

Wow 381

Chapter 381 Totally insane!

An unprecedented event!

Since the opening of this Underground Colosseum, it's the first time such a thing has been heard of—

Challenging everyone with the power of a single person!

A fierce tiger, no matter how strong, is hard-pressed to overcome a pack of wolves.

No matter how formidable a person is, it's very difficult to defeat all the evil spirits that lurk in a place like this.

Even the previously favored Blood God, who had been heavily backed by everyone, was evidently struggling when it came to one against three, and had it not been for the master's grace triggered during the fiercest battle, he might have died on the spot.

A person... no matter how strong, how far can they really go?

Of course, it's not like such individuals don't exist in this world.

Like the name of the War God known to all, or perhaps many other human masters whose strength is not inferior, and who are simply not as famous, but obviously, these people have nothing to do with this Colosseum.

And yet, at this moment, there exists such a person who audaciously declared war on the entire Colosseum! What an insane act.

Smash him! Or be smashed by him!

The master doesn't care where the blood comes from, the master just wants fresh blood!

The eyes of the Colosseum's overseer flashed with a maniacal and bloodthirsty crimson, and the opponent's arrogant demeanor even made his blood boil, almost making him want to jump into the fray himself.

He just hoped that the opponent had enough strength to keep this feast going!

On the field...

The burly man, significantly larger than Kuang Xin, had unconsciously loosened the grip on Kuang Xin's arms without realizing when it happened.

The agonized scream of the tall, thin man across him, whose arm had been instantaneously sliced off and replaced with a claw blade from an unknown attack, left him baffled.

Aren't we fighting to the death?

Only Kuang Xin, whom he had been overpowering, was present on the field, so where did that attack come from?

When did the cheering from the crowd outside stop?

Why can't he hear anything but the rigid music?

No! There's one more sound—

The screeching of steel, so harsh it makes one's gums ache.

The iron net... has been torn apart?

Following the direction of the sound, the burly man saw the figure who had torn apart the protective iron net and was striding towards him.

Beneath the outlandish yet sensual leather outfit were muscles in perfect streamline, and although the figure's style was extremely exaggerated, it was a face he had never seen before.

But he remembered the costume, "White Ghost"!

The figure had only appeared once in this Colosseum, but the endless strategies and strength demonstrated in successive battles left a deep impression on him.

He had dreamt of fighting such an opponent, especially in a death match!

Death match! Death match!

The burly man's eyes shone with a bloodthirsty glow, he was unaware of what happened outside, but since the opponent had stepped into the field, did it mean that he also accepted these rules?

Tear apart the iron net?

Hmph! He's just a bit stronger.

He had never tried it, but that was out of respect for the organizers of the Colosseum.

Achieving such a feat was not something to brag about.

"Crack crack!" the burly man clenched his fists, staring excitedly at the "White Ghost" walking straight toward him.

It wasn't until the "White Ghost" got close enough for the burly man to hear him clearly without the music interfering that he sneered at Bai E, "You're new to the death match, too."

"Mhm~" Bai E simply crouched down, looking at Kuang Xin who was lying on the ground unable to move due to severe injuries and excessive blood loss.

This world was indeed very real, the blood volume data that the human body possessed was just a representation of physical condition, and vital hits or massive body part damages would cause terrifying blood loss.

It wouldn't result in a loss of 100 points of blood just from a scratched foot, but neither would it be so absurd as to be left lively after taking a precise bullet to the head if the blood volume was sufficient.

But once physical strength had grown to a certain extent, even a disemboweling wound could not be considered fatal.

Of course, Kuang Xin wasn't dead, and at this moment, he was even curiously observing his own situation.

The system only judged that his body was unable to make large movements, but his will remained clear, and he didn't feel pain from injuries that would seem unbearable to ordinary people.

"My lord?"

"Stand up!"

Two voices rang out simultaneously.

Kuang Xin hadn't expected such a turn of events... he hadn't even fought, haha.

But he found that his master was merely looking at him with a gentle smile saying, "You did very well. Now, leave the rest to me."

People! The core of the Colosseum has always been people.

No matter who it is, no matter what form the battle takes.

As long as there's an event that causes great controversy and excitement, capable of provoking everyone's hormonal secretion, it's a prelude to their action.

Waiting behind the scenes for that moment to arrive, waiting for another character like the Blood God to be offered up on this bloody stage... why not do it yourself?

Bai E reached out his hand, "pat pat pat," hitting several spots on Kuang Xin's body.

With the miraculous first aid ability coupled with the special attribute of "acupoint targeting" within his combat expertise, the horrific bleeding in the abdominal cavity immediately stopped its frightening hemorrhage.

"Stand up!" the burly man repeated from the other side, his eyes angrily fixed on Bai E.

He believed that only the blood of the strong belonged in his hands; a wretch who didn't dare to resist had no right to face his fists.

Bai E, half-crouching on the ground, looked up slightly and glanced at his opponent, "Want to fight? Wait for the next match."

The belated host's voice was tremendously fervent, finally echoing after Bai E's actions, "What did I hear! What did I hear! Just now, I heard some astonishing news! Our familiar 'White Ghost'! This evil sinner who ruined the sacred death match has arrogantly provoked all the warriors present!"

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He's challenging everyone at once! Listen up, friends! Listen! Coming up, you're about to hear the most explosive news in history! Starting now! No need to register! No need to notify! No order, no war readiness! Our arena's gates will be opened wide, and setting foot inside means you're taking part in this death match.

The competitors in this death match are the "White Phantom," alone... and the entire audience! Everyone! Listen! That's everyone! If you kill the White Phantom, the 10,000 Blackwater coins offered by the White Phantom himself, along with an additional 50,000 Blackwater coins provided by our venue, will all belong to that one person!

Everyone can enter the ring! No timing, no limits, the death match doesn't end until the White Phantom goes down! Tonight, let's tear him to pieces!"

Pretty excited... not bad at all.

Listening to the host's introduction, Bai E, who was already holding Kuang Xin's body, walked to the edge of the field and handed over the pale-faced Kuang Xin, who was weakened from heavy blood loss, to Gong Yan and Gu Lan, who were waiting by the side.

"Give him first aid, then take him out... Later, you might need to put in some effort."

Bai E wasn't swept away by the frenzied atmosphere and the combative spirit boiling over in the crowd; he always remembered the purpose of his visit.

The Evil God that was causing the Blood God to fall was spreading its will through this kind of fighting arena.

He came here to eradicate the minion spreading the will of the Evil God and, at the same time, was trying to see if he could break through the final barrier of his Spiritual Energy.

He needed to fight, and so did the players.

He would handle the big threats; the possible riff-raff should be left to them, which made sense.

"Yes, Master!" Gu Lan watched with excitement as their master, who was so close, approached them.

This was the first time she had seen her master dressed this way, but such an outfit combined with such wild actions created an even more thrilling novel excitement compared to the master's usual composure.

It was incredibly exciting! And given the environment they were in now... the fighting spirit surged!

After a brief set of instructions, Bai E turned and headed straight toward the center of the arena.

All eyes were on him, itching to move.

Some members of the audience were already close to the wire mesh, yet they hesitated, not taking a step further.

As members of the audience, they had the self-awareness that came with their role.

They might have cheered loudly usually, but they were simply venting their desires for violence through others' bravery.

Asking them to step up themselves? Sorry, the blood wasn't hot enough.

Meanwhile, the two individuals who were already in the arena were practically seeing green.

Violence, money, honor! Everything they wanted was right there!

All on the body of the man before their eyes!

Kill him! Kill him!

The chance was right before them, they were the closest, and they had the greatest opportunity.

Before other competitors swooped in, tear into the opponent's fragile body first!

Everything! It all belonged to them!

Daring to challenge everyone, nobody believed that the "White Phantom" would be able to stand until the end; being torn to pieces was his only fate.

But they wouldn't be careless because of this belief; becoming a martyr for others was also a possible outcome for them.

Team up! Share the spoils!

The two contestants who had teamed up against Kuang Xin silently exchanged a glance, understanding each other's intentions through the shared moment. Even the tall, skinny man, whose modified claw had been slashed off, forgot the pain he was suffering under the immense motivation of potential riches.

Kill!

Kill, kill, kill!

With just a glance, the two understood one another.

And, looking at the figure striding back, it was as if they saw moving Blackwater coins.

"Swoosh!" The tall, skinny man burst forward in an instant, the first to charge at Bai E with agile movements.

The muscular man closely followed, attacking in tandem with a craftily small interval between them.

However...

"Boom!"

His leg whipped out like a whip. The first to rush in, the tall, skinny man, was kicked and sent flying; the sound of his bones shattering could be heard in mid-air, as he flew several meters from the spot.

A black afterimage flashed before their eyes. The muscular man following behind didn't even have the time to realize his comrade had been so easily defeated.

After the shadow flitted by, what came into view next was a pair of calm eyes that nevertheless subtly revealed a fiery intensity.

"Snap!" His mind was still a blank slate, relying entirely on instinct in combat, yet the immense power shattered all his illusions.

The cold reality descended.

"Hiss!" The large body was sent flying by a kick, skimming across the ground for more than ten meters.

The two warriors who had just been going toe-to-toe with the "Bull Fighter" were almost powerless against the absolute strength.

In combat, Bai E's abilities were not just limited to the basic three-dimensional attributes that reached or slightly exceeded the limits of ordinary humans; the all-round capability enhancements from specialization, proficiency, and traits allowed his performance to greatly surpass the base attributes themselves.

Base attributes are the foundation, while various abilities are amplifiers.

A tiny growth in the base attributes, when magnified by the various abilities, becomes terrifyingly unstoppable.

Nowadays, Bai E appears to only slightly exceed the limits of ordinary humans in basic attributes, but his strength had already far surpassed what ordinary people could even imagine.

Even though Bai E was casting down his opponents with ease, this could not stop the remaining gladiators' thirst for money, honor, and everything else.

The pathways in this abandoned factory led in all directions, with countless channels leading to the arena.

Now, a moment after the news had spread, agile figures were sprinting out from within, afraid they would arrive too late and miss out on the headcount.

Bai E stood firmly in the center, his gaze sweeping the surroundings.

All the frantic, fervent, greedy, and fearless gazes were all focused on him alone.

Those eyes were filled with pronounced passion, humanity's greatest treasure, also the very thing high-dimensional demons covet the most!

You are noble... because of the different souls each of you possesses.

Even the demons from beyond the heavens yearn for it...

Bai E's eyes drooped slightly, and he completely let go of his body and mind.

Tonight... let's go wild.

"Pfft!"

"Snap!"

Figures were thrown in all directions, almost none of the opponents able to withstand a full-powered strike from Bai E.

Yet even so, not a single one among those crowding Bai E retreated.

The first wave to rush forward were the bravest and most ferocious fighters in the arena; they had seen the bloodiest of bloodshed and thus had lost any reverence for violence.

To bring down others, or to be brought down... they were already prepared for either.

Furthermore, the opponent was not completely unbeatable. As long as he relied on fists and feet, they could wear him down to death!

And although his techniques were not robust enough to remain untouched amidst the chaos of being attacked by countless people, from time to time, someone's fist would solidly strike the arrogant fellow's body. Although there was no immediate effect, if it added up... even a god would fall!

The banquet stirred up a tempest, the atmosphere filled with heated breath.

The spectators who were initially unwilling to join in gradually lost their sense of self in such a frenzied atmosphere.

Perhaps there was an opportunity to sneak an attack?

Or... they simply enjoyed releasing their long-suppressed urge to fight in such chaotic circumstances.

Oh, how they longed... to feel the impact of their fists on another's body!

How tantalizing must that feedback of force be?

So the thick wall of people grew layer upon layer, and even the onlookers couldn't help but press closer, surrounding the entire arena so tightly that not even water could escape.

Occasionally, someone would follow the desire deep in their heart, their cowardly nature infected by the frenzied atmosphere, and charge forward.

Those who couldn't immediately reach their true target in the outer circle vented their agitation on "comrades" with their fists, creating a scene of utter chaos.

Yet emotions had never been so elevated.

Feeling the swelling of his inner power, a gift from his lord, the man in the black suit who was the head of the organizers flashed a broad smile.

This is it! Just like this!

This arena has never cared for those ephemeral rules, order... everything is solely to serve the true Lord!

Chapter 383 Blood Demon Pool!

"Are we still leaving, Captain?" The acting captain glanced at their leader nearby and asked sincerely.

"Nope~" Nova shook her head emphatically, sitting on the concrete floor with her hands propping her chin, watching the figure dominating the arena with an enraptured expression, "So cool..."

"Not really..." the acting captain muttered under her breath.

Better than that Kuang Xin kid...

How can you call it a fight if you don't see Meng Meng spewing blood? The way he didn't make a peep even when his abdomen was ripped open—that's what I call tough.

I didn't expect this guy to be so manly, I'm in love~

"Bang!" A vicious blow from a club smashed into the back of Bai E's head.

Metal spikes against human flesh, a speck of blood unquestionably appeared on the back of Bai E's head.

When order was completely thrown into chaos, the restrictions on weapons naturally became irrelevant.

Where is this? The Underground Colosseum.

A place already devoid of laws, now engulfed in such chaotic emotions, any semblance of rules that might have existed vanished entirely.

As long as it's not the use of high-powered firearms firing indiscriminately, secretive small-scale use of cold weapons was now unregulated.

Even wielding a Wolf Fang Club and striking the head were workers from the Colosseum itself.

Who says referees can't join the fray?

This deathmatch had completely lost balance and become a frenzy.

Bai E, the prize money... everything visible could be an enemy!

Frenzy, indulgence!

"Bang!" Bai E blocked a massive fist coming straight for him and turned his head, his gaze icy as he looked behind at the opponent with the club, ready to strike another blow.

The adversary's black referee uniform was blatantly conspicuous.

Anger? Nonexistent.

Since he had personally torn apart the facade of order, Bai E could accept any and all twists of fate.

He could even have dodged this attack if he had wanted to.

But in this atmosphere, it wasn't right not to take some damage... the body, not excited enough.

Sometimes, pain is also a kind of stimulant.

"Not enough..." Bai E bared his teeth, "Not enough! Come on! Keep it coming!"

The man who held the Wolf Fang Club, originally planning only a sneak attack, stiffened for a moment as he tried to retract the club only to be seized by Bai E. In the ensuing struggle, Bai E forced it down, slowly pressing it toward his own head.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

No one would wait quietly for Bai E to dispatch every challenger. Yet even as he focused on the man with the Wolf Fang Club behind him, Bai E did not forget to stay vigilant against enemies from other directions.

The person who was repelled, carrying tremendous force, suddenly collided with others behind him, creating a small space of brief tranquility.

"Come on!" Bai E snarled with a sneer, holding the adversary's wrist with one hand, "Come at me! Hit me again!"

Those weak punches couldn't cause any excitement-worthy injuries to him; only a sharp and heavy weapon like this could bring a slight sense of threat to Bai E!

Even as he spoke, the small wound from the Wolf Fang Club's previous blow was already healing in moments due to his cells' self-repair capability.

His talent, completely unbound and baptized with Gene Optimization Solution, was truly astonishing.

"Damn!" The man pinned by Bai E's single hand, though startled at first, couldn't help but grow enraged under Bai E's aggressive provocation.

"Fuck!" Cursing emboldened him, Bai E instantly let go, allowing the man's wrist to rise high before smashing down fiercely.

"Snap!"

A thin trickle of blood appeared, and Bai E's eyes grew dangerously intense.

"That's it?"

That's it?

A full-force blow was just that?

If you can't even hurt someone with a weapon, why bother being out in society?

"Boom!" A punch as he ducked, evading a flying kick from behind, Bai E's fist smashed into his attacker's stomach.

The power shattered outward destructively. The man sent flying had his bones crushed, and even those blocking his path suffered significant impact damage from the explosive force—unrivaled in might.

The remaining spectators, who had not yet joined the fray, cheered wave after wave from their seats.

"So fierce..." the acting captain, also on the sidelines, watched the unfazed Captain Bai with a shocked gaze.

Defeating our captain in top form in a one-on-one would certainly be remarkable, but witnessing this scene of one against many was obviously more heart-stopping.

An endless throng directed at the core, yet not a single one could withstand the inner circle for more than a few seconds.

Bai E, at the center of it all, was the absolute ruler of the moment!

"Make way!"

The Martial Artist who came upon hearing news of the fight, seeing the area surrounded in layers, was anxious. This towering figure strode forward, sweeping away obstructions with his hand like a giant.

"Out of the way!"

Thus, his heavy body made an even larger sound upon landing, the ground shaking... "Snap!"

"Shall we go help?" The acting captain's eyes also shone with excitement.

The feverish environment influenced her decision, and even without fighting, the reckless decision-making common in battle was slowly taking over her body.

"..." Nova shook her head, "No need."

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No need.

And... also afraid.

Bai is so powerful.

But what is brewing on Bai's body... behind... or beneath, also seems equally terrifying.

Blood!

The blood gushing from the bodies lying on the ground falls onto the floor and disappears instantly like a sponge absorbing water, leaving only a dark red streak behind.

Everyone's blood.

The blood of countless people.

All the blood that has flowed in this gladiatorial arena so far has come together.

A boiling Blood Demon Pool!

The fighting spirit at the pinnacle of every warrior is interwoven in that blood, and now these fervent wills are in turn nourishing all the warriors who embrace combat.

Eyes red with fury...

Bai E punched at a man before him, but found that the man had managed to block the blow with his arms.

Although the man's body was forced back involuntarily, the punch didn't inflict much damage.

Bai E licked his lips; this was the first opponent who had fully taken his all-out punch.

Always knocking them out with one punch, it was hard for him to get much of a thrill from the fight.

Forcing his way through the attacks of those surrounding him, Bai E advanced to pursue, "Boom!"

The power of "Overlimit Drive" and "Instant Kill Hundred Heads" burst forth with terrifying might, instantly blowing his opponent away.

But it didn't clear much space.

The body sent flying by a punch far heavier than any before only knocked down two or three others before coming to a halt, the display far less impressive than any previous ones.

This unexpected detail instantly put Bai E on alert, and in the next moment, a nearly simultaneous wave of attacks from those around him engulfed him.

It was much harder...

Like a normal person suddenly finding themselves in water, every move facing the resistance of the liquid.

Bai E, still in the midst of the crowd, found his every attack and defensive action becoming far more difficult, as if... those besieging him had all undergone a level-up in combat.

In this world, the possibility of a sudden burst of improvement is slim; if you can't win, you simply can't win, just like Kuang Xin earlier.

Only a few geniuses with achievements in Spiritual Energy and profound resources could unleash their Spiritual Energy and break through in a critical moment; otherwise, for most fights, the outcome is determined right at the start.

The gap in sheer strength can't be overcome by will.

The only possible explanation for such a large-scale phenomenon occurring right now—must be the meddling of a high-dimensional demon!

The cold fire in his eyes pulsed, and the red border of blood in his vision spread toward the center like a living thing, but only for a moment before the spreading of blood instantly shattered.

Bai E clenched his fist as if crushing the blessings that came through the air.

[In endless madness, you have shattered the gaze of a high-dimensional demon with your resolute will, Mystique +0.1.]

Why do they like to bestow blessings so much?

Scum!

The power of Spiritual Energy surged through his body, turning 99 points of Spiritual Energy into direct three-dimensional attribute enhancements, with Overlimit Drive continuously taking effect.

Absolute Defense, Gift of Freedom!

The power condensed from will is intangible and has no substance in the air; for those who can't feel it and can't accept its call, the two are completely unrelated. Yet even if the "energy" is beyond physical sensation and touch, it can still be absorbed by talent.

Under the unlocked optimized gene enhancement for rapid recovery, these slowly depleting resource abilities are hardly consumptive for the current Bai E.

If he wants, he can maintain his peak condition indefinitely.

Adding the sporadic bursts of "Instant Kill Hundred Heads," Bai E, fully unleashed, rampaged like a brutal bulldozer once again.

Bodies were sent flying, violently flung into the air, even passing over the large lights hanging down for illumination.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!" The intercepting iron net was initially there to separate the arena from the audience, but now it served as the last barrier to stop the bodies being swept away.

"..." The acting captain of Grey Iron City and the boy gaped in disbelief.

How... did he become even fiercer as he fought?

An endless tide of people surged forward crazily, yet the number of those blasted away was even faster than the rate at which the crowd was squeezing into the circle.

The encircled central area grew larger and larger, and only a faint afterimage could be seen weaving through the crowd.

"Bang bang bang bang bang!"

The sounds melded together, the slap of flesh even forming a specific melody.

"Boom!" Bai E, unsmashable, came to rest, standing at the center, his wild emotions seeking release but ultimately venting on the ground beneath his feet.

With both fists pounding the ground, the entire arena seemed to shudder under the force of the blow.

Those who were slightly closer staggered in their steps, their eyes wide with horror.

The madness in their eyes seemed to clear somewhat before this world-supreme power.

"Crack crack~"

The sound of cracking was crisp in everyone's ears, piercing even amidst the increasingly frantic music.

Many looked around instinctively, but were cluelessly unable to find the source of the sound.

Only a few people's gaze was fixed on the ground beneath Bai E's feet, where the steel plates were breaking apart, and the concrete beneath them was rapidly cracking and expanding.

Nova squinted her eyes as if seeing a blood egg cracking open.

In the monitoring room, the man in the black suit clenched his fists tightly, his eyes excitedly focused not on the ring... but on what was underneath.

Red mist of blood rose from the ground up into his view, filling the air and entering every body with each breath.

Nearly everyone's pupils changed color, their gazes growing more fanatic.

It was as if an endless force was surging within, seeking a body to completely unleash itself.

"Plop! Plop!"

The shattered chunks of concrete fell, dropping downwards due to gravity.

"Thud~ thud~"

They sounded like they were falling into some kind of liquid, emitting muffled splashes.

"Gurgle gurgle~"

The sound of bursting bubbles rose clearly to the ears of every present observer, and the next moment, a tumultuous pulling force emerged from the ground beneath everyone's feet, the already broken concrete flooring collapsing instantly, and the steel plates that sat atop it, lacking support, also fell down in pieces.

Bai E, sensing this early on, leaped lightly away, distancing himself from the center of it all.

He looked gravely from outside the protective netting at where the arena used to be—

A crimson swirl of blood was slowly turning beneath, and all the contestants who failed to escape in time fell into it, desperately reaching out like people drowning in the Blood Demon Pool, wailing for help.

Facing that magical vortex, however, they could only be slowly swallowed, as if sinking into a marsh.

The most chilling sight was at the final moment, just before their heads submerged, their faces no longer showed panic, but rather a heartfelt fanatic satisfaction.

"Gurgle gurgle~"

All disappeared from sight, drowned in it.

Only the occasional bloody bubble burst, leaving a deadly silence.

"Ahhh!" This horrific phenomenon instantly shattered the will of all the remaining spectators on site.

As they had never personally descended into the field themselves, their desire for battle wasn't as deep as those in the arena, and their first response to such a gruesomely frightening scene was to flee.

Bai E stood unmoving against the reverse tide of people, his eyes intensely focused on the blood pool in front of him—

The blood pool boiled, and ridges rose up along its sides, like dried traces of countless streams of blood that had flowed over.

This wasn't physically present, nor was it completely virtual.

Believe, and it exists; doubt, and it does not.

A typical sign of high-dimensional space erosion.

If too many people see this scene, believe it, then this area would become a perpetual Blood Demon Pool.

Then, legions of demons will crawl out from this blood pool, using it as a base to drag the entire world into it!

In fact, signs of this were already emerging.

As the humans were submerged, dark horns slowly rose from within, and blood-red, brawny tendons formed towering, muscular bodies...

Chapter 385 Infiltrate the material world

Bloodletting Vampire!

One of the most common lesser demons within the warfaction!

However, even the least of demons is a horror and terror for mankind.

Those audience members, lured by the pool of blood and unable to move their feet, naturally fell to their knees out of fear the moment they beheld the true forms of these higher-dimensional demons.

With faces blank, they trembled like chaff in the wind.

"Puchi!" The giant demon, not yet fully risen from the pool of blood, suddenly thrust out the Blood Magic Sword in its hand.

The black and ferocious giant swordblade easily pierced through the body of a kneeling, stupefied spectator. The demonic sword throbbed as if it were a living thing, the blood was instantly drawn out, and the body dried up in an instant like a mummy thousands of years old.

"Pu—" The sword was pulled out, and the body crumbled to ash.

"It's time for you to show your might," said Bai E, his gaze slightly focused, addressing those behind him.

While about half of the audience were fleeing, the three players who had dealt with Kuang Xin and were sent out had now returned to stand behind Bai E.

"Yes!" The three of them looked eagerly at the several tall blood-shadows climbing out of the pool.

Since entering the game, they'd fought mostly foot soldiers, and the strangest, strongest opponents they had encountered were merely the green-skinned orcs in the last pool mission.

Now these creatures, replete with magical fantasy, allowed them truly to feel like they were frolicking freely in a world with an exceptionally liberated worldview.

Dai Lian drew his bow, intending to shoot an arrow first to test the waters.

"Evacuate everyone."

"..."

"Huh?"

The three, already brimming with fighting spirit and ready to battle, could have never expected that their very first order would be just this.

Meanwhile, Bai E too took down the Folding Compound Bow hanging from his waist. He intended to shoot an arrow first to test the waters while explaining, "The presence of these people will provide them with power—blood is the core of their strength. Remember, when facing demons, saving others is akin to saving yourself."

Mankind is naturally allied, but in the face of demons, souls captured by demons can instead become a source of strength for them.

Should one strike first to slaughter before the demons take action, or rescue oneself' kin before the demons, to weaken their strength?

Everything hinges on a single thought.

Some pure-minded enforcers from the Arbitration Place often prefer to annihilate completely, adopting a scorched earth strategy to block the invasion of demons.

But Bai E does not favor that approach.

"Yes!"

Hearing Bai E's command, Gong Yan readily agreed, her tone resolute.

She then picked up two nearby stupefied spectators and turned to flee.

Her petite frame was hugely disproportionate to their bulky builds, and although she didn't have Kuang Xin's strength, her gradually increasing level in Spiritual Energy now enabled her to accomplish much more with its aid.

There weren't many spectators left; half had already fled. Those who hadn't been killed instantly were relatively easy to rescue.

Bai E refocused his attention, concentrating on the bow and arrow in his hands.

He wondered... just how strong these demons might be.

This wasn't his first encounter with demons, but his first brush with an Essential Fear demon was unusual, as it had a high rank but weak power.

Subsequent encounters involved either the small card demons that attacked the Spiritual Body in higher dimensions, or ordinary demons that possessed humans.

The true form of the demons now emerging, completely summoned through human resource sacrifice in some kind of offering ritual, was incomparable to any he'd faced before.

Not to mention, in the limited knowledge about demons that Bai E had encountered, these enforcer-termed "Bloodletting Vampires" were among the most combat-ready of the lower-tier demons from the four major factions.

Now he faced... a total of five.

Time to test their strength.

Bai E's fingers clenched tightly on the nock, targeting the crimson bodies with bulging muscles.

The slight draw of the bow seemed to summon the essence of the blood vortex onto the arrow itself.

The cold arrowhead, reflecting bright bloody light, shot out in an instant!

"Swoosh!"

A whirlwind followed the arrow—Piercing Wind Breaker!

The skill unlocked after reaching level 4 in Ranged Weapon Specialization, a special form of "Wind Stabilizer" from the powerful shooting skill tree, didn't involve more explosive skills. The Spiritual Energy consumed was just within Bai E's current capacity to maintain a balance with "Rapid Recovery," thus it was the highest, sustained output he could deliver.

"Puh!" The arrow easily pierced the crimson body, bringing with it a chunk of flesh and blood.

[Your attack has caused 36 points of piercing damage to the target.]

While the attack caused damage, it also provided Bai E with more combat information about his opponent—

[??? (Demon) (Chaotic): Health 164/200 (Blood Pool state, rapid recovery); Defensive Power 20; Action Power 100%; Trait: Vampiric Demonic Sword...]

[Vampiric Demonic Sword: A sufficient blood sacrifice can allow it to deliver strikes far beyond its standard, and each life taken by the sword will provide ample feedback to the main body, boosting defensive power, maximum health, health recovery, and other attributes.]

Whether it's their bodies or the weapons in their hands, while they appear to be different entities, they are essentially extraordinary things coalesced from the essence of higher-dimensional space, and essentially part of "one demon" conceptually.

Bai E's attack easily tore through the relatively weaker defenses of this sort of demonic foot soldier, leaving a gaping hole through which one could see.

However, as the red sinews writhed, the punctured wound instantly sealed back to its original state.

Chapter 386 Infiltrate the material world_2

Visible crimson rivulets could be seen flowing backward from the blood pools, which the Bloodletting Vampires had not yet fully emerged from, continuously pouring into their bodies and transforming into an unending supply.

Bai E watched as their health points jumped +1+1 before his eyes, quickly regenerating to full in no time.

It seemed their regeneration ability was very bugged, but neither their defensive power nor their health points appeared particularly high, and it was hard to gauge their attack power for the moment.

Was this the extent of the Bloodletting Vampires' abilities?

Just like their drop rates—scanty—

[??? (Demon) (Chaos)—"Lucky Hit" kills may drop: Guaranteed (Combat Experience 2000 points); Possible (Spiritual Energy (Bloodthirst): 10).]

Poor to the point of dropping crumbs.

Lower demons from high-dimensional spaces are born from void, hence they possess nothing but the Spiritual Energy that constitutes their essence.

Yet even so, the drop rate offered by these half-real, half-illusory Bloodletting Vampires before him was far less than the one endured by the demon he had encountered when the outburst of Spiritual Energy occurred in high-dimensional space itself, before he had established his Spiritual Energy barrier.

Was it because the adversary had come to the material world, or was it due to the reduction in drop rates caused by his own increase in strength?

Both were possible, or perhaps both were true.

Bai E was not hung up on this point; anyway, if his charge was insufficient...

After several successive loots, he had only recharged to 52/100, and he still needed to find an opportunity to farm more reputation.

As the thought flashed through his mind, Bai E clutched an arrow.

Normally, one would wait for the Bloodletting Vampires to fully ascend from the blood pools, completely moving out of the vague area between high-dimensional space and the material world, before it was appropriate to launch an attack.

When one wishes to attack, they also expose fatal weaknesses; attack is always a two-way street.

Currently still within the bounds of high-dimensional space, their feet in the blood pool, their regeneration almost limitless, attacking them at this moment was clearly not a rational choice.

But... high regeneration ability? Then just blow them away with one arrow!

Total health points at only 200, what are these glass cannons looking down on?

The longbow was drawn.

Instant kill of a hundred!

"Bang!" In an instant, a terrifying critical hit launched at nine locations simultaneously shredded one Bloodletting Vampire's seemingly intimidating body.

Blood-red fragments violently exploded, sparsely falling into the boiling blood pool, without a single ripple of motion.

[You have completely killed the target, gaining combat experience *40.]

The blood pool was not very large, five Bloodletting Vampires each about the size of three to four-story buildings rising from it consumed almost all of its space.

However, now that Bai E had directly shot one to pieces, no replacement Bloodletting Vampires continued to rise from it.

It seemed that the limitation on their incursion from high-dimensional space to the material world was not a matter of space?

Perhaps... this offering could only summon so many Bloodletting Vampires?

Based on the limited knowledge he had about demons, Bai E silently speculated about all the possibilities of what was happening before him.

"Hurry up..." Bai E glanced at the three players nearby, still trying hard to move those stiff bodies away.

Such ordinary Bloodletting Vampires were not challenging; they didn't even arouse his desire to fight.

Better to leave them for the players to have their fun than to bully the weak.

"Oh oh~" The three players, who had stared dumbfounded as Bai E blew away a demon with a single arrow, nodded blankly in response.

Full of astonishment in their hearts.

What happened to the invincibility during entry animations?

The massive and ferocious appearance of these demons had indeed filled the air with a formidable aura, reminiscent of the memories of fighting game bosses.

One should know that these bosses during their entrance scenes didn't even have health bars; now, these demons, who haven't even fully emerged from the blood pool, obviously fit this bill.

Dai Lian also sneaked in an arrow shot, only to receive roughly the same information as Bai E had seen.

They had health bars, but their health mother fast.

Hitting them was futile.

And yet, before their eyes... this demon they had considered boss-level was killed by a single arrow?

"Gee gee~"

The gap between people is indeed even greater than the gap between people and dogs.

I hope to catch up with the adult's pace soon!

Dai Lian's eyes twinkled with longing, not expecting to be stronger than those powerful NPCs in the game; as long as he was stronger than the other players, that would suffice.

Imagine if it had been another player moving the bodies today, and oneself, replacing the adult, shot an arrow that blew up the big BOSS in their eyes—wouldn't that be absolutely thrilling?

After all, the thrill of gaming comes from comparison.

Consequently, the action of moving the bodies became even more efficient; resolutely carrying out the adult's instructions was the most pressing task at hand.

"I'll leave these to you," Bai E immediately instructed.

There's no need to do it yourself for a mere 40 points of experience.

For oneself, a task that could easily be accomplished with a wave of a hand hardly offered any improvement.

Rather than that, why not give the players a tense and exciting BOSS battle, since all the growth they could gain from such fierce competition would ultimately benefit oneself as well?

Why not let them play to earn more than just swinging your hand to chop?

It would take a while to deal with the remaining four Bloodletting Vampires, but afterwards, one could help the players hold off the monsters for a while, and hand over the fight to them when they were free.

Bai E had made the calculations.

He then scanned around, looking for a handy cold weapon to wield.

Bows and arrows could only kill, not hold off the enemy.

To deal with the formidable Vampiric Demonic Sword, Bai E didn't fancy using his own vulnerable body to fight head-on.

The Bug-Slaying Blade from the barracks might be suitable, but such a heavy weapon was obviously not meant for carrying around.

As for here... he spotted a metal rod of somewhat decent quality.

And sitting on the highest spectator seat, propping up their chins and staring blankly this way were three figures. After all, amidst the crowd of frozen figures standing or kneeling in fear, those calmly sitting in a row, watching this scene with a smile, were too conspicuous.

Nova? What brought them here as well?

"Go for it!" It seemed like Nova noticed Bai E's gaze; the diminutive figure cupped hands around the mouth and shouted from afar.

Just here to enjoy the show?

Bai E furrowed his brows and shouted back, "Help them move the bodies if you're free."

Nova leapt up excitedly at once, waving back from a distance, "Okay~"

The grating heavy metal music had long stopped, and ever since the blood pool appeared, the abandoned factory where the arena was located began to vibrate with a low rumbling sound.

It was like the oppressive feeling before a great battle on an ancient battlefield, the heavy steps of thousands of horses trampling the earth, while a scout far in the distance watched the quivering of dry yellow grass, a sense of indescribable awe echoing deep in the heart.

Their shouts across the space momentarily broke the eerie atmosphere, echoing dully between the empty floors.

Picking up the iron rod he had set his sights on, Bai E focused his gaze and channeled Spiritual Energy; the rod bent in an instant, with a piece of it drooping softly at the head.

"Hmm~" Bai E nodded with satisfaction.

Not bad, although he didn't use the Spiritual Power Enchantment often, it never let him down in crucial moments.

"Buzz!" Finally stepping out from the blood pool completely, the blood-colored figure swung its first sword, full of heft, at Bai E.

The Bloodletting Vampire, now emerged completely from the blood pool, was as terrifying as a true Demon God, even more real, and more oppressive.

But perhaps because they had finally arrived in the material world, their size was no longer as depicted in the initial hazy visuals when they first rose from the blood pool.

Now it seemed... to be about the height of two stories.

Accordingly, their Vampiric Demonic Swords shrank proportionally.

Yet, when the strike landed on the iron rod, it still felt like a needle trying to block a machete.

"Clang!" The sound of metal striking metal rang through the arena.

A surge of power traveled up the rod to Bai E's palm, causing a slight numbness.

Perhaps Bai E could have instantly taken down one of them with an arrow, but that was the limit of his strength at the moment.

In the current stage, his offense was definitely greater than his defense; if he were hit by his own full-strength arrow, he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The Bloodletting Vampires, now fully emerged from the blood pool, had no regard for a human's thoughts; their mission in coming to this realm was to spread blood and war.

Several demonic swords descended simultaneously, all striking at the tiny object blocking their path.

Chapter 387 mutation

[Side Quest - Stopping the Demonic Invasion: War was born with the birth of sentient beings, at the heart of humanity. Embrace war or offer your blood. Their coming is to draw this world into blood and fire. As a member of the material world faction, you must exert every effort to resist this invasion of demons and minimize the impact. Quest requirements: Exterminate all invading demons before the impact spreads and find a way to close the blood pool 0/1. Quest Completion Reward: Spiritual Energy +10, Spiritual Energy Trick - High-Dimensional Walking. (Countdown: 29 minutes 59 seconds)]

"..."

How did a quest trigger happen?

The rewards... are quite considerable.

The difficulty of the quest also doesn't seem too high.

With just four ordinary Bloodletting Vampires, if not for wanting to save them for players to grind attributes, Bai E could take them out with a single arrow each, instantly annihilating them.

So the real challenge of the quest is actually "closing the blood pool"?

The vague nodes linked to the material world are the channels through which high-dimensional demons attack humans.

Only by completely closing this gateway can you sever the direct influence of the high-dimensional space on the material world.

And time is of the essence, just half an hour?

Is it because the blood pool will naturally expand?

Or is it because the mere existence of the blood pool naturally attracts or affects sentient beings within a certain range, causing the influence to spread and ultimately turning all affected humans into decaying beings like the residents of Black Street?

It's unknown.

Given Bai E's current lack of knowledge about high-dimensional demons, he isn't able to make an accurate judgement in this area.

As for how to close the blood pool...

According to the general knowledge of demonology, all instances of high-dimensional spaces invading the material world are not actually dominated by demons; it's just an unconscious but spontaneous expansion of high-dimensional space.

A specific behavior—such as the long-term accumulation of courageous blood at the coliseum invisibly completing some kind of sacrificial ritual, causing a specific fluctuation in the high-dimensional space, which then connects and establishes a window.

The blood pool's manifestation is just the expected effect of the sacrifice brought about by those emotions, as seen through human eyes, including the Bloodletting Vampires that invade from it, which are merely "enforcers" naturally signalled by the same "emotional core."

They can't take the initiative to strike, but the moment they are summoned to the material world, they understand their "duty"—to spread bloodshed and battle.

Destroying these enforcers naturally won't close the "blood pool"... or rather, the instinctive natural expansion behind it in high-dimensional space.

The "blood pool" has its own "emotional core."

Destroying this core is the way to close this blood pool!

Typically, the ripples of high-dimensional space, that is, the cores of collective emotions, are precisely the high-dimensional beings known as "demons."

"..." Why does it feel like we've circled back?

The key to closing the blood pool is still killing demons, but not these Bloodletting Vampire demons that obviously just foot soldiers?

What else is there? Something brewing? Or does it need to be actively drawn out by oneself?

One cannot destroy a blood pool without a "physical" form, but can kill real demons, just like the Bloodletting Vampires before him.

Bai E glanced at the blood pool that was bubbling with blood, his eyes solemn.

Beings born from "war" do not tolerate "disloyalty" on the battlefield, even facing the absent-minded Bai E, visible anger appeared on the completely demonic faces of the four Bloodletting Vampires.

"Whoosh!" The heavy sword broke through the air, aimed at Bai E's head.

The specialized ability from beginning Heavy Weapon Mastery unreasonably applies to all cold weapons considered "heavy weapons."

"Clang!" Bai E spun his longstaff with 2nd level Heavy Weapon Specialization and additional professional ability from Weapon Master, instinctively making the most reasonable block possible.

When it comes to pure cold weapon combat, without many explosive abilities added, Bai E seemed somewhat ragged in his response.

In the surveillance room with only one silhouette left, the coliseum manager in a bare black suit stood at the edge of the hollowed-out floor, his eyes coldly watching the lone figure fighting the master's servants.

"White Ghost?" the manager muttered with a light sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Interesting."

It makes one...itch to join the fray!

After drinking the last sip of red wine, the glass was casually thrown away.

The moment the glass shards exploded on the floor, the manager, standing at the edge, already spread out his arms as if embracing something, and his body slowly leaned forward...

"Plop!"

A shadow flashed by.

Bai E, who was strained in combat, was startled, and he couldn't even see clearly what exactly had fallen into the blood pool with just his peripheral vision... What big black rat just jumped in?

Did it just happen to crash into the blood pool?

[Warning: The existence of the blood pool has attracted an unknown entity, the arrival of which may have an unpredictable effect on the outcome of the event. Please resolve the incident quickly!]

The prompt from the panel suddenly rang out, Bai E's spirit shook, and he became somewhat worried.

The blood pool is an impure existence, the medium through which high-dimensional space contaminates the material world.

The fact that personal and player contact has no effect does not mean that the original inhabitants of this world are unaffected; this is precisely the disaster of the blood pool's influence expanding.

Chapter 388 mutation_2

...

As his left hand brushed over the compound bow he had rehung at his waist, Bai E hesitated whether to leave this training opportunity for the players to show their skills.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

The sound of clashing weapons was unceasing.

Caught in thought and decision, the attacks from four Bloodletting Vampires never stopped. With insufficient skill in combat, Bai E simply relied on his physique, which was fortified with Absolute Defense, and his base attributes, which had been augmented by a spiritual heart, to withstand their assaults.

But he could hardly counterattack.

"So many people... so many people..." Suddenly, a handsome figure dashed into the dilapidated factory that was open on all sides.

Gasping for air and still in his blood-stained clothing with a large hole in the center, Kuang Xin said as he caught his breath, "Outside, quite a few people are coming!"

Gong Yan had performed emergency treatment on him. Through a triple combination of skills, spiritual energy, and physical strength, the severe wounds that had gashed open his belly had mostly healed.

Since there was not much time and he was not placed far away, he ran back at the first sign of trouble to notify everyone.

"So many people..." Bai E's eyes narrowed upon hearing this news.

Who could they be?

Were they enforcers from the Arbitration Place hunting demons? Or... ordinary people unconsciously attracted by the emotions dispersed from the high-dimensional space?

The existence of high-dimensional space nodes naturally attracts intelligent beings with similar inclinations, and those beings, in turn, feed back into the ripples of the high-dimensional space.

Both sides contribute to each other's existence, which is why Arbitration Place enforcers always make it a point to promptly appear where the fluctuations of high-dimensional space are strong.

But right now... so many people?

Unless it was a large-scale operation prearranged, Arbitration Place enforcers never move out in significant numbers, so the "quite a few people" showing up now are not likely to be from the Arbitration Place.

Ordinary people drawn to the blood pool, longing for "war"?

No... it's not just "war."

"War" demons are just a general term. As the pinnacle king of this lineage, "War" was born from the first direct conflict initiated among the intelligent beings of this universe and it continues forever, impervious to time and space.

It holds authority that is just as manifold.

Bloodlust, violence, slaughter, courage, resilience... Emotional spectrums that seem positive and negative alike are all encompassed, so intelligent beings at the core of such emotions are involuntarily drawn by the vibrations it emits.

"We can't let them get close!"

Aside from shutting down the blood pool, the mission's goal was to minimize the high-dimensional space's impact on the material world as much as possible—the two are likely complementary.

If they did not first find a way to block the intelligent beings attracted by the blood pool from contributing to it, talking about shutting it down would be futile.

"Go stop them!" Directly facing the blood pool was undeniably the most likely way to become corrupted.

Over this period, the players, along with the three from Grey Iron City, had worked hard to carry out most of the spectators who had been originally present.

They could have a new task now.

As for the few Bloodletting Vampires at hand... he would take care of them himself!

Since it concerned the overall situation, he could no longer afford to be greedy and rely on the players for attribute gains.

Upon hearing Bai E's decision, the timid side of Nova's new personality emerged, "Should we... maybe retreat?"

As the most spiritually adept person present, she could sense more than others—

Neither the few Bloodletting Vampires in front of them nor the bewitched humans surging from outside were the key to this incident.

The one who had just "plopped" into the blood pool was undergoing a metamorphosis inside it, which lay between semi-illusion and reality.

All of that heart-pounding power was converging around him.

That was the real trouble of this incident!

...

The little girl not far from Bai E looked at Bai E with pitiful eyes, not wanting to get involved in matters that were originally none of her concern.

For some reason, the advice of "big sister" was like a kind of imprint, deeply etched in her mind—"Life is precious, make good use of time, and cherish life."

Every day you're alive is for yourself, don't pour too much energy into irrelevant matters.

The demonic invasion at hand seemed to be of great significance, but what did it have to do with her, a foreigner who had come from afar?

When the sky falls, the tall ones will hold it up; she was short, so she refused to take the blame...

"You can leave first..." Bai E didn't insist.

Everyone has their own aspirations, and coercion won't result in any good. At most, it could only change their own strategy for interacting with them. Besides, they were not players, so one couldn't force them to contribute by presenting it as a mission.

"..." Bai E's evident refusal, and the disappointment that flickered through his eyes, made Nova's heart tremble.

"Fine!" Meng Meng bit her lip, Nova turned and ran outside, "I'll stop them for you!"

The abandoned factory was draughty all over, with plenty of exits. Relying on plain manpower definitely wouldn't be enough to stop their bewitched footsteps—one had to employ more forceful measures!

Such as... Spiritual Energy fields.

"Hey, hey, hey! Don't go in, don't go in!" A somewhat clear voice was heard trying to put out fires everywhere, using simple physical means to prevent those puppet-like figures from advancing, while trying to awaken their conscious minds with words imbued with Spiritual Energy maxims.

There was some effect, but it wasn't significant enough.

Therefore, the urgency intensified.

Seeing a normal figure running out of the center of calamity by their own will, Franca's voice suddenly carried a hint of joy, "Hey! Come on! Help, help! Help me stop them, letting them go in will only escalate the disaster's severity!"

Nova gave her a cold look from afar and remained silent.

She had just disappointed Bai, and her mood was a bit low...

So, it's time for you all to pay the price!

Nova's eyes were fixed on the incoming tide of people.

It was you worthless ones, making Bai worry about so many things!

"Boom!"

The cloak draped over her body rose without wind, as if a blower were churning beneath it.

Beneath the vigorously flapping hood, her white hair fluttered, the misty glow of Spiritual Energy sparking in her eyes, shining brilliantly in the night.

The firm belief gave rise to an explosive outburst of Spiritual Energy that was incredibly wild, the shocking pressure enveloping almost the entire space of the abandoned factory in an instant.

The boundless pressure, like a series of heavy mountains, weighed down on everyone present, except their own people, even those deluded figures who had lost their minds were instantly brought to their knees under this tangible force, unable to muster any resistance.

Franca, who also felt this terrifying pressure, had to summon all her Spiritual Energy just to keep herself moving freely under this pressure.

She looked at the unfamiliar figure she had never seen before in shock—the figure hidden under the large cloak seemed so small, and the trembling brim of the hood revealed soft white hair that was wildly unrestrained under the illumination of Spiritual Energy.

Where did this deity come from?

Franca was full of astonishment; such a level of Spiritual Energy was hard to find in all of Blackwater City. How could such a person appear here at this time?

But... It seemed that she was also stopping those figures from stepping into the vortex's center.

"Ally! Ally!" Franca waved her arms, calling out loudly. Although she could move freely, it consumed her Spiritual Energy, which was not conducive to the upcoming fight against demonic forces.

"I'm here to help!"

Nova glanced at her indifferently and then relaxed the pressure.

"Huff! Huff!" Franca breathed heavily with relief, quickly ran past Nova, and couldn't help but take more curious glances at this surprising figure. She wondered which deity had popped out from where.

After a brief exchange of youthful gazes, Franca ran towards the true center of the vortex.

Upon seeing the figure who stood alone and defiant among the four giant demons, her mouth dropped open in surprise, "Is it him?"

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The face was exceedingly familiar to her—inside the Psychic Pressure Resistance Training that took place every other day in the military camp, there stood the soldier who had initially made a profound impression on her.

Impressive initial combat performance, yet mediocre performance during training...

Although she hadn't been deliberately focusing on this particular soldier in her recent trainings, she had a pretty good grasp of the basic training situation for each soldier.

This soldier's training results were just average among the armored camp's soldiers, with slow progress, and his performance was far from the brilliance he displayed when facing high-dimensional demons.

Perhaps... he was a combat-oriented player?

Or maybe that demon was just junk.

It was unknown, but not worth too much of her attention.

However, at this moment, she never imagined that the first one she would see confronting the demon at the center of the turmoil... would be this unremarkable soldier.

"No!" Franca's eyes narrowed slightly, as a question naturally arose in her mind.

Why was he here at this time?

Even earlier than she arrived, who was highly sensitive to the demon's aura!

Was he originally here?

Franca's gaze wandered, and she easily noticed several "Children of the Demon" busily carrying out the scattered ordinary people who had been stupefied by the overflowing demonic aura.

They were here too?

These "Children of the Demon" were also subordinates of the mysterious master...

Their relationship...

Looking at the figure fending off four Bloodletting Vampires with an iron rod despite his relatively small stature, Franca's eyes widened in alarm—an awful guess crossed her mind—

This soldier, who had disappointed her numerous times, might actually be the mysterious ruler of Black Street himself?!

Bow and arrows! Bow and arrows!

The model of the military's standard-issue compound bow hanging on his waist caught her eye.

Yes! When he first saved the rat-people, the only clue he left behind was the military's standard-issue arrows; back then, she had even collaborated with the burly man on an investigation for a while, which ultimately led to a dead end due to lack of leads.

According to Morphie and Kiro Lan, the two top-notch Spiritual Energy talents saved by the soldier named Bai E, he also used a bow and arrows to rescue everyone from the hands of the fear-core original demon.

It was all bow and arrows! Why hadn't she connected them before?

Maybe it was because of... the level of strength shown?

The mysterious ruler of Black Street had shown profound and unfathomable strength each time he appeared, while Bai E, the soldier in the military camp, aside from the fleeting combat achievements heard from Kiro Lan and Morphie, had only displayed a pitiful image during Psychic Pressure Resistance Training—hardly convincing anyone to see both identities as the same person.

However, now... as coincidences piled up one after another, the truth became obvious.

"Come over and help!" Bai E glanced at Franca, who had suddenly burst in, without giving her special attention.

The exposure of his identity was bound to happen sooner or later, and through several encounters between his overt and covert personas, he was fairly confident about the character of this Arbitration Place's young mistress with an obviously extraordinary background.

She wouldn't be so gossipy as to spill all his secrets. Slowly revealing his identity to see how the city's higher-ups might react to him was actually an idea Bai E had yet to officially implement.

Taking today's unexpected encounter as a starting point didn't seem to pose too much of a problem.

Without making much of it, Bai E's glance shifted away, and he naturally instructed the players, "Hurry up, then come and help."

Since Nova alone was holding off all the wanderers attracted by the demonic aura, the demonic minions could continue to be dealt with by the players.

It was not just about 'farming' attributes through the efforts of the players, but also about conserving his Spiritual Energy.

If he wanted to shoot them to bits with one arrow, he'd have to go all out.

An all-out burst of power was not something he could quickly recover from in a short time. Saving a bit of Spiritual Energy now might just be the last straw for dealing with the boss later.

With the mission's reminder, Bai E's attitude, which hadn't been overly concerned until now, began to grow more rigorous.

"Yes, my lord!" Kuang Xin immediately responded.

Looking at the size of those great demons, they must all be formidable opponents.

Just after being brutally wounded he felt his fighting spirit surge once more—games are meant to be exciting like this!

Indeed!

"My lord..." Franca murmured softly, sighing inwardly.

The target of that title couldn't be more standard. It pointed to none other than the ever-mysterious ruler of Black Street.

Even upon seeing her, he had made no attempt to disguise himself, especially the way he looked at her—his gaze was utterly casual yet full of the confidence and composure of a sovereign.

Her initial subconscious doubt when she first saw this soldier at the military camp was not mistaken—it was a reminder from her Spiritual Energy—he always had another face! He should look as confident and untroubled as he did now!

And letting her confirm her guess... was this his way of laying his cards on the table?

In a way, revealing his identity also meant... goodwill?

Chapter 390 Bai E? Sir?_2

As these two events coincided, the white-haired woman guarding the door couldn't help but spring to Franca's mind again.

Could they be part of the same group?

Was it coincidence, or was it an order?

With the situation unclear, Franca directly spoke up to ask.

With the first phase of Spiritual Energy heart-crossing initiated, Franca unsheathed her Longsword, her boots stomped swiftly, and within a few flashes, she had reached Bai E's side. Their swords—a noble's rapier and the Bloodletting Vampire's greatsword—met head-on to ward off an attack, and only then did she lean back-to-back with Bai E.

The young miss turned her head sideways, her gaze sharp, "Should I call you Bai E, or should I address you as Your Lordship?"

"Perhaps Bai E would suffice?" Bai E pursed his lips, a smile on his face, even taking the time to jest, "Things are a bit tricky."

While speaking, Bai E glanced at the pool of blood behind several Bloodletting Vampires. As time passed, whether it was an illusion or not, Bai E felt that the pool's area seemed to be expanding, but if he enlarged his perspective and used the material world's abandoned factory itself as a reference, the size of the blood pool seemed to remain unchanged.

This was the enigmatic and unpredictable nature of high-dimensional space entities, not to be measured by common sense.

Franca's eyes, clear in their division of black and white, also swept across the blood pool. She had read a lot in books, but this was her first encounter with a high-dimensional space invasion of this magnitude.

Experience in handling such... she had none at the moment.

At that time, the knowledge from the books was gradually awakening within her. She still remembered the matter that had made her exceedingly curious, "That white-haired girl outside the door, do you know her?"

"Mhm." Bai E replied shortly, simultaneously smashing aside two descending greatswords with a single swing, the clashing of metal jarring Franca's eardrums slightly itchy.

Franca fiddled with her ear with her little finger, full of curiosity, "Your teacher?"

Although it seemed peculiar, the girl didn't look much older, but the master could still be a teacher... That level of Spiritual Energy was hard to find throughout the city; add to that Bai E's own level of Spiritual Energy, and the disparity became obvious.

In the eyes of those who were constantly in touch with Spiritual Energy, the way they viewed the world was fundamentally from the perspective of Spiritual Energy.

Even with a sense of caution in her heart, the theory of Spiritual Energy supremacy still dictated the majority of their views when dealing with situations.

Bai E muttered with a somewhat strange expression, "Teacher?"

"Isn't she?" Even if she wasn't a teacher in all respects, she must at least be one in terms of Spiritual Energy.

Since Bai E was equated with that mysterious Lord, then past views had to be changed.

Human elites who attain a certain height of power all inevitably need to engage with Spiritual Energy, unless they have completely mechanized their bodies, to advance further.

If Bai E possessed the level of combat power displayed by that mysterious Lord, then he surely must have Spiritual Energy within him.

This explained his mediocre display during the Psychic Pressure Resistance Training—his possession of Spiritual Energy in a low stage did not offer much in terms of resistance to pressure, but instead made him more susceptible to it due to sensitivity, compared to ordinary people.

But Bai E's identity as an artificial human was undeniable; artificial humans couldn't possibly possess innate Spiritual Energy, and without someone to guide them, they would never set foot in the world of Spiritual Energy.

So... it could only be that, during his outings, he happened upon the white-haired girl, who gave him guidance, and after that, he rapidly transformed from a newly created artificial human into today's supreme leader.

It seemed... rather plausible?

Based on the few clues she had observed at hand, Franca directly envisioned the entire process of Bai E's rise to power.

"Right..." Bai E didn't argue any further, for Nova's origins were indeed hard to explain. Since the young miss had her own speculations, it was better to go along with them.

The white-haired girl in a hood came trotting merrily from outside, calling out to Bai E from a distance with a face full of eagerness for approval, "I knocked them all out, can you stop being mad at me now?"

Bai's recent look had particularly troubled her; it was the sole reason for her concerted efforts now.

The girl's voice trembled slightly as she spoke, and the imperceptible quiver at the corner of her eyes spoke of fear and insecurity.

"..."

Franca's body shuddered, her gaze lingering on Nova, who had run in as if to claim credit, before slowly shifting back to Bai E.

What had she just heard?

Such a humble tone... Do you know your own strength? Is there a need to speak so meekly?

And such a powerful expert, yet a subordinate... or someone of a lower position to this guy?

As a newly created artificial human not long ago, what had this guy become in such a short period of time?

"You should rest for a bit..." Bai E's tone was as gentle as possible; the complete trust of these new souls in themselves meant that any bit of his emotion could cause them great harm, although he hadn't paid too much attention to it in the urgency of the moment.

"Hmm," Bai E hummed briefly in response, and at the same time, smashed away two longswords that chopped down simultaneously, the clashing of metal making Franca's eardrums itch a bit.

Franca picked her ear with her little finger, full of curiosity, "Your teacher?"

Although it was a bit strange, as the girl didn't look old, but the wise could be teachers... such a level of Spiritual Energy was rare throughout the city, and in comparison to Bai E's own Spiritual Energy level, the disparity was stark.

To those in their circles who were constantly in touch with Spiritual Energy, the way they observed the world was inherently based on Spiritual Energy.

Even with a vigilant mind, the theory of Spiritual Energy supremacy still shaped most of their views in handling situations.

Bai E looked somewhat bewildered as he muttered, "Teacher?"

"Isn't she?" Even if not a teacher in all respects, at least in terms of Spiritual Energy.

Now that Bai E and the mysterious figure were equated, past views had to be reconsidered.

Human experts of a certain level, unless they completely relied on mechanical modifications to their bodies, inevitably needed to engage with Spiritual Energy to progress further.

Since Bai E possessed the kind of combat power demonstrated by the mysterious figure, he must inherently possess Spiritual Energy.

This explained his mediocre performance in the Psychic Pressure Resistance Training—he had Spiritual Energy, but at the lower stages, it did not provide much support against pressure; instead, due to sensitivity, it made him more susceptible to impact than normal people.

And Bai E's status as an artificial human wasn't false; artificial humans couldn't possibly have an innate talent for Spiritual Energy, and without someone to guide them, they would never step through the doors of Spiritual Energy in their lifetimes.

So... it was during his time outside that he casually met that white-haired girl and received her guidance, and that afterward, he quickly transformed from a newly born artificial person into the absolute leader he is today.

It seemed, quite reasonable?

Based on the clues she had already observed, Franca directly concocted the entire process of Bai E's rise.

"Right..." Bai E didn't bother to explain further, Nova's origins were indeed hard to explain, and since this young lady had her own conjectures, it was better to just indulge her.

The hooded, white-haired girl ran in cheerfully from outside, calling out to Bai E from afar, "I knocked them all out; can you not be mad at me now?"

The look Bai had given her just now was of particular concern to her, and that was the sole reason she was working so hard at this moment.

The girl's tone trembled slightly as she spoke, with a barely perceptible tremble at the corners of her eyes, full of fear and anxiety.

"..."

Franca's body shuddered, her gaze lingering on Nova, who had run in as if to claim credit, before slowly shifting back to Bai E.

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