

New Era 791

Chapter 791: Unstoppable

An Eastern European military airport, the ground pitted and smoking, with the wreckage of over a dozen battle-damaged fighters and many soldiers' corpses scattered chaotically.

This place had clearly just experienced a war.

Four colossal figures stood at each corner, exuding a suppressive and terrifying aura that twisted even the earth's magnetic field.

They were a group of "wanderers."

So-called wanderers are a group of barbarian gods who lost their divine countries amidst the outer space turbulence.

The divine country, to a barbarian god, is not merely a place of refuge. It is more akin to a painstakingly managed lair, a final guarantee.

On one hand, there are numerous petitioners accumulated over years who provide the gods with faith, allowing them to be self-sufficient in the short term, preventing their faith from being seized, thereby causing an immediate drop—or even demise—of their divine rank.

On the other hand, the divine country is also the gods' main ground. After years of divine power transformation and immersion, the entire divine country merges with the gods' divine position, becoming their own domain and main field.

In the divine country, the power of its owner can be amplified exponentially.

Even a god of higher rank is unwilling to attack a weaker god's divine country, as carelessness can lead to unexpected defeat.

If Tamu is compared to a dark forest of the fittest, then a destroyed divine country is akin to a concealed hunter or prey suddenly exposed, immediately becoming defenseless.

The only way not to become prey is to unite together.

And they are such an alliance of wanderers.

As a famous wanderer organization on the east coast of Tamu, they are notorious far and wide.

Yet even so, they still live quite miserably.

In fact, at first, with their overwhelming numbers, they did enjoy some good times: savagely tearing off chunks of meat from the hands of those lucky gods, even executing several gods who dared to resist.

But the good times didn't last long, and soon they realized the situation had changed.

Many of the gods began to form alliances in fear, establishing one divine system after another.

Those fighting alone, either exceptionally strong or fallen.

When those being plundered began to band together, the risk of robbery increased exponentially. Coupled with the hostility of the gods, their good days came to an end.

Before discovering this world, several of their fertile lands of faith had already been annexed by a divine system with a mid-tier divine power as the main god, bringing them to the brink of desperation.

Unfortunately, this place is no safe haven either.

"Damn, the God of Casting's fool hard died; this world is more dangerous than expected," said a monster about five stories tall, half-man and half-beast, holding a giant steel fork. Its dragon-like grim face and large, spiky tail made it look as if it had come out of hell.

With the witness of Tamu's will, they had made an alliance covenant. At the moment of the God of Casting's demise, they all sensed it and hurriedly gathered here from the frontline battlefield.

The death of the God of Casting left every god with a strong sense of unease.

"Wasn't this expected? I said long ago we shouldn't come here; it's the graveyard of the gods," a giantess with flaming wings coldly stated.

To many gods, this world is not unfamiliar.

It has many names.

Such as "spherical world," "fertile land," "source of calamity," "graveyard of the gods," as the number of fallen gods increased, the last name became more and more renowned.

Many gods hesitated repeatedly at the spatial passage, not daring to enter.

Some even moved their tribes far away to avoid it.

"What's the point of arguing about this now?" a one-eyed giant interjected gruffly, "We should discuss whether to retreat or stay?"

A silence befell all gods, even the previously dissatisfied winged goddess remained silent.

A man dies for wealth, as a bird dies for food.

They had struggled desperately, expending enormous divine power, paying a heavy price, risking demise, and now on the verge of reaping victory's reward, abandoning everything seemed the cruelest choice.

Especially given the faith resources here, unimaginably abundant to any god.

Can you imagine a town with a mortal population reaching millions?

There are such towns here, one after another.

Can you imagine hundreds to thousands of people crowded into one stacked building?

They exist here, densely packed.

The population density here was beyond their imagination.

Just the territory they occupied had a population in the billions, surpassing all their worshippers combined by tenfold, with even more faith resources waiting for them to seize.

This place was simply a paradise for gods, overflowing with "honey and milk."

"We are here, four gods of weak divine power. I refuse to believe anyone could threaten us." a bird-headed beast-bodied monster suddenly sneered.

"So, you're all here meeting? Saves me the trouble of finding you one by one?" Just then, an unexpected voice reached them.

What!!!

The gods were struck as if by lightning, their hair standing on end, immediately spotting a figure striding towards them.

A mortal?!!

No!

Innumerable thoughts flashed through the gods' minds, but it was too late to consider much, their expressions quickly changed.

Because in the next moment, Chen Shouyi began to transform.

"Boom!"

A giant, nine stories tall, stood upon the earth, the wind swirling furiously.

Gray-black skin and crackling arcs of electricity made him appear as if a demon god had descended, rendering the originally colossal barbarian gods like kindergarten children.

Without speaking, he moved as swiftly as a lightning bolt. A titanic hand tore through the viscous air with a heated red glow, reaching for one of the barbarian gods.

The unlucky one-eyed giant seemed stunned, unable to escape, caught directly by the huge hand. Accompanied by a series of bone-cracking explosions, the tough divine body was crushed into mush under the hand's terrifying force.

Chen Shouyi didn't bother to look, casually throwing the corpse over a thousand meters away, then charged towards another barbarian god.

The remaining three barbarian gods were instantly terrified, their minds seized, facing such a horrific being who, with a mere gesture, crushed a comrade, they had no will to fight.

They screamed or howled wildly, fleeing in all directions, wishing they had been born with more legs.

Unfortunately, it was doomed to be in vain.

The absolute power disparity turned the battle into a massacre.

So cruel!

The half-beast barbarian god was overtaken in one step by Chen Shouyi, who grabbed its tail, smashing it into the ground like a small planet colliding with Earth, raising a gigantic mushroom cloud, and leaving a nearly hundred-meter-wide crater.

As for that barbarian god, it was smashed into a puddle of flesh.

The bird-headed beast-bodied barbarian god also didn't escape for long, as Chen Shouyi's killing speed was too fast—lightning quick—from transformation to Double kill, only half a second had passed, without even a pause.

His terrifying explosive power, nervous reaction ability, and thinking speed made these weak divine power barbarian gods seem in slow motion.

The bird-headed beast-bodied barbarian god saw only darkness before its eyes while running, a huge foot fell from above, leaving a golden blood pit.

Triple kill!

Chen Shouyi paused, looking towards the last barbarian god with flaming wings desperately flying upward.

He clenched his right hand, then thrust forward in a standard lunge punch.

The surrounding air seemed ignited, immediately turning fiery red, the earth's grass and wood quickly withering and burning, while a red high-pressure air column shot skyward.

"Boom!"

An earth-shattering roar.

The barbarian god's whole body shuddered, erupting into a blood mist, feathers scattering, then fell to the earth like a sack of broken rags.

The high-pressure air column continued upward, even piercing a hole through the clouds above.

Quadro kill!

Chapter 792: He Is Perfect and Flawless

Chen Shouyi maintained his stance until the raging flames around him completely dissipated before he slowly withdrew his fist.

He glanced at the sky.

In Earth's synchronous orbit, several satellites were aimed directly at this spot.

In addition, there were several ballistic missiles on the horizon, rapidly approaching this area, estimated to arrive in approximately... 25.1235 seconds.

These missiles were naturally not targeted at Chen Shouyi.

The situation developed too quickly, and just as the satellites were mobilized to capture several Barbarian Gods gathering here and began to launch a nuclear strike, the war had already ended.

Chen Shouyi looked at the missiles, his mind unperturbed.

Such slow attacks posed no threat to someone of his level. If he desired, he could instantly decompose the missiles and their nuclear warheads into discrete atoms.

However, doing so would cause nuclear dust to spread, likely rendering this area uninhabitable.

Chen Shouyi pondered for a moment.

His gaze shifted toward the seven or eight ballistic missiles whistling in from ten kilometers away.

The internal structure of the missiles was laid bare before his eyes.

The next moment, the flames from the missile jets suddenly extinguished, all thermal activities ceased, and the nuclear components separated from the explosives.

Instantly, countless components whistled to the ground from mid-air as he forcibly halted the nuclear explosion.

...

"Oh, God... what is this?"

At ten thousand meters in the sky, inside a massive strategic bomber, two crew members stared in shock through the scope at a majestic giant striding towards a corpse, with fierce winds overturning the ground and snapping the vegetation around.

"It's not a Barbarian God... it's... it's God Chen. I remember his transformed appearance..." said the weapon officer beside him, his lips trembling.

Looking at the colossal giant, the pilots felt as if an invisible giant hand had gripped their hearts, an intense fear filled their souls, making them shudder uncontrollably as if trapped in a nightmare.

At this moment, a hysterical voice came through the radio.

"This is Air Force Headquarters, this is Air Force Headquarters, issuing an emergency evacuation order, cancel the operation, cancel the operation, everyone return immediately at once, I repeat..."

...

Seeing all the fighter jets leave, Chen Shouyi turned his focus back to disposing of the corpses.

Some Barbarian Gods were not completely dead, still groaning and moaning in pain, he needed to assist them so they could end their suffering swiftly.

The space couldn't store living beings, not even those who had just died, only those who were completely dead.

Honestly, it was troublesome and time-consuming, not as convenient as a fusion energy bullet.

One shot would kill them completely, and if one wasn't enough, a few more would do, though it was wasteful.

The impact vaporized a large part instantly, and what remained was charred.

The body of the God of Casting was simply wasted.

...

Berlin Reichstag Building.

On the huge screen, a satellite-captured battle image was being played.

It must be said, in recent years, especially this year, human technology has been rapidly recovering.

Technologies like satellites, missiles, electronics, and computers have been iterating continuously, though not much is evident in the civilian sector, it has nearly caught up with pre-mutated times in the military domain.

The images were completely unreadable.

Twisted frames, torn fragments, a sky full of flames, and explosive flashes.

The whole scene was chaotic.

Dense shockwaves swept everything away, not just trees and buildings, even nearby hills were flattened.

In the footage, you could even see roofs being lifted, and half of a fighter jet disintegrating amid its airborne flight.

At the end of the video, a majestic giant raises a fist toward the sky.

And the earth around is full of crater-like depressions and cracks.

The entire conference room was silent for a long time, with no one speaking.

"Play it again, slow it down by five more times," Prime Minister Joseph of the European Union coughed, breaking the silence.

In fact, it had already been slowed down by ten times before.

Otherwise, the entire battle scene would be less than a second.

Immediately, a staff member stepped forward to adjust the playback speed.

After a while.

"Everyone, share your thoughts," Joseph said.

A government scientific advisor adjusted his glasses and said solemnly:

"Based on the destructive effects, I can roughly estimate that the energy released by the other party in one second is equivalent to thirty to one hundred thousand tons of TNT."

"Hiss!"

The sound of sharply inhaling echoed.

What is the concept of thirty to a hundred thousand tons?

The first atomic bomb used by humans—'Little Boy'—had an actual power of just 15,000 tons, while the energy released in one second by the other party was at least twice that.

"Is he nuclear-powered? Such a force could easily flip a hundred-thousand-ton aircraft carrier."

"For God Chen's giant transformation, we've always suspected it to be a higher level energy, not yet understood by humans, otherwise, we cannot explain how he gains so much mass and energy out of nowhere," the scientific advisor explained.

"If God Chen were to do evil, we would have no resistance." The European Union Minister of Defense, Steven, said with folded arms, his face grim, "Our defenses are as fragile as thin paper before him, easily torn apart."

"No, Steven, I must warn you to forget that damn idea. He is the guardian god of humanity," Joseph said forcefully.

God is holy, perfect, and flawless; if there is evil in the world, it all comes from mortals.

...

Witnessing it was not just the European Union.

Before the incident, almost all reconnaissance satellites globally in the vicinity were urgently reoriented, keeping a close watch on that area.

Previous battles of Chen Shouyi were mostly unwitnessed.

No satellites, not even fighter jets, had the capability to record videos; Chen Shouyi's strength was entirely shrouded in mystery. This was the only war to be recorded.

The terrifying scenes of battle, the dreadful power, the unparalleled strength, mowing down Barbarian Gods like grass, deeply stunned everyone who witnessed it.

True shock.

Maybe before, nations had various subtle thoughts, but now, they have entirely vanished.

None.

When power is so overwhelming, controlling the entire world is just a thought away; human conspiracies are merely ants challenging elephants, seeming ridiculous and overestimating their capabilities.

...

"General Manager Chen, you... you're back," Fang Xiangqian said surprised, wondering if they hadn't set out yet.

"Hmm, it's all settled." Chen Shouyi nodded, passing by him, then turning around, recalling something, "Oh right, don't arrange dinner. Set up a barbecue grill on the balcony; I want to prepare a barbecue."

The taste of Barbarian God Flesh varies with different Divine Powers, always giving him a pleasant surprise. Having just collected the bodies of four Barbarian Gods, he's planning to seize the freshness and try them out.

"Ah... oh... okay, okay!" Fang Xiangqian said, bewildered by the words.

Watching Chen Shouyi's back, he glanced at his watch, perhaps thinking he'd read it wrong, and rubbed his eyes vigorously.

"No way, it's only been over ten minutes."

Chapter 793: Spirit Worship Association

On the natural large balcony, surrounded by lush green leaves, everything looked vibrant and lively.

Chen Shouyi sat in front of the barbecue grill, occasionally sprinkling various seasonings. Several pieces of True God flesh were sizzling over the charcoal fire, emitting a golden oily aroma.

A hard-to-describe fragrance gradually filled the air, seemingly magical, making one feel an irresistible urge to indulge.

"Does it smell good? Want to try a piece?" Chen Shouyi asked with a smile to Bai Xiaoling beside him.

Bai Xiaoling's face turned red at the remark, and she gulped involuntarily, murmuring softly, "General Manager Chen, please don't tease me. How could I eat such True God flesh?"

"Don't worry, it won't kill you," Chen Shouyi said. "The reason True God flesh is toxic is due to the genes. I've disrupted the genes, so it's no longer poisonous. It's quite simple for me."

Bai Xiaoling hesitated for a moment, gritting her teeth, "Then... I'll give it a try."

She trusted that General Manager Chen wouldn't harm her.

As soon as she made up her mind, her mouth began to salivate uncontrollably, like a floodgate opening, as her thoughts were put aside.

Her eyes fixated on the sizzling True God flesh, dripping with oil.

She brushed back her hair in an attempt to hide her gaze, forcefully looking away and changing the topic:

"General Manager Chen, why are the Barbarian God's genes toxic?"

Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said, "Well, how do I explain this? There's a theory that all living organisms are just tools engineered by genes for their own propagation.

The source of all life is a molecule composed of deoxyribonucleic acid or ribonucleic acid, a molecule capable of self-replication and propagation.

Some nucleotides mutated during replication, developing the ability to produce certain proteins by pairing with amino acids, and they combined to form a protective shell, becoming effective tools for acquiring resources, and gradually forming more complex DNA chains by aggregating with other genes.

You see, this is the essence and origin of life. Everything serves the better propagation of genes.

And over time, the protective shell evolved to become more complex, more advanced.

Cells, multicellular organisms, animals, plants, and eventually us, humans.

The Barbarian God's genes evidently evolved a step further, even being able to invade other hosts through consumption after the original host dies, in an attempt to preserve themselves. Of course, this is a last-ditch effort with a pitifully low success rate, usually resulting in mutual destruction."

"This theory is too far-fetched." Bai Xiaoling's mouth fell open incredulously.

How could humans merely be tools for genetic propagation?

She definitely had no desire to propagate.

"In fact, the genetic information is recorded in a person's subconscious." Chen Shouyi said with a laugh.

Bai Xiaoling's face turned scarlet upon hearing this.

Chen Shouyi found it baffling. Given his intelligence, he pondered for a long time but couldn't understand why she'd blush. Was there some implication he was missing?

He smiled and nodded:

"It's about done. Bring a plate."

"Oh... oh." Bai Xiaoling hurriedly fetched a plate from nearby.

After taking it, Chen Shouyi used tongs to pick up a piece, his willpower penetrating the Divine Power's defense to break down all genetic material, including fascia and muscle fibers.

True Gods, including him, are essentially no different from ordinary organisms.

They are still composed of water, protein, fat, and other substances; only the structural organization is more optimized, akin to the difference between graphite and diamond, not a fundamental distinction.

If you isolate a single protein molecule, it would denature at the same high temperature of seventy to eighty degrees.

But the presence of divine power or will makes them seem extraordinary, granting them infinite life, invulnerability to water and fire, and the ability to soar through the skies or delve into the earth.

Chen Shouyi handed it over: "You can eat it now."

"Thank you, General Manager Chen."

Bai Xiaoling picked it up with chopsticks, mustering up her courage and cautiously taking a bite.

She found that the meat melted in her mouth, almost turning into a mushy state. Before she could discern the taste, a wave of warmth accompanied by intense pleasure spread throughout her body, causing her whole face to flush red.

"How does it taste?" Chen Shouyi curiously looked at her.

"Delicious... delicious." Bai Xiaoling, like someone drunk, muttered, snapping back to reality and replying hurriedly.

"If it's delicious, have some more." Chen Shouyi hospitably suggested.

In the bedroom, the poor Shell Lady peeked through the crack of the door, carefully eavesdropping on the commotion outside, anxiously scratching at the door, her expression becoming more forlorn.

...

Until Chen Shouyi saw off Bai Xiaoling, who was bleeding heavily from her nose.

Only then did the two timid little fellows finally come out with a sense of relief.

"Achoo, achoo, not tasty at all." The two little ones sneezed repeatedly, tears flowing.

"I told you not to eat it!" Chen Shouyi said irritably. They were sensitive to pepper and thirteen spices, yet they never learned their lesson each time.

Who could they blame?

"That bad mother giant said it was delicious," said the Shell Lady forlornly, sneezing twice more.

"Yeah, yeah." The Little Red Dot said, taking a piece of mighty Divine Power-infused True God flesh from her pocket and taking a bite, her chubby little face twitching like a nibbling hamster.

She was eating whenever she had a moment, making her belly round every day.

Her long-term wilderness survival had instilled in her a simple principle: the more you eat, the stronger you are.

As a matter of fact, now the green-haired guy couldn't beat her anymore.

Humph!

...

At this moment.

In the Capital City.

In the office of the director of the Department of Otherworldly Affairs Bureau, a file folder stuffed with photos and documents lay on the table.

"This is a newly risen secret organization in the past few months, called the Spirit Worship Association," a senior intelligence officer, dressed in uniform, said in a deep voice.

"Spirit Worship Association, another Barbarian God cult?" The director of the Department of Otherworldly Affairs Bureau frowned, picking up the folder while quickly opening it and asking.

Although the Great Xia Country has always cracked down harshly on cults, these groups are like weeds that keep growing back with the spring breeze.

Just this year, over a dozen cult organizations had been dismantled across the country.

The ones that remain unexposed are likely even more numerous.

There are always people trying to find spiritual solace in the Barbarian God, especially among the elderly and superstitious women. The key difference is... unlike the recognized religions of the Great Xia Country, they actually show some effect.

"No, it's more severe than that. They worship the will of Tamu." The senior intelligence officer shook his head, looking serious.

"What?" The director's face changed dramatically, unable to maintain composure anymore.

The will of Tamu is still classified, kept very secretive. Apart from their Department of Otherworldly Affairs Bureau, only some high-ranking officials knew of it.

A cult worshipping the will of Tamu, this was the first time it's been discovered.

"Their organization is extremely tight-knit, well-hidden, likely maintaining contact only through single lines. This discovery was purely accidental.

We originally intended to investigate an incident where a martial artist in Jinxi Province went berserk and slaughtered civilians to see if a Barbarian God was involved. Following the clues, we stumbled upon this astonishing information."

Chapter 794: Diary

"July 13th, I feel a bit hesitant, because this is strictly forbidden, and once exposed I'm finished, reputation, family, perhaps prison is my final fate, but I have decided, I made an excuse for a mission trip, preparing to go to another world tomorrow, because it's closer to the 'Spirit of All Things' there..."

"July 15th, after persisting with the ritual taught by the Spirit Worship Association for three days, I finally saw it... cold, grand, vast, my poor language simply cannot describe it, it is the lord of all things, the spirit of the world, but for some reason, I feel uneasy."

"July 25th, I had another big argument with my wife, she took the child back to her parents' home, this is the third argument in this half month, I regret it a bit, feeling irritable these days, maybe it's the negative influence from contact with the 'Spirit of All Things', it can't continue like this."

"August 3rd, my strength started to progress rapidly, but... I find myself becoming less and less like a... normal person, I feel fear, I shouldn't have joined that damn Spirit Worship Association in the first place."

"(No date, handwriting extremely messy) My wife is dead, I killed her, my son was very frightened, tried to run away, I caught up and twisted his neck, the sound of the cervical vertebrae snapping was very crisp. I think, I've gone mad."

...

The night was hazy, the lights dim.

The office was quiet, only the rustling of pages being turned broke the silence.

Huang Jiaqiang frowned deeply, unable to comprehend.

This person was a 47-year-old middle-aged Martial Artist, at this age considered the first generation of "old" seniors in martial arts, yet even such a seasoned martial artist couldn't resist the lure of power.

The will of Tamu, an existence that even General Manager Chen dreaded in despair, these people dared to make contact so rashly.

This is not a Barbarian God, but an existence that transcends dimensions, beyond imagination.

I don't know if that "Spirit Worship Association" acted out of ignorance or intentionally, if it's the former it's alright, if it's the latter, it's truly terrifying upon careful thought.

He pondered deeply, shook his head, and closed the blood-stained notebook.

Then, he took out a stack of photos from the file folder, there were more than a dozen photos from every angle.

As he looked at them, a chill ran through him.

The upper half of the corpse was riddled with bullet holes, barely a piece of good flesh, the most fatal wound was on the forehead, a bullet had blown off the cranial cap, the whole face severely deformed.

To cope with the new form of human warfare, the power of the new generation rifles has greatly increased, even a legendary being would be seriously wounded if hit.

But this isn't the reason for the chill in his heart.

The key was its neck, twice the length of a normal person, with veins clustered like dense earthworms, meanwhile, an eye detached from its socket glowed eerily red.

"Sure enough, becoming unlike a normal person." He muttered to himself.

After staring for a while, the photo seemed to squirm slightly, the corner of the corpse's mouth seemed to twitch into a sly cold smile.

"Creak!"

He was startled, freezing in shock, subconsciously leaning back, the chair legs scraping the floor, making a sharp screeching sound.

However, the hallucination didn't disappear, and grew increasingly serious.

A faint chaotic noise seemed to whisper near his ear, like the static of a radio signal not received, or the Evil God softly murmuring.

Flowing darkness was silently engulfing the room's light, a strong sense of foreboding gripped his heart.

How could this be?

How could this happen?

This is just a photo, a trace left by light and shadow!

As the Director of the Otherworld Intelligence Bureau, he has seen countless bizarre, strange, and unheard-of things, yet at this moment he still feels as if plunged into an ice cellar, a vague sense of a terrifying atmosphere filling the room.

Just then, the door suddenly knocked.

"Director, are you alright?"

As if jolted awake, the nightmarish sensation quickly receded, the room brightened again, when he looked at the photos again, the hallucination had vanished, everything returned to normal.

"Huff...huff..."

His chest heaved heavily, forehead covered in fine cold sweat.

"It's... nothing!" Huang Jiaqiang forced himself to stay calm.

Maybe, just too tired, a bit dizzy, saw things.

...

"Secretary Bai, does the lord have time now?" The Goddess of Agriculture dressed in a green dress, said with a bright smile.

"Manlu Goddess, please wait." Bai Xiaoling respectfully replied, now facing this Barbarian God, she was not as nervous as the first time, after all, the other side came to greet her every night in the past few days.

Though every time, it was refused by General Manager Chen.

Sometimes, she even felt a bit sorry.

"Thank you!" The Goddess of Agriculture gently said.

Bai Xiaoling ran to Chen Shouyi's room, and quickly returned: "Sorry, General Manager Chen is busy, doesn't want to see anyone."

"No problem, it's my loss not to hear from the lord."

...

"Did she leave?" Chen Shouyi asked.

"Yeah, just left, General Manager Chen, why don't you meet her?" Bai Xiaoling couldn't help but ask.

"In the melon field and under the plum tree, what's there to see, don't be fooled by her harmless face, remember this is a Barbarian God. To achieve their goals, many Barbarian Gods will do whatever it takes." Chen Shouyi said seriously:

"Think about it, why does she come so late at night? If I let her in, a man and a woman... spending a long time together, what would Minister Fang think?"

Isn't it because she can't see you in the morning?

Could it be...

Bai Xiaoling looked astonished, feeling her values shattered, she opened her mouth: "That... shouldn't be possible!"

"You're still too young." Chen Shouyi shook his head: "Dealing with a Barbarian God, one must be cautious."

It was his initial lack of vigilance, plus the insidious power of the other, that allowed the God of Fertility to succeed twice.

Fortunately, he learned from his mistakes, had gathered enough lessons.

"General Manager Chen, I will remember." Bai Xiaoling thought with a shiver, quickly said.

"But don't be too concerned either, here, take this." Chen Shouyi said as he walked to a cabinet, opened the drawer, took out a necklace, and tossed it.

Bai Xiaoling quickly caught it with both hands, and couldn't look away:

"General Manager Chen, this necklace... didn't I submit it?"

"Not the same one, this is something I casually made."

"General Manager Chen, I..." Bai Xiaoling's face blushed like it was on fire, very excited, ready to say something?

Chen Shouyi didn't care for such matters, a small gift made her so excited and hesitant.

He waved his hand: "Alright, if there's nothing more, go rest."

...

The negotiations between Great Xia Country and the Ba Country went smoothly, even exceeding targets.

Two days later.

Under the grand farewell of the Goddess of Agriculture, Chen Shouyi boarded the plane back.

Watching the fleet lift off, the Goddess of Agriculture sighed in relief, her smile became more genuine.

This Great Demon King was finally sent off!

Chapter 795: Quantum Leap

When it was still warm as spring in Ba Country, it was bitterly cold in Zhonghai.

"General Manager Chen, welcome back."

"Minister Fang, you've had a hard journey!"

A vice mayor of Zhonghai and Zhang Miaomiao came to represent the city government to greet him.

"Mayor Zhou, we meet again. However, the one who really had it tough isn't me, but General Manager Chen. If it weren't for his presence, things wouldn't have gone so smoothly." Fang Xiangqian said with a smile.

"Minister Fang, you're too kind. I didn't do much."

Chen Shouyi made a polite remark, then nodded at Mayor Zhou as a greeting, and finally looked at Zhang Miaomiao and asked, "Has it snowed again these days?"

Mayor Zhou was all smiles.

There wasn't the slightest hint of feeling neglected in his heart, nor did he dare to have such emotions.

After all, everyone receives this kind of treatment, even high officials.

Nodding is normal, and if he's in a good mood, he'll shake hands, but at most, it's just a dry and polite remark. Otherwise, why bring Xiao Zhang along if not to liven up the atmosphere?

To avoid the scene becoming too awkward.

"Yesterday's snow, indeed. Knowing you were coming, the snow stopped." Zhang Miaomiao said with a smile.

Chen Shouyi's lips curled up into a smile.

Fang Xiangqian, witnessing this, felt a bit envious, thinking to himself, "Alas, why doesn't the Ministry of Foreign Affairs have such a talent?"

...

"Crisis Hour, Turning the Tide — General Manager Chen Killing Five Barbarian Gods in Person at the European Union"

Unexpectedly, during Chen Shouyi's time in Ba Country, People's Daily had already featured this on the front page, and it wasn't just the People's Daily of Great Xia, the major countries of the Eurasian continent also reported this extensively.

And even more explicitly.

Lucy Country praised Chen Shouyi as "The Iron Great Wall of Earth"

While CBB described the battle as "The Advent of the God's Son"

The accompanying photo was remarkably striking.

In the image, Chen Shouyi was bathed in golden sunlight, silently hovering three meters above the ground, his expression indifferent, looking down at the camera. The unique perspective of the photo, combined with the light and shadow, delivered a massive visual impact.

"No wonder I was right to fix the camera!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

This photo was obviously taken by that war photographer, except he didn't expect it to be so artistic.

This was his most satisfying picture among all his photos from childhood to now.

Of course, it wasn't without its flaws.

For example, due to being printed, the image wasn't clear, quite blurry and vague. Also, in the fast flight, his clothing was battered by the high temperature and strong wind, leaving only a few torn pieces hanging on him.

Luckily, though the trousers were reduced to only their short upper part, the pant legs completely torn, they still managed to cover the crucial parts.

Alas, had I known, I should have repaired the clothes first.

To him, that would take just a blink of an eye.

However, overall, these are just minor flaws that don't affect the overall aesthetic.

"No wonder these past days the faith value has been growing unusually fast!" thought Chen Shouyi to himself.

These days, the faith has returned to about a thousand points daily.

He picked up the phone, ready to call CBB Daily for the photo, but after thinking a bit, he changed his mind and dialed Bai Xiaoling's number.

Directly calling CBB Daily like that would seem as if he wanted it badly.

...

"General Manager Chen, are you referring to the photo in BBC Daily?"

"Yes, Chen Xingyue wants it, sigh, such a headache!" Chen Shouyi said calmly without blushing, "It's best to get several copies?"

"General Manager Chen, you really dote on your sister, huh, would ten copies suffice?" Bai Xiaoling said on the other end of the phone with a hint of envy.

"That should be enough," Chen Shouyi thought for a moment and said.

"Okay, General Manager Chen, I'll call the BBC news agency right away to have them sent over as soon as possible."

...

Peaceful days always pass quickly. In a blink, the New Year was almost here.

Chen Shouyi still went to the Himalayas every day to train and diligently practiced all thirty styles of body refining, yet the effect was minimal, and progress was at a snail's pace. In over a month, the three major attributes, strength, body, and intelligence, only increased by 0.1 points, reaching 26.3.

Agility didn't budge at all.

However, his will, which has long surpassed his body's attributes, seemed to have opened a valve, advancing rapidly day by day.

It advanced by as much as 0.7 points, reaching 29.0 points.

The progress was astonishingly fast, surprising even Chen Shouyi. He could almost increase by 0.1 points every few days.

Contrary to common perception.

In fact, the strength of will is not indifference to all emotions nor is it complete numbness to fear, as curiosity drives humanity's exploration of the unknown, and fear protects life.

Creatures that face danger like brutes and remain unresponsive have been eliminated over billions of years of harsh selection.

Willpower is about controlling negative emotions and the strength of one's soul essence.

The current situation feels like the soul, being too large (due to perception), is actively and spontaneously transforming because its quality can't keep up.

His pure telekinesis strength leaped from its original 300 tons to 1000 tons.

At the atomic level, even a small mountain could instantly be broken down into scattered atoms, not to mention attacking with fusion energy bullets.

He once simulated it in his mind.

A version of himself attacking with pure physical strength through Giant Transformation, and a version not transforming but using pure willpower.

Within three thousand meters, the former had a higher win rate than the latter; beyond three thousand meters, it was the reverse.

Why three thousand meters?

Because this distance is the effective attack range for a non-transformed state to kill with a single punch in Giant Transformation.

And this is just the current state.

Now, willpower continues to rise rapidly while his bodily strength has almost completely stalled.

He's increasingly felt that his understanding of strength has been skewed. He used to believe muscles equate to strength, but in the face of increasingly powerful will, it's already beginning to crumble.

In fact, it's collapsing!

With the growing amount of knowledge mastered, the more profound his understanding of the body's mysteries becomes.

Muscles can be transformed, physiques can be enhanced, and even intelligence can be optimized, just like the previous transformation of nerve fibers. Only willpower and perception remain the only two, yet he still doesn't have absolute confidence.

...

Chen Shouyi sat on the grass, facing a large chunk of True God Flesh, and with a gentle inhalation, the piece seemed to weather instantly, turning into a plume of dust, absorbed into his mouth, reaching his stomach, instantly filling it.

He turned and asked the two little creatures also eating.

"What do you think is the meaning of humans pursuing power?"

"Good giant, you're so dumb. I'm Shell Lady, not a giant!" Shell Lady, who was gnawing on the True God Flesh, raised her head blankly and said cutely.

"Yes, yes," Hong Xiaobudian nodded hard.

"Then why do you pursue power..." Looking at the two chubby eaters, the corners of Chen Shouyi's mouth twitched, and he gave up, "Forget it, just keep eating, pretend I never asked!"

...

In the evening, shortly after returning home, Chen Shouyi suddenly received a call from the president.

"General Manager Chen, something has happened!"

Chapter 796: Problem

Five days earlier.

A small courtyard in the Capital City was surrounded by soldiers, with bodies constantly being carried out and loaded into sealed corpse transport vehicles. The atmosphere at the scene was heavy.

"Officer, I don't know. That's the Otherworld Affairs Intelligence Bureau. I'm just an ordinary citizen. I don't normally pay attention to such things," a neighboring resident said uneasily.

"Did something happen there?"

"Don't ask what shouldn't be asked," the policeman warned with a stern face.

"I know, I know, it's confidential, but is it dangerous?"

"Stay at home, don't go out, and there will be no danger."

...

Inside the small building, the strong stench of blood was nauseating.

The place was filled with blood, making it almost impossible to find a place to step. Before the incident, there had been a bloody ritual inside, resulting in dozens of intelligence personnel and several nearby residents being brutally murdered. The sight was tragic and horrifying.

"Boss, the list of the deceased has been confirmed! A total of 68 people, including 64 staff members of the Otherworld Affairs Intelligence Bureau and 4 ordinary citizens, who are suspected to have noticed something amiss and were caught by the killer," a policeman reported.

Wang Chunqiang nodded, his expression as dark as water.

people!!!

There is no doubt that this incident involves mysteries from another world.

In this Capital City, in the political center of the Great Xia Country, such a bizarre and strange event happened, and in a government department like the Otherworld Affairs Intelligence Bureau. It was simply shocking, even alerting the higher-ups.

"Where is Director Huang?"

"Missing!"

"Who else is missing?"

"According to the attendance sheet found here, in addition to intelligence personnel on assignments, eight other people are missing."

Wang Chunqiang said in a deep voice, "Treat all the missing as suspects."

...

Everyone thought the matter would soon be clear, however, the situation continued to deteriorate rapidly, with more and more people involved in these brutal blood sacrifices.

Until an already mutated intelligence officer was captured alive, only then did everyone realize the gravity of the situation.

...

"Foolish and ignorant humans, the greatness of the Lord is beyond mortal imagination... Let me go!" The voice was sharp and manic.

This was a severely mutated human.

With a sunken and twisted forehead, severely torn mouth, teeth as sharp as a file, and terrifying non-human-like hands, even though everyone in the interrogation room had seen all kinds of monsters, they still felt a strong mental impact and a chilling evilness.

Especially since the other party was recently an intelligence officer.

"Stop pretending to be crazy. Think about your family, your children. Don't you care at all? I advise you to confess honestly!"

The monster just let out a cold laugh, while turbid saliva kept flowing from the corners of its mouth. Its crazy eyes carefully scanned everyone present.

"What are you looking at?" asked a staff member, feeling uneasy under the gaze.

"Kekekeke, when you gaze at the Lord, the Lord also gazes at you. Soon you will all be like me, let us embrace the Lord together."

"Nonsense. Quickly tell us where your accomplices are!"

Unfortunately, no matter how much they interrogated, the other party remained silent, resisting furiously, screaming hysterically, the steel cables binding him creaking as if they would break at any moment.

Luo Jingwen felt a bit uncomfortable in his heart, took out a pack of cigarettes, and walked out the door.

"Elder Luo, have one of mine." A deputy director from the Special Affairs Department followed him out, handed Luo Jingwen a cigarette, and lit it for him. "You have a wealth of experience. Have you encountered anything like this before?"

"Don't ask me, I don't know either," Luo Jingwen shook his head and said.

"There are too many bizarre things in this world, and besides, you guys from *** should know more than an average citizen like me."

The Otherworld Affairs Intelligence Bureau, although it was just an intelligence department, apart from possibly weaker clerical staff, had many martial artists, yet still got caught, and not just one.

This affair certainly reeks of strangeness.

It definitely isn't the work of an ordinary Barbarian God.

"We don't know much either!" The director paused for a few seconds, then said.

Luo Jingwen took a deep drag of his cigarette and said gravely, "It seems more troublesome than I imagined. Anyway, the other side gives me a very bad feeling. Everyone should be more careful."

This monster was captured by him alive.

Its power was comparable to a legendary figure. If it were when he first entered the legendary realm, he might have capsized in the gutter, and the other party had been just a newly promoted martial artist less than six months ago.

This is simply unbelievable.

At this moment, his phone rang, and the director took out his satellite phone. After glancing at the number, he quickly walked to a corner of the corridor to answer it.

"Yes, yes... all right, all right!"

He hung up the phone and returned to the doorstep.

"Elder Luo, General Manager Chen is coming over."

"Then let's go to meet him." Luo Jingwen nodded and hurriedly put out the cigarette. He also breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. With General Manager Chen here, everything would be settled.

...

"General Manager Chen, hello."

"General Manager Chen!"

"Lao Luo, you're here too."

Chen Shouyi, upon receiving the President's message, quickly rushed to the Capital City.

He looked serious, but still greeted Luo Jingwen and nodded slightly at the government official in uniform.

Before he came, he had already understood the general situation, and the matter was quite tricky.

This is a terrifying will pollution.

Tamu's will itself may not have malicious intent. Its main target is Earth, as well as that "Ancestor God," not humans. Perhaps besides him, humans are not even considered ants in Tamu's eyes.

He barely counts as an ant.

However, such an existence beyond human cognition, even as a concept, is not something mortals can handle. It is like a dazzling sun radiating endless light. Ordinary people would turn to ashes at a glance, and even prolonged indirect contact would gradually corrupt their mind and body, like a viral infection.

"Don't interrogate the one inside, for it's a source of will pollution." Before entering the door, Chen Shouyi quickly commanded.

"Also, lock down this place. Anyone who had contact cannot leave!"

Chen Shouyi's indisputable tone made Luo Jingwen and the high-ranking police officers' hearts tremble, sinking their hearts.

"Yes, General Manager Chen!" the director said loudly.

Chen Shouyi nodded, pulled out his satellite phone from the space, and called the President:

"... Everyone who had contact is very dangerous, with a huge hidden threat, they need to be temporarily isolated for observation for a period of time."

"Okay, leave the rest to me."

After Chen Shouyi finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Immediately, his body shot up into the sky and disappeared into the night.

"General Manager Chen is getting scarier," Luo Jingwen said, looking up at the sky in awe.

"Indeed..." the director muttered absently.

At this moment, a staff member ran out quickly, his face full of panic.

"Director, Elder Luo, that monster vanished into thin air."

"What?"

"Impossible!"

They quickly returned to the room, only to find it empty. Even the steel cables originally binding the target had disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 797: God of All Gods

In the darkness.

Chen Shouyi rushed up thousands of meters into the sky, burning his Faith Value, quietly overlooking the earth.

The doors, curtains, and even the barriers of concrete seemed non-existent; nothing could hide from his three-dimensional vision. He could even see through gaps about dozens of nanometers wide, observing everything within.

Even without any gaps, his perception could penetrate through concrete layers dozens or hundreds of meters deep as a supplement to his vision.

With the aid of accelerated thinking, for a moment, everything within a radius of tens of kilometers was captured in his eyes.

One second later.

He stopped burning the Faith Value.

"What a group of twisted, hideous freaks."

...

The sewers, due to their crisscrossed paths and the ability to leave at any moment, were hard to comprehensively inspect, making them a haven for the city's filth and corruption.

The pitch-black sewer was filled with a stench.

In the flickering shadows, disheveled, grotesquely-formed mutants gathered, either consuming food or engaged in frenzied arguments, resembling a pack of demons.

"Boo hoo, the Lord hasn't answered us," wailed a mutant, but there wasn't a tear in his eyes. "We are the sinful exiles."

"No!" a sharp voice retorted hysterically. "I am the Lord's beloved child. He is watching me. I can feel it—it is so warm... damn it, stop crying, you're making me want to cry too, boo hoo hoo..."

"Shut up, shut up, I told you all to shut up."

...

A fight ensued among the group, biting and clawing at each other. One mutant even bit through the neck of another and, ignoring the fierce struggle of the victim, began to violently tear them apart. The scene was incredibly bloody.

Their twisted minds made rational thinking nearly impossible. A study of their bodies would reveal that even their DNA and proteins had undergone severe deformity and distortion, yet inexplicably, they continued to live.

Stronger even than before the mutation.

Only three "people" huddled in a dark corner, not participating in the chaos, instead calmly observing it all.

Compared to those mind-twisted failures, though they too had been assimilated by Tamu's will and undergone physical mutation, they could barely maintain coherent thought.

"Let's go, it's time to leave here," said one, his voice gravelly, possessing a strange graininess.

"A sound idea. Staying with these useless beings will only drag us down," another mutant chimed in.

"Agreed, we need to find more of our kind, fulfill the revelation given by the Lord, but before that... why not kill them."

They were much stronger than those failed ones.

After all, to still barely retain normal thought amid contact with Tamu's will, how could they be ordinary? Each of them had the strength of a Senior Martial Artist before mutation, and after mutation had fully reached a legendary level.

Through eye contact, they reached a consensus.

During this period, their frenzied blood sacrifices had triggered a strong backlash, and knowing humans, they might soon face a thundering strike.

The three rose silently.

But at that moment, a gust of wind swept through the sewer.

Wind!!!?

How could there be wind here all of a sudden?

Countless thoughts flashed through their minds, but before they had time to think too much, they felt as if struck by lightning, expressions changing drastically.

The mutants fighting and biting each other began to deteriorate one after another, their bodies disintegrating, then completely disappearing into the air, accompanied by flickers of firelight.

This was a phenomenon of elements dissociating and then re-oxidizing and burning upon encountering air.

The air was pervaded with a peculiar scent as a result.

"Run!"

The bizarre and terrifying scene before them exceeded everyone's comprehension.

The three only took a glance before turning to flee, their speed as swift as lightning, leaving only shadows behind.

Unfortunately,

this attempt was doomed to be futile.

One mutant running had his feet disappear into thin air, his face filled with terror, and in the next moment, his expression froze, his body "melting" into the air.

"Lord, save us," another mutant cried out despairingly.

But Tamu had no power to respond.

Soon, he would meet the same fate.

...

In just a few seconds, the eight mutants here vanished without a trace, their existence completely erased.

Chen Shouyi hovered in the sky, letting the cold wind blow.

His body remained motionless.

His mind felt slightly fatigued.

It seemed light and effortless, devoid of any mundane aura.

But the danger involved was no less than an intense battle.

Engaging with these mutants was akin to indirectly clashing with Tamu's will, that grand will which transcended dimensions and concepts. Even a mere trace of it required his full effort.

Luckily, it was within his capabilities. Compared to the earlier direct encounter with the will pollution caused by Tamu, this was far weaker.

And his will was now incomparable to before.

He rested in mid-air for half a minute, then his mind fully recovered to its peak.

Next, he examined other corners of the Capital City again, and, finding no further anomalies, he felt relieved.

...

At that moment, the original interrogation office building had been sealed off by soldiers.

All government staff who had contact with the mutants stood in the first-floor lobby in groups of threes and twos, each silent, heavy-hearted, the weighty atmosphere making it hard to breathe.

Luo Jingwen squatted by the doorway, smoking one cigarette after another.

At this point, his ears perked up, and he quickly stood up.

A few seconds later, he saw Chen Shouyi engage in a brief conversation with the soldiers before swiftly walking into the courtyard.

"General Manager Chen, how is the situation?"

"Temporarily resolved," Chen Shouyi replied, noticing the pile of cigarette butts at Luo Jingwen's feet. He offered some reassurance, "Rest assured, with your strength, brief indirect contact shouldn't be much of a concern."

Though he could barely resist some of Tamu's power, he couldn't directly check if Tamu's will had polluted the other's mind.

Forcing his way in could subject Luo Jingwen to overwhelming psychic impact, leaving him either an idiot or insane.

"What exactly have we encountered this time? Another powerful divine Barbarian God?" Luo Jingwen chuckled bitterly, reflexively reaching for another cigarette before checking himself remembering that General Manager Chen didn't smoke.

"Trust me, you wouldn't want to know," Chen Shouyi said.

"Hearing it like that makes me even more worried. Not even you can handle it?" Luo Jingwen asked.

"I'm sorry, your security clearance isn't high enough!" Chen Shouyi shook his head, thought for a moment, then formed a soundproof barrier with his will and continued, "But, you can think of it as a god!"

"God!!?"

"A God among gods, a true god!"

At that moment, a military officer approached briskly.

"General Manager Chen, the President is calling, requesting you to come over."

Chapter 798: Perilous Situation

High Commission.

Inside an office.

"Is there really no solution?" the President asked.

"None!" Chen Shouyi shook his head, calmly saying:

"Tamu's will is not something I can resist, nor can current technology solve it. As long as someone worships Him, meditates with His presence, it's hard to avoid such occurrences. Previously, there was nothing because He remained hidden, His power was dormant, but now...things like this will likely become more frequent."

Human power has its limits; facing such a terrifying existence, humanity has no means to retaliate.

The atmosphere was somewhat oppressive, an invisible pressure making it hard to breathe.

"This year, 15,300 new global spatial passages have been discovered, and the passages have expanded by about ten percent. Your judgment is correct. Earth... may not have many years left."

...

The two talked for a long time.

Until nearly eight o'clock, Chen Shouyi finally walked out of the High Commission.

He looked up at the dark night sky and sighed.

"No need to see me off," he said to the staff nearby.

Then, he pushed off the ground and soared into the clouds.

...

He flew for several minutes and reached Zhonghai, then walked for half an hour to return home.

Arriving outside the front door, he glanced at his clothing, ensured there was no damage, then pushed open the door.

The family and Karl were all there, chatting together.

"General Manager Chen!" Karl greeted with a slight bow.

Chen Shouyi nodded.

"You haven't eaten yet, I'll heat some dishes for you." Mrs. Chen hurriedly stood when Chen Shouyi entered. She was no longer surprised by his frequent outings, having grown accustomed to it.

"Mom, no need to fuss, I've eaten." Chen Shouyi smiled.

His need for food had become negligible.

Going ten days or half a month without eating didn't make him feel hungry, and likewise, eating hundreds of pounds of food in a day didn't make him feel full, provided his stomach could handle it.

"I said he must have eaten." Chen Xingyue said.

You truly are my good sister.

"Is the New Year's break confirmed yet?" Chen Shouyi asked Chen Xingyue with a smile.

"Just one day, it has always been one day, is there something up?"

"Nothing, just casually asking. Mom and Dad, I'll head to my room." Chen Shouyi said, then gestured to Karl.

Karl nodded slightly.

Chen Shouyi had just entered his room when Karl came in.

"General Manager Chen, did you want to see me?"

"Don't be restrained, sit!" Chen Shouyi said, stepping forward to close the door. "Are you adapting well to the work?"

"It's going well, Zhonghai is very safe, Mr. and Mrs. Chen are nice people." Karl replied.

Chen Shouyi nodded. "Have you heard about the Spirit Worship Association?"

"No, the name sounds like some cult." Karl thought for a moment and said.

"Pretty much!" Chen Shouyi rubbed his brow tiredly. "Something happened in the Capital City, the situation is severe. If you notice any suspicious figures or items in the coming days, report to me immediately."

Karl was confused but knew better than to ask more: "Yes, General Manager Chen."

"Alright, you can go." Chen Shouyi waved his hand.

Karl quickly left.

Chen Shouyi paced in his room, murmuring to himself:

"A storm is brewing..."

"Looks like I need to make a trip to the other world, wonder what's going on over there."

Chen Shouyi checked the time, instructed the little ones to stay obediently in the room, then silently flew out the window.

...

At this time, it was noon in the other world.

The largest open spatial passage in Zhonghai was bustling with people, as lively as a market.

In fact, it wasn't much different from a market.

Beside the passage base was a medium-sized trading market.

Wild game, herbs, even precious minerals from the other world could be traded on-site, with just one spatial passage generating billions in transactions monthly.

The other-worldly meat offered at Zhonghai market mostly came from here.

...

"Did you hear? Last night a team hunted down an extraordinary creature and sold it for over five million?"

"That's incredible luck, I've been working for years and don't know if I'll ever earn that much!"

The meat of extraordinary creatures has always been a luxury in the market. Anything associated with the word 'extraordinary' can easily sell at hundred times the price and is always in short supply.

"I'd rather not run into them, I don't want to earn that kind of windfall at the cost of my life."

"True enough."

Generally, extraordinary creatures aren't overwhelmingly strong, like the earth giant Chen Shouyi encountered during his martial artist examination – a few strong martial artists equipped with armor-piercing or poisoned arrows could take it down.

However, sometimes it's possible for entire teams to be wiped out. Since the passages opened, there have been several such incidents.

The most dangerous was an extraordinary creature akin to a giant dragon that seemed provoked by someone, rampaging from deep within the forest to near the spatial passage, causing mass slaughter, injuring over a hundred martial artists and killing twenty-odd.

Only after martial artists rushed to the scene to kill it.

Even so, two martial artists died on the spot during the battle.

...

The bustling scene lightened Chen Shouyi's heart a bit.

He exhaled and headed towards the passage entry and exit registration center.

Entering and exiting this spatial passage wasn't as cumbersome as others, but registration was still required.

"Documents and ID." The female staff member at the service desk said without looking up.

Fortunately, Chen Shouyi always kept these things in his space, so he retrieved the documents and handed them over.

The female clerk took the documents and ID, glanced at the name on the ID, checked the martial arts instructor certificate, and was surprised, her face immediately reddened, and her tone became more gentle.

"Mr. Chen, is it your first time here?"

"Yes, it is."

"As a martial artist, you can stay in the other world for up to 120 hours, but after 120 hours, you must return, otherwise we will notify your family as missing and impose fines, which will be troublesome. Here's the agreement, please sign it."

She handed over an agreement.

Chen Shouyi nodded, automatically ignoring the unusual gazes from surrounding females.

To him, this was routine.

He took the agreement, scanned it briefly, and quickly signed his name.

After handling the paperwork, he discreetly headed toward the passage entrance.

"That guy is so handsome!"

After Chen Shouyi left, several female staff huddled together, chatting excitedly.

"What's his name?"

"Chen Shouyi!"

"Just hearing his name sounds handsome, I've decided, I'm going to ask him out tonight." Said one female staffer infatuated.

"Wait, don't you think he looks familiar?" Another female staffer said, as if recalling something, her breath quickened, chest heaving.

She quickly took a book from a drawer, titled "Chen Clan Training Method."

Opening the first page preface.

"There's no shortcut in Martial Arts, only diligence and heart."

The bottom right corner had three words.

Chen Shouyi!

"Oh my god, oh my god! It's General Manager Chen aaahhh!"

Chapter 799: Calamity-Stricken

Not mentioning the sensation caused by General Manager Chen's appearance.

Chen Shouyi quickly walked to the entrance of the passage, took a deep breath, and followed the crowd, stepping into the alternate world.

On the other side was an endless stretch of primitive forest, lush and verdant. Near the entrance, a large open area had been cleared.

However, as soon as he stepped in, his heart sank heavily, as if weighed down by a tremendous force. He felt that every blade of grass, every tree, the stones, and even the earth itself exuded a strong hostility.

Although the place was sunlit and cloudless, he felt an oppressive and terrifying atmosphere.

"Red name? No, have they turned a deep purple by now?"

Chen Shouyi's heart was heavy, somewhat trembled with fear.

This was an unprecedented reception. In the past, he could vaguely sense Tamu's hostility when coming to the alternate world, but never as palpable as today, almost materialized.

"It seems to be the aftereffect of stealing their power last time." Chen Shouyi thought silently.

He looked around, observing the surrounding people coming and going, chatting and laughing without any other reaction, which reassured him slightly. Undoubtedly, this was aimed only at him, or perhaps it was just a sinister sense looming in his mind.

Chen Shouyi didn't dare to linger here to avoid implicating the innocent.

With a thought, his body soared into the sky, accompanied by a loud boom, swiftly flying away.

Many people witnessed all this and were instantly in an uproar.

...

Chen Shouyi flew swiftly, covering over a thousand kilometers within a few minutes, landing on the top of a mountain.

As they say, when heaven decides to kill, the heavens revolve, and the stars shift. Chen Shouyi found that in just a few months, the Original Force here had become more agitated, filling the entire Tam World with a vast and crazy power.

"No wonder some people can so easily connect with Tamu's will." Chen Shouyi's heart was heavy.

Sometimes, Tamu felt more like a mechanical, somewhat programmed concept than an ordinary intelligent creature. In theory, the war between the Ancestor God and Tamu should have ended long ago with such an extended period.

But in reality, this war lingered on as if it had just begun.

Tamu's response was also passive, not like a normal creature but more like a low-level creature with only instincts.

Of course, this was just his speculation.

Such an existence beyond dimensions might not be deduced by common sense.

After watching for a while, Chen Shouyi prepared to go home and sleep. Even with his current power, being here gave him little sense of security.

However, just then, countless birds in the forest wailed and took flight.

Chen Shouyi was stunned for a moment, stopping in his tracks.

The next moment.

The ground shook and the mountains swayed.

It was as if an earthquake of ten degrees had erupted; countless gigantic boulders, defying gravity, lifted off the ground, floating in the sky. In the distance, a massive crack, thousands of meters wide, split the earth, with scorching magma spewing like the pus of the earth, toxic fumes swirling.

The dramatic change before his eyes made Chen Shouyi's heart sink, and his feet lifted off the ground.

In just a few seconds, the surrounding landscape was unrecognizable.

Suddenly, a terrifying giant hand reached out from the magma, crushing a mountain peak with immense force.

"What?" Chen Shouyi's pupils contracted sharply.

This was an unimaginably colossal entity; just a single palm was fifty or sixty meters wide.

"Roar!"

A deep bellow of rage echoed through the heavens and earth, like a storm, or as if countless thunderclaps reverberated, forming a continuous sonic boom, expanding relentlessly, while a terrifying aura spread simultaneously.

Chen Shouyi watched with caution; the creature emerging from underground felt even more dangerous than the Powerful Divine Power Barbarian God.

Not daring to stay too close, with steely resolve, Chen Shouyi soared straight into the sky, reaching tens of thousands of meters in a matter of seconds.

"What... what is this monster!!!"

"How could I encounter such a giant beast, what a joke!?"

"My luck is really..."

Chen Shouyi snarked in his heart, but his face remained very calm.

He had mentally prepared for this scenario before coming.

A huge volume of seawater, disintegrating into hydrogen and oxygen atoms as it flew out from space, instantly transformed into a dazzling fusion ring above his head, rapidly glowing and emitting a buzzing drone, terrifying energy surging.

"Boom!"

The earth shook violently once more, with the ground rolling like waves, as if a nuclear bomb had detonated, the rock layers crumbling like fragile tofu, the entire rift gorge expanding several times, magma spewing forth.

A giant appeared in view.

It stood four to five hundred meters tall, magma cascading off its body like tidal waves, standing upon the earth like a towering pillar of flame.

In comparison, the distant mountains seemed like mere foothills, and even Chen Shouyi's Giant Transformation appeared as a child before it.

At this moment, it was extremely furious, violently disturbed from its sleep, now becoming exceedingly irate.

It was not the lineage of original creatures of this world but also hailed from Tamu.

In the primordial era, Tamu suppressed various Ancestor Gods and devoured the world, yet its remnants lingered, transforming into all things.

Over countless ages, most ancient beings had perished, with successive changes in the land's masters. It too had been gravely injured in a battle with an evil entity, retreating deep underground in slumber, only to be awakened now by Tamu.

The giant paused momentarily, instinctively gazing up at the sky where Chen Shouyi was, overflowing with an irrational fury.

But before it could act, Chen Shouyi's attack had already arrived.

A high-temperature plasma orb approached in a flash, but was blocked several meters away by its powerful force field, detonating into a blinding flash of light.

"Roar!"

The giant shielded its eyes with a hand, letting out a roar of anger.

But this was just the beginning.

Chen Shouyi maintained a calm demeanor as the fusion ring above him rapidly separated into clusters of high-temperature plasma, darting towards their target at dozens of kilometers per second, like rain in a storm, pouring down from the sky, enveloping the massive body in dazzling light.

The giant had only just awakened, with its brain evidently still sluggish, focused solely on roaring and retreating continuously.

But it quickly regained its senses.

It stomped the ground fiercely, causing the earth to collapse violently into a bowl-shaped depression several kilometers across. Simultaneously, its massive body shot skyward with incredible speed, compressing the air ahead into mist.

The gap of tens of thousands of meters closed in an instant.

Chen Shouyi remained motionless, without even a change in expression, the fusion ring growing intensely bright above him, its yield amplifying by an order of magnitude.

Watching the rapidly magnifying giant, the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smirk, revealing a hint of a cold smile.

"Courting death!"

He lightly waved his hand, and the scorching fusion ring above descended with a howl.

The next moment.

A blinding light engulfed the giant entirely.

Chapter 800: Earth-Shattering

"It's over!"

"These physically strong creatures, to the current me, are just huge targets as long as I keep my distance." A trace of disappointment flashed in Chen Shouyi's eyes; he hadn't even warmed up yet.

However, just as this thought crossed his mind, Chen Shouyi's expression changed dramatically.

"What?"

A charred black giant hand tore through the still-bright screen of light, carrying with it unmatched force, brushing against fierce flames, like a high-speed asteroid coming straight at Chen Shouyi.

The surrounding atmosphere was compressed to the extreme, condensing into a solid block of iron.

There was no escaping, no time to flee.

Before even making contact, a force amounting to tens of thousands of tons crashed down on him like the sky was falling. His whole body was in intense pain, and his bones emitted a cracking sound of being overwhelmed.

At this moment, he finally felt the powerlessness and despair the Barbarian God felt when facing his Giant Transformation.

"Damn..."

Chen Shouyi reacted quickly as well. In a flash, he transformed.

His body rapidly expanded.

But it was already too late.

Just reaching eight or nine meters tall, the transformation was incomplete.

That mountain-like, charred black hand slammed heavily upon him.

"Boom!"

The power was indescribable; the surrounding air was ionized and decomposed by its immense force, clearly revealing its might.

Even a moon would be impacted enough to form a meteor crater visible to the naked eye on Earth under such power.

His sternum, arms, pelvis, and thighs were directly shattered, even his spine was snapped like a sugar cane under terrible impact.

As for his internal organs, they turned into a pile of mush.

For a moment, Chen Shouyi's mind was buzzing, and his mind went blank.

His body, like a ragdoll, trailed a long streak of flames, plummeting toward the ground like a meteor.

Boom!!!

His body was directly buried underground.

The surrounding rock layers rolled like waves, and the ground was smashed into a hundred-meter giant pit.

At the bottom of the pit, wisps of blue smoke lingered. A heap of mangled flesh lay sprawled, countless pieces of the flesh writhing and bones automatically returning to place, even the scattered blood and flesh rapidly converging here.

A second later, Chen Shouyi struggled to stand up.

Initially, his whole body was still a blur of blood and flesh, his body staggering and unsteady, but within a breath, his state kept improving. The surface wounds faded rapidly as if time was reversing.

His complexion gradually regained its healthy color.

Meanwhile, some of the flesh scattered in the distance, unable to return for a short time, quickly weathered away, disappearing into nothingness.

He looked up at the giant falling from the sky like a meteor, fury burning fiercely in his eyes.

"Damn it, CNNN!"

This was the worst beating he had ever taken, the closest he had come to death since killing the God of Lightning.

He noticed the opponent's charred shell was continuously falling off, revealing the crude lava-like skin inside.

The previous attack hadn't mortally wounded the opponent.

Its size was simply too massive, standing four to five hundred meters tall, matching the vertical height of most mountain peaks.

The thickness of its free-standing body alone was seventy-eight meters.

Lying down, it was equivalent to a 36-story building in height.

Along with strong protective fields and self-healing ability on its body surface, even a small nuclear fusion attack was far from lethal.

It was like a reinforced version of the Giant Transformation.

But it had a fatal flaw.

It couldn't fly.

He began burning Faith Value, his body continued to expand, instantly transforming into a giant a hundred meters tall.

Though still tiny compared to the opponent, it was enough.

Chen Shouyi raised his hand, and massive amounts of seawater gushed forth, disintegrating.

A more terrifying Fusion Ring lit up above his head.

Energy reaching tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of tons rapidly rotated, so immense that even his will couldn't entirely restrain it, with thousands of tons of TNT equivalent energy dissipating every second.

The energy was equivalent to several million degrees every second.

His body continually charred and vaporized.

The intense bombardment of high-energy particles shattered even the molecules within his cells.

This attack was like the Seven Injuries Fist, injuring others while harming oneself first.

Fortunately, he could bear it for a short time.

The giant keenly sensed danger, roared, energy faintly visible, forming a translucent force field.

In midair, it stretched its body, then raised its fist, punching downward with earth-shattering force aimed at Chen Shouyi.

The air was slammed into a glowing red, bowl-shaped canopy spanning hundreds of kilometers, carrying a world-ending momentum like divine retribution.

There was no sound, only silence.

Because it was still distant, sound waves couldn't transmit in time.

Chen Shouyi calmly looked up at the sky, eyes reflecting the firelight, making no attack.

The seawater continued surging forth from the space, separating into a torrent of hydrogen atoms shooting skyward.

A second later.

The fierce wind arrived first.

The surrounding forest of ancient trees and tangled vines blew away, patches of earth mixed with boulders flew into the sky, mountain peaks stripped bare, trimmed by several circles.

This city-flattening apocalyptic wind was just an appetizer here, not even that—just a pre-dinner sweetener.

Chen Shouyi merely swayed slightly, then stood firm, unmoving.

The atmosphere rapidly thickened, solidified, overwhelming pressure bearing down.

"Now!"

Chen Shouyi pointed, countless fusion energy clusters locked onto the giant nearing five or six kilometers away, whooshing past.

After burning Faith Value.

His mental speed increased not just by a little, but by three times.

Previously he could only manage dozens per second, but now he could reach one to two hundred per second.

In an instant, countless glaring spheres turned into a god-like whip, delving into the fiery clouds, launching a fierce assault on the giant.

Amidst the red fog, the nuclear fusion rays rendered it dim and dull,

then Chen Shouyi fired the entire Fusion Ring into the sky.

"Boom!"

The sky seemed to rise another sun.

Alongside came a piercing, furious roar from the giant.

Clearly, it wasn't dead yet.

But Chen Shouyi didn't place his hope in this.

"Let's see if you can still shout later?"

Chen Shouyi sneered, the fusion light hadn't dimmed.

He pointed again; the already coagulated hundreds of tons of hydrogen atoms in midair fused together, igniting quickly, starting a chain reaction.

The next moment.

An indescribable, terrifying brilliance swept across the sky.

Each gram of hydrogen fusion resulted in a mass loss of 0.007 grams, equivalent to 150 tons of TNT yield.

One kilogram equated to 150,000 tons of TNT.

As for a hundred tons, it was equivalent to 15 billion tons of TNT.

And several hundred tons, all of humanity's nuclear arsenals combined probably amounted to this quantity.

When this death light appeared, Chen Shouyi's scalp tingled with a bone-chilling cold. In just 0.01 seconds, his body lost all feeling, skin and flesh rapidly vaporized.

In the nick of time, he frantically clawed the ground with his incomplete hands, quickly burrowing into the earth.