife attended together. During the event, the Prime Minister's wife also got the autograph she so desired, feeling very emotional.

...

The next morning.

"General Manager Chen, here is your newspaper."

"Thank you!"

Early in the morning, a female staff member delivered a large stack of newspapers. Chen Shouyi took them and then closed the door.

"God Chen visits the European Union!"

"On the morning of July 12, 2017, at 10:30 a.m., the renowned Martial Arts Grandmaster God Chen officially arrived at Berlin International Airport for a three-day state visit. Prime Minister Joseph and his wife received him at the airport and had a friendly conversation..."

...

"Shocking the world, a more powerful Chen Clan's cultivation method, countdown to release!"

"At the press conference at 1:30 p.m., the creator of the Chen Clan's cultivation method, God Chen, suddenly revealed that he has new ideas for the method, causing a sensation at the venue..."

...

Chen Shouyi skimmed through all the newspapers, finding all the news about him on the headlines.

A smile appeared on his face.

He quickly opened his attribute panel.

In fact, even without looking, he could clearly feel the slight pleasure brought by the faith frenzy.

Sure enough, his Faith Value was rapidly changing at a rate of almost every ten seconds. It is unclear whether it's the introverted nature of the Great Xia Country or the European Union's excessive enthusiasm, or perhaps it's because foreign monks chant better.

This intensity is far beyond the previous instances.

This is even before he announced the cultivation method; if he did, the growth rate of Faith Value would likely be even more vigorous.

"Brother, what are you looking at?" At this time, Chen Xingyue got up, yawning, and stepped out from the guest room.

The smile at the corner of his mouth slightly restrained: "Reading the news!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Xingyue's eyes lit up: "Brother, let me see it."

Chen Shouyi had already picked out all the important things he wanted to see; the rest were unimportant pieces of news. Generously, he said: "Here you go."

Then he added: "You're only mentioned briefly, nothing much to see."

Without any concerns, Chen Xingyue laughed foolishly: "Really, there's mention of me? In which one?"

Even a brief mention means making it to the news. From childhood, she's only been mentioned a few times in school newspapers, and now being in such major papers, especially in foreign official media, the difference is like dust compared to Earth.

"Find it yourself!"

...

The restaurant in the hotel was empty.

Nearby, bodyguards were preventing curious hotel staff from getting close.

Chen Shouyi and Chen Xingyue ate their safe, non-toxic Chinese breakfast silently, which was carefully prepared by the accompanying chefs according to Chen Shouyi's taste. For Chen Shouyi, this lifestyle was by no means enjoyable.

Of course, if he wished, these people would surely withdraw.

But he felt it was better not to trouble them with their work, otherwise, more covert protection would be deployed.

Just after breakfast in the restaurant, Su Qianyu came over.

Her D-cup chest swayed as she walked briskly, defiantly resisting gravity through elastic oscillation.

"General Manager Chen, based on discussions with the European Union's Ministry of Foreign Affairs, we've preliminarily agreed on three options.

First, the auditorium at Humboldt University.

Second, Berlin City Hall Square.

Third, if you find it troublesome, you may opt for a private recording without a public speech for your reference."

She smiled brightly.

Under Minister Fang's counsel, she finally understood not to make decisions for the leader easily, keeping everything centered around General Manager Chen's wishes.

Does he want to do whatever he wishes?

Even if he does something outrageous, or even... anything, full cooperation is necessary, treating it as a political task to complete.

Chen Shouyi picked up the file and quickly scanned through it. Initially, he intended to choose the open City Hall Square but then recalled the frenzied scene on his arrival. He changed his mind, fearing it might cause stampedes.

"Humboldt University!" he said.

While the auditorium might accommodate fewer people, the faith value's main impact lies in the subsequent fermentation and influence.

Chapter 630 - God of Martial Arts

Early in the morning, Humboldt University was heavily guarded, with soldiers fully armed lining the road.

A luxurious car slowly drove in without any obstacles, parked on campus, and Andre in military uniform and his companion, another legendary warrior, Bashir, stepped out of the vehicle.

"So many people!" Bashir said.

To avoid messing up the speech or creating a joke, the audience was restricted to martial artists only, but even so, the campus was crowded with people.

"After all, it's God Chen's lecture!" Andre, the Steel Warrior of the European Union, responded.

"Do you think he really killed the God of Light?" Bashir glanced around and asked.

"Maybe yes, maybe no," Andre chuckled lightly.

Intellectuals despise each other, and the world of martial artists is no different.

Regarding this God of Martial Arts from Great Xia, famed worldwide, even though he clearly knew that Chen Shouyi was definitely stronger than him and acknowledged his status as a martial arts grandmaster and the strongest person in the world.

But he believed that Chen's strength was exaggerated and not as astonishing as reported.

Everyone knows their own strengths and weaknesses.

He indeed had killed a demigod as publicized, but that demigod was severely injured; it was a sheer coincidence, impossible to replicate.

And as for a True God, for him, it's like a toddler just learning to walk staring up at an adult.

How could it be possible!

Even if beaten to death, he wouldn't believe it.

He believed Chen was stronger than he could kill a demigod, but he would never believe he was so much stronger.

They are both humans, both standing at the pinnacle of humanity, both geniuses, how could the gap be so vast?

The two exchanged a laugh, not continuing this topic as the surroundings were full of ears.

They then quickly walked towards the large auditorium.

"Mr. Andre, you're here!"

"Mr. Bashir, you're here too."

The large auditorium, seating five thousand, was nearly full. Seeing the two appear, the hall erupted into a slight uproar; the only remaining two legendary warriors of the European Union were present, and many people stood up in excitement and saluted.

The two restrained their smiles and nodded coldly.

Two martial artists sitting in the front row quickly stood up and gave up their seats.

The two expressed thanks and sat in the front.

Higher-level martial artists naturally suppressed lower-level ones; this was a class based on strength, far more pure and insurmountable than one based on bestowed power.

With the advent of mutations, technology had significantly regressed.

This situation became more severe.

The atmosphere in the auditorium, originally fairly lively, seemed to encounter low pressure, with conversations significantly quieter.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, including a large number of journalists and cameras.

After over an hour of waiting, the initially quiet auditorium suddenly erupted into a wave of noise.

"He's here!"

"He's here!"

Under the path cleared by a large number of bodyguards, Chen Shouyi, in a suit, walked to the stage.

The noisy chatter instantly receded like a tide, leaving complete silence, not a sound to be heard.

Chen Shouyi surveyed the auditorium, looking at the sea of black... or yellow heads, meeting the eyes filled with worship, curiosity, awe, heat, and admiration in the crowd.

His heart was calm, utterly relaxed and peaceful.

Perhaps this is what it feels like to stand at the top of the world.

To him, where he gave the speech made little difference, even though he was delivering the third optimized version, not the fourth; he estimated few would manage to practice it fully, merely reaping a wave of Faith Value.

It was truly too difficult for ordinary people.

Even he had practiced for two or three days before he finally mastered it.

"Testing, testing..."

Chen Shouyi tried the microphone on the podium.

"Good morning, everyone!"

The simultaneous interpreter beside him immediately started translating, while many photographers aimed their cameras at Chen Shouyi from various peculiar positions: squatting, lying, kneeling...

When the opening ended, Chen Shouyi, without unnecessary chatter, directly got to the main topic:

"Since you came to hear my speech, I believe you've all practiced the Chen Clan Training Method, including the Horizontal Training Method.

Since I stepped into a new realm, I've once again revised, improved, and integrated it, making it more powerful and efficient for training," Chen Shouyi stated matter-of-factly, proud of his qualification to say so as the world's strongest.

"Have you surpassed the legendary level?" a shocked Andre in the front row couldn't help but interrupt, feeling excited.

"And who might you be?" Chen Shouyi asked with slight displeasure at being interrupted, looking at Andre below the stage.

Andre felt his heart skip a beat and instinctively stood up.

The stronger the warrior, the more they can discern subtle information unnoticed by ordinary people. Just now, he sensed a faint power descend upon him, as if he were being stared down by a terrifying fierce beast, putting him on high alert.

"Lord God Chen, please allow me to introduce myself; my name is Andre." He forced himself to remain calm, with cold sweat seeping from his forehead.

The simultaneous interpreter hurriedly translated.

"Andre, the Steel Warrior." Chen Shouyi recalled the name, ranked fifth on the global power list.

"That's me."

Chen Shouyi nodded: "Please, have a seat first."

"Thank you!" Andre heaved a sigh of relief as he sat back down and realized his back was already soaking wet.

It was incredibly terrifying!

Bashir, sitting nearby, keenly sensed Andre's abnormality, filled with unexplainable awe, and instinctively straightened his previously relaxed posture, resembling a student earnestly listening in class.

Chen Shouyi continued: "Indeed, I have already surpassed the legendary level; I call this realm 'Sub-god', meaning on par with a demigod."

In truth, his normal strength was just above the legendary level by one tier; his formidable capability came from his extraordinary innate ability, and by burning Faith Value, he could contend with a True God below mid-divine power.

Returning to the previous topic, he continued: "The improved training method demands greater control of consciousness and requires body control to reach beyond marrow training..."

Everyone quickly took notes, with only the sound of pen tips scratching paper breaking the silence, making Chen Shouyi a bit uncomfortable.

Where were the screaming, naked women?

While there were some women here, besides their passionate gazes, there was nothing inappropriate.

...

The European Union also had its pride. To avoid a recurrence of past incidents, the EU conducted a strict selection for this speech, resulting in no ordinary people gaining entry except relevant scholars, mimicking a truly academic conference.

...

After the lecture ended,

Chen Shouyi left promptly under his bodyguard's protection, slightly disappointed by the audience's dazed state, subdued by the aura he emitted during the demonstration.

It was about ten seconds after.

Only then did everyone awaken from their stupor, erupting into a massive wave of noise.

Andre and Bashir exchanged glances, each seeing the shock and excitement in the other's eyes.

"What do you plan to do next?" Bashir asked.

"Train, and you?" Andre replied.

"Me too?"

"Could you explain what just happened?" Bashir curiously asked.

"Once you are under the watch of a demigod, you'll know the feeling, though I imagine you wouldn't want to find out!" Andre shrugged.

"It's said that was God Chen's weakest state; I can't imagine what it's like when he transforms into the Giant!" Bashir commented, feeling a mix of admiration and reverence.

This is the God of Martial Arts.

Like a great mountain looming over all.

Everyone follows his teachings and footprints forward.

