

New Era 741

Chapter 741: Calm

Nowadays, Langkai Prefecture is the trade hub connecting Great Xia Country and Tai Buddha Country.

There are tens of thousands of Great Xia Country's citizens here, with hundreds of offices from various companies, and the annual trade volume is even larger than that with Luoyue Country, which is closer to Great Xia Country.

It's because the goods here are extremely reasonably priced and of excellent quality.

Especially iron ore and leather, which are not only of high quality but also cheap.

To others, mining in another world is not only dangerous but also inconvenient for transportation, but for the God of Conspiracy with hundreds of thousands of barbarian believers in Tamu, it's simply not an issue.

...

Since the fall of the Lord of Lightning.

The entire month of June, the world has been peaceful.

There was no war, no displaced people, and all countries quietly licked their wounds, recovering their vitality.

Even the Barbarian Gods remaining on Earth became obedient and restrained.

During this June, Great Xia Country downsized its military by twenty million, reducing total forces to below thirty million. A massive number of second and third-tier units were gradually discharged, with only about ten million remaining on the mainland, the rest stationed in surrounding countries.

For Great Xia Country, with a total population of 1.7 billion.

Such a retained military size barely affected the normal development of its social economy.

The effect manifested in the increasingly prosperous market in Zhonghai City, with sufficient supply of goods. Some supermarkets even began to stock children's toys, and the styles of clothes in clothing stores became more diverse.

However, not everyone can have things go as they wish.

The Martial Artist Club, which was getting increasingly deserted.

Suddenly bustled with activity today.

Two pieces of news released by People's Daily, like a stone thrown into a calm lake, stirred up the entire civilian martial artist community.

"The country plans to abolish the position of safety advisor within local police systems and include them in the police ranks voluntarily."

In recent years, as the new cultivation method spread, the number of martial artists surged, and their status quickly declined. Last year, the state subsidy for martial artists was completely canceled. There were fewer tasks, and even not just any new martial artist could become a safety advisor.

There were simply too many monks and too little gruel.

A single position often had hundreds competing for it, leaving no chance for new martial artists.

The Martial Artist Certificate, aside from proving one's strength, has become almost indistinguishable from any other ordinary certificate, with many martial artists having other jobs.

At the club's bar counter.

"Old He is still hesitating?"

"Ah, I've been a martial artist for ten years and never thought I would become a police officer someday. I won't have the same freedom as before." He Jin downed a glass of wine, sighed, and wryly smiled. He was also a seasoned martial artist, only recently being promoted to a senior martial artist last year. Unfortunately, even senior martial artists aren't as valued as they used to be.

According to recent news, the number of martial artists nationwide has reached 250,000. Although most are in the army, there are not few in civilian life as well. In Zhonghai City alone, there are over 320 civilian martial artists.

"The development in these past few years has been too fast. Back when we became martial artists, it was so glamorous—wherever you went, showing your identity, everyone had to treat you with respect. Dangerous, yes, but the money came fast." The middle-aged man who spoke earlier remarked with emotion, "Now, those martial artists are almost like ordinary people."

"Lao Chen, I think you've eaten your fill for a few years and forgotten the times of hunger. Was it just a little dangerous back then? During those early mutations, every mission was a near-death experience, especially the Barbarian God invasion, how many died then. If it wasn't for General Manager Chen, how could Great Xia be so peaceful?" He Jin sneered.

Lao Chen chuckled, "It was just a casual remark, why so serious. Hey, what about General Manager Chen? He's the chief safety advisor of Zhonghai City, right?"

"Do you really think he's the chief safety advisor of Zhonghai City? That's just a nominal title, nothing more than a designation." He looked around and pointed upward, lowering his voice:

"What this big shot wants to be isn't even a question of desire, just lack of interest."

...

In the dark expanse of space.

Chen Shouyi's body floated quietly, eyes slightly closed, immersed in the memory virtual world, experiencing the power of insight.

The memory virtual world is a wonderful thing.

It requires only a small faith value expenditure, allowing one to experience this extraordinarily stimulating service repeatedly. The only downside is... it lacks realism.

The memory virtual world always felt indistinguishable from reality to him.

Engaging in it, you couldn't feel any difference from real life.

All kinds of physical laws, even the Original Force, were simulated exactly as in the real world, and even the world's developmental evolution followed logic and rules completely.

Until he initiated the insight.

He then felt the falseness of this world.

The entire memory virtual world appeared in his eyes as it's balanced between reality and illusion, evidently falling short in simulating when it came to involving the vast information of the fourth dimension.

But this is also understandable; after all, it's a case of getting what you pay for, and Chen Shouyi can't demand too much of this bootleg version.

To experience reality.

He couldn't afford the price.

Not even the span of a shiver, and over thirty thousand points were gone—it's outright robbery.

Understand, by this time in June, as the hype following his defeat of the Lord of Lightning rapidly dwindled, his faith value accumulated only about thirty thousand points, which amounts to merely 0.05 seconds of sustained time.

The reason it's 0.05 instead of 0.03 seconds is that with the enhancement of intelligence, faith value consumption also correspondingly decreases. This month Chen Shouyi's intelligence increased by 0.2 points, resulting in a 0.02-second extension in duration.

This is undoubtedly good news, giving Chen Shouyi hope for normalizing this ability.

After experiencing it twice, he retreated groggily.

It took several minutes for him to recover his senses.

He then sat in the void, lost in thought:

"After entering insight, my information processing speed multiplied billions of times, with thinking speed comparable to light speed. Logically, my perception of time should exhibit 'infinite elongation,' but in reality, it doesn't; the perceived 0.05 seconds is identical to the actual 0.05 seconds."

"This feeling... is like the Book of Knowledge allowing me to endure the four-dimensional information storm while maintaining normal reaction speeds to the outside world, but then it just stopped." He felt somewhat frustrated:

"This is too perfunctory. Is it because I can't afford that little bit of extra faith value?"

"What's the use of this ability?"

Yet an intuitive sense told Chen Shouyi that this ability is unfathomably powerful.

"Perhaps I haven't discovered the real usage of this ability yet. The key is the time is too short, barely enough to consider a few thoughts before it's over. I can't conduct experiments, and each experience requires a long recovery."

"Forget it, dawn is coming. That's it for today."

Looking at Earth, which occupied half of his field of view in the distance, he willed himself to quickly fly forward.

Chapter 742: Ancestor God

Half an hour later, Chen Shouyi landed on the highway in the suburbs.

The sky was still pitch black, the air was chilly, and there were only sporadic vehicles passing by on the road.

He took out his watch from the space and saw it was only three o'clock in the morning. The distant city lights were dim, and even the earliest sanitation workers hadn't started working yet.

He took out a bicycle, preparing to leisurely return.

Suddenly, he felt something and stopped his bicycle, looking into the distance.

A tall man in black was quietly standing by the roadside, and his familiar face made Chen Shouyi instinctively feel a chill.

But he quickly reacted.

There was nothing to be afraid of.

The one who came was not someone else, but that mysterious person who has been prophesying for humanity, always elusive.

A mere weakling, unable to even defeat the heavily injured Lord of Lightning.

"Are you waiting for me?" Chen Shouyi said coldly, pushing his bicycle slowly towards him.

The threat from last time was still fresh in his mind.

"The fate of Earth is always shrouded in mist and constantly changing; even I cannot fully see through it. Respected human supreme warrior, destiny lets us meet again!" He spoke with a hint of humble smile, with an air of a mystic, "Allow me to introduce myself; many people call me the Destiny Thief."

Compared to the last time, his attitude had clearly changed.

If last time his attitude was somewhat aloof, like a superior confronting an inferior, this time it was equal, even reverent.

He had no choice; he was not good at combat.

Facing someone who could even defeat the Lord of Lightning, anyone would be terrified to death.

"Destiny Thief, what a grand title!" Chen Shouyi sneered, even at his current level, he didn't sense any presence of destiny.

If destiny existed, everyone's life path would be predetermined.

Then what would be the point of trying?

Just bask in success.

The Destiny Thief was unfazed by Chen Shouyi's mockery; he continued smiling and said:

"Human supreme warrior, you don't believe in destiny? Oh, yes, this is Earth; if you were on Tam, you would feel the presence of destiny and its malice towards you. It is everywhere, affecting all beings, including those lofty deities. Or, using a term your humans might better understand: the will of the world."

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi's expression slightly changed.

Tamu World's will of malice?

Such a statement was somewhat believable to him.

Because he found that when he was in Tam World, he indeed encountered danger without reason. Even recently, in the thousand-mile uninhabited icefield, he could often sense some prying eyes.

But for some reason, they never showed themselves and quickly disappeared.

"You felt it, didn't you? That's Tamu's malice towards us evil creatures. The more gods you kill, the more apparent Tamu's malice becomes towards you. I can see Tamu's tangible malice towards you, unless... you also become a god, become part of Tamu's will." The Destiny Thief chuckled.

Seemingly sensing the other's confusion, he continued to explain: "It's because we evil creatures are the original masters of Tam. In that infinitely ancient era, this world didn't even have a unified name. An indescribable entity named Tamu invaded this world.

Its power was terrifyingly invincible, killing most Ancestor Gods, and even imprisoning the few most powerful ones. Then it began to assimilate this world, but ultimately it failed, or rather, it succeeded.

Its will merged into the entire world, becoming the supreme existence. This is the will of Tam World. The subsequent gods are simply derivatives of its existence."

Chen Shouyi had always thought Tam was the name of a different world.

But he never considered the origin of this name.

Indeed, for a barbaric wilderness, how could a unified name, a unified language exist otherwise?

But this statement was truly horrifying.

His expression was grave, and he said solemnly: "Is Tamu still alive?"

"Perhaps alive, perhaps deceased, or perhaps somewhere in between; no one knows." The Destiny Thief sneered: "But according to my discoveries over the years, it still has instincts, like seeking benefits and avoiding harm, and even feeding.

You wouldn't think the spatial passage linking Earth and Tam is purely coincidental, would you? Look at the pervasive Original Force across Earth; its presence is everywhere. The purpose..."

He showed a gruesome grin, flashing white teeth: "Is to devour Earth, and even the entire Solar System."

Chen Shouyi was stunned on the spot, feeling a chill rising from his tailbone, spreading throughout his body: "That's impossible!?"

"No matter how much you refuse to accept it, the fact is, over the years, spatial passages have been slowly increasing and expanding. Tam and your world are destined to merge, unless you leave the Solar System."

The Destiny Thief's language was like a devil's, causing Chen Shouyi's mind to be in turmoil. He stabilized his mind and changed the topic: "You came here, not just to tell me this, right?"

"Absolutely not; I've always said we are not enemies, but rather allies." The Destiny Thief said: "This being wants to devour the Solar System of your world, but unknowingly causes its power to fall into decline. The Ancestor Gods are about to break their cages; we need your strength."

"You?" Chen Shouyi questioned.

"I have contacted four ancient evil beings; as long as we succeed, the Ancestor God will reward according to merit, and your Earth will usher in eternal peace."

...

The Destiny Thief soon left.

The streetlights by the roadside flickered, emitting a sizzling sound.

Vehicles passed by one after another.

Chen Shouyi stood under a streetlight, his hand trembling as he lit a cigarette, taking a deep breath and slowly exhaling.

He felt as if a boulder was pressing on his chest, making it a bit hard to breathe.

Unexpectedly, the truth of the world turned out to be so cruel that there seemed to be no hope at all.

"The situation is becoming increasingly dangerous. But could 'Tamu', an existence dead for unknown tens of thousands of years, really still be alive?" He pondered, "Though the Destiny Thief's words can't be fully trusted, it's best to first inquire with the familiar Barbarian God, and also, that 'Ancestor God',

who knows if releasing it will be good or bad for Earth. What if it turns out to be just another thing of its kind..."

"Damn it!"

Chen Shouyi cursed in his heart.

He found the situation completely beyond his control. No matter the outcome, he is powerless to prevent it.

Facing such terrifying existences at this level, he was just as weak as an ant.

This feeling of helplessness hadn't been felt ever since defeating the Lord of Lightning.

He sighed lightly, his mind in chaos, contemplating for a long time before flicking away the cigarette butt.

With a heavy heart, he rode his bicycle towards home.

Chapter 743: Taking the Blame

As soon as Chen Shouyi returned to the bedroom, he startled two little ones.

These two little creatures have always been alert, even the slightest movement could wake them.

"Good Giant, where did you go?" Shell Lady yawned broadly and asked in a sweet voice.

"Went out for a bit, you all continue to sleep." Chen Shouyi said as he closed the window.

It was still before four o'clock, far from daybreak, and he also wanted to quietly ponder some things.

On the bed, Shell Lady sat up, rubbed her chubby little hands over her eyes, and said sleepily, "Little ones aren't sleepy anymore, little ones want to watch Prepared."

The red little one, who had just turned with closed eyes, ready to continue sleeping, hurriedly opened her eyes upon hearing this and sat up eagerly: "Good Giant, if we're watching Prepared, I'm not sleepy either."

What's so fun about those few with hair like hair dryers?

Chen Shouyi hummed twice.

To be honest, this should be blamed on the City Government.

Last month, Bai Xiaoling sent over several movie projectors, saying they were specially supplied by the City Government, and brought along many movie tapes, including animated films. Chen Shouyi foolishly found an interesting one and played it once, and the two little ones remembered it.

Since then, the two little ones have loved it every day, like deeply addicted patients.

If only he had smashed it into... crushed pieces back then!

Seeing Chen Shouyi not taking action for a long time, Shell Lady slapped the bed sheet forcefully, making a loud "pop, pop" sound: "Good Giant, little ones want to watch Prepared! Good Giant, little ones want to watch Prepared."

"Prepared! Prepared!" The red little one joined in the commotion without fearing chaos, starting to yell as well.

Looking at the two naive, carefree little ones who have never known sorrow, Chen Shouyi sighed, somewhat envious in his heart.

The stronger his powers, the more he knew, the less happy he became.

In contrast, an ordinary person who knows nothing can live carefree.

"Alright, alright, I'll show you soon."

He's too lazy to quarrel with these tiny ones.

...

The sky gradually brightened, the entire city seemed to awaken from slumber, becoming lively.

He walked forward to pull open the curtains, and the glaring light flooded the room. A new day had dawned.

Walking back and forth in the bedroom, he hesitated for quite a while before picking up the phone and dialing the President's Office.

A moment later.

"Mr. President, I've received some bad news over here. I hope you can prepare yourself mentally."

Chen Shouyi's solemn voice caused the president's originally relaxed smile on the other end to change slightly, with his heart sinking.

The fall of the Lord of Lightning was like a thunderclap signaling the end of winter, shattering the silence.

During this time, from national leaders to ordinary citizens, from the Rising Sun Country in the east to the European Union in the west, everyone had never felt so clearly that peace was arriving.

All around the world, there were celebrations and festivities.

Newspapers were filled with optimistic commentaries.

As if wars were over.

Humanity had entered peace.

Some comments even proclaimed this as the beginning of a new era for humanity, suggesting humans will gradually colonize other worlds, never again worry about resource shortages, entering an era of material abundance.

He didn't stop this, but instead, official media led by People's Daily were fueling the flames.

On one hand, humanity has been repressed for too long since the mutation, desperately needing a release.

Moreover, this optimistic rhetoric can boost morale and confidence.

Ironically, compared to the Barbarian God's rule, the nation's sustenance is more vulnerable.

Along the southeastern border, in the liberated Luo Yue Country, Menghu Country, and others, each month large numbers of refugees break through blockades to sneak into the Great Xia Country, without exception. But a more impoverished Tai Buddha Country, Ah Qiong Khan, has none.

On the other hand, the entire Supreme Military Authority Committee shares this view, everyone is incredibly optimistic about the future.

Yet no one has thought that humanity's fundamental crisis hasn't ended.

Perhaps instinctively, no one wants to think about it.

After all, it's just too burdensome.

...

He waved a hand, the president's secretary director, who was reporting work, was filled with caution as he swiftly walked out of the office, carefully closing the door.

The president took a deep breath:

"Okay, now you may speak."

...

With the phone in hand, the president remained still for quite a while before regaining his composure, and he said in a hoarse voice: "I understand. Can you come to the Capital City?"

"When?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Three days later. There's a multi-national summit. I believe it would be more effective for you to be present personally," the president said gravely.

"Fine, no problem," Chen Shouyi replied.

He hung up the call and stood still for a moment at the spot.

The animated film was still playing, with the two little ones watching intently without moving.

He walked to the bathroom to wash up.

With his hands he scooped up some water, wiped his face, looking at the porcelain-smooth reflection in the mirror, faintly glowing with a mysterious aura.

"I look increasingly inhuman."

Now his skin is tens to hundreds of times tougher than carbon fiber. On a microscopic level, highly specialized skin cells interlock and intertwine at the surface to form an incomprehensible high-strength structure.

He may look human, but in reality, he is far removed from humanity.

"Knock knock knock!"

At this moment, a knock was heard from outside the door: "Brother, it's time for breakfast."

"Coming."

Chen Shouyi walked out of the bathroom and opened the door.

Chen Xingyue glanced disdainfully through the door at the animated film playing: "Brother, is this cartoon really that good? Why are you always watching it?"

Chen Shouyi felt weary; he was always taking blame for the two little ones.

If he hadn't grown attached to the two little ones over time, he might have passed them to his sister already.

"Let me tell you a joke: Peppa Pig asks its mom: Mom, everyone says I look like a hairdryer. Mother Pig: Silly child, not at all. Just speak away from mom next time, you're messing up my hair."

Chen Xingyue's eyes widened, clueless, but not daring to mock her brother. After a while, she cooperatively chuckled twice: "Quite funny indeed."

Not a trace of humor cells.

Chen Shouyi thought silently.

"But what does this have to do with it?" Chen Xingyue asked.

"As long as it's funny." Chen Shouyi took the opportunity to close the door: "Life is already so tough, what could be more important than humor?"

...

Later that morning.

Chen Shouyi set out for the Malay Peninsula.

He must admit, the power of the God of Fertility is insidious and soft, nourishing silently, truly hard to guard against. In terms of strength, he could crush the true form of the God of Fertility with just one finger.

But on another, more complex battlefield...

However, it can't be helped.

It's all for mankind.

If the God of Conspiracy wasn't so unreliable, he wouldn't have approached the God of Fertility. As for the other gods on Earth, he hasn't contacted them yet.

Comparatively, the slightly more reliable God of Fertility is somewhat better.

Fortunately, from the last meeting till now, his will has increased by 0.4, reaching 24.5, and is vastly different from before.

Even if purely discussing the power of will, it surely rivals Weak Divine Power. Confronting a legendary incarnation of a Weak Divine Power Barbarian God, he believes this time he won't fall so easily.

Chapter 744: The Spatial Passage on the Moon

Noon.

Southeast Peninsula.

Inside a hidden manor.

Chen Shouyi got out of bed, quickly dressed, and didn't look pleased.

"My lord, what are you thinking about?" The God of Fertility donned a translucent veil, gracefully got up from the bed, and approached with a hint of fragrant breeze.

"Stop, keep your distance from me," Chen Shouyi righteously declared, his mind as pure as a sage's.

He had a girlfriend, after all.

How could he be tempted by another woman, especially an insidious Female Barbarian God using vile methods to seduce him?

Faced with Chen Shouyi's sudden change of attitude, the God of Fertility was startled but accustomed:
"Yes, my lord."

After all, it's always like this.

By now, Chen Shouyi finally remembered the main issue:

"How much do you know about the will of the Tam World?"

"My lord, why are you asking about this..." The God of Fertility wondered aloud, seeing Chen Shouyi's displeased expression, quickly answered meekly:

"Honestly, even I don't know much... 'Tamu' is both the name of our world and the origin of all life. It's said that after this nameless supreme being fell, His will merged with the entire world, becoming the world's will, omnipresent yet elusive."

It seems similar to what the Destiny Thief said.

Chen Shouyi pondered with a heavy heart and confirmed again: "Is this a rumor, or have you truly sensed the presence of Tamu's will?"

At this, even the seductive face of the God of Fertility turned serious: "My lord, this is no rumor. Tamu's will truly exists. As long as beings ignite the Divine Fire, they can vaguely touch Him—grand, majestic, yet unfathomable.

Moreover, as long as gods swear in the name of Tamu's will, no god would dare to break such a covenant. Otherwise, at best, they fall in divine rank, plagued by disasters; at worst, they fall into eternal slumber. No god can escape it.

Even one as strong as you!"

Chen Shouyi raised an eyebrow and glanced at her.

Though he knew she was probably being truthful, why did it still feel unsettling?

"By the way, my lord, there's another matter I think I should report to you!" The God of Fertility couldn't help but inch closer.

As a goddess whose divine position involves fertility and reproduction, the more powerful the male, the more fatally attractive he becomes to her, and Chen Shouyi is undoubtedly one of the strongest, both on Earth and in Tam.

"Oh, what is it?"

"Recently, there's been trouble at the Old Gods' cemetery..."

...

When Chen Shouyi left the manor, it was already evening.

Even though the God of Fertility had diligently prepared a banquet through her followers, Chen Shouyi sternly refused.

If he stayed any longer... he wouldn't be able to return tonight.

He flew in the direction of the Great Xia Country, speeding like the wind.

At this moment, he was moved.

Looking towards the dark space, with a thought, his body arched steeply in the air, charging straight into space.

Ten Mach... fifteen Mach... thirty Mach.

As air and gravity became increasingly thin and weak, his speed constantly accelerated. Within minutes, he broke through the outer layers of Earth's atmosphere, entering space.

He continued to fly.

In space, although the sunlight overhead was glaring, it still imparted an incomparably dark and deathly silence that ordinary people couldn't endure.

This was absolute silence, a tranquility encompassing all.

But to Chen Shouyi, who had ventured here many times, it was already second nature.

His speed continued to increase, seemingly without end.

In space, with little gravity and resistance, he never quite knew how fast his speed limit could be.

Today, he finally realized.

His current mental propulsion was nearly equal to his physical strength, roughly 60 tons, and in space, pushing a weight of 250 kilograms, the acceleration could almost reach 24 Gs, or 240 meters per second squared.

In just half an hour.

He left the Moon behind and successfully reached a speed of 500 kilometers per second.

However, at such speeds, Chen Shouyi noticeably felt air resistance and the light pressure from the sun.

Space isn't an absolute vacuum; it still contains air, just extremely thin and almost negligible.

At regular speeds, the resistance from these sparse air molecules is minute, but as speed increases infinitely, air resistance becomes increasingly significant.

Yet, the effects or dangers of such high speeds are not limited to this.

"Hiss!"

After only a few seconds, a sesame-sized fragment instantaneously broke through Chen Shouyi's will defense on his body surface, bursting a dragon-eye-sized hole on his body that cannonballs couldn't harm in the least.

As for the fragment, upon high-speed impact with his skin, it vaporized under high temperatures.

No matter how robust the defense, under this kind of one-sixth-light-speed kinetic strike, it fared no better than tofu.

While this was just a trivial injury, it left Chen Shouyi with lingering fears.

With a thought-speed comparable to a supercomputer and vision capable of spotting a ping-pong ball tens of kilometers away, he could subconsciously collect all information within a kilometer or two for judgment or prediction.

Yet this still fell far short of supporting such terrifying speeds; he could avoid larger meteors but couldn't evade smaller dust particles in time.

Therefore, Chen Shouyi decisively began to decelerate, changed direction, and headed for the Moon.

...

About half an hour later.

A Giant flew from the dark space, colliding with the Moon's surface like a fast-moving asteroid, erupting in a blaze of dazzling flames.

The Giant rolled for more than ten kilometers, shattering several craters before nullifying the dreadful impact of speed.

Chen Shouyi stood up somewhat disheveled, but fortunately, with his speed reduced to three to four kilometers per second before impact, combined with the robust defense from his transformation, he wasn't significantly injured.

He surveyed his surroundings.

This was his first time on the Moon.

Numerous meteor craters and circular mountains dotted the Moon's surface, covered in thick lunar soil. As Chen Shouyi walked, each step sent clouds of dust swirling.

The gravity here was only about one-sixth of Earth's, giving a weightless sensation, slightly unsettling, with even a slight exertion feeling as if his body might float off the Moon.

Before arriving, Chen Shouyi felt some novelty about Earth's satellite, but being here felt somewhat lackluster—a barren desolation as far as the eye could see, aside from the circular mountains of moderate interest.

Then his expression changed as if he discovered something, shrinking his body from its Giant form and swiftly flying close to the ground towards the front.

Half a minute later, he halted.

His face grew serious.

Not far away, a Spatial Passage, about half a meter off the ground and approximately seven to eight meters in diameter, quietly hovered on the Moon's surface. Peering through the passage, one could faintly see it led to a vast ocean.

Chapter 745: Preparation

Spatial passages generally appear on the surface or underground.

Rarely are they located in the air.

As for space, at least Chen Shouyi had never seen one before. He originally thought such spatial passages existed only on Earth, but now it seemed it was merely an effect of a celestial body's gravity, or perhaps...

Chen Shouyi thought to himself:

"Intentionally appearing near celestial bodies!"

He looked into the distance at Mars: "There must be many spatial passages there too."

"Tamu..."

He murmured, losing any remaining hope.

"If it were to devour, the entire Earth might be torn apart."

...

Inside a classroom at Beijing University.

A middle-aged professor was giving a lecture to his students:

"In current mainstream academic circles, spatial passages are known as wormholes.

Of course, they have many names, like spatiotemporal holes, interstellar gates, Einstein-Rosen bridges. The concept was first proposed by Austrian physicist Ludwig Flamm and was further developed by Einstein and Nathan Rosen while studying gravitational field equations in 1930.

As physicists, our generation is fortunate.

Because we can directly observe wormholes that once only existed in theories and hypotheses, even freely traveling through them. But we are also unfortunate because they connect to a terrifying world and have released a bunch of demons..."

Wormhole research is currently the hottest topic in the field of physics, with no phenomena as direct and easy to study.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in the back suddenly asked, "Professor Liu, as a physicist, do you think this wormhole was artificially created?"

This person was clearly not a student of this class.

Liu Xianming frowned slightly, but after thinking it over, he explained:

"A wormhole is a spatial tunnel connecting two distant regions of space-time, like a whirlpool in the ocean, omnipresent yet fleeting.

Because space is constantly fluctuating, the rotation of celestial bodies, slight changes in gravity, a weak gravitational wave, can easily destroy a wormhole, and this is extremely common in the universe, occurring almost every moment.

However, wormholes on Earth connect two universes, making the situation different. Currently, the most popular theory in the scientific community is the soap bubble theory. Our universe and the Tamu universe are like two soap bubbles that closely fit together. Many places have begun to connect with each other, so I personally lean toward them forming naturally rather than artificially."

"Thank you, Professor Liu, for clarifying."

The person asked no further questions, and Professor Liu continued his lecture. Soon, the class ended.

"Professor Liu, I'm Lai Hui from the Security Department. Here's my credential." In the corridor, the middle-aged man from the back seat quickly came up: "There's a seminar we need you to attend."

Liu Xianming took the credentials and gave a wry smile.

"When?"

"You can head over now."

...

On this day, not only Liu Xianming but also many experts and scholars from various fields were invited.

At the same time, at Beijing International Airport.

The special planes of leaders from various countries attending the international conference arrived successively in the capital city.

"In the past two years, how many times have we come here?" European Union Prime Minister Joseph looked at the busy airport outside the cabin, asking his aide with a sigh.

"Seven times, Prime Minister!" The aide quickly responded.

"Seven times indeed." Joseph sighed, with both envy and lamentation: "The transition of hegemony has finally occurred."

This multinational conference's main topics are international currency and financial and trade matters.

Without a doubt.

It's very similar to the "Bretton Woods system" after World War II.

It marks the beginning of Great Xia Country confirming its status as the international financial trade center.

Of course, this is a natural privilege of every ruling power on Earth, yet it is significant. A ruler that doesn't print money and charges global protection fees isn't a qualified ruler.

You can't expect a lion to eat grass.

Just like you can't expect a dog not to eat excrement, no matter how beautiful its fur or aristocratic its pedigree.

Even without God Chen holding sway, the Great Xia Country already has this qualification and confidence.

Compared to the exhausted and depleted European Union and Lucy Country, the Great Xia Country has become so strong it could single-handedly challenge the world. Years of war not only failed to bring it down but has instead grown even stronger through constant attrition.

These past few years, to urge this so-called developing country to dispatch troops for support,

The European Union has paid all it could.

Including technology, talent, and equipment machines.

Even now there are still over thirty thousand researchers supporting Great Xia Country's technological development.

Thinking of these,

Joseph felt a wave of frustration rising within him.

Clearly so strong, yet still seizing the last penny from the European Union.

People... or countries, shouldn't be so shameless.

This time he must get all those people back, otherwise, he wouldn't easily agree to Great Xia Country's conditions.

Joseph silently pondered, then suddenly asked: "What do you think would make the European Union strong again?"

"Prime Minister, I believe it's the population; right now the European Union's population is too small, especially its youth." His assistant carefully replied.

Joseph nodded, aligning with his thoughts.

Population is crucial.

Especially crucial for the European Union, which now suffers from serious gender imbalances.

Perhaps it's time to implement stricter and more open birth policies, merely banning contraceptives and birth control pills is no use against those obstinate citizens who refuse to have children to the death.

Those damned bastards, scumbags, they're even secretly using homemade plastic bags as substitutes... it's simply...

Just last month, Berlin police uncovered hundreds of cases of this; the unreported ones could easily number in the thousands.

During this period, they even busted an underground contraceptive pill processing workshop, seizing twenty kilograms of pills, utterly unscrupulous, the nature extremely vile, and they would face the stern punishment of law.

Is having a child really that hard?

Any romance not aimed at pregnancy is just hooliganism.

To set an example, even his fifty-year-old wife became pregnant again.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the plane is about to land. Please fasten your seatbelts."

...

The plane gradually landed.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs of Great Xia Country had long arrived at the airport to greet them.

"Mr. Joseph, welcome to Great Xia Country."

"Minister, let's skip the formalities and head to the hotel first."

"Haha, then I'll follow your lead."

They shook hands and, taking advantage of the close proximity, the Minister whispered in his ear: "Some issues have arisen, the original agenda has been cancelled, and we hope Mr. Joseph will prepare mentally. Specific situations will be briefed by relevant personnel shortly."

Joseph's eyelid twitched sharply, hiding the shock within his eyes, he subtly nodded.

Knowing that if Great Xia Country was being this cautious, it surely meant something major had happened.

Soon came the sound of car doors closing.

Dozens of cars moved out of the airport like a long dragon.

Chapter 746: Closed-Door Meeting

"I protest, you are imprisoning personal freedom."

In the hotel lobby, a foreign female journalist loudly protested against the soldiers blocking the entrance, with quite a few journalists looking indignant behind her.

"I'm sorry, I believe you have already received orders from your superiors, the interview process has been canceled." A colonel stated coldly, "During the multinational conference, please stay in the hotel honestly, strictly forbidden to go out."

"No, you can't do this, we have the freedom to interview, and the people have the right to know the truth."

"No, believe me, you don't." The colonel finished speaking, then looked at the soldiers and ordered, "If anyone tries to go out, warning the first time, shooting the second."

"Yes, Chief."

Dozens of heavily armed soldiers shouted one after another, looking murderous.

"You group of fas*ists..." The female journalist tried to shout but was quickly covered her mouth by her companions and dragged to the back.

"Louise, it's useless, something definitely explosive is happening this time."

...

The second day.

The atmosphere in the Capital City became somewhat unusual.

Roads near the People's Great Hall were already blocked, filled with soldiers standing vigilant.

As the conference time drew nearer, the mood of the various national leaders participating grew increasingly anxious.

In the cigar room next to the conference room.

Smoky inside.

European Union Prime Minister Joseph holding a cigar between his fingers, with two dark circles that couldn't be concealed even with makeup on his face, hoarsely asked the Lucy Country President Proff beside him, "Do you think the intelligence from Great Xia Country is credible?"

He had a restless night.

The intelligence is really horrifying.

If true, it means the Earth will eventually be destroyed, then what is the meaning of all these years of war?

Proff leaned on the leather sofa, his expression unchanged, exhaled a puff of smoke:

"A physicist in my entourage told me that, according to the current observational data, it's likely to happen, but it won't occur quickly; optimistically speaking, it would take at least several decades to have a disastrous impact on Earth."

"This aligns with our judgment, right now the most dangerous is that 'Ancestor God,' but this can't be verified." Joseph nodded, somewhat exhausted.

The God is truly not benevolent to mankind.

...

Atop a skyscraper in Capital City.

Beside was a helicopter, several waiting staff stretched their necks, gazing skywards, full of anticipation.

"Why isn't he here yet." A middle-aged man anxiously paced back and forth.

"He won't forget the time, right?" A staff member murmured.

"Shut up, how could General Manager Chen forget the time, even if he hasn't come... there must be important matters to handle."

Just then, someone excitedly said.

"Quick look, he's coming!"

Everyone looked up.

Only to see a black dot in the sky burst through the clouds, from small to large, swiftly descending.

Everyone watched, their eyelids twitching.

After a few seconds.

"Boom!" With a loud sound.

Gale swept over.

The next moment, there was already one more person on the rooftop.

People felt their hair being blown wildly by the strong wind, involuntarily swallowing hard:

"General Manager Chen, you've... you've come over."

Facing the man who killed the Lord of Lightning, all could feel the overwhelming pressure and the unmanageable anxiety of life and death.

"Sorry, have you been waiting long?" Chen Shouyi said with a smile.

"No, no."

"We haven't waited long either."

Chen Shouyi glanced at the time and discovered indeed, they hadn't waited long.

It's only eight o'clock, still more than an hour before the meeting.

Originally, there was a plan for a special plane to pick him up, but he couldn't stand the sluggish speed, thus rejecting decisively.

Flying in a plane is not faster than flying on his own.

This time, from Zhonghai to Capital City, it only took a few minutes.

"General... General Manager Chen, should we go to the People's Great Hall now?" A female staff member asked cautiously.

"Alright!" Chen Shouyi agreed readily.

The helicopter was large, inside looked like a suite.

"Do you need makeup and a change of clothes?"

Chen Shouyi looked at the clothes on him, felt it was decent, and said, "No need."

Then, the atmosphere began to be silent.

Chen Shouyi was happy without the need for hypocritical pleasantries.

He closed his eyes and rested.

Strength: 26.0

Agility: 26.0

Physique: 26.0

Intelligence: 26.0

Perception: 24.6

Will: 24.6

Energy Accumulation: 59.35

Faith Value: 36500.2

Gifted Abilities: Self-Healing (Super): 35.01%; Giant Battle Body (Super): 99.99%; Atmosphere Control: 55.01%.

Recently, his progress speed has begun to rapidly slow down.

An entire month, the main attributes of strength, physique, agility, intelligence only increased by 0.3 points.

This made Chen Shouyi a bit anxious; he vaguely sensed the limit of his power was approaching.

The level of Powerful Divine Power, except for the possibly existing Ancestor God and Tamu, has been the most formidable combat power in the other world for millions of years, always like this, none has exceeded it, and his limit is probably just so.

Chen Shouyi had a premonition, his overall attribute limit would be around 27 points.

Although these attributes are still vastly different from the Powerful Divine Power, like each attribute of the God of Lightning, the lowest is over 30 points, while strength is over 35 points, but this is only in a self "sealed state."

Once unsealed (Giant Transformation + Supernatural state)

His strength would comprehensively reach the level of Powerful Divine Power, even surpassing it.

"But obviously, it's still not enough!" He furrowed his eyebrows tightly.

...

Over a dozen minutes later, the helicopter slowly descended at the entrance of the Great Hall, with soldiers around, Chen Shouyi took a deep breath and under the staff guidance, walked towards the entrance.

...

People's Great Hall.

Inside the round table conference room, it was chaotic.

Those present whispered to each other, quietly speaking, the room was noisy.

Everyone wore expressions of suspicion, unease mixed with despair and helplessness.

"Thank you all for coming." The President of Great Xia Country made a solemn speech.

"I believe you have already received the relevant intelligence.

Twenty years ago, Tamu fused with Earth, thick clouds have always hung over humanity's heart.

Especially in the past five years, humanity has faced numerous crises, Great Xia Country narrowly avoided collapse several times, but we used artillery, nuclear bombs, with countless sacrifices, we triumphed.

Although there are still many occupied areas, we can proudly declare humans are still Earth's masters.

However, the fundamental crisis of humanity has not been solved at all.

We have encountered the most severe challenge ever.

I don't wish to be pessimistic, but I must say humanity doesn't have much time left."

After speaking, he glanced at a staff member, who said, "Now, please let the security consultant Chen Shouyi of Great Xia Country come in."

As soon as the words fell, the originally noisy conference room instantly quieted down, becoming soundless enough to hear a pin drop.

Chapter 747: Only One Path

"General Manager Chen, hello, hello!"

"General Manager Chen, I never thought I'd meet you here!"

The creak of chair friction, the sound of gulping... As Chen Shouyi arrived, several prime ministers present subconsciously stood up, visibly excited.

So... those who hadn't planned to stand up had to follow suit and stand up.

People always follow the crowd.

Just like during a meeting, when everyone claps, can you not clap? When everyone stands to welcome him, can you remain seated?

Do you have a problem with God Chen?

Have you sided with the alien world?

Are you...?

What if God Chen holds a grudge.

No need to do anything; just mentioning in a public setting that you seem displeased, and by the next day, you'll have to resign out of disgrace.

As the de facto uncrowned king of humanity, the savior.

Chen Shouyi's influence is undoubtedly nuclear-level.

These people may be high and mighty in their own countries, but when faced with a "god" and "savior," no matter how powerful, they become irrelevant, only slightly better suited mentally compared to regular people.

Of course, this was just a minor incident.

After a period of chaos.

Things quickly quieted down.

...

"Ladies and gentlemen, good morning. At the invitation of the President, I'm here to share some of the intelligence I possess..."

Chen Shouyi didn't mince words and went through the intelligence.

Not much differed from what everyone previously understood, but hearing it from Chen Shouyi made all the difference; if earlier they had been skeptical, they were now convinced beyond doubt.

Reputation precedes oneself, and someone of his stature needs not lie, nor has any reason to lie.

The atmosphere in the conference hall was suffocatingly silent.

Almost breathless.

Logically, it should be noisy and argumentative by now, but at this moment, it was eerily quiet, with no one making a sound.

God Chen's pressure is terrifying!

Just then, Chen Shouyi noticed someone raising a hand, looked towards him: "Speak! Uh, no need to stand, just speak while seated."

"Sir God Chen, is that Ancestor God really that powerful? I mean, are you unable to resist?" a prime minister from a small Central Asian country asked cautiously.

"You're overestimating me." Chen Shouyi said expressionlessly.

Resist, resist what!

This is completely a different level altogether.

The more you understand, the more you feel that unfathomable power and terror.

In truth, creatures at that level have long transcended the concepts humans can comprehend. If ordinary gods can be dismissively called Barbarian Gods—a mere powerful species.

Then Ancestor God and Tamu are worthy of being called gods.

Gods in every sense of the word.

"Sir God Chen, do you have any strategies or suggestions for this human crisis?" someone else asked.

"I'm just a regular person, matters of this magnitude shouldn't involve me," Chen Shouyi said.

Everyone pretended not to hear, faces twitching slightly.

Chen Shouyi ignored their expressions, continued: "But since I'm here, I'll simplify it, humanity currently has two paths.

One path, for humanity to fully migrate to the alien world and stay as far from the spatial passage as possible, perhaps avoiding the turmoil during the Solar System's devouring.

The other path is to leave the Solar System.

Don't cling to luck, don't think of fighting back; neither Ancestor God nor Tamu's will is something humanity can contend with presently, compared to these beings, Earth is a stone ball easily shattered by hand."

Earth-shaking.

Faces changed dramatically.

No one expected even God Chen to be so pessimistic and desperate.

"General Manager Chen, is it really that strong?" the President of Great Xia Country asked.

"Maybe even stronger!"

...

Before long, Chen Shouyi left, leaving various national leaders to continue the discussions.

The sky was gloomy, filled with thick mist.

Around the Capital City lay the Great Xia Country, possibly the era's largest heavy industrial belt, with extreme air pollution, though no one probably cared now; hunger drives indifference to dirt on a bread found in a dump.

After walking out of the People's Auditorium, Chen Shouyi didn't immediately return to Zhonghai, but wandered aimlessly around the city's streets.

He sighed lightly.

No matter the final decisions of the countries, humanity only has the option to abandon Earth.

Little reason for sentimentality, after all, worrying isn't useful, no matter how difficult the situation, life must continue.

The emergence of mutations taught even the weakest to be strong; he had long been used to this pressure.

He opened the attribute panel.

Hesitated a moment, then added 15,000 points to "Self-Healing."

A surge of warmth rose within, spreading through his body.

His mind swiftly drawn away.

Only when most of his mind was consumed did it cease.

Originally showing Self-Healing (Super): 35.01% on the attribute panel.

Now changed to Self-Healing (Super): 50.01%.

He flexed his limbs, discovered no significant difference, but a deeper look into the cells revealed each cell's will growing stronger, as if each were an independent life form.

He extended his palm.

With a thought.

Next moment.

As if weathered, countless cells and substances separated from the palm.

In a blink.

A crystalline hand bone connected by fascia appeared before him.

He was taken aback.

No blood, little pain, his body seemingly unwounded.

The cells and substances floating in the air somehow remained connected to his body, as if established a bond through some means.

He flexed his fingers.

The hand bone creaked.

Chen Shouyi looked up, a girl stared at him in horror, as if she'd seen a ghost.

Chen Shouyi smiled kindly, reassured: "Don't be afraid, I'm not a bad person."

The girl nodded vigorously, almost crying.

Chen Shouyi was helpless, ordinary individuals just had poor acceptance.

If it were the Shell Lady, she would merely be surprised.

With a thought, countless cells converged, and the next moment, the palm returned to normal, showing no signs of its previous bone separation; he was about to leave when the girl stopped him.

Previously terrified, the girl suddenly grew bold, studied Chen Shouyi secretly, face flushed. "I know you're not a bad person."

"Oh?" Chen Shouyi paused, surprised: "How do you know?"

"I've seen your recordings; you're General Manager Chen, right?" the girl said boldly, meeting Chen Shouyi's gaze: "I admire you the most."

"Sorry, you got the wrong person!" Chen Shouyi hurriedly replied.

Chapter 748: Two Dilemmas

The phone booth by the roadside.

"Hello, is Lao Ye there?"

Chen Shouyi didn't have many friends in the Capital City, just a few. It's rare to visit, so it wouldn't make sense not to get in touch.

"Oh, he's out on a mission."

"I am Chen Shouyi..."

"Yes, that Chen Shouyi..."

"Uh-huh, no problem..."

"Uh-huh, okay, sure, I'll definitely come visit when I have time... You're too kind, yeah, let's leave it at that, I'm hanging up."

Chen Shouyi was a bit unused to Ye Zong's wife's enthusiasm and quickly hung up the phone.

So courteous.

Then, Chen Shouyi dialed Luo Jingwen's number.

This time, the person himself answered.

"Let's have a drink together!"

"Sure!"

...

After a dozen minutes, a car stopped by the roadside.

A middle-aged man in casual clothes opened the car door, his face full of enthusiasm: "President Chen, when did you come to the Capital City?"

"Came in the morning, got invited to a meeting," Chen Shouyi replied concisely.

"All kinds of meetings, big and small, are indeed quite annoying. You can't not go, but they're boring when you do go, a waste of time, better to stay home and train," Luo Jingwen lamented about the trouble, rambling on.

Since becoming legendary, the meetings have increased.

District and municipal ones can usually be avoided, but those above are hard to dodge.

Especially the ideological and political meetings.

At the level of a legend, one could be called a quasi-strategic force, king of lone soldiers. With some military competence, they could single-handedly wreak havoc in a small country, going in and out with ease.

Therefore, the Great Xia Country places great importance on ideological and political work for legends.

At this point, Luo Jingwen remembered something: "By the way, what meeting did you attend?"

"A multi-nation summit," Chen Shouyi said.

Multi-nation... summit? Luo Jingwen opened his mouth, then silently closed it.

He should've realized earlier, would President Chen attend just any meeting?

As soon as Chen Shouyi got in the car, Luo Jingwen started it up, twisting and turning down the road, arriving at a private restaurant. After ordering in a private room, Luo Jingwen couldn't help but ask:

"Recently, the atmosphere in the Capital City seems a bit off. Has something major happened?"

Chen Shouyi shook his head: "You'll know when you need to know. I can't disclose this matter."

Luo Jingwen's heart tensed; he dared not ask more, jokingly saying: "Anyway, if the sky falls, you, being so tall, can hold it up. Even the Lord of Lightning with Powerful Divine Power got beaten by you; what could be more dangerous than that?"

Those words hit close to home; even I can't hold it up this time.

Chen Shouyi griped internally and didn't wish to talk more about it: "Last time, it was just luck."

He's less inclined to boast now.

There's a saying: The higher the position, the more humble.

He deeply believes this now.

"By the way, how many legends are there now?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Still the same, just four new naturalized legends. You probably haven't seen them." Luo Jingwen laughed.

"Oh, from which countries?" Chen Shouyi's interest piqued immediately.

"Two from the original United States, one from Luoyue Country, and another from Menghu Country," Luo Jingwen laughed: "Originally, both legends from the exiled United States government ended up joining our country's nationality."

Regarding this, Chen Shouyi was quite pleased.

After all, who called him a Great Xia Country citizen?

The number of legends usually correlates with national strength. Before the anomaly, the countries with the most legends were the United States, Great Xia Country, and the European Union.

The United States had the most.

The United States' powerful national strength attracted top talents and cultural resources from around the world to itself continuously.

Of course, now it's Great Xia Country.

"Those countries have no objections?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"What objections could they have?" Luo Jingwen said: "They can't keep their legends, are they going to stop them? They don't have welfare as good as ours."

"That's true." Chen Shouyi laughed.

Money doesn't mean much to these legendary figures.

And they aren't short on money either.

What's most valued to become a legend are training resources and peers to exchange ideas with.

These two things, in this era, no country can outperform Great Xia Country, due to Chen Shouyi's multiple gratis donations of the Divine Corpse. Now, any legend with Great Xia Country nationality can receive a share of the True God's Flesh every month.

Although it's just the residue after extracting the Divine Blood and Divine Marrow from the True God Flesh, for legends in small countries, this temptation is practically irresistible, leading to some small countries not being able to retain their legends.

During this, the dishes quickly arrived.

The two ate and chatted, mostly Luo Jingwen talking, with Chen Shouyi occasionally chiming in.

Even without much intention, Luo Jingwen's slight flattery naturally showed.

There's no helping it.

Facing a god-like human strongest, who can truly remain indifferent?

"Oh, by the way, you probably don't know; Zhu Xueqing got married." At this point, Luo Jingwen brought up Zhu Xueqing's situation.

Upon hearing this, Chen Shouyi paused and put down his glass: "When did that happen?"

"A few months ago, I think," Luo Jingwen said: "She met him during a joint mission, also a Martial Artist."

"Why wasn't I invited?"

"Someone as significant as you, Zhu Xueqing probably didn't dare invite," Luo Jingwen laughed, secretly thinking, if you came, the wedding might not have been able to happen.

Zhu Xueqing had a crush on Chen Shouyi, which he noticed long ago.

There's no helping it, such a handsome and strong man, no woman could probably resist.

However, though she had feelings, the feelings weren't mutual.

Rather than drag it on, better to cut it off early.

...

In the blink of an eye, several days passed.

The multi-nation summit hadn't ended yet, with debates continuing.

These are matters of crucial human safety.

They're decisions not to be made quickly.

Choosing to migrate to another world means abandoning the slowly recovered technology, starting anew, and in a world with three times gravity, only a small elite population can migrate.

Now it seems that Martial Arts are widespread, with Martial Artist Apprentices everywhere, but Martial Artists still account for less than one percent of the total population. If migration to another world is chosen, the vast majority will be left behind, forced to watch them die.

And choosing to leave the Solar System, humanity's current technology is entirely inadequate.

Not to mention that current technology is far from recovered to pre-anomaly levels. Even before the anomaly, human technology hadn't reached the level of leaving the Solar System. In fact, humanity has only achieved the feat of landing on the Moon (nuclear fusion has yet to be miniaturized), let alone a mass migration of all humanity.

No matter which path is chosen, humanity faces a dilemma.

Chapter 749: Awkwardness

Alternate world, Icefield.

Chen Shouyi was steaming all over, the high temperature pervasive. The ice and snow beneath his feet had melted into a shallow puddle.

He practiced the Thirty-Six Styles of Horizontal Training over and over.

Suddenly, his whole body froze.

The movement was interrupted and came to a stop.

Just now, he felt another space fluctuation sweeping across.

He raised his head and looked into the distance, only to see the aurora dancing on the horizon, like strands of silk, dazzling and enchanting, almost like a dream.

Chen Shouyi watched, feeling a heaviness in his heart.

In recent days, space fluctuations have become more frequent, even the Original Force of heaven and earth has started to become restless, faintly giving a sense of impending doom.

Of course, he knew what was going on.

But for this reason, he felt a sense of irritability in his heart.

He checked the time and found it was almost Earth's evening, so he stopped practicing, his body shook slightly, and sweat flew off him. Then he lifted his leg and walked towards the nearby cabin.

Inside the cabin, two little ones were huddled together in the corner, trembling with fear. As soon as they saw Chen Shouyi, they flew to perch on his shoulders like fledgling swallows returning to the nest.

"Good Giant, when are we going back? This place is so scary," the Shell Lady said, tugging at his ear tightly.

"Yeah, yeah!" the Red Little One said.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the Red Little One.

Aside from 'yeah, yeah,' what else can you say?

"Let's go back now." Chen Shouyi said, "Why don't you stay at the other house tomorrow, don't come with me again."

"But Little One is worried about the Good Giant." The Shell Lady gestured with her small fist, saying earnestly, "If there's danger, Little One will help the Good Giant."

"Yeah! Yeah!" the Red Little One said.

"You two are my good little ones." Chen Shouyi felt immensely comforted upon hearing this, and even felt the gloom in his heart disperse considerably.

These two little ones are truly considerate.

It's really not in vain to have raised them.

...

Evening, in the bedroom.

Chen Shouyi lazily flipped through the newspaper.

The two little ones were intently watching cartoons.

The two didn't disturb each other.

After a while, he tossed the stack of newspapers aside.

At that moment, he sensed something, his body floated up, at the same time, the window's screen opened automatically, and he drifted out like a ghost, flying into the distance.

...

On a rooftop of a skyscraper.

"Honorable human strongman, your intuition is getting sharper." The Destiny Thief praised.

Unlike gods who possess Divine Power, evil entities rely primarily on terrifying innate abilities and physical strength. With Chen Shouyi's sense and will, he's nearly a top-notch evil entity.

"Say what you have to say quickly." Chen Shouyi said impatiently.

"It's been so many days; you should have made a decision by now, right?" The Destiny Thief asked.

"That's your business, nothing to do with me." Chen Shouyi frowned, it was the collective decision at the last multilateral summit.

Not to get involved.

For humans, compared to Tamu, the Ancestor God is the most dangerous and risky.

Tamu devouring Earth is not a short-term thing, there's no visible danger for now.

But after the Ancestor God breaks free, who knows whether he will be good or evil to humans?

The other party's promise is just empty words, with no binding force whatsoever.

Humans simply can not gamble,

Not even qualified to be on the betting table.

Just like a lion won't reason with a rabbit, at that time, humans would be at the mercy of others, only to be slaughtered.

Although slightly negative,

it was the only countermeasure humans could think of.

Humans need time.

"Hahaha ..." The Destiny Thief laughed loudly.

"What's so funny?" Chen Shouyi's expression turned cold, feeling displeased. "Is what I said so funny to you?"

"This is a great tribulation, you're still trying to stay out of it even though you're an evil entity abandoned by Tamu. You have no choice, a new era is coming, the future will be the era of evil entities. Come, join us, this is the decision of fate." The Destiny Thief said with a face full of fervor.

"Is that so? Sorry, I'm human, and this isn't Tamu." Chen Shouyi said coldly, turning to leave. He paused his steps and turned back: "By the way, don't let me see you again, or don't blame me for having no mercy."

"You ..." The Destiny Thief's face changed, but ultimately didn't dare to say any harsh words.

...

By July, the heat had continued for half a month, and the streets were filled with citizens strolling around to cool off.

Chen Shouyi squatted by the street, watching the men and women coming and going, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag.

"The Ancestor God being imprisoned by Tamu for millions of years suggests he's still weaker than Tamu, this time he's probably just struggling powerlessly." Chen Shouyi thought silently, "Of course, it would be best if they could perish together."

He could only hope in his heart, after all, their power was too weak.

Take one step at a time.

He took two puffs and extinguished the cigarette, recently his craving for smoking had increased, it's not the addiction to cigarettes, rather the omnipresent pressure makes him habitually want to smoke a cigarette.

He threw the cigarette butt into the trash can next to him, just as he was about to get up and go home.

"Senior!"

"Song Tingting." Chen Shouyi looked up in surprise, finding it was Song Tingting's family.

He stood up, and politely said, "Uncle Song, Aunt Zhang, are you guys shopping?"

"Ah, yes, Chen... President Chen!" Song Qiran said with a face of disbelief, stuttering, "I heard... there's a night market nearby, so I wanted to check it out."

Who is Chen Shouyi?

The God of Martial Arts for humanity, the strongest in the universe, yet still so nostalgic, calling him Uncle Song. He felt as if he was floating a little.

"Uncle Song, you're the elder, just call me Xiao Chen." Chen Shouyi smiled.

Song Qiran wouldn't dare call him that: "President Chen, please, you're too polite, just call me Old Song."

At this point, Zhang Jingyi pinched his soft flesh discreetly, smiled, and said, "President Chen, you and Ting Ting haven't seen each other for a long time, you must have a lot to talk about, you two chat now."

Then she said to Song Tingting, "Tingting, remember to come back in the evening."

Song Tingting's face turned bright red on the side, like it was dyed with a rosy cloud.

...

"Why did you pinch me?" Song Qiran said with a face full of frustration.

The pinch was too hard.

It felt bruised.

"I feel awkward watching this." Zhang Jingyi said with a straight face.

Song Qiran inwardly disagreed: "What's so awkward about it? How many people don't even get the chance to curry favor with President Chen. You probably don't know, President Chen is also a large personal shareholder of the Steam Turbine Group."

"Didn't you see your daughter's embarrassed face?" Zhang Jingyi said.

Song Qiran was silent for a while, then asked, "Do you think President Chen and Tingting can make it?"

"It'd be good if they do, if not, it doesn't matter. My daughter can't possibly not get married, everything should go with the flow." Zhang Jingyi said.

"I'm just worried about my daughter's one-sided crush. With President Chen's status, what woman can't he find? Even if he found an alternate world Barbarian God, it would probably be easy." Song Qiran said with concern.

After all, he only has this precious daughter.

Chapter 750: Explanation

Song Tingting wore a light gray floral dress, revealing her long, fair legs. Her hair seemed freshly washed, slightly damp, cascading freely, looking beautiful and charming.

The two walked side by side, the atmosphere slightly awkward.

Chen Shouyi was alert and observant, perceiving everything within a few kilometers around him.

Walking on the street with Song Tingting made him feel guilty, uneasy, afraid that Zhang Xiaoyue might suddenly appear.

He was now someone with a girlfriend.

And a loyal person.

Of course, with the Goddess of Fertility... it was entirely due to the influence of her Divine Power.

"Wow, there are candied chestnuts here, senior, want some?" Song Tingting said excitedly, or perhaps pretending to be excited.

"Uh, better not."

"Then how about ice cream?" Without waiting for Chen Shouyi to refuse, Song Tingting ran to the old man selling ice creams nearby. After asking about the types, she turned back with a smile and asked Chen Shouyi, "Do you want the creamy raisin, or the mung bean one?"

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a moment but followed his heart: "Creamy raisin, then."

Of course, it wasn't that he liked creamy raisin; he simply didn't like mung bean.

"Then two creamy raisin ones!" Song Tingting said, taking out her small wallet.

"Ten yuan in total, your boyfriend is really handsome." The old man laughed, took the money, and from a wooden box stuffed with quilts, took out two ice creams and glanced at Chen Shouyi, who stood motionless nearby, saying to Song Tingting.

Being handsome has its advantages.

Looks like he's being pursued.

"Ah, no, no... we're just ordinary friends." Song Tingting's face blushed as she took the ice cream and ran to Chen Shouyi: "Here you go, senior."

"Thanks!" Chen Shouyi pretended not to have heard, took the ice cream, tore open the damp paper wrapping. The originally slightly melted ice cream crackled with crystal sounds as it rapidly froze into a solid block.

He took a bite, crunching loudly.

Song Tingting had just taken a lick, turned her head upon hearing the sound, and her eyes widened: "Senior, why is yours so hard?"

Chen Shouyi snapped back to reality, glanced at the cold-radiating ice cream in his hand.

His thoughts possessed a wondrous power, even if it was just an unconscious thought.

He felt the ice cream was melting, so it quickly froze. Such things happened all the time; he was used to it, though it seemed mysterious to others.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the ice cream in her hand and said, "Look at your own."

Song Tingting looked down and her mouth formed an O: "Senior, how did you do that?"

"Simple, whatever the heart desires." Chen Shouyi said modestly.

"Wow, you're amazing, senior."

Chen Shouyi smiled, his mood lifted: "This is just a little trick."

This statement wasn't exaggerated. Even though his willpower was continuously strengthening, and his power growing ever more formidable, his most powerful combat capability remained the berserk strength after Giant Transformation. In comparison, the willpower was negligible.

"Can you make a bouquet?" Song Tingting asked curiously.

"Uh!" Chen Shouyi choked, then seriously said, "That's in the realm of creating something out of nothing. I can't do it now, unless there's a seed."

Song Tingting noticed a flower shop by the road: "Senior, wait for me!"

She quickly ran to the flower shop and soon returned.

"Here's a seed. I initially wanted to buy it, but the shopkeeper gave it to me for free when I only wanted one." Song Tingting giggled.

Chen Shouyi took the seed, feeling a bit awkward. He just said that casually: "I haven't tried this yet."

"It's okay." Song Tingting gazed at him with large, watery eyes, full of anticipation.

Chen Shouyi couldn't bear to refuse: "Alright, it might take a little time."

He then opened his palm.

The next moment,

A miracle appeared!

The seed burst open by a tender sprout, growing wildly.

In just a second, it grew to seven or eight centimeters.

But that was its final limit; the sprout soon began to yellow and eventually withered. Still, Song Tingting was inexplicably shocked.

Chen Shouyi's face turned red, feeling slightly embarrassed: "If I were serious, I could grow a flower still."

Earlier, he hadn't concentrated his willpower; the Power of Thought wasn't strong enough.

Otherwise, various nutrients and water needed for blooming could be synthesized from the air without withering halfway.

"Senior, it's okay, you're already amazing." Song Tingting, snapping out of her shock, quickly comforted her capable senior.

That's not what I wanted to hear.

Fortunately, Chen Shouyi wasn't without emotional intelligence and decisively changed the topic: "How's your martial arts training going lately?"

"The school's Martial Arts Teacher said I already have the skills of a Martial Artist!" With these words, Song Tingting became excited and financially savvy: "It's just that my parents don't allow me to take the Martial Arts Instructor Certificate exam; otherwise, I could get a national stipend each month, five thousand a month."

Looks like giving her the Divine Blood wasn't in vain.

"No need to take it, having a Martial Artist Certificate is enough." Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said, "You're a college student; you don't rely on this to make a living."

Too strong a capability also signifies responsibility and obligation.

The government won't let you take the Martial Arts stipend for nothing.

"Alright, I'll listen to you, senior." Song Tingting obediently said.

"By the way, is the Martial Arts stipend so little nowadays?" Chen Shouyi recalled asking, remembering when he became a Martial Artist, the national stipend, along with the provincial and municipal subsidies, was nearly a million a month.

It has depreciated so much now.

"It's already a lot, more than my dad's salary." Song Tingting said.

The two chatted away, gradually easing the long-unseen unfamiliarity, as if returning to the past.

Chen Shouyi hesitated for a while in his heart: "By the way, I forgot to tell you, I already have a girlfriend."

Song Tingting's smile suddenly froze, her face quickly losing color; she was dazed for a while before forcing a smile: "Congratulations, senior, is she pretty?"

"Quite pretty." Chen Shouyi looked at her and said, "She's my high school classmate."

Silence.

"Senior, have you... slept with her?" Song Tingting suddenly asked abruptly.

Chen Shouyi was dumbfounded hearing this.

"Then have you kissed her?"

Chen Shouyi continued to be stunned.

"Senior, you haven't even kissed?"

Song Tingting's demeanor changed drastically, from a good girl to suddenly sharp and aggressive.

"No, she hasn't reached the legendary level yet..." Chen Shouyi explained with effort, it wasn't that he was incapable; when he was with the Goddess of Fertility...

Song Tingting captured a keyword from Chen Shouyi's words, legendary.

Must one become legendary to be the senior's true girlfriend?

"Senior, it's quite late, please take me home." Song Tingting reverted to a good girl.

"Ah, okay."