

New Era 711

Chapter 711 - The Giant Approaches the City

6:00 a.m.

Frontline.

"Squad Leader, is General Manager Chen really coming to the battlefield?" A young soldier lowered his voice, repeating the question for the umpteenth time.

"That's what the higher-ups said. Why do you all have so many questions?" The squad leader, annoyed by the repeated questioning, looked at the soldiers surrounding him with curious faces and scolded:

"If you have so much free time, why not clean your guns? More sweat in peacetime means less blood in wartime. When danger comes, the only thing you can rely on is your gun."

He glanced at the dark sky. Even though it was finally sunny today, the clouds still loomed overhead, and the weather was hot and humid. It was clear that it wouldn't be long before another thunderstorm hit.

This place is right on the equatorial line, entirely a tropical rainforest climate, hot and humid.

It either rains every day or is about to rain.

Fighting in this place is pure suffering; bodies are always sticky, and sometimes we get rained on, with clothes never having a chance to dry.

Plus, there's all sorts of malaria, parasites, and venomous insects, making it extremely dangerous. A significant portion of soldier casualties are due to these. If I had a choice, I'd rather fight in the dry desert than stay here.

"Oh, got it."

The soldiers replied listlessly and then sluggishly began disassembling their guns.

The squad leader shook his head at the sight. Most of them were new recruits and hadn't experienced the brutality of war firsthand.

"Boom... boom... boom..."

Suddenly, a dull noise echoed from afar, like muffled thunder on the horizon.

"What is that sound?"

All the soldiers immediately became vigilant, quickly standing up. They were positioned on a slope, originally a frontline sentry post with a commanding view.

However, upon seeing the scene, everyone was left dumbfounded, their bodies petrified, unable to move.

In the distance, a few kilometers away, a massive Giant was striding forward.

Above his head, the clouds churned, moving quickly as if stirred by a vast force, slowly dispersing.

The ground trembled slightly; gusts of wind rolled across the path, spawning vortices that were quickly upset by larger air currents.

"It's... it's... it's General Manager Chen!" The squad leader swallowed nervously, stammering. At this moment, he lost his previous composure, overwhelmed by a sense of awe.

So enormous!

...

In a city ten kilometers from the frontline.

A simple stone wall encircled the city. A group of priests, half-naked and wearing fearsome masks, marched quickly, inspecting the defenses. As they passed, countless soldiers prostrated themselves on the ground, faces full of reverence.

Orderly and solemn.

Since the last lesson, the strategy of the multinational forces in the war on Yan State had shifted to a full-scale advance.

Under tremendous pressure, the originally scattered cultist tribes and cities regrouped to strengthen their resistance.

This place lacked no weapons.

The area once controlled by the Pantheon was here.

As an organization with goals of becoming gods and attaining immortality, they never lacked covert supporters. In a few short years of rule, a basic military-industrial complex and a decent regular army were established here, and while they couldn't produce heavy weapons like artillery, they were not in short supply.

...

"The god is merciful and majestic. We must heed the holy teachings of the god. Under the divine power, those ignorant and sinful blasphemers are destined for destruction... He shall rule over humanity, and this holy war is our test.

He tells us to fight for the Lord, and the soul ascends to the Divine Country, enjoying eternal life. The cowardly who do not fight, their souls shall descend into Hell."

The leading High Priest, with a resonant and ethereal voice, loudly inspired the people, stirring everyone into fervent chanting, then into devout prayer.

"Boom... boom... boom..."

A dull sound echoed from afar.

Everyone was immersed in prayer, seemingly oblivious.

Until the sound grew louder and impossible to ignore, many couldn't help but stand and look up. In the next moment, the crowd fell into chaos. Screams arose one after another, shattering the originally solemn and sacred atmosphere.

"God, it's... it's the Giant!"

A massive Giant advanced with great strides, the ground shaking. From a distance, he looked like a moving hill, alarming the spirit.

Many started running around like headless chickens, some even collapsing in fear, losing control of their bowels.

The High Priest's expression changed drastically, shouting sharply, "Flee and perish! Souls descend into Hell! Quickly, kill him, open fire."

Under the threat, the panicked crowd was barely contained.

"Rat-a-tat-tat..."

In no time, bullets rained down like a storm, and the artillery positioned on the wall began to take aim.

Suddenly, the Giant's form blurred, a shockwave erupted centered on his body, countless small trees uprooted by the blast. Meanwhile, a blinding blue streak of light flashed over the top, disappearing out of sight.

"Boom!!!"

A thirty-meter-high Divine Statue in the city center exploded, debris flying as a massive solid lightning bolt penetrated the street, leaving a meter-wide crater. Countless electric sparks, like leaping dragons and snakes, flashed incessantly.

Chen Shouyi, with an emotionless face, stepped forward.

Countless bullets struck him and scattered away. He extended his hand, summoning the Lightning Spear, which swiftly flew into his grasp.

As he approached the city.

The attack intensified, shells constantly exploding around, scattering shrapnel.

"Whoosh!"

A shell whistled towards him. He reached out his large hand, catching it as easily as a thrown ping-pong ball.

"Boom!!!"

His hand quivered; fire erupted from the seams of his fingers.

He opened his hand.

It was charred black, then instantly cleared, revealing rough, sandpaper-like skin. Apart from a slight reddish tint, his hand was unscathed.

"Seems only a nuclear bomb can harm me," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

This scene obliterated the morale of the cult resistance. Seeing the Giant approaching, only three or four hundred meters away, many soldiers abandoned their guns and began to flee.

During the war against the multinational forces, this strength was still something they could understand and maintain morale against. But facing this terrifying Giant, even the firmest belief evaporated like mist under the blazing sun.

"No one is allowed to flee, kill him now..." the High Priestess shrieked, her mask falling off her face, revealing a middle-aged Black woman.

But before she could finish.

Her body was lifted by an invisible force, rapidly flying towards the Giant.

"No..." she screamed.

The Giant rapidly expanded before her eyes.

A terrifying visage, arching electricity, a mountain-like oppressive aura.

An indescribable fear overwhelmed her, her mind blank, will utterly collapsed. She trembled and was scared to death.

"Oh, she's dead."

He grabbed the commanding Barbarian God Priest, and with a slight squeeze, crushed her into pulp.

Then, he looked towards the crowd again, and in the next instant, more priests and "Void Demons" among the soldiers floated into the air, defying gravity.

Although they were also human, even if they believed in a cult, he did not want excessive slaughter.

But not a single priest or "Void Demon," these cult leaders, would be spared.

Chapter 712 - Avatar of the Lord of Lightning

These people began to twist in mid-air, bones cracking and blood splattering, and then their bodies fell like dumplings to the ground.

Chen Shouyi continued to stride forward.

When a 24-meter-tall, towering giant, akin to an eight-story building, and resembling a demon god, strides forward unharmed by guns and cannons, it is a despairing experience for anyone.

In the city, screams and cries were heard one after another.

Everyone ran around like headless flies, wishing their parents had given them a few more legs.

"Boom!"

The six-meter-high wall was crushed under his foot.

He halted his steps, as these people were already a group of defeated dogs, with their minds taken away.

He then walked toward another city over a hundred kilometers away.

...

Half an hour later, when the multinational troops entered the city.

They received hardly any resistance from start to finish, and every cultist, upon seeing the army, trembled all over, like lost children reunited with their mother, shedding tears of excitement and joy.

In just a few hours, the troops smoothly took over the city.

Every cultist was extremely cooperative.

"This is the easiest war we've had since arriving in Yan State, if only there were flowers and applause, it would be perfect." A white officer looked at the giant footprints measuring five meters long and three meters deep outside the city, trying to appear relaxed, but only managed a stiff smile.

"They are already terrified, and maybe this experience will be their forever nightmare, but if it were us, I guess we wouldn't fare much better." Another white officer said heavily, with awe in his heart.

He had experienced wars with gods.

Deeply understanding that on such a battlefield, collapse or persistence often comes down to a single thought.

Individual will is insignificantly fragile when facing the Barbarian God, utterly vulnerable.

One moment, the morale might be soaring, valiantly fighting the enemy; the next, it could be a massive defeat, and as the Godslayer, God Chen is evidently more terrifying than ordinary Barbarian Gods.

...

When the third city was captured, the Lord of Lightning could no longer hold back and descended as an avatar.

It was a black man, with a face full of raging fury.

"Evil creature, do you really want to be my enemy?"

"Oh, ant, who gave you the courage to speak such words?" Chen Shouyi's face showed disdain, his gigantic body looking down, voice like thunder.

The avatar of the God of Lightning retreated repeatedly from the terrifying sonic wave, face grim: "You really think I can't kill you."

As a god of powerful divine power in the Tam World, the anger in its heart was burning fiercely like lit dry firewood, having always been the one to speak such words, and never having imagined being called an ant someday.

"Like last time?" Chen Shouyi sneered: "Roll back to your Tam World!"

He ended the conversation, lifting his foot.

The God of Lightning's face changed abruptly, but before he could react, the foot stomped down heavily.

"Boom!"

Like dropping a tactical nuclear bomb.

A streak of light flashed by, and the shock wave swept in all directions.

This avatar was powerless to resist, crushed into pulp, not even having time for consciousness to escape.

"Finally killed one." Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

...

On just the first day, the multinational troops controlled 35 cities.

On the second day, controlled 45 cities.

On the third day, controlled 43 cities.

...

Within five days, the entire front advanced over a thousand kilometers, occupying millions of square kilometers of land, proceeding smoothly like a triumphant parade.

However, after five days, Chen Shouyi had to temporarily stop.

Not because of fatigue or any other reason, but because military strength and logistics couldn't keep up with his offensive pace, with hundreds of towns needing occupation, over a hundred million cultists to be dealt with, and even more fugitive believers needing soldiers, countless soldiers.

...

At night, Chen Shouyi lay on a deck chair on the balcony of the hotel, wearing a pair of large shorts, enjoying the gentle breeze.

The two little ones sat on his belly, quietly gazing at the starry sky.

Speaking of which, the Tam World had neither stars nor a moon, and at night, other than some bioluminescent flora and fauna, it was pitch black.

The stars and moon of Earth undeniably had a mysterious allure for these two otherworldly creatures.

Chen Shouyi contemplated silently.

Since the Lord of Lightning couldn't bear but appear once on the first day, he hadn't encountered it in the following days. Everything seemed calm, as if completely giving up.

This indicates that the opponent's injuries have not fully healed.

This is a good thing.

However, it's not all optimistic.

He opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 25.0

Agility: 25.0

Constitution: 25.0

Intelligence: 25.0

Perception: 23.5

Will: 23.5

Energy Accumulation: 17.01

Faith Value: 15234.6

Innate Abilities: Self-Healing (Super): 35.01%; Giant Battle Body (Super): 70.01%; Atmospheric Control: 40.01%.

Compared to half a month ago, his strength, agility, constitution, and intelligence have each increased by 0.3 points, crossing the 25-point threshold.

"Let it come then, if I can defeat you once, I can defeat you a second time." he thought to himself.

Unlike the first time, living in constant fear, now he had much more confidence, though only a little bit.

Just then, he heard footsteps outside.

Chen Shouyi opened his mouth, just about to stop it, but it was already too late.

A pretty waitress walked onto the balcony carrying a tray of drinks: "General Manager Chen, what drink would you like?"

Chen Shouyi calmly replied: "Give me a glass of juice."

"Okay."

The waitress picked up a glass of juice and placed it on the nearby table.

Chen Shouyi picked up the juice and took a sip, seeing her still standing there, staring blankly, not knowing what she was thinking about, he said: "There's nothing else here, you can go on with your work."

"Oh... oh, okay... alright, if General Manager Chen needs anything, call me." said the waitress hastily.

She then walked away with unsteady steps.

Once she left.

Chen Shouyi's expression darkened, pulling out the two little ones.

Seemingly knowing their mistake, the Shell Lady carefully glanced at Chen Shouyi's expression, making a feeble argument: "Good Giant, Little Not didn't lick this time, Little Not doesn't even know if Good Giant is salty."

"I didn't lick either," Red Little Not said pitifully.

Chen Shouyi felt his temple throbbing, how could there be such shameless Little Nots.

Is this about whether or not to lick saltiness?

This is a conduct issue!

And, "didn't lick this time" what does that mean?

Even Red Little Not got led astray.

He opened his mouth, but finally closed it, feeling utterly exhausted.

Chapter 713 - Fused as One

Chen Shouyi continued to lie down for a while but couldn't stay put any longer. He picked up the two unruly little ones, ignoring their struggles, and leisurely walked towards the room.

Nothing was said throughout the night.

...

Several days later.

Deep within the dense rainforest.

An oppressive atmosphere pervaded, and the forest was silent, with even the usual sounds of insects and birds completely vanished.

In a clearing, surrounded by fallen trees.

Chen Shouyi's massive figure stood tall, with a Lightning Spear over ten meters long floating in front of him.

At this moment, in his eyes, the previously mysterious Lightning Spear was no longer so enigmatic.

He had begun to glimpse its essence.

Its surface was interwoven with various force fields, appearing complex yet harmoniously unified, tightly binding and solidifying the energy.

His faith-burning brain, like a supercomputer, flashed astronomical levels of information through his mind, processing it instantaneously. He was trying hard to unravel the mysteries of the Lightning Spear, peering into the power of the Lord of Lightning.

With his strength at this level, Chen Shouyi could begin to read the essence of this world, analyzing microscopic quantum-level information, from the simplest and most intuitive electromagnetic force to further probing strong and weak forces.

His body seemed frozen, motionless, motionless.

After several hours.

Chen Shouyi extended his large and rough hand, lightly touching the Lightning Spear with his finger.

A ripple of energy spread through the air.

Like ripples in water.

All around, the electromagnetic field became chaotic, and countless leaves and pebbles underfoot began to float up seemingly from nowhere.

The next moment, the originally solid Lightning Spear flowed like liquid, constantly changing shape, soon transforming into a high-brightness liquid sphere, gently landing in his palm.

This was the condensation of countless energies, the full release of which could potentially rival a nuclear explosion.

Even Chen Shouyi felt a pang of trepidation; just a slight mishap could turn him to dust.

Fortunately, everything was under his control.

This energy had been completely refined by him, with his will etched into every part, becoming an extension of his bloodline.

He could control and constrain all the energy at will.

"Truly amazing, I wonder if this Divine Artifact was created by the God of Lightning?" He mused over the energy mass in his heart: "But considering the degree of power compatibility, it is quite possible!"

Logically, a Divine Artifact of a Powerful Divine Power Barbarian God should be utterly indomitable with his weak willpower.

However, his self-will had an incomparably better advantage over Divine Power, which was control over the subtle.

If Divine Power were like wielding a massive hammer, its might being great yet crude, lacking finesse.

While self-will, akin to one's own hands, though less powerful, is agile and detail-oriented.

The will is entirely one's own, not borrowed from the collective will; wielding the will is just as simple as breathing, after all, will and consciousness are one, consciousness without self-will can't be called consciousness.

In his hands, this Divine Artifact was kneadable like dough, endlessly changing shape, finally transforming into a bright blue Long Sword, flying continuously around his body.

At this point, a thought passed through his mind, and he opened his mouth.

The Long Sword transformed back into a high-energy liquid, like a stream of water, flying into Chen Shouyi's mouth.

Once the liquid entered his body, it merged with his skin, seeped into cell membranes, giving his cells a touch of blue. More high-energy liquid coursed through nerve endings, muscles, organs, converging towards the bones in various places...

An indescribable pain surged from all over his body, even causing Chen Shouyi to involuntarily grunt, but he remained unfazed, as if the body weren't his.

When high-energy liquid infiltrated his entire body, including organs, bones, spinal cord, brain matter, he couldn't help but take a deep breath, and the original searing pain quickly subsided.

He extended his hand.

At this point, his skin bore a mysterious light blue hue, with a faint blue glow emanating from his whole body.

He moved his body, not feeling any discomfort.

"Good thing it's not green," Chen Shouyi thought to himself, "I wonder how it would feel to revert my form?"

He felt a stir of eagerness within.

However, to be safe, Chen Shouyi retracted the part that permeated his brain, though other parts could self-heal even if damaged, but a damaged brain... he dared not gamble on whether he could survive.

He exhaled deeply, then slowly shrank down.

Strangely, he felt not the slightest discomfort.

Even more oddly, as his body shrank, so did the Divine Artifact, not condensing but reducing out of thin air, as if it had merged with his body, shrinking along with his body's reduction.

The innate ability of the Giant Battle Body had always been quite mysterious, the extra mass after transformation seriously challenged human physical common sense.

And this Divine Artifact, integrated into his body, also seemingly possessed such a feature.

He reduced back to his normal body size and extended his hand, where the integrated Divine Artifact appeared from his palm, transforming into a Lightning Sword.

Chen Shouyi stared blankly at the Lightning Sword, now only about a meter long.

"Seems like a loss."

It shrunk a lot.

He embedded the Lightning Sword into his body again, then transformed.

To his relief, the Divine Artifact returned to its original size along with his transformation.

"This power, sharing the same origin as the Lord of Lightning, might also possess great resistance to that power," Chen Shouyi speculated, examining his body, which had turned blue again.

He looked up at the sky and reverted to the size of an ordinary person.

In the next moment, he kicked the ground, his body shooting into the sky.

In the tropical rainforest, thunderstorms are the most common.

A few minutes later, he arrived at a storm area, with lightning flashing and thunder roaring ahead.

Even before reaching the clouds, endless lightning was drawn over by the Divine Artifact, fiercely striking his body, engulfing him in blinding lightning.

Chen Shouyi was pleasantly surprised to find his guess correct. The lightning striking him was absorbed by the Divine Artifact in his body, causing only a slight itch, with no significant abnormalities felt.

His spirits soared.

He felt that if he encountered the Lord of Lightning again, he wouldn't be as miserable and embarrassed as last time.

In fact, despite his apparent confidence last time, he actually had little assurance at heart.

With his current strength, being able to protect himself in a real fight with the Lord of Lightning would already be pretty good; the most likely outcome was defeat.

After all, it was a Powerful Divine Power Barbarian God, standing at the pinnacle of the other world.

Plus, with the lesson from last time, the Great God was unlikely to be careless again. Next meeting would surely be as perilous as a silver bottle exploding.

And this tactic of diminishing Divine Power gave him an added boost in confidence.

Chapter 714 - The Situation in Southeast Asia

Chen Shouyi distanced himself from the thunderstorm and flew back to his original location.

A large amount of matter in the air and ground vanished into thin air, and a set of clothes, including shoes, materialized on his body.

In a sense, he's now begun to be self-sufficient, at least since he could synthesize clothes himself, he hasn't bought any clothes again.

He looked at his body tinged with blue, and with a thought.

The high-energy liquid permeating his skin quickly retracted back into the depths of his body, and his skin returned to normal.

He lifted his head and saw two little guys who had hidden somewhere earlier hurry back.

...

With Chen Shouyi joining the battlefield, the war in Yan State became extremely smooth, completely unstoppable.

In just a month, most of Yan State was occupied. Although the followers of the Lord of Lightning organized several large-scale frenzied counterattacks, each time they were easily defeated, and morale collapsed.

Just as Chen Shouyi thought he would stay until the Yan State war ended, the situation suddenly changed, and he was quickly summoned back to the country.

Due to the threats from the gods and the need for a buffer zone, as the hegemon of Southeast Asia, including South Australia, the God of Order, who possessed medium Divine Power, had not made any moves. Southeast Asia remained relatively calm, even the weaker God of Conspiracy and God of Fertility had their place.

However, this time, for some unknown reason, unexpectedly, a war was stirred up.

Inside the airplane.

Chen Shouyi was reviewing intelligence reports, feeling a bit of a headache.

This time, the target of the God of Order's war was none other than the God of Fertility. His territory was on the Malay Peninsula, situated in the middle of the territories of the God of Conspiracy and the God of Order. Once the God of Order started a war, he would be the first to bear the brunt.

If it were some other Barbarian God, he wouldn't care about Her fate.

Even if it were the God of Conspiracy, with whom he'd had the most dealings, he wouldn't blink if She were dismembered.

But regarding the God of Fertility, a Barbarian God with whom he'd had a brief fling, emotionally, it was still somewhat different.

Women tend to have a deep impression of a one-time partner and never forget.

Actually, men are the same.

The airplane was unusually quiet.

Several government staff members, observing silence and maintaining proper posture, sat straight at the side, not daring to make a sound.

Those meeting Chen Shouyi for the first time always behaved this way.

Reputation precedes the person.

Faced with this Godslaying Powerhouse, the pillar of humanity, the mental pressure was overwhelming that without a certain mental fortitude, one would be tongue-tied.

"What is the government's stance?" Chen Shouyi flipped to the last page, finally set aside the document, and turned his head to ask.

One of the female staff members, who had rushed from the homeland, quickly squeezed a smile and cautiously said, "The President's intention is that avoiding war would be best. This time, we want to invite you to represent Great Xia Country in negotiations with the God of Order."

Chen Shouyi nodded.

The war with the otherworld has entered the fourth year, and Great Xia Country is already exhausted. The number of overseas troops has reached a staggering number, comparable to the domestic military strength.

And the great cost has yielded limited benefits for Great Xia Country.

After all, it's wartime, not peacetime, and everything domestically serves the war. At most, Great Xia Country gains some minerals, oil, and other resources, while paying a heavy price in ammunition and the lives of its soldiers.

Plus, with the major enemy, the Lord of Lightning present, the best choice for Great Xia Country is to maintain the status quo; stability is paramount, and development is the real principle.

However, he wasn't really adept at negotiations.

Last time, the negotiation went smoothly, but it also cost him dearly.

If it happens again...

He looked at the intelligence staff and said, "What if, during the negotiations, I accidentally kill the God of Order?"

The atmosphere quieted down.

An unknown, unremarkable mid-level official from the High Commission's Otherworld Policy Division was stunned for a long time and then stammered, "This... you... you have full authority, everything is up to you."

"That's good!" Chen Shouyi said, glancing at the time, "By the way, which is the nearest airport recently?"

"I think it's Marid Airport," the female staff member thought for a moment and said.

"Then let's land there, the plane is too slow." Chen Shouyi sighed.

Everyone exchanged glances.

"Uh, okay, I'll contact the pilot right away."

...

Two hours later.

The plane slowly landed at the airport.

Nowadays, both the East and the West are allied countries, and it's mostly official business, so the procedures are very simplified. Without alerting the local high-ranking officials, Chen Shouyi discreetly left the airport, found a secluded spot, and immediately soared into the sky.

The two little ones cautiously poked their heads out, and their hair fluttered wildly in the wind.

The next moment, the roaring wind in front of them disappeared without a trace, blocked by an invisible force.

His speed became faster and faster, flying higher and higher, piercing a big hole through the clouds, quickly reaching near outer space.

In the darkening sky, countless stars could be seen twinkling.

Here, the air resistance had become less than one percent of that on the ground.

His speed continued to increase.

Mach one.

...

Mach three.

...

Mach five.

Finally, he only stopped accelerating at Mach twenty.

Mach twenty! This was a terrifying speed, equivalent to that of intercontinental missiles flying near outer space after exiting the atmosphere.

His whole body was enveloped in a layer of cone-shaped air cover, an air-tight capsule formed by willful control, containing air at normal density, which not only reduced body resistance but also protected the two little ones inside.

Yet despite this, the surface still glowed with a fiery red due to intense air friction.

...

Just half an hour later.

He had crossed more than ten thousand kilometers, and Zhonghai was already in sight.

He suddenly realized something.

It seems Yan State isn't that far from Zhonghai either.

Sometimes habitual thinking is a stubborn disease.

At his current speed, while Earth can't be called a global village, at most, it's a small town; why bother enduring hardships daily in Yan State?

In truth, it wasn't that hard. In the two-plus months he spent in Yan State, he wasn't only surrounded by beauties daily, but he also sampled every wild animal Yan State had to offer, occasionally digesting by transforming into a Giant to tear down a few cities or something.

Plus, with the two small ones around every day, it never felt boring.

Chen Shouyi chose a remote spot to rapidly dive down and land.

He hadn't been home for two months and planned to make a trip back home first; going to Southeast Asia wasn't urgent.

At this moment, Zhonghai was still pitch black, and dawn hadn't broken yet.

Marid and Zhonghai were six time zones apart.

When they landed at Marid Airport, it was nine in the morning, while in Zhonghai, it wasn't even four yet.

Chen Shouyi stepped on the thick snow, walking forward with a "crunch, crunch" sound.

He intended to take a bicycle from his space, but eventually decided against it, with nobody on the road.

He moved forward at a leisurely pace, and by the time he reached home, it was already five o'clock.

Chapter 715 - Threat

In the morning, the family rarely sat together at the dining table for breakfast.

"Eat more, you've lost weight after two months in Yan Continent," Mrs. Chen said with a look of concern. "What do you want for lunch?"

Chen Shouyi replied indistinctly while eating his porridge, "I might not come back for lunch."

"Brother, you just came back, and you have another task?" Chen Xingyue asked curiously.

"No, just wandering around, I'll be back before dinner," Chen Shouyi replied. He planned to stay home for a few days once this mission was over.

After breakfast, he returned to his room, settled the two little ones, and took out a pile of math books for them to play with.

Then he walked out the door.

...

The Strait of Malacca.

On the sea, countless ships, like ants, densely approached the coast for landing.

Along the long coastline, followers on both sides fiercely battled; bullets rained down, the sound of cannons resounded, the entire battlefield was shrouded in smoke, and blood and corpses covered the shore, even staining the nearby seawater red.

There were no captives, no surrenders.

Everyone fought bravely, frenzied, fearless of death, until completely fallen.

The severity and cruelty of religious wars are hard to imagine for outsiders. Religious fanaticism and exclusivity easily arouse the deepest brutality and evil in human nature, making it quick work to kill heretics.

Not to mention the current god-ruled nations, even in Earth's Middle Ages, similar religious wars have long been recorded, frequently appearing.

All those taller than a wheel, regardless of gender, were killed. The manners of death were as numerous as the stars in the sky—skinning, stoning, fire sacrifice, beheading, live burial... The best outcome was to become a slave at the mercy of life and death. Just the thought of it sends chills down one's spine, making the scalp tingle.

And this is without gods fanning the flames. It purely stems from human devotion to faith and intertwined interests. In facing a religion with gods, it would only be more cruel than the religious wars of the Middle Ages.

If it were the armies of modern civilized countries, these believers might have the option to surrender and be reformed into new men.

But such an option doesn't exist in religious wars.

The war has been going on for three days. Relying on Great Xia Country's clandestine arms support, plus the opponent's cross-sea assault, currently, the God of Order's followers haven't gained much advantage and have been in a stalemate. However, everyone understands this is only temporary.

It's like a non-nuclear country facing a nuclear power; no matter how brilliantly the conventional war is fought, the ultimate outcome remains unchanged.

...

A middle-aged man, richly dressed and looking dignified, walked leisurely across the battlefield. Soldiers on both sides seemed to ignore his presence as if he were invisible.

The morning sunlight shone upon him, with a faint golden edge, his spotless attire appearing starkly out of place in this smoke-filled, brutal battlefield.

"Humble being, cease the battle! Withdraw from Earth, and I'll grant you a chance to live. I won't interfere with your faith in Tamu," he sighed, speaking to the air melodically, as if talking to himself.

"Boom!"

A shell exploded not far away, fire expanding, shrapnel flying everywhere.

In a nearby trench, a priest suddenly trembled all over, their eyelids turned white. Soon, their aura transformed completely; wrinkles around the eyes smoothed out, and their face displayed a trace of holiness and maternity, seeming ten years younger.

Her face was as cold as ice, and she leaped out of the trench: "All beings have the right to survive and propagate, God of Order, you're too greedy."

Flames of anger burned fiercely within her heart.

Abandoning faith on Earth was painful yet feasible, but her followers in Tamu were situated near the Spatial Passage. A step back leads to continuous retreat; by then, it would be easy to wipe her out completely, leaving nothing behind.

As for such frivolous promises, how effective are they?

They can be broken in an instant.

The opponent's attitude clearly indicated that they were determined to devour her.

This is truly pushing too far.

"The weak obey the strong. This is the order of heaven and earth, as unyielding as divine iron. Don't be stubborn; this is my final act of mercy," the God of Order said indifferently.

He looked at the God of Fertility and couldn't help but stir a long-lost primitive desire in his heart; changing the topic, he said: "Of course, if you're willing to bow down and become my subordinate god, serve me in the Divine Country, negotiations aren't out of the question."

"Hehehe," the God of Fertility thought with resentment, but giggled charmingly, "God of Order, even though you're a great god with medium divine power, don't think you can make me bow with a single sentence. You'd at least have to defeat me."

Who would want to be a subordinate god if they could have freedom? Unfortunately, for weaker gods like her, survival is only possible in the cracks.

At this moment, she already had the intention to retreat; with the Lord of Lightning in front and the God of Order behind, the treacherous and complex situation on Earth is not something a small fry like her can meddle in. Forcing involvement will only lead to death.

This place is unlike Tamu, vast and boundless, suitable for quietly tending one's own field.

As long as one doesn't act recklessly and seek death everywhere, many gods could go centuries without encountering another.

Compared to Earth's danger, Tamu is undoubtedly much safer.

In fact, unlike gods with other divine positions, even if she lost Earth and the tribes she controlled in Tamu, it would still suffice to support her weak divine power's divine persona.

Fertility—this is a powerful divine position.

It represents the continuation of species, the embodiment of Tamu's propagation, similar to the legend of the Goddess of Childbearing in Great Xia Country. As long as there are similar prayers, she will automatically receive the faith. In Tamu World, countless small tribes without divine protection are as numerous as stars, hard to count; such prayers can't be a small number.

This faith not only suffices to support her weak divine power's divine persona but can even support her in reaching medium divine power smoothly.

The reason she's still a god with weak divine power is simply because she is a New God, having become deified for only a hundred years.

"How bold. Do you really think I can't locate your Divine Country?" The God of Order's expression turned sullen, the previous trace of emotion replaced by ruthless coldness, like the frigid order.

The descent of the true self comes at a cost, with most of the divine power dissipating, a heart-wrenching loss for any deity. Originally expecting that such a weak divine power lower deity would flee upon seeing him.

Or immediately bow in submission.

Unexpectedly, she dared to defy him so brazenly.

The God of Fertility felt a panic in her heart upon hearing this, her face turned pale, and just as she prepared to comply, she suddenly raised her head to look at the sky. A massive power broke through the clouds, speeding towards this place, entering her Domain of Faith.

Chapter 716 - Reasoning

The faint rumble echoed from afar.

At first, the sound was as weak as a fly's buzz, barely perceptible.

But quickly, the sound amplified rapidly, like a roar, like a bellow.

Only to see a fireball plummet like a meteor from the sky, crashing toward the earth, the world resonating with a thunderous roar.

The sudden anomaly brought a stillness to the battlefield, everyone instinctively paused.

"Courting death!" The God of Order looked up at the sky, eyes filled with murderous intent.

A lower being with weak Divine Power dared to interfere here.

The power displayed by Chen Shouyi's will was barely at the level of weak Divine Power, rather deceptive unless looked at closely, especially since it was just his incarnation here.

He looked at the God of Fertility, seeing a hint of delight flash across her face, and scornfully said, "Is this your support?"

"I didn't... I... I don't know!" The God of Fertility hurriedly stammered to deny.

...

When Chen Shouyi was three thousand meters from the ground, he began decelerating at a speed of seven hundred meters per second.

By the time he landed, his speed had just reached zero, silent and unnoticed.

"Everyone's here, saves me the trouble of finding you." Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze from between the two, chuckling lightly.

The God of Order stared for a moment, his expression changing slightly, as though realizing something: "Abomination!?"

No sooner had he spoken than Chen Shouyi's figure blurred.

A crisp "pa" sound.

The God of Order was slammed to the ground with a slap, unable to resist, his body sent flying.

The God of Fertility's eyes widened, unable to help but step back, her face turning pale.

"It's over!"

"How dare he!?"

This isn't like her or the God of Conspiracy, who were minor deities.

This is a big shot in the world of Tamu, almost at the level of Powerful Divine Power, a terrifying being as unreachable as a towering mountain to her. At this moment, she couldn't help but feel impending doom, but she wisely held her tongue.

Both sides were entities she couldn't afford to offend.

"I hate being called an abomination the most!" Chen Shouyi said coldly.

"You... courting... death..." The God of Order felt a surge of uncontrollable rage rushing to his head, blazing fiercely as he suddenly charged at Chen Shouyi.

Regrettably, his advance was fast, but his retreat was faster.

A heavy punch struck his chest, causing it to collapse suddenly, accompanied by the dense crackling of bones. The transmitted force shattered his clothes, scattering into countless cloth fragments as he was sent flying dozens of meters away.

Before the God of Order could rise, Chen Shouyi's figure flickered, arriving instantly as if with supernatural speed, stomping his large foot heavily on his head, burying it in the mud and sand with mountain-like strength.

"Your temper is too big, let me finish my words first." Chen Shouyi said unhurriedly, unconcerned as his foot remained on the other's head.

"You're doomed, I'll kill you." The God of Order struggled fiercely, roaring madly.

His heart burned with fury, completely losing control.

As a god with moderate Divine Power, he had never suffered such humiliation; it was even harder to endure than being killed.

Although this was just his avatar, it still represented him.

Even when beating a dog one has to consider the master, not to mention this was a part of himself.

He wanted to repay a thousandfold, making him wish to live yet unable to die.

The God of Fertility watched as the God of Order went berserk, trembling uncontrollably, regretting not withdrawing from this incarnation immediately.

Seeing such disgrace of a big shot, how could it end well?

Things had completely spiraled out of control.

Chen Shouyi paid no heed to his threat, continuing: "I'm here to tell you, until the war ends, all of you better keep quiet; now that you're on Earth, you have to be harmonious, stop looking for trouble with a full stomach."

Due to little formal education, never attending a proper Martial Arts Academy, Chen Shouyi's self-learned common language was quite peculiar, with various phrases randomly combined, yet without affecting understanding.

"Hahahaha!" The God of Order laughed in extreme anger: "Ridiculous ant..."

Chen Shouyi felt a bit annoyed, exerting force with his foot again: "Laugh at your mother!"

With a "boom", half the body was crushed into the sand.

"You're... doomed!" A muffled roar emanated from below, like a suppressed volcano.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi suddenly sensed something, looking into the distance, to find the previously serene sky had become turbulent without knowing when, the real body of the God of Order clearly descending upon Earth.

He paused, heaving a gentle sigh.

A bit helpless.

Indeed, negotiating with these barbaric Barbarian Gods was utterly useless; these Barbarian Gods feared might but didn't respect virtue, ultimately resorting to fists.

Reasoning was futile.

Chen Shouyi clenched his fists, his knuckles crackling, suppressing the excitement in his heart, and said indifferently: "Since your real body is here, I won't negotiate with you anymore."

The God of Order barely understood what was happening when with a "boom", his head was crushed with a stomp, flesh and blood splattering.

Chen Shouyi withdrew his foot, glancing at the God of Fertility beside him, who was already dumbstruck: "What are you still doing here?"

"Oh, oh!" The God of Fertility snapped back to reality, hesitated for a moment, "You... you better escape quickly, the God of Order is a formidable god with moderate Divine Power."

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but chuckle lightly at the remark, saying proudly: "Moderate Divine Power... I've killed many."

Then, with a stomp, the ground exploded, and his body soared into the sky, darting like a flash of lightning toward the small island on the sea.

Intimidated by the aura, the followers on both sides of the battlefield, knelt devoutly, without daring to attack from beginning to end; the God of Fertility watched for a long time, suddenly shivering awake, her thought leaving this body, returning to the Divine Country.

The priest awakened to find people kneeling all around, bewildered.

Completely unaware of what had just happened.

...

Half a minute later.

On a deserted small island, countless sea birds were startled, flocking densely, crying mournfully.

Chen Shouyi's body fell to the ground like a meteor.

He tore off his clothes, revealing a body of perfect muscles: "Finally, I can have a satisfying battle."

Toward the imminent God of Order, he looked relaxed and comfortable; for Chen Shouyi, who had already killed two gods with moderate Divine Power, such a battle was full of fun, without any danger, just to enjoy the fight.

Of course, too weak wouldn't do.

Just like squashing ants, after playing in all ways for hundreds of times, it becomes utterly boring.

Moderate Divine Power is just right, neither too dangerous nor lacking in challenge, without worrying about killing too quickly.

"I wonder if it's male or female... human or beast?"

Chapter 717: God of Order (Part 1)

Chen Shouyi thought for a moment. To be cautious and avoid capsizing in a ditch, he decided to bring up the attribute panel.

Strength: 25.3

Agility: 25.3

Constitution: 25.3

Intelligence: 25.3

Perception: 23.8

Willpower: 23.9

Energy Accumulation: 31.01

Faith Value: 30801.4

Innate Abilities: Self-Healing (Super): 35.01%; Giant Battle Body (Super): 70.01%; Control Atmosphere: 40.01%.

The faith value accumulated during this period had reached thirty thousand. He had been saving it to use when a significant amount had accumulated. Now was the time.

He looked at the three innate abilities.

After thinking for a while, he decisively added all thirty thousand points to the Giant Battle Body.

The progress of Giant Battle Body was already at 70.1%, needing only 29,900 points to reach full. He wanted to see what changes would occur if thirty thousand points were added. Would the innate ability break through beyond super, or was this the limit?

As his mind stirred, a surging flood of heat spread throughout his body.

His skin turned as red as a boiled shrimp, a steaming hot mist rising from it.

However, he didn't feel the profound metamorphosis he'd experienced when breaking through from advanced to super last time. Instead, there was a vague sense of growing exhaustion, hinting at diminishing returns.

...

75%

...

80%

...

The progress of the Giant Battle Body leapt steadily.

When the data jumped to 99.9%, it suddenly came to a halt.

The heat inside his body swiftly receded, while the black patterns on his skin gradually faded away.

Chen Shouyi let out a breath of turbid air.

He could sense that this improvement wasn't as good as the last time.

He wasn't much disappointed. He had already mentally prepared himself for this outcome.

The Book of Knowledge's ability wasn't infinite. The evolution of his bloodline had perhaps already reached its limit, which might explain why the God of Knowledge holding the Book of Knowledge had fallen.

...

"Ant, I shall crush you into paste..."

The God of Order's low growl echoed, his whole body radiating divine power, like flames, like illusionary mist, like colorful ribbons. The air within several kilometers turned violent, exuding a suffocating aura.

The raging fire had consumed his mind, throwing him into a berserk state. Even an ordinary person would find such humiliation unbearable, let alone a Powerful Divine Power god who held a regal position and a somewhat self-centered status.

"Where did this abomination come from... Great Xia Country? Do you really think I won't act?"

He was still somewhat wary of the Great Xia Country. After all, even the powerful Lord of Lightning met with defeat and returned gravely injured. Not to mention himself, he had always kept a low profile within his realm, never daring to make any reckless moves.

But that was before. Ever since he sensed that his promotion was imminent, he could no longer endure.

He already foresaw Earth's impending turn into a battlefield for a few giant heads.

Even if those giant heads, apart from the Lord of Lightning, hadn't gotten involved all along, he believed they had been eyeing this thorny but succulent piece of meat. Compared to Tam's "desolation," the density of faith resources here was simply too concentrated and too rich.

A vast Earth territory—with one or two million barbarians would already be fulfilling.

Yet Earth has seven to eight billion.

Whoever occupies Earth could become the master of Tamu.

He even guessed that when the Lord of Lightning presented an unstoppable front, sweeping across the globe like a devouring force, the other powerful divine forces tacitly remained inactive, serene. It wasn't that they weren't interested in Earth, but they were calculating that letting the Lord of Lightning step into danger first would lead to them attacking him once he occupied Earth.

By then, the thorns in the meat would have been removed, leaving only a juicy chunk of flesh.

Of course, the Lord of Lightning likely knew this well, but he had his own plans.

No one anticipated the Lord of Lightning's failure, instead suffering a loss while trying to steal, causing all forces to temporarily pull back their hands.

Earth was evidently more dangerous than anticipated.

Under normal circumstances, Earth could expect another period of tranquility. However, a significant event recently occurred, making him anxious.

Months ago, the ancient Gods' Tomb became restless and uneasy, frequently triggering odd disturbances.

Every few days saw invisible spatial ripples sweeping the world.

The entire Tam World began feeling apprehensive and uneasy, unlike anything experienced before.

At least from his memory, nothing like this had happened.

The Gods' Tomb was the most perilous and mysterious place in Tam. Rumors claimed terrifying ancient abominations—the world's initial deities—were sealed within its forbidden depths.

Powers beyond imagination, they were the last era's rulers, their time long untraceable. No one knew why they unexpectedly fell, perhaps it was Tam's will or some other forbidden reason.

That space-distorting region, seemingly independent of Tam, covering a hundred Earths in scale, speaks volumes.

Tamu was evidently about to descend into chaos, and Earth might not be spared.

To gain stronger power to face impending catastrophe, he must achieve Powerful Divine Power quickly.

He's resolved not to endure any longer.

Swallowing the God of Fertility's faith territory was just his first step to test the Great Xia Country's reaction.

The God of Order wasn't a coward.

...

He stormed ahead, speeding like light or electricity.

Soon, his gaze locked onto a figure sitting cross-legged atop a hill on a small island.

"Arrogant ant, you didn't flee. Saves me the hassle of searching!" He growled, his expression becoming increasingly savage.

At this moment, Chen Shouyi lifted his head.

This was a monstrous figure with a human body and ghostly face, covered in glossy black keratin layers. A crocodile-like tail extended behind him, holding a golden ornate long spear in hands resembling jointed bones, its energy flows and divine brilliance shimmering. Coupled with a twenty-five or so meter tall statured, it looked both ferocious and terrifying, like a Demon God climbing out of Hell.

Chen Shouyi stood up, eyes blazing.

"I've been waiting for you a long time."

"Unwise abomination, it's over. Accept the punishment of order." The God of Order roared. Unexplainably, Chen Shouyi's reaction made him anxious. He immediately abandoned his intention to approach.

With a powerful throw, the golden spear in hand launched.

In an instant, the winds changed, the clouds rolled.

Flames enveloped the golden spear, like heaven's wrath descending, shooting forward.

Chen Shouyi's hairs stood on end, feeling entirely locked on. An overwhelming sense of danger surged within him, slightly changing his complexion as he rapidly transformed. In no time, a majestic giant towering 27 meters emerged atop the hill, the rock underneath crumbling.

In the next moment.

The golden spear was right before him.

Chapter 718: God of Order

His body was already locked down by the Divine Power.

He couldn't dodge, nor could he escape.

Chen Shouyi's hand trembled, and with an explosive force in the air, a Lightning Sword extended from his arm. At the critical moment, the tip of the sword and the tip of the spear collided fiercely.

"Boom"

A blinding flash of light flashed and disappeared.

The next moment, like a nuclear explosion, the shockwave spread violently, breaking and toppling all the trees on the small island, wiping out all living things.

At the same time, the Golden Spear was also blasted away by the violent force, vanishing without a trace.

The muscles on Chen Shouyi's body undulated up and down like great dragons, and the ferocious strength caused the surrounding air to create visible ripples to the naked eye.

The atmosphere suddenly stagnated.

"You..." Seeing this terrifying scene, the God of Order's eyes bulged, and a chill rose from his heart, spreading throughout his body, feeling an ominous premonition.

Chen Shouyi waited for a second, seeing his opponent suspended in mid-air without any movement, he tilted his head and said, "Come quickly, don't waste time, I'm willing to accept any sanction of order!"

The God of Order's face froze upon hearing this; the previous words were his own, but now they were returned in a humiliating manner. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but found himself utterly unable to speak.

An invisible pressure was pressing him down relentlessly. At this moment, facing this massive, violent Giant, he felt as though he were confronting an ancient evil, facing death itself.

His body's instincts were desperately warning him: run, run as far as possible.

Chen Shouyi grew impatient: "Since you're not coming, then let me come to you."

He stomped the ground forcefully, causing the mountain several hundred meters high beneath his feet to suddenly crumble into countless large rolling stones. Simultaneously, his body disappeared from its original place, accompanied by a terrifying thunderclap that echoed for miles.

Watching Chen Shouyi rapidly growing and engulfed in Chaotic Air Flow, the God of Order was struck with a thrill and, disregarding any dignity, turned to flee, realizing that his life was his own while face is others' to give.

Chen Shouyi was momentarily taken aback.

Among the medium Divine Powers he had encountered, none were as cowardly as him.

He hadn't even fought a battle yet, and he was already fleeing.

Chen Shouyi's expression turned cold, and he immediately gave chase.

The two raced swiftly through the air, one leading, one following.

Compared to the "minor" disturbance of the God of Order, Chen Shouyi's "running" in the air was awe-inspiring, as he shattered massive solidified air underfoot, emitting dazzling light, and even the sea

surface a thousand meters below was indented with hundred-meter-wide bowl-shaped impressions by his invisible pressure, lingering for long periods.

The terrifying power of the Giant Transformation made him seem like a human-shaped nuclear bomb, with the entire heaven and earth seemingly exploding and roaring.

The God of Order couldn't help but glance back, his eyelids twitching, heart sinking to the bottom.

How could such a small and weak species as humans give birth to such a terrifying demon?

He was not entirely uninformed and paid some attention to the major surviving nations of humanity, and he was aware that there was a Godslayer amongst humans, someone possibly linked to the fall of the God of Light.

Of course, he had always been skeptical about this.

Never had he expected that this human powerhouse would be far more formidable than imagined, utterly terrifying.

Chen Shouyi was in hot pursuit, yet their distance was only growing. His will was not nearly enough to support flight with the near-thousand-ton weight after Giant Transformation, forcing him to rely solely on physical strength and Wind Control ability to dash wildly, only reaching two-thirds the opponent's speed.

Seeing the opponent flying farther and farther away.

He swiftly condensed his body, while the Lightning Sword merged into his body, and his speed suddenly increased, streaking across the sky like a rainbow light.

In just a few seconds, the gap between them quickly closed.

"Order Chains." The God of Order's face went frantic, unleashing his divine power fully.

In the sky appeared countless chains seemingly both real and illusory, covered with mysterious patterns and emanating terrifying aura, densely wrapping towards Chen Shouyi, attempting to slow him down, but Chen Shouyi dodged nimbly, and those unavoidable were snapped under his sheer force.

With a medium Divine Power casting the Divine Art, an original strength of 25.3 was insurmountable.

Yet, here on Earth, with Original Force weak, even the strongest Divine Art would be weakened by more than ninety percent.

The greatest combat strength of these Barbarian Gods on Earth was, in fact, their physical bodies. In this aspect, Chen Shouyi completely dominated.

He burned Faith Value, and in the next instant, they swiftly drew near.

The face of the God of Order twisted in despair and ferocity, spinning quickly, a massive claw condensed with a flickering vast Divine Power struck fiercely towards Chen Shouyi.

The sky dimmed as if the heavens were tipping, and the air turned stagnant.

Chen Shouyi remained expressionless, his figure flickered, dodging quickly. He didn't transform and wielded a Shadow Sword, stabbing directly at the opponent's flank at high speed.

After burning his Faith Value, his intelligence reached an astounding 28.1, putting him on the same level as the God of Order. Although agility was still his shortcoming, in the air, he moved with his thoughts, and simple evasions and thrusts were completely unaffected.

The two figures crisscrossed rapidly, the air churning like thick porridge, with continuous shockwaves erupting.

If ordinary people got close, they'd be shredded into pieces in an instant.

In the brief span of a second, dozens of collisions occurred, actions quick as lightning.

Compared to the mountain-like massive figure of the God of Order, Chen Shouyi seemed like a darting mouse, his skin glowing with an eerie blue light; this Divine Artifact of the Lord of Lightning effectively blocked the erosion of Order Divine Power, occasionally leaving slight wounds on the God of Order.

The God of Order's mind grew increasingly irritable, roaring repeatedly and attacking desperately, but his opponent's movements were exceptionally nimble, and incredibly fast, coupled with his small size, no matter how he attacked, he couldn't land success. A fearsome emotion gradually consumed his body and mind.

"You can't kill me!" the God of Order roared.

"Then let's try!" Chen Shouyi said calmly, with a trace of a cold smile on his lips.

His figure flickered, deftly dodging the opponent's grasp, while his body exploded into a sonic boom in mid-air, the reversed grip of the Shadow Sword slashing across his skin at high speed, leaving a slight cut.

Though the wound was insignificant, to the God of Order, it was like a countdown to death, an endless sense of despair and impotence.

Unbeatable, inescapable.

The God of Order, with no way out, dashed towards the sea, attempting to shake off Chen Shouyi.

Alas, this only hastened his demise.

A massive water column soared from the sea, Chen Shouyi following closely along, his body rapidly expanding. The moment he plunged into the ocean, facing the God of Order plunging towards the seabed.

He swung a punch fiercely.

Instantly, it was like a depth charge exploding, a gigantic air bubble rapidly expanded, its terrifying pulsation spreading in all directions.

Chapter 719: God of Order (Final)

Battleships from World War II were mostly tough and resilient, capable of taking several hits from heavy artillery and still moving sprightly, fighting like dragons for hundreds of rounds. However, if hit by a torpedo, they were mostly doomed.

This is because the power of shells in water is far greater than in air.

The main force of a bomb in air comes from the expansion of air. But when it explodes underwater, it also causes water to form an air bubble, and the destructive shockwave from this expansion is incredible.

The density of seawater is about 835 times that of air, and its ability to conduct force is countless times stronger than air. Additionally, air is compressible, but seawater is almost incompressible.

As a result, the force seems incredibly concentrated, and once it hits, the destructive power is astonishing.

Don't mention depth charges; even a small firecracker can explode fish underwater.

Chen Shouyi threw a punch, the water's shockwaves just began to spread, then he threw another punch.

And continued.

The frequency of the water's shockwaves synchronized completely with his punches, forming a terrible resonance, with power continuously stacking up. The entire sea area vibrated violently, and a massive water column, a hundred meters in diameter, shot up skyward, lingering for a long time.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A deep and rhythmic roar, as if from the abyss.

The destructive force quickly spread, turning schools of fish into dust, and even the seabed rocks could not withstand such destruction, beginning to crack and shatter.

Only fifty meters away from Chen Shouyi, the God of Order's expression changed drastically, frantically trying to get away, but it was too late.

The shockwave rapidly affected His body, forcing Him to unleash His Divine Power without reservation.

In an instant, the seawater seemed to light up like a sun, vast areas of water vaporized, molecules torn apart, transforming into atoms. But even so, the terrible shockwave still transmitted through the atoms, and the destruction sped up as the resonance compounded.

If this were in the air, He would escape the attack's range in the blink of an eye, but resistance in water was immense, and His speed was nowhere near as fast as the shockwave.

Blood of gold spilled from His lips, despair filling His heart.

The disparity was simply too vast.

...

A second later, His radiance gradually dimmed, still desperately fleeing the source of the shockwave.

Two seconds later, His escape speed slowed, the Divine Power field around Him persisted for a moment and then suddenly shattered, His body's exoskeleton gradually cracked, and soon His body trembled like a tattered sack in the water.

Golden blood stained a vast area of the sea.

Seconds later, a large hand grasped the corpse's neck and dragged it toward the small island.

...

Island beach.

"Ah, still ended up killing Him." Chen Shouyi squatted beside the Divine Corpse, looking resigned, a large hand prodding the now soft head, as copious brain matter oozed from it.

His skull had been completely shattered, the brain matter inside turned into a mass of pulp from the vibrations.

Originally, he just intended to give a warning, but in a moment of excitement, ended up killing Him.

However, he couldn't be blamed, as He lacked strength and was so overconfident.

Chen Shouyi sighed, put away the corpse into his space, and stood up.

"I'll go warn the God of Fertility later, and this task will be complete," he thought as he donned his clothes.

...

When Chen Shouyi flew back to the Malay Peninsula, the God of Fertility had already dressed grandly and welcomed him warmly, enduring fear and prostrating on the ground, beginning to sing hymns:

"Your greatness dims the sun, you are the master of Earth, standing atop the gods, the will of the world blesses you..."

This was a true hymn, singing Chen Shouyi's greatness in a rustic and charming tone.

A god of medium divine power was so easily killed by the other and fell, what could be more terrifying? At this moment, in the eyes of the God of Fertility, Chen Shouyi seemed as fearsome as an ancient mythical creature, causing Her heart to tremble.

Chen Shouyi felt inexplicably embarrassed listening and impatiently interrupted, "Alright, stop singing..."

The God of Fertility's delicate body trembled.

Chen Shouyi looked at the God of Fertility's charmingly fragile expression of fear, and couldn't bring himself to speak harshly. Facing such an unprincipled deity, what could he say? "Stand up and speak."

"Yes, Master," said the God of Fertility, relieved knowing the ordeal was over. She stood up, her face radiant, emitting incredible charm, and smiled coyly, "The food and fine wine are prepared in the palace, ready to serve you."

Chen Shouyi grew highly alert.

...

"Behave yourself from now on, don't covet the God of Order's domain."

Chen Shouyi said.

"Yes, Master!"

Given her earlier submission, Chen Shouyi decided to say a little more, "Your missions on Earth won't last forever, take care of yourself."

He then stopped speaking and walked outside, the wind calming his agitation.

"Sigh, influenced by her Divine Power again!" Chen Shouyi sighed in his heart, "Seems my willpower isn't strong enough yet."

He looked at the sky, the sun casting its last rays as dusk approached.

...

Half an hour later, he returned to Zhonghai.

The street lamps were aglow under the yellowish light, snow on both sides of the street was gradually melting, and the willow trees were burgeoning with tender green buds. Spring had arrived unnoticed.

"Bro, why are you back so late?" asked Chen Xingyue upon his return home, "We've already had dinner."

"Got held up by things," Chen Shouyi said, feeling embarrassed, thinking he could've returned in the morning but ended up staying till evening, "But I've already eaten outside."

"I knew it, that's why I said not to wait, he has surely eaten," Chen Xingyue said to their parents.

Such a heartless sister.

Chen Shouyi complained inwardly.

He greeted his parents and then returned to the room, took a shower, thought for a while, and picked up the phone to report the matter to the President.

The other side remained silent for a long time.

"So... the God of Order is dead?" It seemed to hurt a little.

"Yes, the Divine Corpse is with me, keeping it is useless, come to receive it someday," Chen Shouyi said, feeling a bit bashful.

Aside from this Divine Corpse, his space stored tons of Powerful Divine Power's mushy flesh and hundreds of tons of God of Flames' corpses, enough for him to consume for decades.

It wasn't a Powerful Divine Power's corpse, for him at such a level, having more was pointless, it was just taking up space.

"Oh, oh, alright, I will send someone to receive it tomorrow, uh, thank you for everything you've done for the country."

"It was just casual help," Chen Shouyi said humbly.

"Your casual help saved countless lives and brought a new dawn to human wars."

"Oh, no, the President exaggerated, I'm not that great!" said Chen Shouyi modestly, but couldn't help a smile forming at the corners of his mouth.

"Not exaggerated, not exaggerated, your achievements are destined to be recorded in history."

...

A few minutes later, Chen Shouyi happily hung up the phone, feeling refreshed.

Chapter 720: Peeping

After the call.

Poor Chen Shouyi went to fetch water to bathe the two little ones.

"Good giant, did you go to find the bad mother giant again and kiss her?" The Shell Lady imitated Chen Shouyi's way of scrubbing, her face full of resentment as she spoke to Chen Shouyi.

"Yeah, yeah, I smelled it too." The little red one adorably raised its head.

What a dog's nose, he clearly had a bath.

"No kissing!" he lied with his eyes wide open.

The Shell Lady was immediately at ease and thought for a moment before saying, "Bad mother giants all stink; only the little ones smell the best."

"I'm also very fragrant," the little red one chimed in, not to be outdone.

"Yeah, the two of us both smell great," the Shell Lady generously declared.

Both of them were so shameless, was it innate? Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

...

The higher-ups were quite efficient.

The next morning, a special train for receiving the divine corpse arrived at Zhonghai; the entire cargo station and surrounding areas were under a lockdown.

A group of officers accompanied Chen Shouyi into the specially cleared large warehouse. The soldiers coming just from the Capital City were a whole regiment, and with the assistance of local troops, the number was probably more than a division.

"Isn't this a bit exaggerated? It's just one divine corpse, and people would rob it?" Chen Shouyi said.

The accompanying officers' faces twitched at his words.

But...

It's not like you can survive on thin gruel.

This is a divine corpse with medium-level divine power, far more valuable than gold of the same volume, an essential strategic resource for the country, real hard currency.

Who would dare transport it so carelessly?

One person chuckled and said, "It is a bit much, but safety first, and the lockdown will only last half a day."

Chen Shouyi just mentioned it casually and then moved on, not focusing on the topic, "Just leave it here, everyone step back a little."

"Uh, excuse me, President Chen, please wait a moment."

Soon, a group of soldiers in protective suits brought in large rolls of military waterproof tarps, carefully covering the ground.

After everything was in place, Chen Shouyi released the gigantic divine corpse from the space.

With a "boom".

The ground trembled slightly.

Then, the atmosphere became unusually quiet, with only the sound of heavy, rapid breathing echoing in the empty warehouse.

No one could remain calm in the face of such a colossal object.

This massive thing, about twenty-five to twenty-six meters long.

Even lying down, it's over five meters tall, close to two stories high.

With the appearance of this divine corpse, even the air seemed to solidify, making it hard to breathe, and ordinary people here would likely have collapsed, losing control of their bladder and bowels.

Fortunately, there were no ordinary people here, and the weakest were at least martial artists.

Chen Shouyi looked up for a while, then turned to the stunned officers, "Isn't it a little big?"

"Y-yes!" the leading officer instinctively replied, feeling a dry throat, then quickly corrected himself, "No, not big, the train can carry it all at once."

Chen Shouyi had originally intended to help with the disassembly but lost interest at this point.

...

After returning from the cargo station, he went to Zhonghai University of Technology to find Zhang Xiaoyue.

She was still in class, so Chen Shouyi had to wait at the dormitory entrance.

He was recognized, even alarming the school officials, and Chen Shouyi politely expressed that it was a personal visit and preferred no disturbances, finally escaping their hospitality. However, many people still watched from a distance or pretended to pass by.

A lot of people even walked back and forth repeatedly; thanks to the lack of smartphones, otherwise there would have been countless secret photos. Luckily, no one had the courage to approach and flirt, allowing Chen Shouyi some peace.

Keeping a low profile can sometimes be a difficult thing.

Especially like Chen Shouyi.

Fortunately, he was used to it.

After all, there was no choice.

Near noon, Zhang Xiaoyue finally came over somewhat bashfully, clearly having already received the news.

"What brings you here?" Zhang Xiaoyue asked, pursing her lips.

"Just came back from the Yan Continent, thought I'd come to see you." Chen Shouyi looked at Zhang Xiaoyue, whose face was full of joy, recalling yesterday's events, feeling a bit guilty.

Blame it on the God of Fertility for being so despicable, with such insidious divine power that works silently and imperceptibly.

He originally had no intention; he wasn't that kind of person, not interested in matters between men and women... not much interest.

But then... he slipped again.

The Barbarian God was no good either.

Zhang Xiaoyue was unaware of Chen Shouyi's thoughts; hearing he had just returned from Yan State, she quickly looked concerned, "The newspaper said there's a war going on in Yan Continent, and they've reinforcements lately, isn't it dangerous?"

"Not dangerous at all, it went pretty well," Chen Shouyi said with a smile, "I can slay gods, you know."

In fact, aside from the scale of the war, in terms of casualty rates, the conflict on Yan Continent is relatively low-intensity. With humanity's current strength, as long as no gods participate, even with dozens of legends on the battlefield, it wouldn't cause much of a stir.

"I can't see where you're so powerful?" Zhang Xiaoyue teased.

"You'll know when the time comes," Chen Shouyi chuckled. To really show it would cause fear rather than admiration, so he changed the subject, "Too many people are watching here, let's go eat outside."

...

The Holy City of the God of Fertility.

Early morning, an uninvited guest arrived.

"God of Conspiracy, what are you doing here? You're not welcome," the avatar of the God of Fertility spoke through gritted teeth; the stabbing incident from last time was still fresh in memory.

"The God of Order has fallen, and that powerful human hasn't done anything to you?" The avatar of the God of Conspiracy, a young girl, didn't care about the God of Fertility's attitude, with a puzzled expression.

If that human allowed her preaching.

It was partially because there was some form of relationship, like providing intelligence on the God of Blood, or advising him to go to the Forbidden Land... though the original intention might not have been good, the outcomes were favorable.

But what about this foolish woman?

Even the powerful God of Order fell, casting her out should be as simple as waving a hand.

It's truly strange.

There must be something peculiar going on behind the scenes.

"You're also fine! Nobody should make fun of anyone, who knows what's going on behind the scenes," the God of Fertility snorted coldly in response.

The God of Conspiracy paused, feeling something, and suddenly realized.

Her divine positions included conspiracy, deceit, espionage, seduction, intrigue, and reconnaissance. Although this was Earth, within the other's Domain of Faith, as long as she found a clue, she could understand most of it.

She felt contempt, using such despicable means was truly beneath her.

She would rather die than resort to such actions.

"Damn, you dare to spy on me."