

New Era 781

Chapter 781: Atomic Tricks

The sub-god of fear, Chen Shouyi had once encountered, left an extremely deep impression.

Unlike orthodox deities that require faith, these gods live by spreading and creating fear, absorbing the fear emotions of mortals. Evidently, this Sea Monster is well-versed in this craft.

The whole world is shrouded with an almost tangible domain of fear, appearing gloomy and mysterious. Among its midst, ordinary people would inexplicably feel unease and terror as if inhabiting a horror movie.

However, compared to Shankui Province's medium level of divine power fear domain, that can spawn demons on its own, this one is significantly weaker by more than an order of magnitude.

In retrospect, if the opponent had not voluntarily withdrawn from Earth under nuclear strikes back then, the situation of humanity today would have drastically changed.

Back then, he was not as powerful as he is now.

...

"It seems I need to visit Shankui Province when I get the chance," Chen Shouyi secretly thought.

He remembered the issue with the God of Shadow and Fear hadn't been completely eradicated. As long as such a deity that spreads fear does not die, and as long as humans still fear Him, He will root himself among humans like a virus.

Chen Shouyi dashed rapidly across the sea, meticulously searching.

His perception pierced through the ocean, reaching the seabed.

The water here isn't deep, with most areas under a thousand meters, and even the depths not exceeding three thousand meters.

For Chen Shouyi, with a perception as high as 30.2, it was effortless.

He viewed the entire seabed at a glance, and he can even delve over a hundred meters deep into the dense rock.

...

In a certain deep-sea place.

A massive Sea Monster was lounging leisurely in a rock cave.

The cold surrounding seawater formed countless currents of different speeds, swirling naturally, with numerous vortices emerging and disappearing around it, appearing exceptionally mysterious.

This dreadfully frightening Sea Monster, with a dozen snake-like colorful tentacles, slightly wriggled, each covered with dim and cold eyes.

Paired with a snake-like triangular head and the pervasive aura of fear, even a distant glance would leave ordinary people with endless nightmares.

Four years ago, it inadvertently arrived on Earth via a Spatial Passage.

And immediately fell in love with it.

Here, there are almost no competitors or strong enemies, just countless mortals.

For a weak Demigod like it, this place is undoubtedly a vast blue ocean.

After years of untiring effort.

Its enterprise has yielded considerable success.

It has successfully become the nightmare of many fishermen.

Compared to orthodox deities who gather countless followers while sitting at home, fear-type deities undoubtedly require much more effort and labor, like a model worker.

After all, if you don't regularly show your presence or create major events, how can you maintain influence?

How do you instill fear?

Without it, it won't take long before you're forgotten.

Humans aren't Barbarians, where a rumor or horror tale could last decades, even centuries, becoming deeply rooted nightmares.

But with the explosion of human information, even the scariest legend quiets in ten days or half a month, and in half a year to a year, few remember. That's just now, in the pre-mutation network era, even the hottest topics waned in three days.

This is why, for any terrorism incident, so many terror groups risk suppression just to claim responsibility, it's really a desperate bid to make headlines.

It's truly just too difficult.

At this moment, it suddenly felt a surge of unease.

As if sensing an impending doom.

"Not good!" The aura of fear on its body brightened rapidly, and the surrounding seawater churned violently, turning into a muddy swirl.

At the same time, it swiftly drilled deeper into the rock cave.

Driven by instinctual caution, it had tunneled a vast network through this large underwater mountain, much like a complex web.

Three burrows for a cunning rabbit?

No, for a weak Demigod with no sense of security, even ten, a hundred burrows feel insufficient.

Reality proves it right.

The next instant, with a "boom".

Half the mountain peak shuddered and disintegrated, as the sea boiled over.

The rapidly fleeing Sea Monster witnessed the cave vanish almost instantaneously, letting out a shrill, terrified wail, its body quivering, its heart nearly bursting.

It seemed to faintly feel as if an ancient beast's cold, ruthless gaze observed it as if studying a dead object, locking onto it unwaveringly.

Immediately, it terrifyingly realized it was ensnared by a horrific power.

"Who, exactly who is it?"

Infinite terror ravaged its heart, its body struggled violently, and the colossal, over ten-meter long tentacles shone brilliantly.

But it was destined to be in vain.

The restraining force abruptly transformed into countless invisible spikes, instantly piercing through the Sea Monster...

...

"The power of will is still somewhat too weak," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

He initially intended to crush it into pulp, but unexpectedly, couldn't do so.

Under his feet came the "crackling" of freezing seawater, quickly spreading outward.

Some spray hadn't even fallen yet and was already instantly frozen.

In seconds, a magnificent iceberg emerged atop the sea.

Temperature is the macroscopic reflection of numerous microscopic molecular thermal activities.

For Chen Shouyi, who can already control and compress atoms, controlling molecules felt as easy and effortless as eating or drinking.

Merely by reducing molecular motion, water turned to ice.

Soon, the massive Sea Monster's corpse surfaced from the water, crashing in front of him, golden blood spraying everywhere.

Yet, Chen Shouyi seemed oblivious.

He stood there dazedly, murmuring to himself:

"Mastering atoms..."

His eyes lit ever brighter.

"No, perhaps willpower is stronger than imagined, just... my application was too coarse."

His heart surged with excitement, immediately extracting two hydrogen atoms.

Then controlled them to draw near.

The electromagnetic field on the atom's surface began to repel.

But this feeble repulsion posed no obstruction to Chen Shouyi's will.

After a millisecond, the two atomic nuclei approached each other.

Once they reached a certain proximity, the nuclear strong force between protons overcame the electromagnetic force, and they abruptly merged.

A faint wisp of energy bloomed forth.

Nuclear fusion!

...

Unlike Divine Power, Willpower entirely originates from oneself, making control easier and more precise. If Divine Power was a clumsy, massive hydraulic press, then Willpower was undoubtedly a photolithography machine.

Half a minute later.

Suspended above Chen Shouyi's palm was a tiny dazzling point of light, endlessly persistent, emitting blinding light and heat.

The light point, although pathetically small, akin to a mung bean, radiated terrifying ripples that made all things shudder.

The core's mind-bogglingly high temperature of over hundreds of millions was terrifying; without the protection of will as isolation, his palm would have vaporized, and even his body would be severely scorched.

Chapter 782: Destroy Everything

Nuclear fusion, the ultimate power of humanity, blooms in Chen Shouyi's palm, exuding an aura of total destruction.

And this is just the gentle form of this miniature sun.

It's merely "quietly" burning, and it's so small that the hydrogen it consumes per second is not even 0.01 grams, with energy emitted equivalent to one or two kilotons.

The heat it radiates, various high-energy particles, and even photons are firmly bound and blocked by Chen Shouyi's will field.

To the outside world, the area above Chen Shouyi's palm appears distorted, and even the light of the point appears unusually gentle and harmless.

With a serious expression, Chen Shouyi maintained it for a while before casually tossing it away; his will wrapped around the light point, instantly flying several kilometers away, then suddenly exploding, accompanied by a blinding flash of light and a ring of milky-white shockwave spreading in mid-air.

It looked somewhat... breathtaking.

After all, it was truly miniature.

There was no sense of the destructive aura from the predecessor, the large hydrogen bomb.

But Chen Shouyi started to get excited.

"The yield is still too small, such a 'little darling' poses little threat to things like powerful divine power!"

He planned to play bigger.

He left the iceberg, slowly flying towards the sky.

Until he rose to a height of three hundred meters, feeling it should be safe enough, he stopped.

He looked at the ocean.

The chemical bonds of countless water molecules were silently broken, turning into discrete atoms, and then fiercely bonding again if time were slowed to microseconds.

One could see the initial twinkle of light, but the next moment, all atoms seemed ignited, expanding at a geometric speed into blinding brilliance.

The nuclear explosion began.

"Boom!"

Accompanied by a blinding flash and an earth-shattering roar.

Tens of thousands of tons of seawater were directly vaporized, the sea surface illuminated so thoroughly by the nuclear explosion's light, reaching straight to the seabed.

Numerous vaporized steam rapidly dispersed like a razor sweeping across, forming a donut-like ring.

Shockingly, splendidly, sending shivers down the spine.

Truly... exhilarating!

Ordinary people simply have no chance to witness such the splendor of a nuclear explosion up close.

Of course, not counting before dying.

Before Chen Shouyi could marvel, he was hit face-on by a surge of air, unexpectedly blown back tens of meters before coming to a stop.

"Haha..." Chen Shouyi's expression was excited:

"This time, I might truly be invincible in the world."

What counts as powerful divine power; no god can withstand such a destructive blow at close range.

Of course, neither could he.

Under billions of temperatures, or rather in ultra-high-energy particles, whether powerful divine power or his will were as fragile as soap bubbles, all would kneel and call for mercy.

Without waiting for the previous nuclear explosion to fully calm down.

The nuclear explosion ignited once more.

Chen Shouyi seemed to have discovered a novel toy, playing to his heart's content.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

.....

One after another, enormous white mushroom clouds erupted over the sea, seemingly like salutes being fired.

Spectacular and shocking.

Wherever his eyes looked.

There, a mushroom cloud would rise.

His release speed became faster and faster, initially one every half a second, then nearly one every 0.1 second after practice, with each nuclear explosion equivalent to the detonation of over ten thousand tons of hydrogen bombs.

The air shivered, the sea surface was thoroughly boiled, and even a hundred kilometers away, the temperature rose by one or two degrees.

Fortunately, this forcibly aggregated hydrogen bomb hardly emitted radiation, nor caused any lingering harm.

Only the creatures here suffered bad luck for generations.

Under Chen Shouyi's bombardment, numerous boiled marine creatures floated to the surface, bellies up, eyes rolled back as if silently cursing.

Of course, Chen Shouyi wouldn't care.

At this time, he thought of something, stopped his actions, and took out a brick-sized satellite phone from the space.

This was specifically delivered by Bai Xiaoling a few months ago, but after being thrown into the space, it had never been used.

Having been accustomed to using the lightweight smart phones of the past, he'd barely glance at such a phone that was only good for calls and posturing.

However, now he found that sometimes it could be useful.

Chen Shouyi glanced at the satellite phone.

Due to being unused for a long time, the black screen from being powered off quickly lit up.

...

What... what? His assistant was immediately dumbfounded on the spot.

"Anything else?"

"No... no!"

"Then hurry and go."

Just as the assistant left, the phone rang again.

Sigh, such a headache.

He immediately picked it up, starting to reassure the startled allies.

It wasn't just the Great Xia Country that detected the East Sea's seismic activity.

...

After finishing the call.

Chen Shouyi thought about it and decided to prepare for an experiment in space.

No one would disturb him there, nor affect any environment.

As a conscientious warrior, he needed to know the limits of every ability, its capabilities.

Especially this atomic fusion, which is inherently extremely dangerous.

If unfamiliar and uninformed about its power, a misstep in battle could easily affect oneself or end in mutual destruction, a death truly unsatisfying.

He threw the sea monster into the space, raised his hand, and a large amount of seawater surged up instantly, forming a colossal water tornado linking heaven and earth, being absorbed into the space.

Space had barely any hydrogen, necessitating prior storage, and even if unused, it might be useful in future battles.

After completing all this, he looked up towards the sky.

In the next moment.

"Boom!"

A deafening sonic boom resounded, and Chen Shouyi's body shot like lightning through the clouds.

A few seconds later, he had become an almost imperceptible black dot, vanishing without a trace.

Leaving behind a trailing series of explosions and a vapor-like trail.

During this time, under the influence of perception, his will advanced meteorically, his progress astonishingly rapid.

Now quietly breaking through to 28 points, in terms of pure strength, surpassing physical strength alone (excluding Giant Transformation), reaching an astonishing over five hundred tons.

As for his initial flying acceleration... it was about 2000G!

...

A crimson beam pierced through the cold, dark, and deep space.

In less than a minute, he had crossed several hundred kilometers, appearing in Earth's outer space.

Chapter 783: The Times Have Changed

The dark side of the Moon.

This mysterious place that is forever facing away from Earth.

At this moment, it welcomed an uninvited guest.

Dazzling rays of light illuminated vast stretches of the starry sky.

The intense nuclear explosion caused even the entire Moon to shake violently, and a massive amount of dust filled the sky.

The Moon is not small; its diameter reaches 3,476 kilometers, and its mass is 7,350 billion billion tons.

It is undoubtedly a colossal entity.

Yet the continuous release of energy equivalent to a million tons per second is shaking this giant.

Countless materials were vaporized, leaving behind huge pits flowing with molten lava.

The compressed flow of hydrogen atoms shot out like shells with a thought, destroying everything like a weapon that could annihilate stars.

"The release speed is too slow!" Chen Shouyi lamented inwardly.

Not every place is like the ocean, where hydrogen elements can be freely obtained.

Space, the sky, and even deserts severely lack hydrogen. Although a large reserve can be stored, releasing it requires a process.

From the launch of the hydrogen atom to the detonation, the entire process takes at least 0.2 seconds, with the ignition alone taking 0.1 seconds, and as the distance increases, it will be exponentially prolonged.

0.2 seconds, what can be done; for ordinary people, it is merely a blink of an eye.

But for an existence like Chen Shouyi, 0.2 seconds is long enough to prepare for any adequate response, even to be disrupted by Divine Power before the explosion, or even prevented the moment before detonation.

The Divine Power formed by the aggregation of all beings' telekinesis, though unable to control atoms with the finesse of willpower, was undeniably powerful.

He needed more efficient and faster means of attack.

So fast that the enemy couldn't react, so fast that the enemy couldn't evade, so fast that the enemy would despair.

Within this grand premise, power was secondary.

Moreover, the power of fusion was already in excess.

Just like killing an ant, whether with a match, lighter, or a military-grade flamethrower or incendiary bullet, makes no difference.

The tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of high temperatures generated by fusion could destroy everything.

Chen Shouyi stopped his actions, silently contemplating.

As the lava cooled, the surroundings quickly darkened.

A few seconds later, a flash of inspiration appeared in his mind.

The flow of hydrogen atoms reappeared, not being fired like shells this time, but rotating at high speed around Chen Shouyi as the center.

Initially, the flow of hydrogen atoms was difficult to discern with the naked eye, merely spinning at high speed.

But the next moment.

It suddenly lit up as if electrified, erupting with a dazzling light.

At the moment it lit up, blue smoke rose from Chen Shouyi's body, his clothes vaporized instantly, and his skin turned black and carbonized.

The searing pain of being burnt made his scalp tingle, but he did not give up, gritting his teeth fiercely, controlling the halo to expand rapidly,

from the original ten-meter radius to fifty meters in a flash, while his body began to swell and transform in an attempt to enhance his defense.

Strands of lightning danced like electric snakes along the edges of the halo, the terrifying energy continuing to burst out as Chen Shouyi kept adding fuel.

Yet the energy ring did not lose control; it was firmly constrained by a powerful magnetic field, rotating at high speed around Chen Shouyi, and the speed was increasing.

From a kilometer per second to five kilometers per second, then from five kilometers per second to ten kilometers per second, seemingly limitless.

...

Even the extremely thin air around the Moon emitted a faint hum.

Chillingly scary.

Moments later, an intensely bright energy body suddenly detached from the energy ring with a thought, carrying hundreds of millions of temperatures, firing out at high speed like a plasma cannon in science fiction.

Its speed was so fast that even Chen Shouyi's vision could not capture it, hitting a ring mountain in the blink of an eye.

The terrifying high temperature, like a red-hot knife slicing into butter, penetrated straight into the mountain, causing the vaporization of rocks to expand and trigger a fierce internal explosion.

The entire ring mountain, several hundred meters tall, had half of its peak blown away.

Subsequently, plasma was relentlessly fired at a rate of dozens per second, and the consumed parts of the energy ring were quickly replenished repeatedly.

"Boom boom boom!"

In just an instant, the ring mountain had disappeared without a trace.

"Just like this!" His eyes shone brightly.

He had already explored the most effective combat tactic.

...

November, traditionally winter in the northern hemisphere.

But ever since the Goddess of Agriculture descended a few years ago, Ba Country has become like spring all year round, hardly feeling the chill of winter.

Holy City.

To welcome the visit of the embassy from the Great Xia Country, the entire Ba Country had mobilized.

Leveling roads, city sanitation, program rehearsals, all bustling with activity.

"By the time the Great Xia Country delegation arrives, the roads will be paved with flowers, and the Saintess will present five grains and wreaths, symbolizing the Lord's teachings and peace respectively. Moreover, the believers welcoming on both sides of the road will undergo strict selection, all are devout followers," a few priests in luxurious robes, crowding around a woman with a flower wreath on her head, said respectfully on the road.

Undoubtedly, this lady was the incarnation of the Goddess of Agriculture.

"Devoted followers are not necessary... Hmm, replace them all with beautiful maidens, and I'll present the five grains and wreaths," the Goddess of Agriculture thought for a moment and said.

"Lord, you cannot do that; it is against propriety, and we do not need to court favor with the Great Xia Country so much," a Chief Priest cautiously said, pointing out that Ba Country also possessed nuclear weapons, not a few, which was their confidence.

Furthermore, it was now the Great Xia Country seeking Ba Country, not the other way around.

"You don't understand." The Goddess of Agriculture smiled, unlike other Barbarian Gods who were majestic and domineering. Possibly due to her Divine Position, her demeanor was quite gentle, even if her opinions were challenged, she was not offended and patiently explained:

"If I can't get through this ordeal, I will have no choice but to leave Earth."

If the outside followers heard these words, it might cause a huge stir, even the top church members present were all shocked and changed their expressions upon hearing it.

"I am not strong, or rather, not as strong as you imagine, and nuclear weapons are not as useful as you think; sometimes even I have to compromise." The Goddess of Agriculture said with a bitter smile, anyway, these people would witness it with their own eyes by then, it was better to say it earlier, at least to have mental preparation.

All the Chief Priests were dumbfounded, their outlooks shaken.

Their ignorance of external events rendered them unaware of the world around them.

The times had changed.

The history in which a Barbarian God could just wander around and conquer a nation or a race was gone for good.

"Lord, no matter what, you are always the greatest in our hearts, and we pledge our undying loyalty to you," the Sect Leader recovered and declared passionately.

Chapter 784: The Eve of Departure

"Is it really necessary for just a weak Barbarian God?"

The next day, Chen Shouyi met with the visiting delegation from the Capital City and finalized the itinerary for the day after tomorrow's visit.

Diplomatic visits all have strict and fixed procedural requirements, all need to be discussed in advance to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings, especially when dealing with a religious country of a Barbarian God.

"General Manager Chen, this is diplomatic etiquette. It doesn't matter whether the country is weak or not, it needs to be respected... At least on the surface, in private, do what you need to do." The delegation leader Fang Xiangqian said frankly.

He had dealings with General Manager Chen, which was also why he was appointed as the leader of this visiting delegation, knowing how to speak.

Chen Shouyi recalled seeing this on TV before and found it to be true.

"Rest assured, I'll do what needs to be done!" Chen Shouyi paused and confirmed, "By the way, the People's Daily will be following the entire visit, right?"

"Definitely." Fang Xiangqian smiled bitterly inside.

In fact, the initial plan was for it to be a secret visit, secret negotiations.

According to political correctness, Barbarian Gods are irreconcilable enemies of humanity. Great Xia Country officially visiting a Barbarian God is indeed shocking and would cause a great uproar both internationally and domestically.

But since General Manager Chen requested it, no matter how much uproar it causes, it has to make the news.

After all, this was a rare small request from General Manager Chen, and it must be fully satisfied.

...

In the evening, Chen Shouyi squatted idly by the flower bed at the school gate.

His handsome face drew countless gazes from passersby.

"Are you... are you General Manager Chen?" a pretty girl mustered her courage to approach him and asked.

Her youthful, fair face was flushed.

"No." Chen Shouyi looked up and glanced at her indifferently.

"I'm... I'm sorry, I..." the girl said hurriedly.

Chen Shouyi waved his hand dismissively with a cold look, interrupting her explanation, urging her to leave quickly.

The girl left with no further hope, walking away reluctantly, frequently looking back as she did.

Chen Shouyi felt nothing inside.

He was accustomed to it.

Walking down the street, there were always people who recognized him.

Fortunately, they weren't as crazy as fans, mostly just sneaking glances, and only a few had the courage to confirm in person. Of course, those who dared were generally quite pretty, as the less attractive lacked this confidence.

However, this was of no use to Chen Shouyi.

He liked interesting souls, not appearances.

Soon, Zhang Xiaoyue came running over happily, wearing a beige tracksuit, exuding youthful vitality in the cold wind.

"Did you wait long?"

"I just got here too." Chen Shouyi smiled.

Zhang Xiaoyue felt numerous envious gazes around her and sighed inwardly.

Having a slightly outstanding boyfriend made her happy, but being too outstanding, to the point where every word and action could make the headlines of the People's Daily, added immense pressure and made her feel a bit inferior.

Unseen care, envious looks, flattery from classmates, and various well-intentioned individuals with ulterior motives.

All of this stemmed from one identity.

That is being General Manager Chen's girlfriend.

Everything seemed so unreal, sometimes it felt like a dream.

A Cinderella dream.

She looked at Chen Shouyi and suddenly smiled.

"What's so funny? Come on, let's eat." Chen Shouyi held his bicycle and patted the back seat.

"Oh, where are we eating?" Zhang Xiaoyue sat sideways naturally holding onto Chen Shouyi's waist.

"I just saw a trans-world barbecue restaurant, let's go there." Chen Shouyi suggested.

When he first became a Martial Artist, to avoid inducing Martial Artists to risk their lives hunting trans-world creatures for money, all trans-world meat was prohibited from trading and selling. But now it has been partially relaxed.

Some passages confirmed to be safe now allow free hunting, attracting many Martial Artists to make a living this way.

Of course, the price is quite steep, a single person's meal would cost an ordinary person's monthly income, but eating the True God Meat with powerful Divine Power, Chen Shouyi found it nothing extravagant.

The two got a small private room.

"I have to make a long trip the day after tomorrow." Chen Shouyi said.

"Where to?"

"Visiting Ba Country." Chen Shouyi said.

"Ah, that's an occupied area." Zhang Xiaoyue said in surprise, but she wasn't worried about Chen Shouyi, knowing his strength.

"The invitation came from that Barbarian God, and there is a desire from above to strengthen relations." Chen Shouyi said while chewing a piece of grilled steak.

"Is it male or female?" Zhang Xiaoyue asked suddenly.

"You mean the Barbarian God? Uh, it's a female!" Chen Shouyi felt a bit nervous and explained:

"To Barbarian Gods, gender or specific appearance doesn't matter. If cultists believe their god is male, then it's male; if female, then female; if a monster, then a monster."

"Oh, you must have seen many female Barbarian Gods, are they pretty?" Zhang Xiaoyue asked with a smile.

Of course... they're all very pretty.

After all, they are supernatural beings, different from mere mortals, like the Goddess of Fertility...

"In my eyes, they are all evil invaders. All the female Barbarian Gods combined aren't as pretty as you." Chen Shouyi said righteously, receiving a coquettish glare from Zhang Xiaoyue.

After the meal, the two went to see a movie.

Finally, after taking Zhang Xiaoyue back to her rented place, he resolutely returned.

...

In the bedroom.

A thin yet dazzling arc of light, constrained by a powerful will, darted swiftly between his fingers like a swimming fish.

The air emitted a light hum.

With practice over the past few days, his control over energy became increasingly skilled and precise. The energy that could entirely vaporize a human being was domesticated and maneuvered at his fingertips, seamlessly.

The two little creatures seemed to sense the danger, watching from afar, their small faces a mix of fear and curiosity.

After practicing continuously for over ten minutes.

Chen Shouyi opened the window, the cold wind hit his face, and at the same time, the light arc left his fingers, shooting into the sky like lightning.

In just 0.1 seconds, it flew several kilometers high, then exploded into a slender flash, slightly illuminating the night sky.

He looked down at his fingers and sighed:

"Burnt again!"

The charred skin on his fingers was peeling off in pieces, healing quickly.

The fusion arc was too close, even the will couldn't completely shield against the radiant heat.

These days, he didn't know how much flesh he had replaced, probably half a ton by now.

Fortunately, the old went, and the new regrew.

Plus the large amounts of True God Meat with powerful Divine Power supplementing him, he felt he could still handle it.

After resting for a while, he practiced again.

Chapter 785: Green

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

The third day, Chen Shouyi's villa.

Bai Xiaoling hung up the satellite phone and walked over quickly: "General Manager Chen, it's almost time."

"Then let's set off."

Chen Shouyi said, getting up from the sofa.

A row of luxurious car convoy was already waiting on the road outside.

When traveling, the style should still be maintained. You can't just ride a bicycle or take a bus there; that's not casual, it's reckless.

Moreover, after these cars are sent to the airport, they won't just turn around and go back; instead, they'll be loaded onto a transport plane and depart with the visiting delegation as a means of transportation in Ba Country.

This visit is not as shabby as the last European Union visit, where there was only a lonely single aircraft.

This time the lineup is rather large.

The entire fleet includes two passenger planes, two transport planes, and in addition, a squadron of the most advanced fighter jets of Great Xia Country for escort, as well as a helicopter squadron that has already arrived in advance.

In a sense, this was also to flaunt the power of the current strongest nation in front of the Barbarian God.

...

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

...

The heavy car doors closed one after another.

As soon as Chen Shouyi got into the car, the convoy immediately set off.

Noticing Bai Xiaoling beside him clenching her fists secretly, Chen Shouyi smiled and said, "Nervous?"

"N... No." Bai Xiaoling was a bit embarrassed at first, but then honestly said: "A little, I haven't seen the Barbarian God in person yet."

This time she would also follow, after all, besides his family, she was the one who knew Chen Shouyi the best, having been by his side since his humble beginnings as his secretary.

With her presence, communication became much easier.

"It's just like that, I advise you not to expect too much. What you'll see then is just an avatar, not the real form for sure." Chen Shouyi said.

Bai Xiaoling: ...

She secretly reflected, was there an implication of expectation in my words earlier?

Who would want to see the real form of the Barbarian God?

Seriously tired of living?

Back in Hedong, countless people were frightened to death by the oppressive presence of the Barbarian God.

However, she could only silently complain in her heart. With Chen Shouyi's increasing power and influence, akin to a living deity, even she dared not speak casually now.

The car fell silent.

Chen Shouyi looked out the window.

The new snowfall from yesterday dyed the whole world white; only a few factories on either side of the industrial area were still emitting smoke. Steam engines were being phased out, replaced by electricity.

...

At seven o'clock, Chen Shouyi arrived at the airport.

After shaking hands one by one with Deputy Minister Fang Xiangqian and several government officials, he boarded the plane surrounded by the crowd.

Chen Shouyi noticed that many here were the same entourage from the last European visit.

However, this time, no one asked him for an autograph anymore, which relieved him but also left him feeling a little lost, as if something was missing.

Perhaps, what was missing was intimacy.

And what increased was reverence.

This is the price of strength.

Life is fair; what you gain, you will lose something else!

Some can bear this price, while others cannot.

"Today is a rare good weather, most areas are sunny, unlike a few days ago when the south still had a blizzard." Fang Xiangqian, feeling the inexplicable low pressure, tried to make conversation.

"It's pretty nice." Chen Shouyi replied perfunctorily.

"Yeah!" Fang Xiangqian replied awkwardly, remembering the recent miraculous event in the newspapers where General Manager Chen waved his hand and dispersed the clouds, and his face turned somewhat sheepish.

As long as the other party wanted, what kind of weather couldn't they have?

That was such a poor choice of words.

It's like asking an elephant if it has eaten, like a dung beetle.

"General Manager Chen, you're well-informed, why not tell us about the nearby Barbarian Gods, let us broaden our horizons." Fang Xiangqian quickly tried to salvage the situation.

Everyone couldn't help but perk their ears up; this kind of information is like a taboo for ordinary people, carrying an inexplicable thrill.

"There's nothing much to say." Chen Shouyi showed interest upon hearing this but feigned indifference.

"General Manager Chen, please tell us." Bai Xiaoling chimed in playfully.

"Alright." Chen Shouyi said helplessly.

"Besides the recently killed God of Power, there are still four nearby Barbarian Gods left, and I've only interacted with two.

One is the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, the other is the God of Fertility.

The God of Conspiracy is a fence-sitter, siding with whoever is stronger. Don't be fooled by its current obedience; it might cause trouble at any moment."

A staff member responsible for intelligence immediately took out a notebook and began to record.

Although it was just offhand remarks from General Manager Chen during a chat, for the country, it's important information about the Barbarian God.

"After all, it's the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, right?" Fang Xiangqian laughed: "Don't you think it's strange how they use such names, isn't it clearly telling others not to trust them?"

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

"This is their divine position. To the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment, conspiracy and enchantment are their sacred path, their duty. It's divine, it's supreme, and trying to understand the Barbarian God with human ideas, morals, or thoughts is meaningless." Chen Shouyi said seriously.

Many instantly restrained their laughter, and some began to ponder in their hearts.

"Really insightful, what about the God of Fertility then?" Fang Xiangqian asked curiously.

Uh...

Chen Shouyi paused.

The God of Fertility was not an honest Barbarian God either; not only had it secretly spread its faith in Great Xia Country, but even he had suffered twice from being careless.

By comparison, the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment seemed much more harmless.

After all, he had never suffered a loss against the God of Conspiracy and Enchantment.

"I haven't interacted much with the God of Fertility, hard to say, only know it's related to strength and fertility." Chen Shouyi said, slightly uncomfortable.

"General Manager Chen, does the God of Fertility have many offspring?" Bai Xiaoling asked thoughtlessly.

"How would I know?" Chen Shouyi said speechlessly.

Thinking, probably not, right?

But recalling the divine position of the God of Fertility and the culture of her realm...

Wait, why am I thinking about these, no matter how many are born, it has nothing to do with me.

...

"So green!"

"All green."

The fleet flew for five hours, arriving at noon, and crossed Ba Country's border. Everyone noticed the difference; the whole land was lush, as if stepping from winter straight into spring.

"Seven or eight years ago when I came to Ba Country, I remember from the sky, Ba Country was all desert, now there's not even a speck of yellow to be seen." Fang Xiangqian said with great emotion, secretly astonished by the power of the Barbarian God.

Unfortunately, such a vast land is just left to go to waste.

If it were cultivated and all planted with food crops, it would greatly alleviate Great Xia Country's food problem.

Chapter 786: Spring City

At this moment, Chen Shouyi was also looking out the window.

A thick Domain of Faith enveloped the heavens and the earth.

Vaguely, a goddess, treading on mountains and rivers, both ethereal and elusive, glanced over, gracefully bowing.

Chen Shouyi was momentarily taken aback upon seeing this, then slightly nodded.

Even he had to admit the power of the Divine Position and the Domain of Faith formed under it.

Beings offer faith, and this shared belief, using the Divine Position as a hub, forms a specific Domain of Faith.

If there are enough believers in the area, her power can easily cover it, without expending much energy.

He could also do things like the Goddess of Agriculture, such as inducing plant growth and adjusting the climate.

But only on a small scale, and it consumes a lot of energy, and more critically, it can't last long.

Miracles that can easily cover millions of square kilometers like this can be eternally sustained as long as there is continuous faith, something he couldn't achieve even if he exhausted himself.

This has nothing to do with strength; it's just that each field has its specialization.

...

In the Ba Country Capital Lan Castle, it was already a sea of flowers.

A few days ago, in preparation for the Great Xia Country delegation, various flowers were specially planted throughout the city's streets and alleys. Overnight, they all bloomed, vibrant and colorful, emitting a rich floral scent in the air.

Coupled with the spotless clean streets, the bright spring sunshine, and beautiful girls as radiant as spring, being amidst it felt infinitely wonderful.

"Honorable sir, your presence makes me tremble with fear, yet it is the greatest honor in my eternal life." The Goddess of Agriculture showed a shy smile, extending her hand.

She looked like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, dressed in grand attire.

She wore a floral crown with vivid flowers dripping with dew, her multicolored wavy hair lightly fluttering in the breeze. Under the green silk robe, her slim, perfectly bare snowy feet were impeccably clean, appearing remarkably sacred.

She seemed as charming as a girl next door, giving no hint of being a powerful and terrifying Barbarian God.

Whether it was the high-level officials of the Ba Country Church or the Great Xia Country delegation, they all looked down, not daring to glance around.

Being resented by a deity is not a pleasant thing.

Although the likelihood is small, there is always a chance.

"Hmm!" Chen Shouyi nodded arrogantly, disinterested in pleasantries, then extended his hand to shake hers.

Fang Xiangqian, a step behind, secretly broke into a cold sweat, smiling bitterly in his heart.

The accompanying reporters obviously did not anticipate this situation and were a step slow to react, taking a full second before all clicking their shutters.

The flashlights immediately started to light up continuously.

Feeling that enough pictures had been taken, Chen Shouyi then released his hand.

Chen Shouyi's arrogant attitude could be overlooked by the people of Great Xia, but the church leaders could not ignore it.

Their eyes turned red one by one.

Such a meeting was already humiliating, and being treated so dismissively made it doubly so.

However, given the circumstances, no matter how angry they were, they could only endure it silently; those present were all experienced and prudent individuals. The young and fanatical would have been filtered out early on.

Moreover, even the goddess didn't mind, even blushing slightly...

The visit's itinerary was confirmed, offering no freshness to Chen Shouyi.

It was much like the previous visit to the European Union, only the public's reaction was much stranger.

Countless girls on both sides of the street knelt devoutly as the convoys passed, praying silently; some were so excited they couldn't contain themselves, and aside from these, there were no others, clearly having been evacuated.

None of these girls dared to raise their heads to look around, everything appeared solemnly quiet and sacredly reverential.

Chen Shouyi could see that these people were not just putting on a show.

They were genuinely devout.

Each person adored the Goddess of Agriculture immensely.

According to Great Xia Country's intelligence, before the Goddess of Agriculture's rule, Ba Country was in a state of civil unrest, with warlords fighting and alien creatures running rampant, rendering lives miserable. A small church believing in the Manlu God quietly rose up.

Like in India, although Ba Country predominantly believed in the Lan Sect, there were still many small churches, particularly in rural and remote areas with many temples, and Baru was a goddess presiding over agriculture.

She started becoming effective, with many followers receiving her call.

Regions that believed in this goddess not only achieved resonance but also often experienced favorable weather and abundant crops.

In times of chaos, food was everything, and thus, it gradually became unstoppable.

The number of believers grew, including entire villages joining in.

In the face of such a real and authentic deity-led church, the Lan Sect had no fight in them, continuously retreating and even defecting.

The original priestly staff quickly became the Goddess of Agriculture's priests.

Everything spread like wildfire.

This kind of human religious country, once its foundational advantage is breached, collapses like a domino effect, becoming exceedingly vulnerable.

When the Goddess of Agriculture pursued the beacon of faith and painstakingly found the spatial passage to descend, Ba Country had already established a complete church for her and prepared the supreme throne, even setting a persona for her.

There was a notion.

Called, "I don't want you to think, I want me to think."

Everything listens to me.

The deity pastors believers, and believers' faith can also hold the deity hostage.

With over two hundred million followers, her faith in the otherworld is over a hundred times stronger, and this collective faith wielded such power that her image and personality had to adapt, even her divine position shifted slightly.

From a barbarian-dominated primitive deity, she transformed into a human-centric deity.

...

The convoy hadn't proceeded far when a towering giant tree appeared in sight.

Bai Xiaoling, who hadn't dared to speak, was startled, whispering:

"General Manager Chen, this tree is so huge, I initially thought it was a forest."

The entire tree had a diameter of thirty or forty meters, standing over a hundred meters tall. Its gigantic canopy covered a radius of several hundred meters, and most astonishingly, the base of the tree was hollowed out, forming a natural and unique building inside.

"Such big trees are common in the other world!" Chen Shouyi opened his eyes.

The forests in the other world are all primeval, having existed for countless years, mostly untouched by human destruction. Such trees, which would astound humans, are not unheard of, though they can frequently be seen.

"But this tree should be induced by the Divine Power of that Barbarian God."

"General Manager Chen, are all... deities so powerful?" Bai Xiaoling asked softly, feeling a magical sensation in this place where everything seemed so incredible.

"Not bad!" Chen Shouyi said.

This monumental tree, or rather a tree palace, would be their residence for this visit.

Chapter 787: Looking Down with Contempt

The entire tree palace was quite spacious, even larger than most hotels.

Inside, it was bright and clean, embodying nature and mystery everywhere.

The smooth ground with bark-like texture, natural sofas and decorations growing from within the tree, along with various reliefs on the walls and mysterious crystal stones emitting light like electric lamps.

All of these.

Made those inside feel overwhelmed.

As an experienced diplomat for decades, Fang Xiangqian had visited many countries and considered himself well-versed in the world, but at this moment, he still felt a sense of awe.

After all, this was likely the work of the Barbarian God, something ordinary people couldn't see.

He forced himself to look straight ahead with a natural expression, so as not to appear inexperienced.

He coughed nonchalantly.

Only then did everyone gather their attention.

He quickly caught up with Chen Shouyi: "General Manager Chen, could this place be unsafe?"

"Don't worry, it's fine!" Chen Shouyi replied succinctly.

At his level of strength, an ordinary ambush was meaningless.

The entire tree palace, in his eyes, held no secrets whatsoever, everything was laid bare, even every single atom was in clear view.

This indicated it was just a normal tree, not an extraordinary creature.

Moreover, even if the Barbarian God went mad, he was confident he could protect everyone.

Not to mention, his current willpower reached 28.1 points, and with sheer force, he could rival the lower-level Divine Power of a Barbarian God.

And while the Female Barbarian God also possessed lower-level Divine Power, this was Earth, not some otherworld, so even if her true form descended, even within her Domain of Faith, she couldn't wield her power at the level of a lower Divine Power.

He could completely crush her.

"From here on out, I won't participate. You discuss it however you want; don't worry about the other side, just an insignificant character," Chen Shouyi said casually with his hands in his pockets.

This wasn't the European Union; this was the Realm of Faith of the Barbarian God, and he couldn't gain any Faith Value here, so there was no benefit, and he was too lazy to make a move.

Beside him, Bai Xiaoling looked at General Manager Chen in admiration, truly dashing.

Every gesture, even every breath, every strand of hair exuded an extraordinary aura, especially the domineering presence that made her legs go weak.

...

"Everyone out, I don't need any service!"

After shooping away a few bodyguards and service staff, Chen Shouyi closed the door and said:

"Alright, you can come out now."

Only then did the two little stowaways crawl out from his chest, hesitated, and then climbed onto his shoulders.

"Good Giant, why come to such a dangerous place again?" Shell Lady sighed, "Even though Little Dot is brave, Little Dot only has small arms and legs, if we encounter a bad Giant, Little Dot can't help you."

"Yes, yes? Mine is also very small." The Red Little Dot nodded vigorously, with a look of agreement.

These two little guys had a gut-level sensitivity to danger, and undoubtedly, this place heavily shrouded by a Domain of Faith made them feel very insecure.

"I don't need your help." Chen Shouyi let the two jump down, then removed his suit and hung it on a hanger as he spoke, "As long as you don't cause trouble."

Shell Lady jumped to the ground. Being told by the Good Giant that she was causing trouble left her heart hurt, and she said with a sad face, "Little Dot hasn't caused any trouble for the Good Giant."

The Red Little Dot was too lazy to stand up, sitting on the ground with a blank, cute expression, then seemingly remembering something, it took out a piece of hidden True God meat from its pocket and started nibbling on it.

She was getting chubbier, her body becoming rounder, having fattened several times compared to when she was wild.

"Alright, it was my mistake," Chen Shouyi said with a helpless smile, scooping up Shell Lady and giving her a strong kiss, "My Little Dot is the cutest."

"And the smartest, the strongest!" Shell Lady added.

While eating the True God meat, the Red Little Dot paused its movements upon hearing this, feeling displeased. She put the meat back in her pocket and hurriedly stood up, pointing at herself and saying, "Good Giant, she's lying, the strongest is me, it's me, it's me..."

...

As General Manager Chen's secretary, Bai Xiaoling was also assigned her own separate room.

She excitedly examined the room's setup, feeling like everything had grown from within the tree itself, whether furniture or decor, it was all connected to the ground, with some places even sprouting leaves and flowers.

The entire room was suffused with a natural fragrance.

Soon after entering, there was a knock on the door from outside.

She immediately went to open the door, and upon seeing who it was, her heart nearly skipped a beat.

There stood two people at the door, a government official and the Goddess of Agriculture whom she had seen earlier.

"Director Luo, and this... Goddess, what can I do for you?" she forced herself to stay calm as she spoke, but her evasive eyes and faltering voice betrayed her.

Her heart was pounding violently; not everyone had the courage to face a Barbarian God directly.

Being able to speak coherently was already a testament to her strong will.

"Secretary Bai, no need to be so formal, just call me Lao Luo!" Director Luo was also not in great shape, his forehead was covered in cold sweat: "The matter is like this..."

"Mortal, do not be nervous, I come with sincerity and goodwill, wishing to invite you to tour the Holy City with me," the Goddess of Agriculture interjected with an embarrassed smile, this remark was ostensibly for them, but aimed at someone else.

From the moment she entered the tree palace, she was enveloped in an invisible force.

Her Domain of Faith was dispelled, her connection with her true form severed, the entire world seemed isolated from the outside, this formidable being of Earth was terrifyingly powerful.

Whatever Great Xia wanted, whatever their intentions, she didn't care.

For her, it wasn't important.

But how to establish a good relationship with this distinguished individual was crucial for her.

Unfortunately, this distinguished individual's attitude was too cold, she dared not approach recklessly, for fear of leaving an irreparable bad impression.

Thus, Bai Xiaoling, as someone close to this distinguished individual, became her indirect target.

"I... I can't decide, I need to report to General Manager Chen," Bai Xiaoling said, struggling to suppress her fear.

"If you want to go, then go."

At that moment, Chen Shouyi's voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

Bai Xiaoling felt like crying upon hearing it.

But I don't want to go!

...

Chen Shouyi withdrew his gaze and continued practicing the Fusion Ring.

The "battle" between two little ones had just subsided, and the two dirty little guys ignored each other, one silently brooding, the other quietly nibbling on True God meat.

Everything seemed calm and harmonious.

Half an hour later.

He stopped and looked at his fingers.

This time his fingers were unharmed, apart from the skin being slightly red, there were no signs of scorching or cooking.

With a few days of practice, especially after his willpower increased by 0.1 points, his control over energy became more refined, and a fusion ring of this level was now perfectly controlled, no longer causing him burns.

"Sigh, I really want to find a Barbarian God to test it out."

Chapter 788: Promise

"That great person, their power amazes and terrifies the gods; even the Lord of Lightning with powerful divine power falls before them... I came to this world never with the intention of being their enemy and willingly abide by the rules they've set. I hope you can relay this to that revered person."

On the shaded path, the Goddess of Agriculture said with a gentle attitude, while Bai Xiaoling had a stiff expression on her face.

"Oh, um... okay, I will definitely pass it on," Bai Xiaoling hurriedly replied.

Hearing fluent and standard Mandarin from the mouth of a Barbarian God felt strangely out of place.

To be honest, if you're not a Barbarian God, it's hard to understand the profound fear that Barbarian Gods have for Chen Shouyi. Many Barbarian Gods, hopping around energetically in the morning, full of

ambition, and by the evening they were corpses—dead utterly clear, a god of slaughter who doesn't blink.

"Are you a Martial Artist?" The Goddess of Agriculture asked with a smile, curious about human matters, she had few secrets if she wanted to know.

"Yes, goddess," Bai Xiaoling said.

"You have a remarkable talent, perhaps one day you will transcend and achieve sainthood," praised the Goddess of Agriculture.

Bai Xiaoling felt embarrassed hearing this, as all her achievements were built with True God Flesh; otherwise, her talent would be no more than a Martial Artist.

"Goddess, you're too kind. I'm just..." She wanted to mention True God Flesh but recalling something, she quickly closed her mouth.

"Just call me Manlu, you can treat me as a friend."

Manlu was originally a deity in the legends of Ba Country, her original name was naturally not this one, and in Mandarin translation, it means "Hope in the Sacred Wilderness", but the followers considered her this name, so she became Manlu.

"Okay... okay, Manlu Goddess," Bai Xiaoling said.

...

Bai Xiaoling walked away with unsteady steps and returned in the afternoon still walking unsteadily.

Until she stood at the doorway of Chen Shouyi's room, she still couldn't believe she spent several hours unwittingly conversing with a Barbarian God.

Though recalling it now, it seemed there was nothing to fear, the Barbarian God was consistently friendly.

...

Inside the room.

"I see, so you just discussed these things?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Yes, just these, and they took me to visit their palace. Oh, and they also gave me this," Bai Xiaoling cautiously took out a necklace.

Chen Shouyi reached out to take it—the necklace was quite exquisite and beautiful, the chain woven with compressed gold threads, and the pendant was a gem emitting red light, with traces of Original Force energy, clearly not a common item.

Yet, it wasn't a Divine Artifact, something that even many Barbarian Gods didn't possess.

Just some leftover part of a transcendent creature.

He took a look, deciphered all substances, and threw it back: "You keep it."

"But... this violates diplomatic protocols; foreign affairs officials can't accept overly precious gifts," Bai Xiaoling hurriedly tried to retrieve it, muttered softly.

"Then hand it over," Chen Shouyi nodded casually.

Bai Xiaoling: ...

Her heart was weeping o(╯﹏╰)o

Why did I have to say anything?

"Then... President Chen, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave." Bai Xiaoling felt dejected inside.

"Yes, thank you for your hard work, rest well," Chen Shouyi said, continuing to practice the Fusion Ring.

"Oh!"

Bai Xiaoling walked out the door and went to report to Minister Fang upon return, the necklace already empty.

...

In the evening, Ba Country arranged a grand banquet.

Chen Shouyi had a table to himself, with the Goddess of Agriculture, exquisitely dressed, personally accompanying him.

"Sir, these are fruits from the Tamu Sky Tree, which stands over a thousand meters tall, as majestic as a mountain, and has existed for countless years. It bears fruit only every thirty years or so and is quite delicious..."

Chen Shouyi nodded, inserted a piece of perfectly cut golden fruit into his mouth, chewing "crack, crack".

The sweetness of the fruit carried a hint of milk fragrance, rich with Original Force Energy, but to Chen Shouyi, it was just an ordinary fruit.

"Tastes good!"

Receiving positive feedback from Chen Shouyi, the Goddess of Agriculture was somewhat flattered.

She leaned closer and closer, her graceful body nearly touching: "Would you like to try this, sir? It's the liver of a divine creature, I used divine power to remove any unpleasant taste and had mortal chefs carefully cook it for three days."

When lions hunt zebras, they usually bite the neck, but when eating, they often head straight to the upper right abdomen where the liver is located. When not very hungry, a lion might eat the liver then consume the other innards, leaving the meat for smaller animals.

Like Tamu creatures, it shares this habit.

Liver is traditionally enjoyed by tribal chiefs.

As Chen Shouyi admired the performance of maiden dances while enjoying the feast, he suddenly thought it wasn't too boring being here.

"What's Tamu up to now?" Chen Shouyi asked after sipping some juice.

"It's very unstable, frequently ravaged by wanderers who have lost their Divine Country," the Goddess of Agriculture honestly confessed.

Lately, outer space kept collapsing, a frenzy pervading all of Tamu, filled with slaughter and pillaging.

The fall of gods was practically everyday news.

Every deity was aware the apocalypse had arrived.

Chen Shouyi nodded: "Do you know how the God of Power died?"

Unexpectedly, Chen Shouyi asked this, and Mantu's face turned pale: "It... It offended you, sir!"

"He overstepped boundaries and showed hostility towards me," Chen Shouyi said lightly: "Of course, I know that's not his intention, but the influence of Tamu's will. You want to seek my protection, how do you guarantee it?"

Another god, like the God of Conspiracy, would certainly not say so much, it's simply because the Goddess of Agriculture is too significant to the Great Xia Country.

Food supply is foundational to a country; if it falters, chaos is not far away.

"I will leave my true body on Earth! Tamu's will is weak on Earth, my sanity is enough to counteract it!" Mantu's face showed delight, promptly said, and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Chen Shouyi paused, not expecting such a straightforward response.

As if already contemplating this.

He pondered deeply, feeling it might be a good thing.

Having a life gate here means more caution in actions, and the presence of true body enhances the effect of the Divine Domain, he thought for a moment and said, "Great Xia Country needs grain, if you can ensure Great Xia Country's food supply, I can guarantee your safety."

...

Not far away, Fang Xiangqian, looking at President Chen and the Female Barbarian God whispering closely, appearing intimate, felt worried inside.

"President Chen shouldn't be tempted by the Female Barbarian God, hope he stays focused, the main issues haven't been discussed yet."

Chapter 789: Sudden Mutation

Late at night.

The long-awaited nightmare descended once again.

"Huh!" Chen Shouyi abruptly opened his eyes and sat up.

His eyes were slightly bloodshot.

His whole body was soaked in sweat.

It had only been a month since the last nightmare, and it recurred again today, even shorter than the last time.

At this moment, he sensed something strange and looked at his arm.

His expression couldn't help but change slightly.

He noticed that his nails had grown over an inch overnight, sharp like beast claws, exuding an ominous black color, even with bizarre patterns resembling fungal spots appearing on his skin.

"Damn it!"

Chen Shouyi suddenly swung his hand.

The window shattered abruptly.

The next moment, his body shot out like a bolt of lightning.

...

Half a minute later.

He landed on a mountain peak, panting heavily. Perhaps deliberately suppressing his will had attracted the attention of Tamu's will, causing the crazed and heart-pounding thoughts in his mind to grow stronger and almost uncontrollable.

"Too dangerous, can't take risks anymore!" he thought to himself.

He decided to resolve this hidden danger once and for all.

He glanced at the attribute panel, which showed a faith value of 42,235.4 points, which should be enough.

Moreover, if it isn't solved this time, it might not be possible to gather so much faith value for the next attempt.

He sat cross-legged, took a deep breath, and closed his eyes.

"Insight!"

The next instant.

Accompanied by a flood-like consumption of faith value, his mind soared, breaking through to another dimension.

The entire world unfolded its curled-up dimensions before him, with quantum-jumping electron clouds forming definite points.

Incomprehensible amounts of information were effortlessly digested, processed, and summarized by him.

Matter, energy, and space were redefined, while three-dimensional physical laws were corrected, supplemented, and even modified under the grand unified physical theory of a higher dimension. The world no longer held many mysteries for him.

In this state, his thinking speed was infinite, the breadth of his mind was limitless, and he was nearly omniscient and omnipotent.

Unfortunately, this strength existed only in this special state, and once he regained consciousness and returned to being a mortal, everything would become illusory again.

Countless pieces of information would be lost from his mind, leaving only a vague and fragmented impression.

Faith value was rapidly being consumed.

He didn't waste a single moment.

After all, the faith value consumption for each millisecond was calculated in hundreds.

His mind raced, dividing his will into billions, partitioned into countless battlefields, crazily besieging Tamu's will, either through violent collisions or through assimilation, advancing with unstoppable momentum.

0.25 seconds later.

His eyes, emitting a silvery glow, gradually returned to normal.

"Insight" was turned off.

He couldn't help but let out a muffled grunt, retching repeatedly.

The more wonderful the previous feeling, the more painful it was afterward.

His brain felt as if it had been forcibly filled with countless trillions of terabytes of information, almost crashing, causing him to feel dizzy and muddled.

Several minutes passed.

Chen Shouyi gradually regained his composure.

"My intelligence is still far from enough!" He shook his head.

"Fortunately, it's finally resolved."

Moreover, even the physical mutation was purged by the high-dimensional will.

At this point, not a trace of Tamu's will remained in his mind, thoroughly cleansed, as if a heavy burden had been lifted, making him feel relieved and filled with joy.

However, he couldn't remain joyful for long.

Strength: 26.2

Agility: 26.6

Constitution: 26.2

Intelligence: 26.2

Perception: 30.5

Will: 28.1

Energy Accumulation: 15.13

Faith Value: 6502.2

Innate Abilities: Self-Healing (Super): 60.01%; Giant Battle Body (Super): 99.99%; Control Atmosphere: 55.01%.

"Hiss, it consumed 37,000 points all at once." Chen Shouyi couldn't help but feel a toothache.

Fortunately, the 0.3-point increase in perception brought him some comfort.

He simply closed the attribute panel, out of sight, out of mind.

...

The overarching framework was set, making the following negotiations quite smooth.

However, that had nothing to do with Chen Shouyi.

Early the next morning, he went to the Himalayas for practice.

A fusion ring, emblematic of destruction and over ten meters in diameter, hovered above his head, spinning frantically.

It emitted a sinister buzzing sound, arcing with electricity.

The next instant, beams of high-temperature plasma energy broke free from the "Light Ring" and struck a mountain peak over a dozen kilometers away like wind and rain.

In an instant.

The peak vanished, billowing with countless dust clouds.

"About 32 milliseconds faster than before," he estimated silently in his heart.

"Previously, it took 0.086 seconds to complete fusion from normal hydrogen atoms, but now it only takes 0.054 seconds."

After boosting his perception by 0.3 points, executing such nuclear energy attacks became as easy as swimming fish, more effortless, more efficient, and more powerful.

Because as perception increases, control becomes even more precise.

Previously, he could only "see" to the level of atoms.

But now, he could vaguely "see" atomic nuclei... a dense energy field interwoven as a mass.

For will, a kind of mental power, in a certain sense, observation is strength; the more detailed the observation, the greater the force it can leverage.

When the power of will first emerged, it could only be used as a knife.

Its application was crude, and the power was weak.

It couldn't even cut through a spoon.

But now, with the same power, he could break the spoon down into a mass of discrete atoms, and even manipulate hundreds of thousands of hydrogen atoms to undergo fusion—a power increase beyond measure.

"However, there should be much room for improvement," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

From then on, he repeatedly tested it like a machine.

If there were no accidents, this would become his most powerful attack method, far surpassing Giant Transformation.

In the past few days, whenever he had time, he was practicing intensely, almost to the point of madness.

Faster! Even faster!

Even a millisecond of improvement brought him joy.

...

By evening, Chen Shouyi walked into the Tree Palace.

Fang Xiangqian came running over with urgency on his face: "General Manager Chen, you've finally returned, something major has happened with the European Union."

Hearing this, Chen Shouyi stopped in his tracks, frowning slightly: "What's going on?"

"In the early hours today, the Lithuanian Province of the European Union suddenly faced an invasion by five Barbarian Gods.

As of three hours ago, the Lithuanian Province, Lanpo Province, Belarus, and parts of Lucy Country have already fallen, the situation is critical, the European Union and Lucy Country have urgently requested aid from our country..." Fang Xiangqian quickly explained, his forehead covered in sweat.

In the past, it was only one Barbarian God at a time.

But this time, it's a group.

I wonder, can General Manager Chen handle this?

After all, it's not just a single Barbarian God. It's hard for two fists to fight against four hands, let alone five of them?

"Five Barbarian Gods... alright, I got it. I'll go back to my room first and then head over shortly." Chen Shouyi interrupted.

"Uh!" Fang Xiangqian was taken aback by General Manager Chen's straightforwardness, his mouth agape.

This is five, after all, does it have to be this easy?

Seeing General Manager Chen already advancing, he shouted from behind, "General Manager Chen, please be careful."

Chen Shouyi waved his hand without turning back, but in his heart, he pondered:

"Could this sudden incident be related to the complete removal of Tamu's will yesterday?"

Chapter 790: Photograph

Lanpo Province's capital, underground air-raid shelter.

"Hello, hello, hello, this is the 98th Division of the 18th Army Group. Our forces have collapsed, Lanpo has fallen, we need support, we need support..."

"Message received, please wait patiently. Perseverance is victory."

"Fu*ck you!"

The phone was slammed down hard.

...

The whole capital of Lanpo Province was filled with smoke, ruins and collapsed walls.

The fragile defense line set up by the European Union in Eastern Europe was as weak as thin paper under the assault of several Barbarian Gods, breaking at the slightest touch.

The powerful mobility made the sluggishly reacting stationed troops unable to respond, causing the army to collapse along the entire line; within just a few hours, several provinces fell one after another, like a nightmare one cannot wake up from.

The city, just ravaged, appeared incredibly quiet; the streets were deserted.

And just a few hours ago, this place was bustling with traffic and people.

Kafelnikov took several photos of a baby's corpse trampled to death by the crowd on the ground, then cautiously moved forward.

He was covered in dust, with dried blood on his face, looking utterly disheveled.

He was a war journalist, recognizing the danger of his profession, always believing that God watched over him.

He had been to the Yan State battlefield, ventured into occupied areas, photographed the fierce and cruel battles between Barbarian Gods and humans, and captured the scene of mushroom clouds blooming on battlefields.

Yet every time, he returned alive and well; he believed this time would be no different.

The army he followed collapsed in morale and fled scattered without even encountering the Barbarian Gods, leaving him alone.

However, he did not mind.

There was nothing to mind!

A war journalist with depth and independence, no soldier welcomes, but perhaps shoots behind one's back.

Kafelnikov mocked himself inwardly.

This was no joke; he had been shot from behind.

Many war journalists do not die at the hands of enemies in front but perish from stray bullets behind.

The ugly side of humanity is magnified on the battlefield; killing is merely pulling the trigger for soldiers.

The reason was that you captured something you shouldn't have.

No one investigates, nor can anyone pursue, as you can't tell which barrel fired the bullet, let alone count it normal to die on a battlefield.

Plastic bags floated in the wind, giving this once prosperous city a desolate and ruinous feeling.

He picked up a sausage dropped by someone from the ground, carefully dusted it off, and placed it into his backpack.

The war seemed to have passed, but he knew it was just beginning.

What would happen next? He could already foresee.

Just like other occupied areas, this place would be sealed from the outside, the war would continue, nuclear explosions, food shortages, internal chaos, conflict, death, and then... the reconstruction of order, an order established by Barbarian Gods.

Even he didn't know if he would live to see that day.

"Damn Barbarian Gods?"

He raised his camera, aiming at the broken Alliance Country flag on the distant damaged building bent by the fierce wind.

His expression froze at that moment.

Then his heart pounded wildly, his breath turning heavy.

"Damn... damn!"

Kafelnikov mumbled to himself, trembling as he hurriedly adjusted the focus on his camera.

In the distant sky, a streak of fire resembling a meteor pierced the heavens, rapidly closing in; the terrifying speed stirred the clouds above.

"Oh God, protect Your people!"

He photographed while continuously retreating, quickly cowering around the corner of the building.

But before he could catch his breath, a suffocating aura spread like a descending calamity.

Making his entire body shiver.

Meanwhile, a grand voice echoed from afar:

"An evil creature... Haha, what have I discovered here? This world indeed hosts an evil creature? Let the great God of Casting grant you destruction."

Amidst the dance of the aurora.

A radiant giant with two heads and four arms flew from afar.

Cowering in the corner, fear mingled with shock swirled within Kafelnikov's heart; as a war journalist, he wasn't unfamiliar with the language of other worlds, but this sentence left his mind unable to process.

What is going on?

Isn't that... a Barbarian God?

"Enough talk, die already."

As the words fell, the tide suddenly turned, the initially high-spirited God of Casting seemed to sense a massive threat, screaming in fright, seemingly attempting to flee.

But the next moment, its body was enveloped in a dazzling light.

"Ah..." Kafelnikov instinctively closed his eyes, yet even so, tears flowed easily, the skin felt scorched.

His heart felt like falling into an icy abyss.

Am I blind?!

But he dared neither to howl nor struggle, forced to suppress his inner fear, curling tightly in the corner.

Minute by minute passed, who knows how long went by.

A breeze brushed across his face, dispelling the heat, alleviating the burning sensation.

A voice suddenly broke into his ears.

"Are you a journalist?"

Kafelnikov jolted, instinctively opened his eyes.

The expected blindness did not occur; not even the sting from the strong light persisted, seeing an extraordinarily handsome young man hovering slightly above the ground, akin to a deity descending.

"You... you... you..." Kafelnikov's eyes widened in disbelief: "You are... God Chen."

Chen Shouyi nodded lightly and spoke in English, "It's me, are you unharmed now?"

"I am... I am fine now, I'm fine!" Kafelnikov nodded repeatedly in excitement.

"I've repaired your camera too, this place is dangerous, go hide in the air-raid shelter." Chen Shouyi finished, preparing to leave, still having several Barbarian Gods to deal with.

"G...God Chen, I know this request might be bold and a waste of your precious time, but could you allow me to take a photo?" Kafelnikov stuttered.

During wartime, people could take photos, but God Chen's image rights were reserved.

Chen Shouyi reluctantly paused: "Hurry then."

"Okay, okay, okay!" Kafelnikov echoed, picking up his camera, fumbling to press the shutter.

Seeing the other's shooting nearly done, Chen Shouyi turned to fly skyward.

"Boom!"

After flying several hundred meters, his speed suddenly accelerated, unleashing a shock wave midair.

During this, Kafelnikov held his camera, repeatedly pressing the shutter, trembling with excitement, stopping only when no longer visible.

Images of God Chen were numerous, mainly from interviews and speeches, but such scenes of 'quasi-combat' intensity were nonexistent.

He already foresaw his rise to fame in journalism.

"Must quickly send these photos out."