

New Era 641

Chapter 641 He Won't Succeed

"Good giant!"

Shell Lady had woken up. She rolled around on the bed a few times, sat up, and rubbed her eyes.

"Are you hungry?" Chen Shouyi withdrew his thoughts and asked.

"Hungry!" Shell Lady replied.

Chen Shouyi took out some Powerful Divine Power meat paste from space and placed it on the table. Shell Lady quickly came over and started licking it up.

Nowadays, she rarely drank honey. If her appetite weren't small, he wouldn't be able to afford to feed her.

...

By nine-thirty in the evening, the intelligence regarding that "Ghost" had already been urgently delivered via a special plane.

He waited until the escort soldiers left.

Chen Shouyi closed the door, returned to the bedroom, and opened the thick file bag.

There were no video materials inside; the initial records were all electronic surveillance videos stored on hard drives, which were now unreadable.

Fortunately, there were plenty of paper photographs.

Chen Shouyi picked up one of the photos, and with one look, confirmed it was him.

Though for such an existence, changing appearances was a breeze, perhaps out of disdain or pride, the opponent never bothered with any disguise.

He flipped through the photos, discovering that the earliest record was from five years ago.

"What exactly is the opponent's purpose?" Chen Shouyi frowned deeply, pondering for a long time but without a clue.

He went through the materials once again and picked up the phone, dialing the President's Mansion.

...

That night, he lay in bed, unable to sleep for a long time.

About that mysterious prophecy, about Earth's downfall, about his own death. Even the most carefree person cannot ignore it, cannot pretend it doesn't exist. A Barbarian God perhaps as powerful as a Great God—a thought utterly hopeless.

"Three months, is there really only three months left?"

He stared blankly at the ceiling.

"My current power barely has the strength to contend with medium Divine Power, but when faced with Powerful Divine Power, I'm completely doomed to be crushed, with no means to resist."

Three months is indeed too short.

As his strength grows, his current rate of progress has slowed down. In three months, sticking to the plan, raising all attribute points to 22 points would already be an achievement.

He mindlessly thought, opened the attribute panel, and saw the Faith Value at three thousand, contemplating, he decided to add it to the already "Advanced: 70%" Self-Healing.

The next moment.

"Boom!"

A surge of heat erupted from his body.

Every part of his body started to sting and itch, and moreover, he was shocked to discover that his mind was being rapidly drained like a breached dam, and this mind wasn't disappearing into thin air but transformed into countless fine threads, integrating into the body, into every cell.

He felt a newfound closeness with his body, completely unified.

His mind rapidly depleted until it was about to run dry, when the transformation finally completed.

As the surge of heat faded.

The original "Self-Healing (Advanced): 70%"

Had already changed to:

"Self-Healing (Super): 0.00%"

He lay on the bed for a while more until his mind slightly recovered, then got up from the bed.

After Self-Healing reached the Super level, Chen Shouyi felt noticeable changes within himself; as long as he concentrated slightly, he could sense the condition of every part, even every cell of his body.

It had the effect of quieting and refining the body but deeper.

He took out the Shadow Sword.

A forceful swipe with his finger revealed a wound.

He flicked out a drop of fresh blood.

The blood flew several meters and then hovered in the air.

Chen Shouyi found he could clearly feel the intimate connection between the blood and himself, as if it were still a part of his body.

More astonishingly, the drop of blood was drawn back to the wound, quickly returning, and in just half a second, the lost blood rejoined the wound and disappeared.

At this moment, the wound had already self-healed mostly.

After another ten seconds or so, the wound completely healed.

"About thirty seconds... Such fast Self-Healing Ability!" Chen Shouyi marveled at the unharmed wound.

This Self-Healing Ability was nearly akin to immortality.

Considering a fight where injuries and self-healing happened simultaneously; as long as the injuries weren't fatal, like a smashed brain, one could instantly become vibrant again, enough to make opponents despair.

...

The next morning, just as the sky was getting light, Chen Shouyi hurried to the remote outskirts.

"Boom..."

Accompanied by a sonic boom, his body soared into the sky.

He broke through the clouds all the way, reaching an altitude of over a hundred thousand meters.

From this height, looking down, Earth appeared as a massive arc, with most of the Great Xia Country visible.

The flight soared so high because the higher the altitude, the less gravity there is, and the thinner the air, greatly reducing drag during flight.

At low altitudes, his flight speed was only one to two times the speed of sound, whereas up here, it could easily reach five to six times the speed of sound.

Chen Shouyi identified the direction and raced toward the Tai Buddha Country.

He sped along without pause.

During this, he rested for a while to regain his mind, and an hour later, he had reached within the borders of Tai Buddha Country.

...

The morning in Tai Buddha Country was peaceful and serene. As the melodious bells rang, countless people began their busy new day.

For most in Tai Buddha Country, being governed by Barbarians was merely a change in lifestyle, life continued as usual, and after nearly two years of rule, everyone had gradually adapted.

After all... those who hadn't adapted either became slaves or were already dead.

Chen Shouyi looked around, noticing a high-standing statue in the distant square.

It was the image of a goddess.

He was puzzled about the gender of the God of Conspiracy, whether it was male or female?

He wandered around; a force began to descend, a beautiful sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl in a long dress walked against the crowd, her features exquisite and perfect, like a classic beauty stepping out of a painting.

Yet everyone around seemed oblivious to her.

Upon seeing Chen Shouyi, she... smiled obsequiously and cautiously probed, "Honorable sir, welcome to your presence. May I know your purpose for coming?"

Chen Shouyi almost couldn't bear to look, it was eye-blinding; this must be a cross-dress.

"Relax, I'm not here to cause you trouble this time." Chen Shouyi said, "Do you know the God of Lightning?"

"Lord of Lightning!" The God of Conspiracy's face turned serious.

Although both were Barbarian Gods from different worlds, they weren't of a united front, and their relationship was entirely a bloody battle of interests. The appearance of the Lord of Lightning was not only a dire threat to the remaining human nations, but to all other Barbarian Gods as well.

Chen Shouyi handed a photo of the mysterious person: "Do you know who this is?"

The God of Conspiracy appeared puzzled, shaking his head.

Chen Shouyi wasn't surprised; this clearly wouldn't be the opponent's true form. He calmly said, "You don't think the Lord of Lightning will be satisfied with occupying North America and South America, do you? Eventually, the whole Earth will fall under His control, becoming His Realm of Faith. You gods will have to return to where you came from."

The God of Conspiracy's face lost all pretense and concealment as it turned intensely gloomy.

Because that was the truth!

In Earth, He had forty to fifty million followers, which was tenfold to what He had in Tam World. Losing these followers would be a fatal blow.

"He won't succeed." The God of Conspiracy gritted his teeth:

"He isn't the only Powerful Divine Power; the other gods won't just let Him take over the entire Earth. They absolutely won't want to see Tam give birth to a supreme ruler."

Chapter 642 - 616: Forbidden Land

Seeing the God of Conspiracy gnashing their teeth, Chen Shouyi could only sneer inwardly, then felt a tinge of melancholy.

Compared to Tamu's world, humanity is too weak.

In just three short years, humanity is about to reach its end, becoming the target of struggle among those mighty deities. Even if the God of Lightning is stopped in the end, so what? There's still another "God of Lightning," and perhaps even more of them.

Humanity's role in all this is merely like a fish on the chopping board.

He withdrew his thoughts and said solemnly:

"Where is that place of the ancient gods you mentioned last time? I want to see it!"

The Essence of the Divine Soul extorted last time, according to the other party, comes from there. He feels there might be opportunities and, even if there are dangers and schemes, with his current strength, unless he encounters a being of medium Divine Power or above, it poses no threat to him.

Though the waters of the otherworldly realm run deep, he can establish himself as long as his luck isn't too bad.

He had to admit that ever since learning of his death prophecy, he inevitably felt immense pressure and urgently wanted to increase his power.

The God of Conspiracy hesitated for a moment, and kindly reminded him: "That place is very dangerous; many gods have perished inside."

If it were before, he would have wished this human to die, but times have changed. With a common formidable enemy, he now hopes that humanity's strength becomes as strong as possible, preferably enough to repel the God of Lightning.

In doing so, small fry like him could find a way to survive between the cracks.

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi couldn't help but glance at the God of Conspiracy. Looking at that charmingly pretty face, he felt a tinge of discomfort, like glimpsing a transvestite.

Tai Buddha Country? Transvestite?

Damn it, could it really be a transvestite!

"Very dangerous, just how dangerous?"

"That place is Tamu's Forbidden Land, the graveyard of the ancient gods. It's said that in the distant era of the ancient gods, a great war erupted there, countless ancient gods fell, and not only are terrifying ancient evils hidden inside, but spatial turbulence is everywhere. A moment's carelessness can lead to getting lost and being trapped."

Hearing this, Chen Shouyi furrowed his brow slightly, hesitating in his mind, then said: "Give me the map first."

The God of Conspiracy said no more, pointing with a slender hand. Accompanied by a faint Divine Power suffusing the area, the dust within a radius of more than ten meters began to move without wind, quickly converging to form a topographic map with varying heights. With a swipe of the hand, an arrow appeared instantly:

"Starting from this Spatial Passage in my Holy City, it's about... over eighteen thousand kilometers by your human distance to reach the Forbidden Land."

That far!

Almost equivalent to half of Earth's circumference.

Just how big is the damn otherworld?

Chen Shouyi glanced and memorized it, then looked at the beguiling God of Conspiracy and felt a wave of nausea, instantly losing interest in chatting, and finally warned: "I hope you know what you're doing."

In the next moment, he stomped the ground.

"Boom!"

A circle of shockwaves spread out, and at the same time, his body shot skyward.

The God of Conspiracy was caught off guard, their body blown back by the airwaves, flying dozens of meters before landing awkwardly, with clothes ripped by the strong wind, revealing a glimpse of spring.

They looked at Chen Shouyi, now just a dot, with lips slightly parted and a face full of shock.

The other party seems to have grown stronger, this being their weakest form after all.

...

After flying home, he saw Chen Xingyue carrying a large suitcase down the stairs, seemingly ready to go out.

"Going far?" Chen Shouyi asked in confusion.

"Yeah, this afternoon we're taking graduating high school students to the otherworld for wilderness survival military training, and we Martial Arts Teachers need to go too." Chen Xingyue said.

"How come I didn't hear you mention it?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Urgent notice, I just found out this morning too." Chen Xingyue said, a bit puzzled, indeed too sudden.

Chen Shouyi thought of something, remained silent for a while, and then said: "Be safe!"

"Brother, don't worry, with my strength there's no danger." Chen Xingyue said confidently.

"You're an almost Martial Artist, what's that worth!" Chen Shouyi said grumpily: "Remember, if you encounter danger, just run, don't worry about military discipline or anything, if anyone dares to stop you, just say you're General Manager Chen's sister."

He has only one sister, although sometimes he wants to beat her, she's still his sister. He's fighting tooth and nail, why shouldn't his sister have some privileges?

"Brother..." Chen Xingyue said, somewhat moved.

Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and asked, "What time are you heading out in the afternoon?"

"Two o'clock."

He checked the time, it was only nine o'clock, still time: "Don't rush to leave yet!"

He picked up the phone in the living room and dialed Bai Xiaoling's number: "Hello, Sister Bai? It's Chen Shouyi. Can you help contact the biological laboratory? I have some True God Flesh to process."

He then hung up the phone.

Chen Xingyue couldn't help her heart thump. She knew all along her brother must have stashed a lot of True God Flesh, but never dared to ask. After all, it's no ordinary item; she saw that during the last auction, a pound could fetch tens of millions.

No matter how thick-skinned she was, she didn't dare to ask her brother for it.

Never thought it would be offered today.

...

Half an hour later, Bai Xiaoling hurried over, along with two experimental staff dressed in full protective suits.

In August, Zhonghai felt like a furnace. Coupled with the airtight suits, the two were drenched in sweat, yet showed no dissatisfaction, instead being a bit excited.

Handling Divine Blood is not a chore for the lab. Not only is it easy to handle, but it's quite lucrative.

Lab staff skimming a bit of materials, isn't that just normal wear and tear supporting national scientific research?

Besides, even without perks, they'd gladly make the trip. Serving General Manager Chen is prestigious in itself.

Chen Shouyi took out several pounds of True God Flesh from space: "Sorry for the trouble on your part."

Seeing such a large piece of True God Flesh, the two experimental team members breathed heavily: "N-no trouble, General Manager Chen is too polite. Do all of these need processing into Divine Blood?"

"All of it. Can I have it by one-thirty?" Chen Shouyi asked.

This is the smallest chunk in the space; can't exactly take another slice.

"It's more than enough time, we guarantee delivery by one-thirty." One staff member quickly assured, then both put on rubber gloves, carefully placing the True God Flesh into a sealed box. They left hurriedly shortly after.

"General Manager Chen, I'll go along to watch!" Bai Xiaoling said, concerned about how much would be left if no one watched over it.

Every gram of True God Flesh equaled a year's salary for her.

"Leave it!" Chen Shouyi said nonchalantly, just a bit of True God Flesh after all.

He has over twenty tons of it in his space.

"Brother, are you giving all of it to me?" Chen Xingyue finally couldn't help but say, a silly grin spreading on her face.

Wishful thinking.

Chen Shouyi glanced at her and said: "I'll give you one... maybe two vials. They're for critical moments to save your life. It's best to breakthrough on your own; rapidly enhancing your strength isn't good for you. Once you reach the Peak Martial Artist, you'll be maxed out."

Bai Xiaoling, hearing this, secretly clicked her tongue.

Wasn't Peak Martial Artist enough? If she had Peak Martial Artist strength, she'd laugh herself awake from her dreams.

Chapter 643 - 617: Decision

As it approached mealtime, Chen Shouyi got up to prepare a meal.

However, Bai Xiaoling would not let General Manager Chen personally handle cooking and immediately volunteered to do it. As the liaison and life secretary, wasn't her presence meant to take on these chores for General Manager Chen?

She deeply regretted not having specialized culinary skills, being no more than a dabbler.

Fortunately, Chen Shouyi was never picky, eating even the most unappetizing dishes with a straight face.

Shortly after eating.

The Divine Blood arrived.

A total of thirty-four vials, each containing thirty milliliters.

Chen Shouyi felt a bit uneasy, found a toad in the yard to test it, saw no issues, and softened seeing Chen Xingyue's expectant look:

"Alright, I'll give you three vials, be careful."

"Understood, brother!" Chen Xingyue immediately accepted with a face full of joy.

Seeing the thirty-one remaining vials in the box, Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and handed an extra one to Bai Xiaoling beside him: "This one's for you!"

"General Manager Chen, I... I..." Bai Xiaoling trembled, stammering.

"What's with the 'I', just take it when I say so."

...

The sun blazed fiercely.

Chen Shouyi walked aimlessly down the street.

Since moving to Zhonghai, it was the first time he had leisurely observed the area. Nearly three years of wartime conditions had deeply affected here, almost every building rooftop equipped with artillery, helicopters occasionally buzzing overhead.

It was not yet the end of the workday, so the streets had few pedestrians, seeming quite deserted.

"Popsicles for sale, popsicles for sale!" An elderly man in his seventies or eighties stood sweating under a tree, loudly hawking: "Young man, want a popsicle?"

"Give me one." Chen Shouyi thought for a moment, pretending to reach into his pants pocket yet actually retrieving a hundred-yuan bill from space, handing it over.

"Big money, eh? I can't make change." The old man said awkwardly: "Do you have change? They're only one yuan a piece."

"No need for change." Chen Shouyi said.

"Good deeds are rewarded!" The old man laughed so broadly his mouth was agape, pulled out a popsicle from the wooden box covered by a blanket.

Chen Shouyi smiled, took it, tore off the paper wrapping, and took a bite; it was a sugar-water popsicle.

With all resources now scarce, milk was equally rare; living standards that once seemed ordinary before the mutation now appeared incredibly luxurious. He quickly finished the popsicle in a few bites and threw the stick into a roadside trash can.

He hesitated inside to venture to the site of the Old God's fall, expecting to need considerable time—danger was secondary, but the fear of getting lost in it and never making it out was paramount.

Yet, the prophecy of doom filled his heart with urgency.

If he continued following the routine as it was, he might truly end up like the prophecy.

Sometimes, no matter his desire to evade battles, he couldn't escape...

For instance, with the God of Light, when everyone prepared to fight desperately, how could he comfortably desert?

When the heavens collapse, tall ones bear it, but unconsciously he—with the fame of Godslayer—had become the tallest.

...

Night.

Chen Shouyi perused today's newspaper.

Still dull, except for the good news of the first-generation fire-control computer being successfully developed.

At this moment the phone rang.

Chen Shouyi got up to answer.

The call was from the president.

"General Manager Chen, what can make you stronger in a short time?" His voice was hoarse yet heavy:
"We don't wish you to risk yourself but wish humanity retains a shred of hope."

Compared to Chen Shouyi, as president of a country, his pressure was greater; since yesterday a series of meetings and orders, he's stayed awake over twenty-four hours.

Chen Shouyi remained silent for a while: "More propaganda!"

"...I understand!" The president said: "I believe other countries will cooperate as well."

Chen Shouyi hung up the phone.

He felt relieved but sighed.

This was a double-edged sword; nationwide propaganda was the fastest way to gain Faith Value but was also a shackle, an invisible pressure. Yet at his level, it hardly mattered anymore.

He stood still for a while, determined.

...

The next morning.

"Dad, Mom, I'm off." Chen Shouyi said: "This retreat might last a while."

"Alright, go on, don't worry about home, be safe." Mrs. Chen said.

"Rest assured!"

Chen Shouyi reached a deserted area and then soared skyward, rapidly flying towards Tai Buddha Country.

...

Upon arrival, the God of Conspiracy personally greeted him, still in the guise of that female form.

"Honored sir, are you truly going?" The God of Conspiracy asked.

From a certain perspective, the Great Xia Country—or specifically Chen Shouyi—was somewhat of an ally, while those gods from Tamu were constantly plotting to seize everything from her.

If not for the Great Xia Country's intimidation and balance, she—a Weak Divine Power—couldn't protect her territory.

Chen Shouyi nodded expressionlessly.

Seeing this, the God of Conspiracy said no more and led him to the Spatial Passage.

...

In the high altitudes, Chen Shouyi flew continuously.

Initially, the Shell Lady was excitedly following him in flight, but soon dove into his embrace.

Below lay a vast river tens of kilometers wide, with islands densely forested like emeralds dotting across its expanse.

It was truly a bird paradise, countless otherworldly bird species circled, foraged, and cacophonously squawked on the water's surface—deafeningly noisy.

"Good giant, so many bad birds below!" The Shell Lady snuggled against him and exclaimed, then eagerly began counting: "One, one, one, one..."

With the good giant, she feared not those bad birds.

And even if they chased, they couldn't catch her.

A massive vortex appeared silently, followed by a ferocious Giant Beast over fifty meters long bursting from the water, leaping high, instantly devouring numerous birds unable to escape with its bloody maw.

Previously counting, the Shell Lady now fell silent.

Even tucked her head inside.

...

Eighteen thousand kilometers—even for Chen Shouyi, it was a long journey. He flew intermittently, only covering less than a fifth by nightfall.

Before darkness fully set, he found a cave to shelter.

He settled the Shell Lady, and using a stick, began sketching a map from memory.

"Probably two more days to go!" He thought, and the map vanished automatically.

Chen Shouyi sat on a rock briefly, took out a pound of Powerful Divine Power's meat pulp, ate it, then rose to practice the Horizontal Training thirty-six movements—time was short, no room for waste.

Chapter 644 - 618: Twisted Space

In the deep of night, the sky roared with muffled thunder, and soon a torrential downpour began.

Bean-sized raindrops splattered at the cave entrance, bringing wisps of cool mist.

The alternate world was already in autumn.

Chen Shouyi opened his eyes, looking at the cave that was alternately bright and dark.

This was his first time delving so deep into the alternate world, already three or four thousand kilometers from the portal, and he planned to continue moving forward. Listening to the rain outside, an unintended feeling of loneliness sprouted in his heart.

He found that it was only the first day, and he already felt a little homesick.

The Shell Lady opened her sleepy eyes, glanced at Chen Shouyi, then softly closed them again. She snuggled further into his armpit and peacefully went back to sleep.

The rain fell harder and harder.

A landslide occurred not far away.

Fortunately, the cave Chen Shouyi chose was at a higher elevation, unaffected by the landslide. Several groups of alternate world creatures passed by, attempting to take shelter from the rain, but were scared away by the faint aura he emitted, ultimately not daring to enter.

...

The next day, before dawn, Chen Shouyi was already up.

The rain had stopped, and the weather cleared.

He tore off his damp clothes and changed into dry ones, then woke the Shell Lady. They walked out of the cave, where it was still pitch black outside, and the ground was covered with multicolored mushrooms and fungi, resembling a fairy tale world.

Last night's thunderstorm hadn't flooded the place. The forest's thick humus layer absorbed the rain like a sponge; streams could only be seen in the ravines between valleys.

Chen Shouyi found the water clear and clean, took out a towel and toothbrush, and began washing up.

A fierce predatory fish lurking underwater seemed to sense food approaching, and with a flick of its tail, it leapt viciously at Chen Shouyi's hand, but before it could get close, the entire fish seemed to weather away. First, the scales disintegrated into powder, then the skin, flesh, and blood...

It was horrifying to witness.

The fish hadn't even leaped half a foot out of the water.

This ferocious fish, over a meter long, completely vanished, leaving only a pink mist lingering in the air, permeated with a strong bloody odor.

The Shell Lady, who was still drowsy, suddenly perked up, her mouth forming an o-shape.

Her great Giant had become increasingly formidable.

With a thought, Chen Shouyi made the bloody smell vanish completely. The might of his 21-point willpower nearly rivaled that of a Demigod's Divine Power, making it effortless to kill an ordinary fish from the alternate world.

Finishing his wash, he put the towel and toothbrush back into his space and started heading back.

"Great Giant, will we fly again today?" the Shell Lady asked.

"Yes, we'll fly!" Chen Shouyi replied.

The Shell Lady made an "oh" sound and then said, "Little Dot also likes flying."

Her flying speed was incredibly fast, but her endurance was lacking.

She'd be exhausted after flying just a few dozen kilometers.

...

The alternate world was vast. Looking down from the sky, it was a pristine landscape.

During his journey, Chen Shouyi passed several territories of Barbarian God worship, but each time he deliberately avoided them, not wanting any extra trouble. By day he flew, resting intermittently, and by night he trained and slept.

As he drew closer to his destination, anxiety gradually built within him.

The closer he got, the stranger and more dangerous the world became.

He saw an immense sea of molten lava, stretching for hundreds of kilometers, where numerous mysterious creatures thrived, unafraid of the extreme heat. He saw creatures as large as a square, bright and dark, hovering above the forest like devil rays, and also witnessed colossal beasts carrying mountains on their backs, resembling giant turtles.

...

Chen Shouyi hovered in the high sky.

He looked seriously toward the distance.

That area's space was eerily distorted, as if separate from this world.

Even with his three-dimensional vision, it was usually challenging to sense space's presence. It was formless and intangible, yet everywhere, much like air to ordinary people. However, exceptions occurred when space/air distorted.

Above an asphalt road in intense heat, distorted and changing air was visible due to light refraction, while spatial distortion signaled a change in dimensions.

"The battlefield of the Old Gods..." Chen Shouyi murmured, "Was this caused by the battles of the Old Gods? What kind of power could leave space here unrestored for so long?"

This power was truly terrifying.

He felt apprehensive, and then a hint of doubt emerged: "Why did such powerful and terrifying Old Gods fall?"

He estimated that even the Barbarian God, with its Powerful Divine Power, didn't possess such strength; otherwise, Earth would have fallen long ago.

Based on various clues and the murals of the four-armed giants, Chen Shouyi speculated that the Old Gods were the first generation of deities after the Creator God's death in this world, whereas the current gods, who live off faith, were New Gods.

Evidence suggested the Old Gods' power clearly surpassed these New Gods.

"What exactly happened back then? It's undoubtedly not as simple as the murals depict!" Chen Shouyi pondered in his mind.

He suddenly realized that the depths of this alternate world were much greater than he imagined.

The origin of the Creator God was truly terrifying to contemplate.

Thinking about it, Chen Shouyi quickly descended into the forest and proceeded forward.

Huge trees, tens of people in circumference, and vines coiling like pythons, damp and slippery moss, bizarre and eerie fungi—various plants stretched expansively, striving for sunlight, countless leaves forming an unending green ocean that shrouded the sunlight completely.

Within, it felt dim and cold.

This was already the outer edge of the Forbidden Land, where madness seemed to permeate the air, and countless eyes seemed to secretly watch, yet when you looked for them, nothing could be seen.

A huge skeleton, over ten meters long, lay across the ground, the head already decayed, exuding a strong stench. As Chen Shouyi approached, a colorful, centipede-like giant insect, tens of centimeters long, hurriedly crawled out from the giant beast's hollow eye socket and disappeared into the grass.

"Thud, thud, thud..."

The ground trembled slightly, trees shook in the distance, and a breeze swept over.

Soon, a twenty-meter tall Giant, holding a massive club, its skin fiery red, came into view.

Calling it a Giant, although it appeared humanoid.

With muscles knotted all over its body, fangs in its mouth, and pointed ears, it resembled a devil straight from Hell. It glanced at Chen Shouyi, then looked away, as if dismissive of Chen Shouyi's small size, before swiftly striding into the distance.

Chen Shouyi found that this place was riddled with danger, and this was just the outer edge of the Forbidden Land.

The sky gradually darkened, and night was about to descend.

Chen Shouyi decided to find a place to settle for the night and continue his journey at dawn.

Chapter 645 - 619: Two Little Ones

He found a naturally formed tree hollow, cleared out the decaying leaves and debris at the bottom, and then squeezed in, ready to spend the night.

This giant tree had a diameter of over twenty meters, which, if laid horizontally, would have the height of a seven-story building. The tree hollow was five meters wide and four meters deep. A tree of this kind would easily enter the Guinness World Records on Earth, but here they were commonplace.

"Great giant, it's so dangerous here," Shell Lady whispered.

I know that too.

"Don't worry, the great giant is here!" Chen Shouyi comforted her.

Saying this, he took out a bed and pillow from his storage, and began to make the bed. He planned to have a good rest tonight to conserve his strength.

"Hmm!" Shell Lady replied, jumping off Chen Shouyi and crouched curiously at the tree hollow entrance, her eyes cautiously scanning the surroundings. She suddenly noticed another pair of wary eyes staring tightly at her from within the underbrush.

Shell Lady felt Chen Shouyi behind her and wasn't afraid at all.

The two kept eye contact for a long time.

After more than ten seconds, the grass shook.

A small girl, about the same size as Shell Lady, with a flickering and semi-transparent body, emerged, her clear and beautiful eyes cautiously and curiously examining Shell Lady.

The two stared at each other wide-eyed.

Shell Lady's mouth gaped in disbelief; it was her first time seeing a similar being her size.

"Who are you?" Shell Lady demanded loudly.

"And who are you? I've never seen you before?" the little girl responded.

"My name is Little Dot," Shell Lady said.

"I don't have a name. What is that you're wearing?" the little girl asked enviously, eyes fixed on Shell Lady's dress, which was so pretty.

Having something to show off, Shell Lady twirled with pride, "This is called a dress, and I have lots and lots of them!"

Chen Shouyi was puzzled upon hearing the voices and turned to see another... Shell Lady. How could there be such a thing here?

The mysterious Little Dot was extremely cautious. As soon as he turned, her flickering, semi-transparent body instantly vanished into thin air.

"What a magical ability!"

Even he couldn't figure out how she disappeared.

"Little Dot, who was talking to you?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Shell Lady remembered something and grew vigilant, quickly responding, "A bad Little Dot."

The great giant was her own giant and couldn't be taken away.

Chen Shouyi immediately saw through her small thoughts and found it amusing: "How bad?"

"She'll bite you, and it will hurt," Shell Lady thought for a moment and said, "I'm the best. If I see her again, I'll hit her."

Chen Shouyi chuckled at her words.

A small shadow emerged from behind the tree, seething with anger, her eyes flaming.

...

The night grew deeper.

Outside, the occasional beast roar pierced through the air like a steam whistle, terrifying and powerful. Inside the cave, Chen Shouyi seemed unfazed, sweating profusely as he practiced the Horizontal Training Thirty-Six Methods repetitively. After finishing ten sets, he stopped, panting heavily.

He opened his attribute panel.

Strength: 21.5

Agility: 21.5

Constitution: 21.5

Intelligence: 21.3

Perception: 21.2

Will: 21.1

Energy Accumulation: 30.89

Faith Value: 2656.3

Three days had passed in the other world, and five days had passed on Earth.

In these few days, the Faith Value had skyrocketed, increasing by five hundred points daily, clearly indicating that the promotion had begun.

Thinking about entering the Forbidden Land tomorrow.

He pondered for a moment and allocated two thousand points into Giant Transformation.

As the heat wave subsided.

The originally 10.01% Super Giant Battle Body.

Turned into 12.01%.

Better than nothing.

At that moment, he sensed something, looking outside the cave to see the little one curiously observing him from not far away. When she noticed his gaze, she instantly vanished into the air like a startled cat.

Chen Shouyi chuckled but didn't mind.

After a short break and some meat paste, he resumed his training.

Soon, the mysterious Little Dot appeared again to watch Chen Shouyi, then shifted her eyes to the soundly sleeping Shell Lady, contemplating some plan.

Chen Shouyi trained until almost dawn before going to sleep.

The days and nights of the other world were too extended. Night lasted twenty hours, long for even an ordinary person, let alone Chen Shouyi, who typically needed only three to four hours of sleep.

Nothing happened throughout the night.

The next day, before it was fully light.

Chen Shouyi was woken by the chittering argument of the two Little Dots.

"I've already given you a dress, there's no more. You better leave," Shell Lady said, "Once the bad giant wakes up, he'll eat you."

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but feel exasperated, his face darkening.

"Then why hasn't he eaten you?" the mysterious Little Dot asked skeptically.

"Because... because..." Shell Lady stammered, "because I'm a good Little Dot!"

"I'm a good Little Dot too."

"You're not."

"I am!"

"You're not!"

"I am!"

...

Like a broken record, the two Little Dots repeated this a dozen times.

Shell Lady grew anxious, realizing she wanted to take her great giant: "Then I'll give you another pretty thing, just go, okay?"

She flew onto the bed, holding a children's picture book above her head, and placed it in front of the other, enticingly flipping a page open: "Look here, isn't it beautiful?"

The mysterious Little Dot looked fascinated, pointing at a picture of an animal: "So terrifying!"

"This is a big rooster, very fierce, very fierce."

"And what about this one?"

"This is a big lion, very big, it can bite down a whole mountain."

...

The two little ones chatted enthusiastically and were soon engrossed together.

Shell Lady completely forgot her initial intention.

Until Chen Shouyi coughed, startling both of them, waking one up quickly and watching the other rapidly vanish into the air.

Shell Lady quickly flew to Chen Shouyi's shoulder, urging: "Great giant, let's go quickly."

"We're leaving soon," Chen Shouyi laughed.

He stood up, put the bed back into storage, and walked out of the cave. The sky outside was already bright, the forest shrouded in a light mist, with a faint scent of blood in the air, indicating the night had been far from peaceful.

After Chen Shouyi freshened up, he continued on his way.

The mysterious Little Dot kept her distance, following, as they were not far from the true Forbidden Land, only dozens of kilometers away. He didn't fly, just walked.

A hanging vine suddenly shot toward Chen Shouyi like a snake in a flash.

The next moment, a flash of a sword.

The vine was severed in two.

The cut vine thrashed around like a snake, a blood-like liquid oozing from its wound.

This seemed to have poked a hornet's nest, as vines suddenly shot toward him from all directions, but they all missed. Chen Shouyi moved like an illusion, instantly leaving the range of their grasp.

An hour later, the distorted space was already visible from afar.

Chapter 646 - 620: Overestimating Oneself

Chen Shouyi became increasingly cautious in his heart.

In fact, even here, any ordinary legend who came carelessly could die; the place was packed with terrifying creatures, and massive footprints and skeletal remains could be seen on the ground at times.

Colorful poisonous insects and lurking fierce beasts—a forest where even the trees weren't always safe.

He saw with his own eyes a giant-like tree using its roots as legs, walking slowly, each step causing the ground to tremble.

Of course, for Chen Shouyi, being a bit cautious was enough.

The second little one seemed accustomed to the place, much braver than the Shell Lady who dared only to hide in Chen Shouyi's arms, always following at a distance, wherever he went.

Chen Shouyi didn't bother with her.

Considering her mysterious talent abilities, perhaps there wasn't much danger.

He came to a halt in front of a large tree.

This was an ancient tree, with a trunk over thirty meters in diameter filled with layers of cracks, some so wide they could fit several people, within which countless bizarre bugs crawled and made their homes, turning the tree into an entire ecosystem.

Of course, it wasn't these that made Chen Shouyi stop.

A space distortion extending from afar affected half of the tree, with a smooth wave spanning ten meters in diameter, the fluctuation amplitude only about 0.1 millimeters—the whole tree looked normal at a glance.

Chen Shouyi drew the Shadow Sword and probed into the space fluctuation.

He sharply noticed the sword slightly deforming, but once withdrawn, it returned to its original shape.

"It seems the space fluctuation itself isn't dangerous." Chen Shouyi mused.

Like a worm crawling over uneven ground, it isn't the worm but the earth that dictates the shape; when on flat ground, the shape naturally recovers.

"The danger lies in the disorientation caused by the space distortion!"

This distortion not only twists matter but also sight and consciousness; while in the distorted space, one can't perceive the distortion.

If the distortion encompasses a vast range and penetrates deeply, even gods would be lost within, unable to come out.

But since he decided to come, having already resolved beforehand, there was no reason to hesitate.

Chen Shouyi took a deep breath and stepped in, feeling no trace of anomaly in his body as if the space fluctuation didn't exist.

In fact, the distinction between the Forbidden Land and the outside was indiscernible—a slow and gradual change, perhaps even before entering, he was already within its range.

Space distortion had been too weak earlier for Chen Shouyi to notice—an area even larger than the whole Earth.

"Crackling..."

A thick arc struck a tree out of nowhere, charring its surface.

The atmosphere was charged with a frenzy—Original Force here was extremely chaotic, agitated, often unleashing energy, inducing a faint sense of unease.

...

"Ah, fresh flesh and blood not belonging here."

An ominous and terrifying voice sounded in his ear with the breeze, seemingly sighing, or moaning.

Chen Shouyi frowned, glanced around: "Who? Come out?"

The forest was dark and sinister, the trees so gigantic that the space was vast, yet he looked in all directions without glimpsing the voice's owner.

"This is the resting land of gods; all intruders must die... must die..."

"Playing tricks!" Chen Shouyi said coldly, "Courting death!"

At that moment, the ground slightly trembled, and booming sounds echoed from afar.

One to two kilometers away, a blue hand with sharp claws stretched up from the ground, soon a massive body crawled out—an eight to nine-meter Giant, her protruding chest indicating it was female.

Her body was covered in yellow tumors, horrifying and gruesome, seaweed-like hair hid her face, only a pair of silver eerie eyes visible.

With her appearance, a maddening aura spread.

"Little one, stay away." Chen Shouyi said.

"Okay."

The Shell Lady swiftly flew from his chest, phantasm-like flying backward, while the second little one had already vanished into thin air.

Chen Shouyi tore off his clothes and strode forward, his body swelling step by step.

"Overconfident..." Only halfway through the wicked voice, it abruptly stopped, her hair fluttered revealing a skeletal face, silver eyes filled with terror.

The opponent's body continued to expand.

Ten meters...

Twenty meters...

Forty meters...

The earth trembled, arcs flickered across the body.

Her eight to nine-meter stature even reaching the other's knees, she backed away step by step, slightly shivering, full of regret for provoking such an existence.

...

Hundreds of meters away, the Shell Lady cautiously hid in the hole of a large tree.

Soon, the second little one swiftly appeared.

"Why do you keep following us?" Seeing the other, the Shell Lady forgot her fear, angrily said, "The good Giant won't like you."

The other's presence greatly amplified her sense of crisis.

"Then why does he like you?"

"Because the little one is pretty, cute, and smells good!"

The second little one puzzled, looking at the Shell Lady, indignantly said, "Then I'm also pretty, cute, and smells good."

"You don't!"

"I do!"

"You don't!"

"I do!"

...

Repeated over ten times.

The Shell Lady was enraged: "The little one will hit you."

They were both little ones, she dared not fear.

"You can't beat me." The second little one said fearlessly.

The two locked eyes for a second.

Next moment, the two little ones clashed together.

The second little one's strength surprisingly barely less than the Shell Lady's.

"Boom!"

A loud crash echoed from afar.

The two little ones quickly disengaged, their tiny heads poking out of the hole.

"My good Giant is the strongest!" The Shell Lady proudly glanced at the second little one beside, snorting twice.

The second little one looked at the gigantic distant figure, remaining silent, her mind quietly scheming.

...

The blue Giant had at most the strength of Weak Divine Power—not enough against Chen Shouyi.

Just as she prepared to flee, he swiftly chased her down.

With a giant foot, engulfed in dense air, he kicked her away.

"Boom."

Her body crashed against the trees like a shredded bag.

She bled profusely, spine shattered, other bones unknown how many were broken.

Before she hit the ground, a falling hand from the sky clasped her head.

In the next second, he squeezed hard.

With a "crunch," her entire head exploded.

Chen Shouyi coldly scanned the surroundings, the covert peering vanished without a trace.

...

Chapter 647 - 621: Abduction

The Giant exuded a force field that affected others' emotions—oppression, cruelty, rage, temptation, fear—pressing on the surrounding space so much that the light seemed to distort.

Ordinary people would probably collapse mentally and go insane upon contact.

However, to Chen Shouyi, it was of no consequence.

This is a world where the weak are meat for the strong, weakness is the original sin.

Chen Shouyi tossed the still-twitching corpse far away; the tens of tons of weight thumped to the ground with a heavy muffled sound.

He then retracted his body, and the two little ones quickly flew over, chirping and squabbling as they flew.

The Shell Lady proudly landed on Chen Shouyi's shoulder, while Little One No. 2 didn't dare come over in the end.

Chen Shouyi found it amusing and beckoned with his hand.

Little One No. 2 was startled, immediately retreated several meters, then looked at the Giant in front, and at the detestable kind standing on the Giant's shoulder. Feeling defiant, realizing this Giant might not eat small creatures like her, she bravely flew over, cautiously landing on the other shoulder.

She tensed up, like a cat ready to explode spines, ready to disappear into the air at any moment.

Seeing this, the Shell Lady was furious and shouted loudly, "This is Little One's good Giant, you can't stand here!"

Good Giants belong to her; it was intolerable for someone to try to take her good Giant.

Faced with the Shell Lady's provocation, Little One No. 2 couldn't care about her nerves anymore and shouted back, "The good Giant is not yours."

"It's Little One's."

"I am also a Little One!"

"You're a bad Little One, I'm the good Little One."

"I am also a good Little One."

"No, you're not!"

"Yes, I am!"

...

The Shell Lady was infuriated, why did she always imitate her speech? She quickly flew over, and in the next moment, the two little ones were once again tangled together.

Chen Shouyi was initially a bit worried, but seeing the two little ones evenly matched, both pecking like novice fighters, he suddenly couldn't be bothered, and then briskly walked towards the pit where the Giant emerged from.

He knew that aimlessly searching like headless flies was futile, this area was far too vast, and even if there were divine items, he probably wouldn't recognize them.

But he knew one thing,

If he doesn't recognize it, surely someone does.

If he can't find it, surely someone will.

You won't find money on the street; it's all in someone else's pocket.

After the great battle, the whole forest became eerily silent, quite serene.

Soon, Chen Shouyi arrived at the pit, glancing at it, with a thought, his body descended.

The entire pit was over a hundred meters deep; upon reaching the bottom, Chen Shouyi found that the blue Giant, though it seemed to have emerged from the ground, wasn't actually buried in the earth; inside was a massive underground cave, the surface soil was just camouflage.

He felt a chill at heart.

This blue Giant's power was comparable to Weak Divine Power, yet it was still cautious, indicating the dangers here were beyond imagination.

The two little ones had long since stopped fighting, standing on either side of Chen Shouyi's shoulders, their eyes vigilant as they scanned around.

In the cave grew some plants, like vines covered entirely with thorns instead of leaves. As Chen Shouyi approached, the vines wriggled slightly, clearly not benevolent.

"Good... Giant, these things... are very dangerous!" Little One No. 2 hesitated, speaking softly, evidently having learned the Shell Lady's way of addressing.

Chen Shouyi looked at the bold little creature.

She had wine-red hair, like a miniature girl, appearing both timid and beautiful.

Noticing Chen Shouyi's gaze, she began to breathe rapidly, her eyelashes trembling slightly: "Will... will you eat me?"

"No," Chen Shouyi thought it was amusing and said.

She felt immediately relieved.

Seeing the conversation, the Shell Lady became anxious, flew up quickly, blocking Chen Shouyi's view: "Good Giant, she's not cute at all, if you want to look, just look at the Little One, okay?"

"Alright, alright, Little One, most adorable," Chen Shouyi chuckled.

This jealousy is really fierce.

Little One No. 2 was secretly angry, but ultimately still somewhat scared of the Giant, not daring to speak loudly.

Following this, Chen Shouyi wandered around the cave, except for a pile of bones stacked like a small hill, emitting a foul stench deep inside the cave, he found nothing else; completely broke.

Logically so, even if there were any good items, they were likely devoured on the spot; how could they be left till now?

Chen Shouyi left the cave, continuing to venture deeper into the Forbidden Land.

The further he proceeded, the more oppressive the atmosphere became; the Original Force of heaven and earth was violent, and the air was disorderly. Chen Shouyi occasionally saw dry lightning striking trees, sometimes with strands of enchanting twilight, like silk, hovering amidst the woods.

The two little ones became as silent as cicadas in winter.

He could feel that the deeper he went, the more dangerous it became. The depth of the Forbidden Land likely housed ancient and terrifying existences that even Powerful Divine Powers would dread.

But he had no choice, he could only move forward.

Every section he traversed, he marked the trees along the way with his hand to avoid getting lost, which was also why he didn't fly; the spatial distortion here had become increasingly severe, and flying would likely quickly result in a loss of direction.

Night gradually fell.

The day remained fruitless.

He inevitably felt a bit dejected, not knowing where exactly the God of Conspiracy initially found the Essence of the Divine Soul. It probably required venturing even deeper.

When the night was completely black, he found a cave for shelter.

"Good Giant, are we sleeping here today?" the Shell Lady asked.

Once Chen Shouyi nodded.

The Shell Lady then said to Little One No. 2, "Later, I'll teach you some math problems, it's fun, only smart Little Ones can do it."

"Oh!" Little One No. 2 nodded obediently, becoming curious; she was also a clever and smart Little One.

When did their relationship become so good?

Earlier, weren't they fighting fiercely?

Chen Shouyi found it strange but didn't think much of it, with a thought, he shattered countless insects and ants in the ground, then cleared away the rock and dust on the surface.

He set up the bedding and then fed the two little ones.

With one more, the food expenditure doubled.

Fortunately, neither ate much, just picking at it were crumbs from between their teeth.

Little One No. 2, sniffing the enticing aroma in the small dish in front of her, looked delighted and said in a tiny voice, "Good... Giant, is this for me?"

"Yes, it's for you, go ahead and eat!" Chen Shouyi smiled and said.

"You're truly a good Giant," she said, then eagerly began to eat, becoming more amiable with Chen Shouyi in an instant.

Beside her, the Shell Lady, elegantly licking the meat paste, turned and asked, "Is it good?"

"Yes, it's good," Little One No. 2 nodded vigorously, her face flushed.

"The good Giant has plenty more," the Shell Lady said.

Chapter 648 - 622: Discovery (Part 1)

The campfire flickered inside the cave.

Chen Shouyi was training, while two clever little ones lay on the bed beside him, with a children's math book spread out in front of them. One was teaching, and the other was learning, earnestly doing the math problems.

The sound of counting went on incessantly.

After practicing a few times, Chen Shouyi stopped, turned to take a glance, and was speechless.

He wondered what it would be like to raise a group. It would probably be even livelier.

He rested for a while, ate some meat paste, and continued training.

For some reason, when he trained here, he felt a mysterious energy accompanied the Original Force penetrating his body, and the training results were surprisingly good. After a few rounds, he felt somewhat hot and excited all over.

As night deepened, eerie screams could occasionally be heard outside, and now and then prying eyes swept over to this place.

Malicious, greedy, cruel, fearful, oppressive... Whenever those eyes swept over, the cave fell into dead silence, and the two little ones huddled together in fright.

Chen Shouyi ignored everything, his expression unchanging.

A dozen minutes later, he walked out of the cave.

In an instant, he transformed into a grand Giant over forty meters tall and roared loudly.

The sound echoed through the sky like a foghorn, shattering the surrounding leaves into pieces. Countless shadows were frightened away like a retreating tide. Soon the entire forest fell silent, completely quiet.

"Finally, peace."

The transformed Giant Chen Shouyi glanced around, ready to shrink his body back and return to the cave.

"Roar!"

Just then, a loud roar came from afar, carrying a sense of provocation.

Unwilling to show weakness, Chen Shouyi let out an even more thunderous roar.

This area still belonged to the outskirts of the forbidden zone, and for Chen Shouyi, who could barely contend with medium Divine Power, there was nothing to be afraid of.

After all, medium Divine Power is already at the top of the pyramid in the Tam World, not just anyone.

Above that, there is only Powerful Divine Power.

Though the forbidden zone is dangerous, Chen Shouyi believed that the most terrifying existence could probably only match with Powerful Divine Power.

They roared at each other a few times. Finding Chen Shouyi's voice louder, the other fell silent.

Chen Shouyi shrank his body and returned to the cave.

The second little one's eyes sparkled, mouth forming an 'O'.

"Is the little one's Giant powerful?" The Shell Lady boasted.

The second little one nodded vigorously, saying softly, "He's my good Giant now too."

"Mine!" The Shell Lady immediately disagreed.

Why is someone always trying to take her good Giant when the good Giant is clearly hers?

"No!"

"Mine!"

"No!"

...

Just as the two little ones were happily playing, they quickly got into a scuffle again, fighting fiercely.

Seeing this scene, Chen Shouyi couldn't be bothered to pay attention, expecting they'd soon reconcile.

...

In the following days,

Chen Shouyi continuously ventured deeper into the forbidden zone.

The creatures he encountered were increasingly bizarre and strange, and each day his mood grew more restless. For some reason, an unease lingered in his heart, as if pressing forward involved great danger. Meanwhile, he felt as though something ominous was happening to his body.

Yet upon careful examination, he found nothing unusual.

A massive corpse lay on the ground in the distance. As he approached, countless colorful poisonous insects quickly fled.

Glancing at it, Chen Shouyi was about to pass by, but suddenly halted.

The corpse had not been dead for long, the bloodstains were still quite fresh.

However, what Chen Shouyi found peculiar wasn't its death, but the corpse itself.

He couldn't quite describe it.

Perhaps only absurd and grotesque could describe it.

The corpse was bloody, entirely skinless, with bones exposed all over, even the brain and internal organs were laid open, as if the whole body... was inverted from inside to outside, left to right.

Thinking carefully, a chill crept over him, his scalp tingling.

In the distance, his eyes flashed with fear. A large area of space there appeared massively twisted. Its minute curvature within his line of sight had gone unnoticed. He hadn't imagined it as a lethal, invisible trap.

The vast distortion of space in the distance caused an inversion of inside and out.

One could imagine, when the corpse reached here, it was likely still alive. Perhaps in its original environment, it seemed normal, but as it ran towards here, space attributes gradually converted, until its blood was exhausted and it died.

Even until death, it likely didn't understand why it had perished.

As not only its body, but its consciousness reversed too.

Similarly, as an outsider attempting to enter the opposite side, Chen guessed he'd face the same fate.

Space is a fundamental force, the basis for matter's existence. Any change in space would affect the matter within it.

Recalling all the strange, bizarre, grotesque creatures on his way, a chill surged within Chen Shouyi's heart.

Perhaps, it wasn't them who were grotesque, but rather... himself.

It was he who unknowingly had been affected by the distorted space.

Chen Shouyi decisively retreated, skirting far around this terrifying spatial trap.

...

"Boom!"

Chen Shouyi threw a punch at the monster, but it agilely dodged.

A giant tree with a diameter of over ten meters was struck by the gale from the punch and collapsed with a crash, showering the area with splintered wood.

The monster resembled an upright lizard, with an odd, flamboyant tail on its head. Its forearms bore fish fin-like fleshy wings, making it extremely agile in the air.

Emitting a dreadful energy wave, the surrounding electromagnetic field was chaotic, gravity warped. Wherever it passed, countless plants withered and died, transforming into life energy that poured into its body, appearing quite terrifying.

Yet at this moment, its face was filled with fear as it gazed at the formidable and massive Giant before it.

It could not comprehend why someone with such power would play possum, wasn't this clearly harmful?

If it had transformed into a Giant earlier, it would have long fled in terror, not dared to hunt.

"Giant..." It was about to plead for mercy.

Before the words could escape,

The air abruptly blurred, a flaming punch furiously struck forth, as if the entire heavens and earth pressed down.

Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, delivering punch after punch.

Each punch descended like a meteorite, causing the mountains to crumble and the earth to shatter.

Every punch drove up red-hot, high-pressure air columns, even affecting kilometers away. The terrible shockwaves churned the surrounding air into a bubbling stew.

The monster dodged a few punches with effort but was severely jarred by the shockwaves, spurring a mouthful of blood.

Its form inevitably stuttered slightly.

The next moment, a punch struck it solidly, instantly imparting energy equivalent to several tons of TNT into its body. Its eyeballs burst, internal organs, muscles, including bones, were shattered to pieces.

The entire corpse flew backward rapidly like a ragdoll.

Chapter 649 - 623: Discovery (Part 2)

He exhaled heavily,

Staying too long in this perilous forbidden zone could drive someone insane. After venting his emotions for a while, he felt a lot better and calmer.

He shrank his body and looked at his hands.

He found that the skin on his hands and arms had already dried out, and the internal muscles were slightly atrophied.

"What a terrifying creature!" Chen Shouyi clenched his fists, feeling his hands slightly stiffen, losing their previous dexterity, which he found very uncomfortable.

"My willpower is still not strong enough, I can't fend off the invasion of the opponent's power. Luckily, with the Giant Transformation, my defense is high, and my health is abundant. Otherwise, it could have been disastrous." Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

Of course, he hadn't burned any Faith Value, nor had he put on the Divine Artifact Armor. He hadn't even used his innate ability to control the atmosphere. If he had used all those methods, it would be done in two or three moves.

The two little ones quickly flew over, landing on Chen Shouyi's shoulders left and right, chattering excitedly nonstop.

Chen Shouyi ignored them and looked at the corpse in the distance.

He sniffed the air lightly, followed the remaining scent of the monster, and strode forward.

Half a minute later, he arrived at the monster's lair.

It was a network of interconnected caves. However, much to Chen Shouyi's frustration, he searched every corner but still found nothing.

"Damn it, is my luck really this bad in this world?"

It had been five days since he entered the forbidden zone. He had traveled at least two thousand kilometers in these days.

Yet until now, not only had he not found any treasure, he hadn't even found a single hair.

"Great Giant, there's something good below!" At this moment, Little One No. 2 flew up from the shoulder, flitting up and down before his eyes, pointing to a giant fur several tens of square meters wide inside the lair, speaking in a gentle voice.

She was no longer very afraid of the Giant, and he even gave her nice things to eat every day, unlike her kind who had to fight with her every day.

Chen Shouyi was taken aback: "Below?"

"Exactly below, I smelled it." Little One No. 2 circled around Chen Shouyi, speaking.

"Such a good girl!" Chen Shouyi said.

Little One No. 2 beamed upon hearing the praise.

Feeling outdone, Shell Lady hurriedly said, "Little one smelled it too, isn't she well-behaved?"

"Yes, you are well-behaved too."

That simple little fellow also became happy instantly.

Chen Shouyi stepped forward, pulled the fur away, and found a pile of tightly compressed rubble underneath that stood out from the surrounding rock, indicating it had been excavated; there might truly be something hidden inside.

"Back away a bit," Chen Shouyi said.

Once the two little ones backed off, he transformed into a Giant over ten meters tall, using his hands like massive shovels to dig.

After digging five or six meters down,

He keenly felt his vigor stir faintly and was a bit excited. He continued digging for a few more meters, and soon a radiant crystal was revealed.

Chen Shouyi's heart pounded at the sight, generating a strong desire within him.

The crystal was about the size of an adult's fist, purple-red in color, mixed with earth and rubble, with a layer of halo spreading over its surface.

Chen Shouyi shrank his body, hesitated for a moment, then reached out to pick it up.

The next moment, a mysterious energy flowed through his palm, spreading quickly throughout his body, causing him to feel a burning sensation all over.

"This is..." Chen Shouyi appeared surprised.

He realized that this energy was similar to the unique energy of this forbidden zone, as if it originated from the same source but was purer and more intense. In just a short moment, he vaguely felt a slight increase in his strength.

His main attributes were actually only at the Demigod level, not high, worlds apart from the creature that almost approached weak Divine Power. Clearly, something it hid like a treasure was not an ordinary object.

"Little one, do you know what this is?" Chen Shouyi asked Little One No. 2.

Little One No. 2 shook her head repeatedly, speaking softly: "I don't know. I once found one, but it was much smaller than this."

She gestured with her delicate fingers, showing it was only the size of a sesame seed.

"Can it be eaten?" Chen Shouyi asked.

Little One No. 2 shook her head again: "No, it causes stomach pain if eaten."

She had evidently eaten it before.

"Great Giant, don't keep asking her, quickly ask little one!" Shell Lady, feeling jealous of the many questions directed to Little One No. 2, hastily said.

Amused, Chen Shouyi obliged her: "What's 39 plus 41?"

As soon as the words fell, the two competitive little ones started counting eagerly.

All of a sudden, the cave was bustling.

...

Though Little One No. 2 had said it was just a stomach ache, Chen Shouyi dared not try swallowing it recklessly.

He found a rope in his space, tied a pendant around the crystal, and placed it against his chest.

Feeling the steady influx of heat flowing into his body, he felt joyful and decided not to press further ahead, planning instead to focus on cultivation for a few days.

Moving the animal hides and bones from the cave, he began cultivating eagerly.

Once he began cultivating, Chen Shouyi was surprised to find that the energy within the crystal was like the Original Force, capable of being drawn by the cultivation technique.

If normally it was but a trickle, during cultivation it flooded into his body like a tumultuous river. Just after one round, Chen Shouyi noticed his skin and muscles becoming more solidified and taut.

He could almost feel the changes in his body distinctly.

He promptly checked his attribute panel:

Strength: 21.6

Agility: 21.6

Constitution: 21.6

Intelligence: 21.3

Perception: 21.3

Willpower: 21.2

Energy Accumulation: 32.95

Faith Value: 3865.34

"Strength and agility have both increased by 0.1, what an astonishing effect!" He murmured in disbelief.

He looked at the crystal on his chest, seeing no apparent change.

...

Soon after, Chen Shouyi began tirelessly cultivating day and night.

His strength entered a period of growth.

On the fifth day,

His constitution was the first to surpass the 22-point barrier.

By the eighth day, even his intelligence had surpassed 22 points.

Unfortunately, as the crystal's energy was continuously depleted, the surface of the crystal gradually lost its halo, becoming dull and lifeless, with less and less energy streaming in.

...

On the fifteenth day of his seclusion, deep into the night,

The very last of the crystal's energy was finally exhausted.

Chen Shouyi gazed at the crystal, which had completely lost its mystery, with a sense of loss.

He gently touched it with his finger.

"Crack!"

A crack appeared on the surface of the crystal, as if signaling something. In no time, more and more cracks appeared, and with a "bang," it shattered, turning into a puff of dust, drifting and scattering downwards.

Chen Shouyi pulled the rope from around his neck, his eyes sharpened suddenly:

"It's not enough, I must find more of these crystals."

Chapter 650 - 624: Ruins

Attributes:

Strength: 22.3

Agility: 22.3

Constitution: 22.3

Intelligence: 22.2

Perception: 21.5

Will: 21.3

Energy Accumulation: 32.95

Faith Value: 450.34

In just fifteen days, his attributes had undergone a complete transformation, with all primary attributes, except for perception and will, increasing by 0.7 points on average. The effect was astonishing, and at the same time, the innate ability of the Super Giant Battle Body had increased from its original 12.01% to 28.1%.

Unfortunately, it was still not enough.

"There are only twenty-seven days left until the prophecy's deadline, which is just a month and a half on Earth days. Time is running out!" Chen Shouyi thought anxiously to himself.

Twenty-seven days meant he couldn't spend all his time on Forbidden Land exploration, as returning would also require time. Factoring in possible unexpected events, he decided to explore for ten more days and return regardless of the outcome.

He looked out into the dark world outside, where mysterious auroras danced like ribbons through the distant woods, carrying an eerie and enigmatic beauty.

Chen Shouyi checked the time; it was only three o'clock.

With a willful effort, he cleansed his body and lay down on the bed.

...

After sleeping for just two hours, before dawn, Chen Shouyi set out again with the two little ones.

This time, he unleashed complete carnage, mercilessly slaughtering any creature found with at least Weak Divine Power levels.

However, in reality, he only killed three after several days.

Creatures of this caliber weren't as common as cabbages; even in this mysterious and terrifying Forbidden Land, they weren't easily encountered. Moreover, with a limited exploration range, locating them was challenging.

As for harvests, his luck was nothing like last time.

As time ticked by, he grew increasingly anxious and even traveled at night, completely abandoning training.

At his level of power, progress through training had drastically slowed. Even if he dedicated most of his day to training, each attribute might only increase by 0.1 points, making it more worthwhile to take risks.

While taking risks might not alter the prophecy's outcome, not taking them certainly wouldn't.

...

Seven days later.

Chen Shouyi hid behind a rocky outcropping, gazing into the distance with a somber expression.

An immense, unseen force influenced the entire landscape, creating an oppressive and restless atmosphere.

Before him lay barren ground, an eerily barren terrain that resembled Hell, where a terrifying colossus lay feasting greedily.

This was a terrifying giant nearly thirty meters tall, with a ghastly, skull-like face that inspired dread. Mysterious blue patterns, like demonic markings, covered its whole body in dense arrays.

Inside the misty light that swirled around it, the surrounding air was chaotic, and occasionally thick arcs of lighting would flash in the air.

"What a terrifying creature!" Chen Shouyi silently mused, feeling a flurry of palpitations.

This was the most powerful creature he'd encountered here. To measure its threat, only the medium Divine Power-level God of Flames could likely compare.

Chen Shouyi had already instructed the two little ones to hide far away.

His gaze swept across the giant beast and landed on a nearby structure... or rather, a ruin.

The entirety of the ruin stretched imposingly up to a hundred meters high, sprawling over a million square meters. Withered vines like giant pythons crawled over it, with some parts collapsed and severely weathered, yet traces of patterns could still faintly be seen.

In this mostly primitive Forbidden Land, it was the first time Chen Shouyi had seen such a structure.

Some of the sinister creatures here were quite powerful and could compare to the Barbarian God.

However, their living habits remained primitive and indistinguishable from beasts. Perhaps due to their small numbers and lack of societal conditions, their material needs were limited to food, with no concept of construction.

Most sinister creatures simply found a random cave as a dwelling, while some even openly lay exposed on the ground.

In contrast, the Barbarian Gods outside the Forbidden Land could be deemed civilized.

This ruin, on the other hand, could be called enigmatic.

Chen Shouyi suspected the ruin existed longer than the Forbidden Land itself.

However, he wasn't an archaeology expert and had no interest in the history of foreign worlds.

Chen Shouyi looked again at the terrifying giant beast, which tore off a corpse's leg and crushed it with its sharp teeth, producing a crisp cracking sound.

He hesitated for a moment.

Then, taking a deep breath, he opened the attribute panel.

He allocated 7,000 faith points to the Giant Battle Body.

A dozen seconds later, as the tingling sensation faded.

The original 28.01% Giant Battle Body.

Had become 35.01%.

The beast seemed to sense something, halting its movement as its blood-red, murderous eyes fixed in Chen Shouyi's direction.

For a moment, the whole world seemed to darken.

Endless pressure poured down.

For caution's sake, Chen Shouyi had positioned himself over twenty kilometers away, but even so, it appeared to have had no effect. The moment he developed a murderous intent, the creature had already detected him.

If that were the case, he saw no need to hide anymore.

There was nothing to fear; if he couldn't eliminate it, in another month, he'd likely just be courting death.

He no longer had any retreat.

Reputation was a double-edged sword. As awareness grew, he now accumulated over six hundred faith points daily, an invisible pressure. While others could hide in peace, he couldn't.

To face life and death indifferently, refuse to yield!

The dead go upward, the living survive for a millennium!

Chen Shouyi took out his armor from the space and armed himself swiftly, and his body rapidly expanded.

In the blink of an eye, a giant over sixty meters tall stood towering on the ground,

From the initial 12.01% progress when he entered the Forbidden Land, to the current 35.01%, the progress had tripled, and his height had increased from over forty meters to over sixty meters, showing little change. In terms of size calculation, his strength seemed to have increased by about threefold.

But in fact, it was much more. With the energy within him growing multi-fold, his strength had not increased by threefold, but by at least fivefold.

In terms of attributes, his strength and constitution had reached 48.2 points.

Translated into specific data, his raw arm strength had reached ninety thousand tons, and each blow consumed energy equivalent to hundreds of tons of TNT, or one hundred thousand volts of electricity—a veritable humanoid nuclear weapon.

Lightning crackled across his body as the wind howled around him.

A large amount of rubble floated up from the ground.

The giant beast, seeing the massive creature in the distance larger than itself, abruptly dropped its food and stood up suddenly, on high alert. This colossal being made it feel a strong sense of crisis.

A vast and tiny, the two giants stared at each other across the distance.

The air became agitated, as clouds above moved rapidly, appearing and dissipating in an instant, rejuvenating from nothingness.

Within a hundred-kilometer radius, all was silent, not a sound could be heard.

Chen Shouyi clenched his fist, and the air gave out a bursting roar, before he strode forward in large steps.