

New Era 801

Chapter 801: Tamu's Wrath

Hundreds of billions, even up to a trillion tons of TNT equivalent were released in mid-air, erupting with a brightness billions of times more dazzling than the sun.

Under such temperatures reaching hundreds of millions of degrees, no material could maintain its original structure. Within a two hundred kilometer radius of the nuclear explosion center, whether it was mountains, rivers, or lakes, everything vaporized.

A terrifying particle storm swept through everything; countless creatures turned into a wisp of smoke before they even had a chance to struggle.

Among them was even a wanderer with weak divine power secretly observing from the clouds.

By the time it realized something was wrong and tried to escape, it was already too late.

The dark clouds were instantly dispersed, and its true form was exposed directly to the all-dissolving strong light. Before it could flee far, it was annihilated, and its body turned into a piece of charcoal.

...

A thousand kilometers away, at the spatial passage.

Many people stood in shock, staring at the bright light on the horizon.

"Could it be the Barbarian God?"

Zhang Zhixiang knitted his brows, hesitating whether to leave or not.

This bizarre celestial phenomenon was truly chilling and unsettling.

As an ordinary, mediocre martial artist nearing middle age, with elderly above and children below, he had long passed the age of reckless adventure.

The life he longed for most was to find a school and become a martial arts teacher.

Good pay and benefits, and it's also safe and comfortable.

Unfortunately, it was possible a few years ago, even a year ago.

But now, there are simply too many martial artists, competition is fierce. He is just an ordinary martial artist with no connections, no way in, and no special achievements or higher education, with an average appearance, wanting to be a martial arts teacher?

That's as likely as eating air!

And he doesn't fancy any other job, so he can only go hunting in another world to barely make a living.

Fortunately, he's pretty good at archery; as long as he sees ordinary creatures from the other world, he can easily capture them.

As for anything else, he doesn't wish for much.

Just safety and peace is enough.

"I doubt it, who knows what's going on there?" a teammate next to him said, looking serious.

However, as time passed minute by minute, no one left.

After all, it was too far away, and there didn't seem to be any disturbance, plus the spatial passage was just a few steps away.

Soon, the bright light faded, replaced by an eerie red glow, scarlet like blood.

Eventually, even the red light disappeared, everything returned to calm, and everyone let out a sigh of relief as the atmosphere became lively again.

"Sigh, this job doesn't come easy, the other world is way too dangerous," Zhang Zhixiang sighed, then said:

"Once I save enough money, I'll never come back."

"You haven't enough yet? Didn't you say last time you saved ten million?"

"What's ten million good for? Even a cultivating version of imitation divine blood costs ten thousand a small bottle, plus I have five kids, they need proper nurturing, can't let them fall behind at the starting line, that'll be a big expense too," Zhang Zhixiang said sternly.

Hearing this, several teammates next to him also became melancholic.

"I have four, almost the same as you."

"Including the one expecting, that's three now, and it's hard to abort, such a hassle!"

Nowadays, birthing is encouraged, with severe crackdowns on underground abortion and contraceptive productions. Once pregnant, you must deliver the baby. Even Zhonghai, with its traditionally low birth rate, has seen annual birth rates soar to three or four percent in recent years.

The topic then veered off, and everyone started murmuring about various home remedies and small tricks for contraception.

They looked sneaky and lewd.

"Actually, plastic bags aren't reliable..." Zhang Zhixiang was about to share his experience.

However, at this moment, someone exclaimed.

"Look quickly!"

"Oh my God!"

Zhang Zhixiang's heart tightened, and he hurriedly looked over, only to see countless birds taking flight into the sky.

The dense flock was enough to make one's scalp tingle.

Some birds were clearly powerful extraordinary beings, enormous in size and sparkling with a glow of energy. Yet at this moment, they seemed terrified, emitting piercing wails like startled birds.

While everyone was at a loss for what to do, the ground suddenly started shaking violently.

The entire world began to tremble.

...

million years ago, a 10-kilometer wide asteroid struck Earth, creating a crater approximately 180 kilometers in diameter, directly bringing the thriving Cretaceous Period to an end, leading to a global mass extinction event.

Including dinosaurs, the majority of species went extinct, paving the way for the Paleogene Period.

And its equivalent was a hundred trillion tons of TNT.

Chen Shouyi's ten billion tons was just one-thousandth of that.

But even at one-thousandth, its power was equally terrifying.

The nuclear explosion left a crater 200 meters deep and 50 kilometers in diameter, impacting even up to a 1000-kilometer range.

Every forest within millions of square kilometers was destroyed by the shockwave.

When Chen Shouyi emerged from the flowing magma underground, the entire world was silent.

The sky was gray, the sunlight was obscured by thick dust, and large masses of volcanic ash fell from the sky.

A mushroom cloud dozens of kilometers wide, seemingly connecting heaven and earth, stood like a giant pillar, with lightning and thunder within.

As for the giant, not a trace remained.

"Alas, too much force," Chen Shouyi's face was pale, still anxious.

He merely intended a few hundred kilograms of hydrogen fusion.

Tens of millions to hundreds of millions of tons would be enough, not to mention he didn't have the capability for more.

But unexpectedly, these hundreds of tons of hydrogen, although deliberately distributed loosely in the sky, triggered a chain reaction in the nuclear explosion.

If it weren't for his quick reaction, frantically burrowing into the ground, he might have been caught in a trap.

However, his crisis wasn't over.

"Something's off, better return to Earth first."

His heart pounded, filled with a strong sense of foreboding, seeming to hint at vast and mad power surging hiddenly.

Not daring to linger, he immediately restored his body to human size, then burst forth with a sonic boom, rubbing against the flames, rushing towards the sky.

"Boom!"

Thick lightning frequently tore through the sky, creating deafening thunder.

Pushing his speed to the limit, his body turned into a bright red stream of light, desperately flying towards the passage at speeds of several tens of Machs per second.

One thousand kilometers.

...

Nine hundred kilometers.

...

Eight hundred kilometers.

...

Time seemed to slow incredibly; each second felt like an eternity.

The ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger, and he seemed to smell the scent of death.

"Damn, it really came."

Decisively, he activated "Insight".

In the next instant, terrifying silver light erupted in his eyes, and his mind instantly broke through to another dimension, the hidden essence and truth of the world revealed before his eyes.

His previously stern face relaxed, replaced by a confidence akin to omnipotent omniscience.

Chen Shouyi looked down at his body.

Basic particles construct everything in the world; his body was no exception.

According to quantum theory, everything is a probability wave.

Each basic quantum inherently carries uncertainty, described by probability distributions of various possible states, only collapsing into certainty upon observation to determine an object's true state (Schrodinger's cat).

For example, him being here is a high probability event but with a minuscule probability not being here, like at the passageway, or even at the other end of the universe.

Though the probability is almost infinitesimally small, it still holds a possible chance.

And what Chen Shouyi needed to do was simple, just collapse this "low probability" into a certain point.

Under normal circumstances, this maneuver would be an utter fantasy, but under "Insight", it was as simple as drinking water or breathing. Natural, without even complex operations, just a mere thought.

The next moment.

He disappeared from this place, even from this world.

With a spatial transformation.

Chen Shouyi abruptly appeared on a small mountain more than a hundred kilometers from Zhonghai City, then canceled Insight.

The entire time, he only spent 1 millisecond.

Over a hundred points of Faith Value.

Half a minute later, Chen Shouyi awoke from the dizziness following the cancellation of Insight, with a look of incredulity.

It wasn't until this moment that the true power of Insight revealed itself to Chen Shouyi.

Chapter 802: Four-Dimensional Beings Without Independent Thought

The cold mountain wind howled.

Thick snow still hung on the branches, presenting a cold and clear landscape.

"Did I really do this?" Chen Shouyi looked at the continuous mountain peaks, overwhelmed with emotion, somewhat incredulous.

A single step that spans a thousand miles, the horizon is close, and even crossed two worlds.

"It's simply unbelievable!"

Unfortunately, all information about the fourth dimension quickly faded as the insight was closed.

He only remembered the general process but couldn't recall the specific details.

In reality, he also understood that even if he remembered, he wouldn't be able to execute it.

After all, without a four-dimensional perspective, omniscience under insight, thoughts as swift as light, everything was akin to a castle in the air, like a blind man feeling an elephant.

What seemed like a simple operation in four dimensions, trying to replicate it in a three-dimensional state is simply... like trying to eat fart.

It's like, for humans, jumping from point A to point B one meter away is just a simple step.

But for two-dimensional creatures (if they exist), it would be forever impossible, and they wouldn't even understand the concept of "jumping," nor have the concept itself.

Despite the turbulent thoughts in his mind, Chen Shouyi did not truly relax; his heart still held tight.

Through the ability granted by the previous insight state, he understood one thing exceptionally clearly:

Escaping to Earth did not mean safety.

For such an existence likely to be a true four-dimensional being, as long as the other party desires, regional barriers and spatial distances wouldn't cause any obstacles; killing him would be easier than crushing an ant.

"Now, it all depends on whether the other side even cares about an ant's provocation."

Time passed by second by second, and soon another minute had passed, yet the situation around remained calm.

Chen Shouyi looked at the night sky, gradually letting go of the anxiety gripping his heart.

"It seems my judgment was correct, the opponent really was just a... four-dimensional being without autonomous thought."

He mused: "If we compare Tamu to a living being, then I am a virus, and as the threat grows, the immune system's siege also gradually escalates."

"The accidental destruction I caused this time led to a rapid upgrade in my threat assessment, ultimately alarming Tamu."

"Yet I promptly escaped from Tam World. Based on absolute reason, Tamu decided the alarm was resolved and withdrew its attention since Earth is not yet part of it."

Thinking it over, Chen Shouyi found no other explanation.

He let out a long breath.

This was good news.

A four-dimensional being without autonomous thought is far better than one with intelligence.

"I just can't return to the alternate world anymore."

"After this incident, if I set foot in the alternate world once more, I'm afraid I would immediately face thunderous retaliation from Tamu," Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

He didn't want to experience another close brush with death; the previous life-or-death urgency was too stimulating.

His bladder could hardly take it.

Chen Shouyi took out his watch from the space, checked the time, and found it was almost ten o'clock.

He conjured a set of clothes with his will and then soared into the sky, heading toward Zhonghai City.

...

Chen Shouyi silently flew through the window and closed it.

"Giant, you're back? While you were away, Little One was very well-behaved and didn't run around at all," Shell Lady emerged from the bed, coquettishly claiming credit.

In the darkness, two glimmering emerald-like small eyes shone brightly.

"I was also very good, even better than Little One," the red Little One hummed defiantly.

"Yes, both of you were very good," Chen Shouyi said. Looking at the two beautiful, obedient little figures, he felt the last trace of gloom in his heart dissipate.

He grabbed the two little ones and gave each a kiss.

"Giggling... Giant, Little One is going to be eaten by you!"

"Yes, yes!"

"Howl, I want one bite for each!"

"Giggling!"

...

After playing around with the two little ones for a while, Chen Shouyi turned off the lights to sleep. He closed his eyes and opened the attribute panel:

Strength: 26.3

Agility: 26.6

Constitution: 26.3

Intelligence: 26.3

Perception: 30.5

Will: 29.1

Energy Accumulation: 25.13

Faith Value: 34210.3

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

"Will increased by another 0.1 point, but without a qualitative change, no matter how powerful, facing Tamu still has little resistance," he looked at the attribute panel and silently contemplated:

"The only thing barely possessing some resistance power is during the insight state."

However, even these thirty thousand-plus Faith Values couldn't sustain it for half a second.

He sighed and slowly drifted into sleep.

...

Early the next morning, Chen Shouyi went to the Himalayas.

"Why not try it again?"

After completing the usual thirty-six exercises and resting, he felt an impulse stirring within.

Instantly, another inner voice objected: "That's too wasteful. You know how hard it is to earn Faith Value, don't you?"

"But spending over a hundred Faith Values to experience teleportation is quite worthwhile. Besides, as a personal ability, one should know the limits of teleportation, right?"

"That makes so much sense."

"Yes, let's try it again, just once!"

"Alright, alright!"

Chen Shouyi easily convinced himself, unifying his thoughts.

Taking a deep breath, he focused his thoughts and activated Insight.

In the next moment, his mind leaped into another dimension, and his whole body entered an uncertain state.

He looked to the sky, at the uneven space, discontinuous light, particles entering and exiting various spatial dimensions.

His body's probability wave enveloped the entire Solar System and continued to extend far away.

From a certain perspective, as long as within the range of the probability wave, he's omnipresent, being here yet not here, in a superposed state.

Teleportation is simply collapsing one of the low probabilities into a confirmed result.

There's no mystery as imagined; for a four-dimensional perspective, it's as simple and natural as humans walking, and if powerful enough, he can be omnipresent and all-powerful across the universe.

Of course, he is far from qualified now; the probability wave he can 'modify' encompasses at most tens of trillions of kilometers, half a light-year radius.

He closed 'Insight.'

No need to go any further.

Because in his Insight state, he had already seen the result.

He successfully saved dozens of Faith Values.

Only leaving Chen Shouyi dazed with a muddled brain, looking blankly around.

He looked left and right, realizing he was still in the same place.

"Did something go wrong just now?"

...

"Shou Yi, do you think we should open a branch for our restaurant?" Chen Dawei said during dinner,
"You know, like a franchise, chain type!"

"Is business that good?" Chen Shouyi swallowed the rice and asked curiously.

"You're really not paying attention. Our restaurant is now a certified company recognized by the
Zhonghai City Government, with certificates and everything."

Discussing this immediately tickled Chen Dawei's fancy.

He's not good at martial arts; after all, he's older and long past the golden age for practicing, but when it comes to cooking, not even his son can compare to him.

"Every day the restaurant's revenue is over thirty thousand, and that's on weekdays; it could be double during holidays," Chen Dawei said, beaming, as the restaurant currently features exotic world meat, and daily revenue is shockingly high.

No matter how much money his son has, it's his son's.

He hasn't reached the age to retire and enjoy life just yet.

He feels with his current physical condition, he can still fight for another forty years.

"Come on, with business this good and that certificate of a renowned shop, you have no doubts?" Mrs. Chen scoffed, mercilessly exposing him.

"What kind of doubts are those? I have no idea what you're talking about. Chen Shouyi, what do you think of Dad's cooking?" Chen Dawei's old face flushed, unable to resist speaking loudly.

Chen Xingyue quickly focused on her food, fearing she might be noticed.

Chen Shouyi sighed silently in his heart; why always ask such difficult questions, he hesitated and slowly said:

"Well... It's alright!" Seeing Father Chen's face turning slightly unpleasant, he added: "But my opinion shouldn't be taken seriously, after all, after twenty years of eating, even the best becomes tiresome."

Chapter 803: Willpower Nourishing the Body

In the mountainous area outside the Capital City, inside a quarantine zone transformed from a sanatorium.

Luo Jingwen looked through the glass window with a face full of melancholy, observing the clouds in the sky which took various shapes—some like rabbits, some like tigers, some like elephants, some like deer, some like... boredom.

The boredom here was utterly uninspiring.

"It's been a month of quarantine, sigh, when will it end?"

"Elder Luo, how was your day today?" At this moment, the psychologist Zhang Shuwen came over with a smile and a clipboard in her hand.

Luo Jingwen sighed, his expression as despondent as a widow losing her son: "What do you think? Why don't you try staying here?"

"Elder Luo, please don't be angry and don't make things difficult for me," Zhang Shuwen said with a cheerful smile. After these days of interaction, her fear of this legendary strongman had dissipated; instead, she found him relatable and very well-mannered, much easier to get along with than the other quarantined individuals.

"Alright, alright, if we're going to do this psychological test, let's hurry up and not waste time," Luo Jingwen said impatiently.

Half an hour later.

"Same as three days ago, your overall mental state is good, although there's still some mild depression. I suggest you try to maintain a happy mood every day. How about a psychological consultation?"

Anyone would find it hard to stay happy after being quarantined for so long.

Luo Jingwen raised an eyebrow, indifferent: "No need, when can I leave?"

"Please don't get upset, it's not for me to decide. Your situation still needs careful observation," Zhang Shuwen said helplessly, noting that it wasn't the first time she was asked the same question. But given the seriousness involved, it couldn't be handled lightly.

If it turns out there's a long incubation period, releasing someone upfront could lead to "transformation" later on; who would take responsibility for that?

Even rabies has the longest incubation period of over ten to twenty years, and AIDS has an incubation period of eight or nine years. Though this isn't a contagious disease, who can ensure it doesn't have an incubation period?

After all, humanity is encountering this phenomenon of will infection for the first time.

Experience so far is nil.

One has no choice but to be cautious.

"I'm not upset, but you have to give me a specific timeframe." Luo Jingwen said, growing agitated.

"Elder Luo, please don't make things difficult for me. I'll apply to my superiors regarding your situation; perhaps you'll be able to leave soon," Zhang Shuwen hurriedly consoled.

"How soon is soon?" Luo Jingwen asked persistently, maintaining a stern face.

"Soon" is the most unreliable adjective in the world.

He still remembers the wild memories of childhood, running around in crotchless pants, as if it were just yesterday, only to quickly find himself approaching fifty.

"One month... two months, at most three months," Zhang Shuwen admitted nervously under the legendary strongman's gaze.

"Alright, three months then!"

...

In the bedroom.

Chen Shouyi looked out the window, hearing the sporadic sounds of firecrackers outside, filled with a strong festive atmosphere.

After New Year's Day, time flew by rapidly, and the Spring Festival was soon approaching.

Nowadays, in urban areas, it's rare to see any damaged buildings anymore, as the war's scars on this city are gradually being healed, and the opening of the private economy is giving this city boundless vitality.

But at this moment, Chen Shouyi felt no joy in his heart, instead he was weighed down by heavy thoughts.

Just hours ago, a piece of intelligence with a "top secret" classification was delivered from above.

According to the latest research calculations by scientists from various countries, the number of spatial passages discovered and their expansion rate have been continuously accelerating slowly; at most in ten to twenty years, Earth and even the Solar System will inevitably be devoured by Tamu.

In fact, this is still a rather optimistic estimate.

Adding in the terrifying disasters that might be triggered by changes in gravity, tectonic plates, and the sun during this period, the time left for humanity could be even shorter.

Chen Shouyi sighed, shaking his head.

He stopped thinking about it since overthinking was useless, especially as this was something already anticipated—it was only that it has now been confirmed.

...

The Spring Festival is the busiest time of year for Chen Shouyi.

Every year during this period, the visitors start arriving in an endless stream; those who don't usually come, or dare not come, will all gather to make an appearance.

Leaving Chen Shouyi exceedingly annoyed.

Except for New Year's Eve, when he entertained relatives and stayed at home honestly for a day.

On the first day of the New Year, he announced to the outside world that he was going into seclusion and would not receive guests.

...

The Himalayas, where the cold wind howls.

"It's improved again?" Chen Shouyi looked at the intelligence on his attributes panel.

In less than two months, intelligence, including strength and constitution, all increased by 0.2 points, and agility increased by 0.1 points. In a time when the increase in physical attributes had nearly come to a halt, this speed was quite astounding.

"Gaining 0.1 points can be explained, but gaining 0.2 points, and consistently across the board, seems a bit irrational!" Chen Shouyi thought deeply, as he didn't experience any fortuitous events during this time.

Every day was spent in routine cultivation, and the food consumed was only the flesh of Powerful Divine Power. If there's the largest change...

His gaze fell upon his willpower, now at 29.6.

"It must be this... Could it be that willpower nourishes the body?"

"But I still need to observe further!"

...

He acted like a monk in solitary practice, sweating profusely every day, living a simple yet boring life.

Five days later, his constitution increased by 0.1 points.

Seven days later, his strength increased by 0.1 points.

Nine days later, his intelligence increased by 0.1 points.

By the tenth day, agility also increased by 0.1 points.

Meanwhile, willpower continued to increase rapidly, reaching 29.8 points.

"It seems that I was right; the growth rate of my physical attributes is indeed accelerating." Chen Shouyi keenly noticed that as his willpower strengthened, the original shackles on physical attributes gradually loosened, as if the body was welcoming another transformation.

He originally thought he would have to rely on body modification to enhance other attributes.

Unexpectedly, it wasn't necessary at all.

What is willpower?

It is a form of mental power.

"Mind over matter, thought creates reality."

When mental strength becomes strong enough and perseveres, the so-called shackles of the body and its limits cease to exist.

Whether other attributes increase or not, Chen Shouyi didn't worry.

His most powerful strength now was far beyond the muscular power of the past.

But the improvement in intelligence brought him great joy; intelligence is the speed of thought reaction, the ability to process information, and even a 0.1 point increase could significantly enhance his strength.

Thus, the months of arduous practice flew by.

After April, as the winter faded gradually, the weather began to warm up.

"Mom, I'll be back today... I don't have anything I want to eat... okay, I'm hanging up now!" After finishing the call, Chen Shouyi tossed the satellite phone into space.

He then took a glance at the attribute panel.

Strength: 27.0

Agility: 27.1

Constitution: 27.0

Intelligence: 27.0

Perception: 30.5

Willpower: 30.0

Energy Accumulation: 42.23

Faith Value: 64310.5

Then he turned it off and called out to the two mud-covered kids playing far away.

"Stop playing, we're heading back."

Chapter 804: The Solar System's Pendulum Motion

Your province.

Sky Eye Observatory.

If the spaceship is likened to an ocean liner, then the significance of astronomy to space exploration is to plan the suitable routes, avoiding the "reefs" areas and potential "storms," and even utilizing the "ocean currents" (gravity assist) to shorten the journey.

This observatory, located deep in the Great Mountain, was abandoned after the anomaly, but commenced urgent repairs and renovations last year in the latter half, simultaneously clearing the surrounding area of otherworldly creatures.

With more personnel and more funding, it has been restarted in just over half a year.

In this place, the best astronomers from around the world have gathered, equipped with the most advanced technology of today, especially a newly developed supercomputer, which upon activation, instantly became the world's most important observatory.

At this moment, the astronomical data processing center is undergoing its first trial run.

"Oh God, something must be wrong. Can you believe it? Our Solar System has shifted too much in its relative position in the Milky Way in just six years." In the office, Jones was staring at the computer screen, comparing the star map data from years ago, scratching his head in frustration, and exclaiming.

Huang Daming, hearing this, hurried over to look at the computer's calculation results, his expression froze.

As an experienced astronomer, he was extremely familiar with various approximate astronomical data, even more than his wife. At this moment, looking at these values, he couldn't believe it, hesitated, and said:

"The deviation is too large. Did you make a mistake with the data?"

"Why don't you calculate it yourself?" Jones shrugged, stepping aside from the computer.

Huang Daming stepped forward and recalculated, and the result was accurate. He remained silent for a while:

"Maybe there's an issue with the supercomputer's algorithm. This is new equipment, and it's the first run, so some minor issues are inevitable."

Huang Daming's face was somewhat grim. If this were true, it would indicate that the orbit speed of the Solar System around the Milky Way is slowing down, or even... has stalled.

That's impossible to even think about!

This completely breaks common sense.

It's simply insane.

"Do you believe that statement yourself? Every celestial body we've observed so far has deviated significantly."

"But that's the only explanation! Otherwise, you can't explain why we're still safe." Huang Daming replied with difficulty.

The Solar System orbits the galactic center at approximately 250 kilometers per second. With such a terrifying speed, if it slows down, humanity couldn't possibly remain unscathed; the terrible inertia alone would hurl all of humanity into space in an instant or crush them into paste.

"Actually, I've also discovered an even more bizarre phenomenon." Just as the two were debating, another person joined the discussion, stumbling in with a pale and desperate look on his face:

"Our Solar System is oscillating side to side, with an approximate six-month period... Maybe it's not us who have gone mad, but the world itself."

...

Sunday, the weather was sunny, and the sun shone brightly.

The community park was bustling with people, everywhere you looked there were people strolling around. There were also martial arts volunteers organized by the streets, teaching the public martial arts and attracting many to join in and practice.

This period had really exhausted Chen Shouyi.

His body wasn't tired, but his mind was.

After being in solitude for more than four months, everything seemed fresh to him now.

"Was there anything that happened while I was in retreat?"

Upon returning to Zhonghai, and before going home, Chen Shouyi called Bai Xiaoling.

"A month ago, the God of Fertility sent a letter via the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, which is still temporarily with me." Bai Xiaoling said briskly as she followed Chen Shouyi's steps.

The God of Fertility!???

Chen Shouyi paused for a moment, retrieving his gaze: "Bring it over later."

"Okay, General Manager Chen! There's also an invitation for a global summit meeting, set for twelve days later."

"I will go over then." Chen Shouyi said, sighing internally.

Sigh, such a troubled time!

"Elder Luo Jingwen also called, earnestly requesting that if you have the time, you could save him." Bai Xiaoling said earnestly.

Chen Shouyi stopped in his tracks and couldn't help but ask: "What happened to Lao Luo?"

"I'm not exactly sure either, he said over the phone that he's been isolated and only you can save him."

Chen Shouyi thought about it for a moment and then understood, finding it amusing internally: "Alright, I got it."

Counting the time, it's been five months already in isolation.

...

In the afternoon, Chen Shouyi returned home.

"Brother, you're back?" Chen Xingyue exclaimed with joy, "I thought it would be evening!"

"Yes! Home is still the most comfortable." Chen Shouyi lay down on the sofa, his entire body relaxed to the point of not wanting to move: "Almost became neurotic from the retreat, did you miss your brother?"

"Of course... I missed you! It would be even better with a gift!" Chen Xingyue gave a coy smile: "Brother, you must be thirsty? I'll go get you some water?"

Flatterer!

"I can't afford to drink this water." Chen Shouyi huffed twice, even as he said this, he scanned the space with his mind, looking for a suitable gift.

The space was crammed with all sorts of odds and ends. Bicycles, various household items, divine corpses measured in megatons, and gold bricks in tens of thousands of tons, it was simply a big hodgepodge.

"Brother, how can you say that, isn't bringing gifts for your sister expected? Are your legs tired? Want me to massage them?" Chen Xingyue said with a mischievous smile.

"Okay, okay!" Chen Shouyi waved his hand, resigned.

He was now quite experienced in how to deal with women.

He took an eyeball from the Barbarian God's corpse and used his mind to clean the blood vessels and blood stains on its surface.

The eyeball was about the size of a football, completely crystallized.

When taken out, the entire eyeball glowed brilliantly, divine light dazzling, filling the hall with an unusual aura.

Chen Xingyue's eyes immediately fixated and couldn't look away.

"It's so beautiful!" She held the eyeball, her face mesmerized: "I'll put it in my room first!"

She said this and turned to run upstairs, and it was a long time before she came back down.

"These things may look beautiful, but of what use are they?"

Seeing the lingering blush on Chen Xingyue's face, Chen Shouyi, speechless, couldn't help but advise: "True power is fundamental; without achieving legendary status, it's all in vain."

A legend is the dividing line between the mundane and the extraordinary.

Once becoming a legend, one's life level would undergo a transformation.

Though immortality is not possible, living for a few hundred years is easily achievable.

"But it's so difficult, why are you still progressing with such strength?" Chen Xingyue, hearing this, felt her excitement diminish, and she sat beside him, somewhat dejected.

She had been stuck at the Peak Martial Artist level for nearly a year.

Stuck there, unable to make any progress, while her brother seemed to have no bottleneck, progressing daily.

They were born to the same parents, ate the same meals, yet the gap was so wide?

"You have to ask yourself that."

Chen Shouyi said sincerely and earnestly:

"If you had half my effort, you would have been a legend long ago."

Chapter 805: Impossible

After dinner.

Chen Shouyi returned to his bedroom, filled a basin with hot water, and gave the two little mud monkeys a proper bath.

He then recalled the file folder Bai Xiaoling had sent, walked to the desk, picked it up, and tore it open.

Inside was a mess of invitation letters.

He glanced at them and took out one letter signed by the God of Fertility.

The envelope bore the mark of Divine Power, with a Divine Emblem woven from gold thread and gemstones embedded at the top, appearing exquisite and luxurious. Such a Divine Emblem alone could be worth tens of thousands if sold outside.

Smelling the unique fragrance of the Goddess of Fertility emanating from the envelope, Chen Shouyi's lips curled into a faint, cold smile.

He casually ripped it open and took out the letter inside.

However, just a glance.

His hand trembled involuntarily, and the letter fell to the ground.

The calm demeanor on Chen Shouyi's face was no longer maintainable.

"What's the f**k!"

Chen Shouyi was dumbfounded, his gaze blank. After a long while, he picked up the letter again and read it over.

"This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

"I clearly took proper safety measures... not a single trace of genetic material left, how could there be a pregnancy!!?"

Chen Shouyi couldn't help but rub his face:

"Damn it, this must be a lie, a conspiracy!"

He was absolutely sure in his heart.

After venting for a while, he gradually calmed down and read the letter carefully once more.

"Could this... really be true?"

"With the timid nature of the God of Fertility, they shouldn't dare to deceive me with something so easily exposed."

"Moreover, although it was only two nights, the frequency... was considerable, and with enough frequency, there could be a mistake, providing an opportunity for the God of Fertility to exploit. For a Barbarian God who controls the Divine Position of fertility, even a slight possibility of pregnancy could be infinitely amplified."

"If it really is my child..."

He suddenly realized clearly for the first time that he might have a descendant. And one born of a Barbarian God!

His emotions were extraordinarily complex.

"What a sin!"

He sighed, a look of helplessness on his face.

Should the outside world learn that he had fathered an illegitimate child with a Barbarian God, all his wise reputation would be lost in a day.

"Hopefully it won't... be a monster?" Chen Shouyi's paternal instinct finally prevailed: "No matter if it's a monster or not, this child must be raised and educated by me. What does a Barbarian God know?"

"Now I just hope there's no conspiracy?"

Chen Shouyi, of course, understood what the God of Fertility intended and didn't care, merely seeking a sense of security. He feared only the shadow of... Tamu behind this.

He checked the time and found it was already close to eight o'clock.

He hesitated for a moment, but still abandoned the idea of going to Southeast Asia.

"Better to go tomorrow, after all, there's no rush!" Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

Chen Shouyi opened the door; it was Chen Xingyue.

"Brother, have some fruit."

"Got it!" Chen Shouyi took the fruit plate. Seeing Chen Xingyue turning to leave, he couldn't help but call her back:

"Wait."

"Brother, what's the matter?" Chen Xingyue asked.

Chen Shouyi opened his mouth but ultimately said nothing: "Forget it, it's nothing."

What could he say, that he was expecting?

...

Meanwhile, at the High Committee.

In a conference room.

A massive projection screen was silently playing a model image of the Solar System orbiting the Milky Way.

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror, doubt, anger, and despair.

"... All the information we have indicates that our world is being isolated." A highly respected physicist spoke gravely to everyone: "Through a grand mechanism beyond our understanding, our Solar System is... gradually detaching from the original universe."

"Mr. Luo, isn't this a bit... exaggerated? I'm not questioning your field, but you must also know the gravity and significance of this matter."

This result is too bewildering, completely beyond the understanding of normal people.

Luo Changning shook his head: "I wish it were so. Before coming here, I privately talked with other physicists informed of the situation, including Tanaka Ichiro, Professor Johnson, and Professor Rafael, but unfortunately, there's no luck."

These names, including Luo Changning, are all giants of contemporary physics, representing the forefront of human civilization. Even after migrating to the Great Xia Country, they still receive all the treatment of top scientists.

"Since we're isolated, why can we still see starlight?" Someone raised a question.

"Because photons have quantum properties; in other words, photons have the ability to traverse dimensions."

People continued to raise doubts, and Luo Changning answered each one.

Soon, no one else spoke, and the atmosphere became oppressively tense. Everyone looked solemn, and a sense of despair pervaded the conference room.

"Can we escape this isolation, like using a spacecraft? Considering humanity's future, Mr. Luo, please speak frankly without reservation," the president broke the silence and asked.

"This isolation is fundamentally a spatial distortion, a change in dimensions. According to general relativity and quantum theory, the universe is a finite, unbounded four-dimensional hypersphere!" Luo Changning glanced at the podium, tremblingly picking up the globe on the podium:

"If we compare this globe to our universe, the Solar System is an insignificant part of it, like a small dot. Now, this small dot has detached from the globe, shrinking into an independent hypersphere.

If you ask whether we can return to our original dimension and merge with the universe again, my answer is it's impossible. At humanity's current technological level, we are far from achieving that. Humans are completely powerless regarding the universe's fourth dimension.

Now we can only hope that the Solar System has only detached by a trivial amount in dimension, and the space hasn't completely closed and become independent, with parts still connected to the universe. If so, we have a slim chance to escape."

"I understand, but we still have time, don't we?" The president forced a smile, trying to stay hopeful: "At the very least, we could retreat to another world."

...

At this moment, it's not just the Great Xia Country.

All the high-level officials of countries who received the information were shrouded in thick clouds. The flicker of hope humanity had painstakingly kindled was extinguished again, and the harsh, bloody reality lay naked before humanity.

A despairing sight.

The pride of humanity, all means of humanity, all desperate struggles of humanity, facing Tamu, an existence that transcends dimensions and imagination, are as laughable as ants struggling futilely at the last moment beneath humanity's feet.

Destroying you, what does it matter to them?

The opponent was merely coming to devour the Solar System; as for those insignificant lives on a particular planet's surface, they were not even the target, merely collateral damage.

Chapter 806: Audacious Maneuvers

The next day, Chen Shouyi left the two little ones at home.

After breakfast, he angrily rushed off to Southeast Asia.

The concept of distance has become increasingly vague to him now. Thousands of kilometers and a few kilometers are nearly indistinguishable. He streaked across the sky like a meteor, and within minutes, he arrived at the Malay Peninsula, the territory of the Goddess of Fertility.

When Chen Shouyi gracefully landed, the incarnation of the Goddess of Fertility was already bowing and waiting.

She wore a lavish golden silk dress, her voluptuous figure vaguely visible, wearing an alluring smile.

"Sir, you're here!"

Chen Shouyi's gaze slightly avoided her, finally looking expressionlessly at her belly and interrupting coldly, "You don't look pregnant to me?"

"Sir, I wouldn't dare deceive you. This is my incarnation, and the one pregnant is my true form," the Goddess of Fertility said with a hint of a smile. She was no longer afraid of Chen Shouyi. From the moment he arrived, she knew she had won her gamble.

Human males care far more about their offspring than those promiscuous barbarians.

...

What?

Chen Shouyi was stunned by her brazen move.

I clearly... interacted with the incarnation... how is the true form pregnant?

It was beyond words.

But now that things had come to this, he could only accept it reluctantly.

"Because only the true form can give birth to our most powerful offspring. His birth will be blessed by the entire world, and I will raise him with care." The Goddess of Fertility explained matter-of-factly, gently stroking her belly, a sacred and maternal glow on her face.

For a deity who holds the divine position of fertility, giving birth to a powerful offspring is an interpretation and fulfillment of their authority, offering infinite benefits.

"The child must be raised by me," Chen Shouyi drew a cold smile at the corner of his mouth, "and I need to see my child. Your true form must stay on Earth, under my watch."

The presence of Tamu stuck in Chen Shouyi's throat. How could he allow his child to stay in another world? As for the world's blessing, it's more like Tamu's blessing. Just thinking about it reveals this is not a good thing!

Rather, it's like a sheep entering a tiger's mouth.

"No way, can you raise a child? My true form is not convenient to come here." The Goddess of Fertility tried to rebut.

I've raised two already, why wouldn't I know how to raise one?

It's not much different from raising the little ones.

He thought to himself.

"I'm not negotiating with you!" Chen Shouyi stared intently at the Goddess of Fertility, his aura slightly emitting, asserting dominantly, "Don't think that just because you're pregnant, you can push your luck. On Earth, I have the final say. No god can disobey, even if it's a Powerful Divine Power."

The air almost solidified, the Goddess of Fertility's face grew paler, as if facing an abyss, she pleaded, "You can't do this, he's my child."

"He's also mine. You secretly got pregnant and should have anticipated this consequence... you should consider yourself lucky, as I can guarantee your safety on Earth, but in Tamu, it's uncertain. I've heard Tamu has been chaotic lately. I'm sure, given your intellect, you know what choice to make?"

By now, Chen Shouyi had enough qualifications to say this.

With his attributes, especially his will and intelligence, having rapidly increased, his strength has grown in geometric proportions. Unless Tamu descends, solving a few Powerful Divine Powers is now just a matter of flicking his hand.

The Goddess of Fertility was naturally a timid goddess, and faced with the terrifying pressure exerted by Chen Shouyi, along with considering the reality, she didn't hesitate much and ultimately chose to succumb.

...

Once the large number of surrounding followers were dispelled.

More than two hours later, the Goddess of Fertility descended with her true form for the first time.

She was about thirteen or fourteen meters tall, thankfully still in human female form.

If her incarnation retained traces of mortal nature, the true form was entirely the epitome of female allure. As the incarnation of Tamu's reproduction laws, she embodies all that is beautiful about femininity, furthermore, due to her pregnancy, there's an extraordinary maternal beauty.

Beautiful, simply beautiful.

Not influenced by will or faction, even Chen Shouyi couldn't take his eyes off for a moment.

Feeling himself needing to look up at her, he immediately transformed into a fifteen-meter giant, while clothes automatically condensed and attached to him.

The divine power emanating from her was like a gentle breeze to Chen Shouyi, unremarkable.

It was only the heated air that made his mouth feel dry.

Fortunately, thanks to his strong will, and the faintly connected little life inside her belly, he managed to stay calm.

"It seems it really is mine!"

Upon confirming this result.

A hint of joy rose in his heart, and his gaze towards the Goddess of Fertility grew much softer.

He had always worried he might not be able to have children, given his genes compared to humans were already two different species entirely. Even if the other side were legendary, the chances of pregnancy must be extremely low.

Unexpectedly, he ended up having a child with the Barbarian God.

"How many months along?" Chen Shouyi approached the Goddess of Fertility calmly.

"Ten months," the Goddess of Fertility cautiously glanced at him and said timidly.

"..."

That means the seed was planted last July.

Chen Shouyi secretly calculated.

The timing was correct.

He raised his hand, seemingly wanting to touch, but pulled back, couldn't help but scratch his head, "Haha, is it close to delivery? Doesn't seem like it."

"It's the mortal's gestation cycle. She's strong, and it will take another eight or nine months to nurture her. You can touch it, it's alright. She's moving now," the Goddess of Fertility gently stroked her belly and said tenderly.

"Oh, oh, I see."

...

When Chen Shouyi left, it was nearly dusk.

Walking on Zhonghai street, he felt warm-hearted and saw everything as incredibly beautiful.

"Brother, something good happened," Chen Xingyue looked at him curiously.

Is it that obvious?

Chen Shouyi slightly curbed his smile but still couldn't help grinning.

"I remembered something delightful!"

"What is it!" Chen Xingyue asked curiously.

"You'll know when the time comes." Chen Shouyi kept his mouth shut.

This matter is easy to handle but hard to talk about.

A female Barbarian God pregnant with his child is truly... difficult to speak of.

Sigh, forgot to ask if it's a boy or a girl?

As a Goddess whose divine position is fertility, she surely knows, but regardless of gender, it's fine with Chen Shouyi, he likes them both.

No idea whether the child resembles more of him, or the Goddess of Fertility?

If it's a boy, best if he looks as... handsome as himself. If it's a girl, best if she looks as beautiful as the Goddess of Fertility.

"Brother, tell me?"

Chen Shouyi's thoughts were interrupted, and hearing this, he sternly replied, "Why are kids so curious? Don't meddle in adult matters!"

...

Unfortunately, his good mood didn't last long.

After dinner, Chen Shouyi received a call from the president, and a weary and hoarse voice came through:

"President Chen, can you come to see me."

Chapter 807: Sky Curtain

Soon, Chen Shouyi arrived in the Capital City.

"General Manager Chen, please follow me!" An employee who had been waiting outside spoke.

Chen Shouyi nodded and, guided by the employee, quickly arrived at a lounge meeting room.

The room was quite crowded; aside from several high-ranking officials of Great Xia Country, there were also many scholars, some sitting and some standing aside, the air filled with a heavy atmosphere.

"General Manager Chen, you've arrived, thank you for your hard work, have a seat!" As the president saw Chen Shouyi enter, he stood up and spoke, everyone else also stood up, casting respectful glances.

It should be noted the president made the call only ten minutes ago, yet ten minutes later, Chen Shouyi had already rushed from Zhonghai to the Capital City and to this office; such speed is simply startling.

"Has something happened?" Without unnecessary pleasantries and chatter, such atmosphere did not require any excess talk, Chen Shouyi casually found a seat.

"The situation is worse than we previously predicted; our Solar System has been blockaded by Tamu... the specifics are difficult to explain right now, take a look at the documents." The president spoke, somewhat exhausted, and signaled to an office worker who nodded slightly and delivered the files to Chen Shouyi.

Chen Shouyi took the files and quickly read through them, in just a few seconds, over a hundred pages were finished.

"To think that there could be such a method; we've all underestimated Tamu." He sighed, furrowing his brows, deep in thought:

Logically, such a major issue should have been discovered during the last use of insight, at least there should have been a general impression, but in fact, there was absolutely no impression in his mind, as though there was nothing to be concerned about.

He suddenly realized.

His normal self and his insightful self were entirely two different people; like a child full of curiosity about everything, and an adult who had seen all the world's affairs, omniscient and omnipotent.

They have different ways of thinking.

"General Manager Chen, now that the Solar System has been sealed off, do you think human migration to another world is feasible?" A scholar asked.

Chen Shouyi pondered for a moment and spoke, in a solemn tone: "If... the Solar System is ultimately devoured, it will be an unimaginable extinction event, affecting both Earth and the other world alike;

migrating to another location won't help, even hiding underground with formidable defenses will be the same."

When two massive gravitational systems approach each other, there will be no smooth transition, only an intense cosmic dance of death filled with destruction.

Planetary collisions, the Sun out of control, the sky crumbling, magma seas...

Not just mortals; even a Barbarian God with unlucky fortune could fall because of this catastrophe, which would be devastating for both the other world and Earth.

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes turned dim, faces filled with despair; in truth, many present were already aware of this harsh reality, but subconsciously avoided thinking about it, afraid to even speak of it.

People must cling to hope, even if just a sliver; yet now, Chen Shouyi mercilessly pierced through that soap bubble.

"General Manager Chen, do humans really have no hope?" The president said with a pained expression.

"Of course not; since Tamu has sealed off the Solar System, then let's reconnect it." Chen Shouyi replied.

The president's eyes lit up.

"You... you can do it."

"I don't know, maybe I can, maybe I can't..." Chen Shouyi replied uncertainly; the nature of his power during insight remains quite vague.

.....

In the dark space, the Sun's rays were glaring.

Chen Shouyi silently floated.

Looking towards the Sun, countless stars formed a perfectly straight line from bright to dark, from large to small, each shining intensely.

No matter the angle, this orderly arrangement of stars could be seen like a vast, shocking curtain.

Each was a Sun.

The Solar System is undoubtedly an independent universe, a micro-universe.

Sunlight spreads at light speed; in a regular Solar System, it would travel millions of light years... millions of light years...

But in this micro-universe of less than half a light year in diameter, the light quickly returned to its origin and was perceived by Chen Shouyi's brain.

From a specific direction and number of Suns, Chen Shouyi could easily deduce that this Solar System had been detached from the universe for over three years.

He did not attempt to find the edges of this micro-universe because everywhere was an edge; nor did he seek its center, because any point could be perceived as the center.

Humans could only see the projection or surface of this four-dimensional hypersphere.

It also conceals deeper, grander parts.

"Insight," Chen Shouyi whispered softly.

A microsecond later.

He returned to normal, though his body hadn't moved.

He wanted to leap out of this micro-universe and see the outside, but found the result was just like last time.

Chen Shouyi felt a bit frustrated: "Saving Faith Value isn't done this way!"

Like wanting to run to a mountain top for a view, when someone tells you not to bother, they've seen it already, nothing worth seeing, don't waste your money.

Isn't it aggravating?

He did not experiment further nor attempted to reconnect the larger universe to avoid alarming Tamu and attracting its attention.

"No need to rush; there's still enough time," he murmured to himself.

Even in insight state, his power was far from being a billionth of Tamu's, and couldn't possibly confront such terrifying existence head-to-head.

Chen Shouyi didn't linger long and quickly returned from space.

Chapter 808: Simp

The higher-ups are already in a storm, but among the people, it's still calm.

It was days after returning from the Capital City when Chen Shouyi remembered the matter of Luo Jingwen.

"General Manager Chen, how could we let you run such errands personally? Just give us an order, and we'll handle it," said Cai Qiang, the deputy director of the Otherworld Affairs Investigation Bureau, with a sycophantic smile, sweating profusely.

Such a small matter yet it alarmed the top.

There was no choice; Chen Shouyi didn't know who was specifically in charge, so he directly called the president.

"I'm just here to check on Luo Jingwen!" Chen Shouyi said lightly, "Luo Jingwen, is he alright?"

"All indicators regarding Elder Luo are normal, presenting minimal risk in assessments," Cai Qiang said, feeling relieved to see that General Manager Chen seemed not dissatisfied.

What he feared most was that General Manager Chen would take out his anger on their department.

Speaking with someone like this, who is neither god nor mortal, is like walking with a Giant Beast. Every word must be cautious, as if walking a tightrope; one wrong move and thunder would crash down, which his little figure couldn't bear.

"That's good, what about the others?" Chen Shouyi nodded, asking.

"One shows signs of infection, but is not here now!" Cai Qiang dared not hide anything and reported truthfully, "This is a sanatorium mainly for precautions, focusing primarily on observation and psychological counseling."

...

As they had early notifications, all the middle and high-level leaders of the sanatorium were already welcoming at the door.

"General Manager Chen, hello, hello, welcome for your inspection." The dean greeted with an enthusiastic smile.

Everyone's eyes were on Chen Shouyi, who appeared god-like and handsome under the sunlight, while Cai Qiang beside him was completely ignored. Chen Shouyi smiled as a greeting, and everyone felt a bit flattered.

Many middle-aged women were somewhat weak in their legs.

Cai Qiang quietly took a step back, naturally blending into the background, his eyes observing everything but not revealing anything, deeply hiding his inner thoughts in his eyes.

"No need for inspection, take me to see Lao Luo." Chen Shouyi said with a friendly smile.

...

"Brother Luo, I'm here again."

The originally listless Luo Jingwen immediately brightened up, attentively saying, "Welcome, welcome, I was just thinking why you haven't come, let me pour you a glass of water."

Although it's isolation, the living conditions here are not bad, furnished with everything, not only is there a library and a dedicated training room, but also a small cinema. Besides not being able to go out freely, it's even more comfortable than staying in a five-star hotel.

"Brother Luo, you're too polite. How are you feeling today?" Zhang Shuwen took the water, placed it on the table, gently fixing her official short skirt, and sat down on the opposite side through the glass, asking.

Luo Jingwen said, "Same as always, let's not talk about this, stay and chat with me. This place is desolate, you're suffering along with me here."

"I don't feel it's suffering, isn't any job just a job, and being able to work here, and meeting you, is my honor," Zhang Shuwen quickly said, "A big legend like you, once you're out, I won't even get to see you."

"You want to see me, that's simple! Just come and find me when the time comes." Luo Jingwen pounded his chest and guaranteed: "No matter how busy I am, I have to entertain you."

Zhang Shuwen's face blushed slightly.

The atmosphere seemed to grow a bit amorous.

"By the way, did you get any results from the phone call you made last time?" Zhang Shuwen shifted the topic.

"General Manager Chen is nowhere to be found, I only got to his secretary, but it's fine, let's consider it a vacation," Luo Jingwen said with a bitter smile, having made several calls himself, with his hopes dwindling.

"Someone as distinguished as General Manager Chen must be busy with his numerous affairs every day," Zhang Shuwen said.

"Probably in seclusion again," Luo Jingwen said, "Sometimes I even feel jealous thinking about it, back in the day, even his strength was no match for mine."

"Brother Luo, you're also amazing, there are only a few legends in the Great Xia Country, right?" Zhang Shuwen gently reassured.

"Less than ten right now, probably less than thirty worldwide." Luo Jingwen tried to be modest but the corners of his mouth were already slightly upturned.

"Oh, Lao Luo, seems like you're living well here," a familiar voice suddenly came.

Luo Jingwen turned his head to see that General Manager Chen was already standing outside the door; his old face turned red, as he quickly stood up: "General Manager Chen, why are you here?"

Zhang Shuwen also quickly stood up, feeling nervous inside.

"Didn't you call me for help? Let's go!" Chen Shouyi said with a smile.

"Ah, leaving now?" Luo Jingwen opened his mouth wide, saying.

"Why not, when do you want to leave?"

Luo Jingwen had been wanting to leave, but suddenly felt reluctant at this moment; he looked at Zhang Shuwen.

Zhang Shuwen lowered her head, remaining silent.

"General Manager Chen, wait a moment!" Luo Jingwen quickly returned to the study room, and when he came out, he had a piece of paper in his hand: "It has my address and phone number on it!"

"Hmm!" Zhang Shuwen nodded emphatically, staying silent.

Looks like this old bachelor is finally blossoming. Chen Shouyi smiled and said: "If you're reluctant to part, there's no need to trouble yourself. If you can't bear to part, just leave together."

He turned his head to the dean behind him and said, "Please handle the resignation procedures for this lady."

"Alright, General Manager Chen." The dean accompanied with a smiling face.

...

Sitting in the car headed down the mountain.

"So, when's the wedding?" Chen Shouyi said with a smile.

"Don't joke about it, General Manager Chen, it's not even close," Luo Jingwen said, stealing a glance at the shy Zhang Shuwen beside him, embarrassed: "We're just ordinary friends."

"Then you better hurry," Chen Shouyi said.

"Sigh, I'm trying, just waiting to see if someone gives me a chance."

Zhang Shuwen turned her head shyly like a quail.

Hmpf, what a blatant pushover! Chen Shouyi thought to himself.

...

Chen Shouyi didn't stay long before returning to the Himalayas to continue his seclusion.

The current severe situation leaves him no mind to waste time.

He needs power, stronger power, to deal with the impending crisis.

The power under the "Insight" state isn't fixed, the stronger the will and perception, the stronger he can exert the power, and the higher the intelligence, the less Power of Faith consumption, correspondingly, the longer the duration.

These three form the cornerstone of his current strength.

Others, be it agility, strength, or physique, have become irrelevant.

Fortunately, aside from perception, the will and intelligence have been skyrocketing during this period. Especially intelligence and various physical attributes, as will continues to rise, it's like a valve has been opened, soaring at an explosive pace.

He can even clearly feel himself growing stronger by the second.

This speed astonished even Chen Shouyi, seemingly out of control. In just eight days, strength, agility, physique, and intelligence all increased by 1.2 points, reaching 28.2 points, even will increased by 0.2 points, reaching 30.2.

However, Chen Shouyi also noticed, as will gradually approaches perception, the rapid pace of its increase has swiftly slowed down, the next part could only be polished away little by little over time.

Chapter 809: The Last Vestige of Dignity

The sky over the Capital City was shrouded in dark clouds.

The global closed-door summit would soon be held here.

The atmosphere in the Capital City gradually became tense, much like the cloudy weather. Each delegation attending wore a grave expression, as if under a pall of low pressure.

In the past month or so, bad news had come one after another.

All evidence indicated that Earth, including the entire Solar System, was locked in a cage. In the face of such an unimaginable existence, all human means, all struggles, would ultimately be futile, and the final outcome was already determined.

The only thing humanity could do was possibly try to extend its survival for a little longer.

The attendees weren't just the traditional human powers. Aside from the areas controlled by the Barbarian Gods, every human nation was invited, including the India country.

...

Beijing International Airport.

Summit disembarked from the special plane and, upon seeing the welcoming party, gave a meaningful smile and proactively extended his hand: "Ye Zong, I didn't expect you to come to pick me up."

He came alone, with not even an assistant by his side.

"With a god's incarnation coming in person, no one dares to be careless." Ye Zong smiled as the two shook hands.

The circle of legends was small; before the mutation, there were only a dozen or so people known in the circle. Even if they hadn't interacted, they knew of each other, and most had communicated privately.

After all, humanity's Martial Arts didn't develop in isolation but emerged from global intelligence.

"Does even the Great Xia Country worry now?" Summit asked with interest.

"Some people worry." Ye Zong said, "I'll be accompanying you throughout these days, I hope you don't mind."

He wasn't particularly in awe of Summit. If it were his true self, Ye Zong might have some apprehension, but as an incarnation, he wasn't much of a threat to someone with Ye Zong's sub-god-like strength.

Summit: "Guest's courtesy, can I say no?"

"Ha, seems like you can't!"

The two got into the courtesy car.

Summit looked at the buildings outside the window, bustling as if nothing had changed since before the mutation: "Has this place not suffered any destruction?"

"They're all rebuilt over the last two years, many buildings are new." Ye Zong explained.

In the years following the initial mutations, as a large number of non-local residents were expelled back to their hometowns, the population of the Capital City once dropped below ten million. Under the conditions at that time, it was impossible to sustain a vast city with a population of over twenty million.

The logistic pressure alone was enough to cause the city to collapse.

It's only in the past two years that things have gradually recovered. According to last year's population statistics, the Capital City population has surged to fifteen million. Of course, a significant portion consists of demobilized military veterans and incoming foreign refugees.

"I heard that he will be coming too?" Summit withdrew his gaze from the window and said.

"Who?"

Summit's expression remained unchanged, and he said, "You should know who I'm talking about?"

Ye Zong smiled, "You mean General Manager Chen, God Chen. Hmm, I heard he's coming!"

Summit sighed, seemingly talking to himself: "I hope I get a chance to meet him then!"

"You've never met?" Ye Zong asked curiously.

Summit shook his head, clearly not wanting to elaborate.

He wasn't afraid of death. Well, in truth, he was afraid.

He just didn't want to die meaninglessly.

"What is it like to become a divine being?" Ye Zong couldn't help but ask curiously.

Summit's face showed no joy or sadness: "Sublimation, a kind of life-level elevation, but also comes with more constraints. I advise you not to harbor such thoughts, you'll regret it."

"No, you misunderstand me. I have no such intentions, just a pure curiosity about gods." Ye Zong smiled, "I've killed several demigods, but none of them compare to a true god. I crave a match with a real True God, although I've never had the chance."

Their eyes met, and the atmosphere quieted down, as if sparks were flying.

Summit averted his gaze first: "You people are always so competitive, it's boring!"

...

The motorcade moved forward, and a sudden incident occurred.

A group of foreigners was holding protest signs, their expressions agitated.

"Reject all black boxes; we have the right to know the truth!"

"Oppose Great Xia Country's hegemony, oppose the war."

However, the protest didn't last long before the military police quickly arrived to suppress and detain them.

Not a single reporter was present. The world was still in a wartime state, and during this period, countries' control over news scrutiny was even more stringent than before.

...

As Ye Zong accompanied Summit to the state guesthouse, the various leaders who arrived earlier were already in heated debate.

Lucy Country's President Proff, with undereye bags that no makeup could cover, waved his arm holding a cigar and said excitedly: "We must reduce investment in space exploration. Given the current situation, it's pointless. Can the spaceship break through that spatial isolation? Besides psychological comfort, what's the use?"

He had been suffering from insomnia for more than a month, yet remained mentally hyperactive.

"But do you have a better suggestion?" European Union Prime Minister Joseph leaned back tiredly on the sofa: "Migrate to another world? Let alone how many people we can migrate, it's said that Earth will soon become part of another world.

God has abandoned humanity; humanity may soon perish. At least before we perish, we have struggled."

"Heh, the final dignity..." The Rising Sun Country's Prime Minister said, lost in thought.

The atmosphere was oppressive, with long silence.

The human situation was constantly deteriorating, and now even a sliver of hope was a luxury.

...

Chen Shouyi returned from the Himalayas, and it was almost dark.

After dining with his family, he returned to his bedroom.

Although he had long since been able to forego eating, he maintained a normal diet as long as he was at home.

In the middle of the night, a violent storm suddenly broke out outside, accompanied by thunder and lightning.

The two little ones, frightened like mice, kept snuggling into his armpits.

Chen Shouyi lay wide awake, checking his attribute panel.

Strength: 28.5

Agility: 28.5

Constitution: 28.6

Intelligence: 28.6

Perception: 30.6

Will: 30.2

Energy Accumulation: 45.23

Faith Value: 74310.5

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

Suddenly, the strength value slightly fluctuated, changing to 28.6.

"This is truly incredible!" Chen Shouyi murmured to himself.

He turned over and got out of bed, walked to the window, and in an instant, the original thunderstorm stopped. When he pulled back the curtains, the sky was already full of stars.

His willpower was now so strong that even he was astonished by it, causing his body to transform, and even without training, his physical attributes continued to grow slowly.

"I wonder when the limit will be!" he thought to himself.

Chapter 810: Six Months Later

Half a year later.

Boos City, Bulgaria, the sky was gloomy, filled with dense fog and acidic vapors.

Nearby, many chimneys stood like a forest, spewing thick smoke day and night.

This is one of Bulgaria's important heavy industrial bases, with severe pollution, even the city walls were blackened by smoke.

It was nighttime.

Beside a dim street light, the noise of music came from inside a tavern.

A scantily clad woman was provocatively dancing around a metal pole.

Workers from the nearby steel factory, after a busy day, like to come here to drink a strong liquor, get drunk, go home and sleep, only to continue the heavy work the next day.

At the counter, a middle-aged man as strong as a bear, with scars on his face, swiftly wiped the spotless table, placed the glasses, and poured drinks for three new customers.

Among them, one was a white man, and two were Asian, a strange combination rarely seen in Boos City, attracting many glances.

"The business here seems good!" The leading middle-aged Asian looked around and asked with a smile.

"It's all a bunch of broke laborers, barely making a living. You must be from the Great Xia Country?" The bar owner forced a stiff smile.

The middle-aged Asian was slightly surprised and asked, "How could you tell?"

"Just a guess; your demeanor shows it, obviously not local." The owner gave a simple smile and whispered, "You should go somewhere fancier; we don't have grain-based private liquor here, only inferior liquor mixed with industrial alcohol!"

Due to a grain shortage in the European Union, the ban on grain alcohol had been in place for more than a year.

But where there's demand, there's a market.

Excessive profits can embolden one to disregard any law, even the death penalty.

"Don't worry, I'm not here to check on that." The middle-aged Asian took a sip from his glass, frowned, and put it down.

"Then what brings you here?"

"Don't inquire about things you shouldn't." The white man beside him gave him a cold glance and said.

"Yes, yes, I spoke out of turn." The bar owner was a retired veteran who had killed many barbarians and even experienced a divine war. Those who knew him knew his temper was fiery, but at the moment, he was humble, laughing apologetically.

No other reason, the sense of oppression from these people was too intense.

Great Martial Artist, Martial Artist, and even... stronger.

"Don't be nervous, just want to ask if anything strange has happened lately?"

"What kind of strange things are you looking to know about, unusual things happen every day." The owner replied humbly.

Recently, Earth's Original Force concentration was growing stronger.

Various bizarre events are becoming more common, cities are better, with more people, problems are quickly addressed by the police, but more happen in remote areas.

Encountering spirits and reanimated bodies is a frequent occurrence.

There are often rumors of woodcutters or villagers falling victim.

"About... some strange people, like those who perform odd rituals." The middle-aged Asian looked into his eyes and said slowly.

"I don't know about that, probably not." Upon hearing this, the bar owner's eyes narrowed as he replied evasively.

"Think again? Make sure before you speak!"

...

Ten minutes later.

The three left the tavern with serious expressions, the night like water.

"Boss, when are we investigating?" Carlos asked.

Chen Zhenyu checked the time and said solemnly, "It's already nine-thirty; it's easier for things to happen at night. Let's rest for the night and discuss it tomorrow."

The group comes from the Unknown Affairs Security Bureau, a newly established international organization not even half a year old, yet with considerable influence and deterrence.

Not only do countries strongly support, but the entire Bureau is filled with powerful figures.

Peak Martial Artist is the most ordinary member, even legendary warriors are only mid-level, and there are Sub-gods above.

As for the director, it's General Manager Chen, who suppresses Earth, making the Barbarian God afraid to advance.

Of course, that's on the surface.

In fact, apart from appearing once at the inception, General Manager Chen hasn't been seen for a whole six months.

The three of them found a motel, holding a small meeting before sleep.

...

"I reiterate the organization's discipline: it's strictly forbidden to act alone. Everyone should be aware of how dangerous those 'Evil Adherents' are. We are just an investigation team, not a cleanup group; we only need to do our respective jobs well, if you don't want to sacrifice." Chen Zhenyu said seriously.

The so-called Evil Adherents are those whose minds are projected by Tamu and are infected by its will.

There's no such thing as a secret; rumors of the apocalypse are inevitably spreading like mad, causing social unrest and the number of Evil Adherents is increasing.

Most Evil Adherents are Martial Artists with strong spirits and sensitive minds, ordinary people aren't much affected.

Thus, each Evil Adherent is quite powerful and extremely dangerous.

The investigation team, all being Martial Artists, has a higher casualty rate than the cleanup team.

"Boss, don't worry, I want to live a few more years."

"I'll stick to the operations manual."

"Then go to sleep, don't go out at night during missions."

...

The Himalayas.

A flickering figure hovered in mid-air.

The electromagnetic around him was in extreme disorder, the surrounding air decomposed into atoms, emanating a sense of oppression like a prehistoric Giant Beast, the clouds above fleeting like white horses.

Suddenly, his skin cracked abruptly, like fractured earth, even muscles and tendons began tearing, producing an eerie, terrifying noise like giant steel bridge cables breaking.

Energy flashed around the wounds, and the blood, before even leaving his body, decomposed into atoms and returned to his body.

"What's going on, have I reached my limit?" Chen Shouyi glanced down, pondered, then withdrew his will, and his body immediately began Self-Healing rapidly.

He opened the attribute panel.

Strength: 32.3

Agility: 32.6

Constitution: 32.4

Intelligence: 32.5

Perception: 31.1

Will: 31.1

Energy Accumulation: 122.23

Faith Value: 184310.5

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

Since the global summit, Chen Shouyi had been in seclusion. Now all his attributes not only surpassed 31 points, but even his innate abilities began evolving naturally without relying on any Faith Value, reaching their peak in all aspects.

Chen Shouyi closed the attribute panel, frowning, silently pondering the previous events.

For some reason, at a certain moment earlier, he suddenly felt a throbbing in his heart.

It was a type of excitement, a craving, an urge to break free, but it quickly faded.

"Everything has a cause, everything has an effect, clearly, this throbbing is not without reason. But what does it signify?" he thought to himself, "Could it be..."

He vaguely thought of something, his expression becoming indecipherable.