

Wow 391

Chapter 391 War Enthusiasm

I... came out?

Bai E and Franca exchanged a glance, both detecting a hint of pleasant surprise in each other's eyes.

"It's Him!" The overwhelming demonic aura that could distort the material world was unmistakable, and as the entity slowly ascended, the space around it

If the creature hid within the blood pool, only Franca could enter.

In the enemy's lair, Franca would be isolated and most likely no match for the opponent, at best only able to delay the expansion of the blood pool and wait for additional Executors who sensed the demonic presence to arrive as reinforcement.

However, now that the opponent emerged on its own, they might not be assured of victory, but at least they could join forces, which certainly increased their chances of success.

"Right... right..." Sensing the enemy's pure intent to battle, Franca's eyes lit up with understanding.

All demons are both masters and slaves of their own emotional cores.

A demon that controls fear is also trapped by fear.

A demon that controls greed will also perish by greed.

A demon that controls war will be devoted to war.

All acts of cowardice, they would never approve of.

Even though it knew hiding in the blood pool would make it more troublesome for humans, it, a being born from violence, blood, courage, and challenge, would never commit such an act of cowardice.

The tall demon with human features slowly rose from the blood pool, and finally the players who moved all the stupefied spectators arrived just in time to take over the battle against the four Bloodletting Vampires, freeing Bai E to fully focus on the high-tier demon born directly from the core ripples of the blood pool.

The drop rate displayed in the subtitles was unimaginably rich—

[??? (Demon)(Chaos)(Elite)—Defeat with "Lucky Strike" to drop: Guaranteed (Battle Experience 10000 points); High Chance (Trait: Fervent Eruption); Possible (Spiritual Energy (War): 100); Very Small Chance (High-Dimensional Origin Fragment*1)]

This was the first opponent with an experience drop over ten thousand that Bai E had to face and resolve, and unprecedentedly, there was a very small chance of a previously unseen drop.

[High-Dimensional Origin Fragment*1: After obtaining enough High-Dimensional Origin Fragments, the recipient will successfully acquire the essence of high-dimensional space...]

The item information accessed through the link point was rather simplistic, offering little detailed explanation about the so-called essence of high-dimensional space.

But such potential drops were only possible after successfully defeating the opponent, not to mention that his current charge was only 52 points, not even sufficient to use Lucky Strike.

Defeating this demon to dissolve the invasion point of high-dimensional space here was the only thing that needed to be done right now.

Extending his hand, he suddenly plunged a metal staff into the concrete floor, shattering stones in the process.

He pulled out the compound bow hanging at his waist, gave it a light shake, the mechanism unfolded, and Bai E drew the bow and nocked an arrow.

Just a probe, no need to go all-out. Blood pool state demons could recover quickly, fodder could be taken out in one arrow shot, but the boss surely wasn't a one-arrow affair, not against one that could quickly regenerate health

Gathering strength subtly, he aimed to settle the winds with a single arrow.

"Whoosh!" The arrow flew at a speed too fast for the eye to catch, and yet, at the crucial moment, its flight was halted.

About a meter from the muscular, crimson chest of the demon, the arrow stagnated, unable to move forward.

"Hum~" As if engaging in a brief struggle with some unfathomable force, the arrow eventually lost its forward momentum, silently falling into the blood pool without causing a ripple, disappearing from view.

He had inflicted no damage, yet the feedback provided Bai E with some information—

[??? (Demon) (Chaos): HP ???/??? (Blood Pool state, rapidly recovering); defensive power ???; action power 100%; traits: Vampiric Demonic Sword, War Zeal...]

And it was the trait known as War Zeal that had blocked the arrow attack, a power that seemed incredibly formidable.

[War Zeal: A warrior loyal to war will never be abandoned by the war they cherish. In a battle of your choosing, you can select a specific combat style that you wish to use. Neither you nor your opponent can inflict damage upon you through any means of combat other than the one you have selected. (Current selected combat style: Close-quarters/Melee)]

It was a rule domain ability, a common predicament when facing high-tier demons that have crystallized laws.

"..."

Fond of getting up close?

Bai E's gaze swept over a metal staff nearby.

Close-quarters, melee combat.

Bows and firearms had to be ruled out immediately.

Daggers, light swords? Those were weapons more suitable between opponents of the same size.

Bare-handed fighting? Perhaps that counted, but obviously taking on a 40-meter-long sword with fists would most likely result only in getting hit.

Looking at his own abilities, it seemed, apart from the specialization in heavy weapons, there wasn't much he could use in this situation.

Bai E's eyes flicked towards the metal staff he had just thrust into the ground beside him, feeling somewhat helpless. He had not expected that a weapon he had only intended to use briefly against low-tier Bloodletting Vampires would become his sole choice at this moment.

Moving his somewhat damaged wrist from the fight against the Bloodletting Vampire, Bai E gripped the staff securely again and lifted it with one hand.

The substantial weight in his hand gave him a rather reassuring feeling, but compared to the enemy's frightening size, it seemed somewhat insignificant.

Bai E focused his gaze on the metal rod in his hand, trying to activate his Spiritual Energy.

If Spiritual Energy could alter the inherent properties of objects, making them harder or softer, then perhaps it could also make them thicker and longer?

'Grow!'

'Grow!'

'Grow!'

'Grow!'

With the word silently uttered in his mind, the metal staff in his grip indeed began to grow longer before everyone's eyes ... longer ... longer ...

Piercing through the floorboards, it grew ceaselessly.

Aside from the section held in his palm, the other end visibly became thicker too.

As it grew, the feeling of its hefty mass became progressively more tangible in Bai E's hand, but fortunately, since it was altered with Bai E's Spiritual Energy, it was not as difficult to wield as a weapon of this size would normally be.

Franca, who was nearby, watched with amazement as the metal rod threatened to pierce through the entire factory's ceiling ... It wasn't that no one had ever used Spiritual Energy to alter a weapon's properties, but to this extent, it was unprecedented.

His level of Spiritual Energy was definitely not at the second stage, yet when put to practical use, he could achieve such a feat ...

Chapter 392 Overlord's Grasp

Yet it wasn't enough.

Merely solving the weapon issue, when facing such an enemy, the usually inconspicuous specialization levels are the foundation of all tactics.

Apart from the initial training with the Bug-Slaying Blade for dealing with insects when he started as a low-level soldier, Bai E, who seldom had the opportunity to use heavy weapons, currently only had a level two Heavy Weapon Specialization with (300/500) points.

This was also the reason he had struggled somewhat with a few low-tier Bloodletting Vampire demons earlier.

When an attack fails to exploit an opponent's weak point and is always countered at one's own weakest, it's like fighting with 50% effectiveness against an opponent's 150%, and even if one has stronger base attributes than the opponent, it always results in disadvantage.

Specialization is like a simple arms race, if I have one level more specialization than you, I will always be a little more likely to seize the opportunity.

Facing high-tier demons who are truly adept at this, Bai E dared not be careless.

If the specialization wasn't enough, he could make up for it with experience.

In this world, ordinary people didn't have the concept of breakthroughs in the heat of the moment; even occasional outbursts stemmed from deep accumulation over time, just lacking that little bit of epiphany when it counts.

But Bai E... and the players were a bit different.

As long as they had enough stored experience, they could turn themselves into superhumans in their respective fields in a matter of minutes.

Directly upgrading with experience points indeed resulted in losing some special attribute bonuses, but at this moment... the specialization level itself was the absolute foundation for the battle.

+++++

Level 3!

Level 4!

Level 5!

Level 6!

The mastery points earned from a previous main quest could be used here, using experience points to directly upgrade Heavy Weapon Specialization to level 5, then using 1 mastery point to promote it to level 6, maximizing the effect of the mastery points.

The mere expenditure of 3200 experience points was trivial for Bai E at this point.

The sudden surge in specialization level brought a series of notifications from the panel:

["Level 6 Heavy Weapon Specialization" acquired, with 4 potential points gained as a bonus.](Stacked)

[Heavy Weapon Specialization (Level 6): Attack power (Blunt) +12%, Heavy Strike +6%, Smash (Special) +6%.]

[Current light firearms mastery experience 0/5500, upon reaching 5500 points "Level 7 Heavy Weapon Specialization" can be mastered. (Note: Unlocking the subsidiary skill tree (Tier 2) at specialization level 7.)]

[Notice: Your current specialization level has reached the limit of a mortal body, and it would be difficult to make further progress until your abilities surpass the physical limits. To continue improving specialization levels, you need to enhance both your physical and insight attributes beyond the level of 15.]

[Detection: Character currently has Heavy Weapon Specialization (Level 6), advanced skill trees unlocked: Sky Piercer, Overlord's Grasp.]

[Current unlock requirements: General/Combat Experience*1000 (each additional skill unlocked at the same level doubles the consumption), Meditation Points*2 (fixed).]

Compared to the previous specializations unlocked, the Heavy Weapon Skill Tree only had two, simplifying things substantially.

Perhaps it was also related to the type of weapon; after all, when using heavy weapons, how many tricks could one have?

Bai E didn't hesitate and directly learned both abilities together.

[Payment: Meditation Points*4, Combat Experience 3000 points.]

[Skills Acquired—Sky Lifting Strike, Overlord's Grasp.]

[Sky Lifting Strike: Your attacks can unleash unimaginable destructive power, and the mass of the weapon itself will significantly amplify this attack, with an attack power*200% (*3.7). Consumption: 3 points of Spiritual Energy (30 points of Action Power Reserve)/per use.]

[Overlord's Grasp: No matter how unwieldy the weapon, in your hands you can make light of its weight, easily controlling weapons up to three times their normal mass and exhibiting perfect performance within your own ability range, increasing attack speed by 20%, and reducing loss of control by 80%; when the weapon is perfectly under your control, you will accumulate "Control Points" based on combat duration at a certain efficiency; however, if the weapon's mass still exceeds your control, you will rapidly accumulate "Lack of Control Points". When Control Points/Lack of Control Points reach the full value of 100 points, the skill will switch forms to—Overlord's Tactic/Overlord's Fury (current effects not unlocked, activation conditions missing). Consumption: 10 points of Spiritual Energy (100 points of Action Power Reserve)/min.]

Sky Lifting Strike is almost equivalent to a melee version of a powerful shot, but due to its focus, the effect is even more formidable.

Putting aside the use of additional abilities like Overlimit Drive and Instant Kill Hundred Heads, the powerful shot itself only has a 2x attack bonus rate, yet Sky Lifting Strike gets an additional boost from the weapon's mass on top of the 2x base, adding another 3.7x boost.

That's a 7.4x bonus... If you add the extra burst from skills like Overlimit Drive and Instant Kill Hundred Heads, this move will become Bai E's strongest output at this stage, even surpassing archery.

Not to mention that the direction of the specialization's bonus is different, as the basic ability bonus of the Heavy Weapon Specialization will again provide a violent output based on multiplication for this strike.

Regarding Overlord's Grasp... setting aside the special skill form influenced by "Control Points" and "Lack of Control Points" that are not yet unlocked, the main purpose of this skill is to allow Bai E to handle a higher mass of weapons.

After acquiring and activating the skill, the iron rod which even when stuck in the ground still seemed to wobble in hand, suddenly felt much more manageable.

The strong hands tightly held the metal rod that had pierced through the abandoned factory ceiling, and the comparatively small figure stood diminutive beneath the iron rod.

The huge Demon God rose up from the pool of blood with a defiant look, watching the figure with the iron rod in hand, and a thunderous voice like rolling thunder echoed hollowly through the cement slab floors of the entire abandoned factory.

"What's the use of being big?"

As the voice thundered, the other party finally stepped out of the range covered by the blood pool.

At that instant when they arrived in the material world, their originally immense Demon God form rapidly shrank before the eyes of Bai E and others, going from seeming taller than the factory ceiling to only about two or three stories tall, similar in size to an ordinary Bloodletting Vampire.

"You are the first opponent I face after my ascension, and I give you the same conditions of battle."

A demon faithful to war would never stoop to despicable means to win a battle.

The massive demon sword swung with a buzz, and the demon prince who had ascended from human to demon, merging ripples of higher-dimensional space, issued a declaration of combat to the seemingly insignificant human being.

"I'm in too!" Franca held her longsword level, her gaze cold and clear, "War brings pain, demons are always the enemy! You have forsaken the stance of mankind, and so, I will capture you!"

"War is human nature, you are the one not loyal to human nature, the rigid one." The demon prince sneered coldly, "I have transformed into a higher-dimensional being, but I am still human! This is a clash between the mighty, and you think you have a say in it?"

Chapter 393 Embrace the battle!

"Tch!" Franca's brows furrowed, a fierce aura covering her dainty face.

She thought it truly disgusting for someone to align with demons yet still consider themselves human.

Without any further ado, Franca tossed her longsword and charged in.

Facing humans who had fully dedicated themselves to demons, Franca held no sympathy like that she had for common sufferers.

Only complete destruction was the sole method to deal with such creatures.

The sword's edge was ice-cold; it surrounded the towering deep red body, with sword light instantly unfolding like a chaotic and shimmering orb of light.

The fine Sword Qi made even Bai E, who stood at a certain distance, feel as if sharp blades were skimming over his skin, yet it struggled to break through the defenses of the demon prince's bloodthirsty magic sword.

Any creature of great size appeared to move slowly in contrast, but the opponent did not need particularly precise techniques or transformations to block the attacks from Franca.

After all, the slightest of movements was enough to seal off most angles of Franca's assault.

Occasionally, within the clashes of the two swords, the overwhelming power and terrifying battle will emanating from the bloodthirsty magic sword proved extremely troublesome for Franca.

"Clang!"

As the sword imbued with Spiritual Energy clashed with the magic sword, the trembling force reverberated back to Franca's wrist, also transmitting the will of the Spiritual Energy.

The surging battle intent nearly drowned Franca's senses in an instant, even stirring her blood to surge and heat to rise.

Biting her tongue tip brought a flash of pain.

Franca shook her head, her gaze clearing once again.

She was aware of the harm demons posed and from the onset, her Spiritual Energy was in a state of resistance.

The physical struggle and the mental clash with Spiritual Energy will made her weary.

Franca, who had slightly retreated, crouched down, looking at her opponent with solemn eyes, reversing her grip on the sword from her waist to behind her, brewing up a sword technique imbued with Spiritual Energy.

Sword Technique — Arcane Slash!

"Whoosh!" With a swing of the longsword, a crescent-shaped milky Sword Qi instantly swept forth, distorting and slicing through space wherever it passed.

"Pfft!" The bloodthirsty magic sword moved instinctively to block, but was shaken back by the sharp Sword Qi.

For the first time, the demon stepping out from the blood pool onto the material earth retreated involuntarily.

"Not bad!" the demon prince, looking at a notch that had been made on his sword, nodded in approval, as if he had finally acknowledged his opponent.

"Your strength is not bad, but it's not pure enough."

"Buzz!" The wild greatsword swung, abruptly smashing towards Franca.

The magic sword, much larger than her entire body, loomed like a mountain peak, its heavy shadow rushing through the air towards her.

Franca, knowing her strength was far inferior, dodged with a light leap, yet that only marked the beginning of the relentless pursuit.

"Woo~"

"Woo~"

The greatsword tore through the air, making a woeful sound as if countless souls were wailing within it, accompanied by a booming noise resonant of a demon god.

"Calculations, techniques, weaknesses, influences before and after a battle, predictions of the outcome... You humans think of too much in combat!"

"Battle should be pure, throwing oneself entirely into the fight itself!"

"Like this! Like this!"

"Woo!"

"Woo!"

"Woo!"

The raging greatsword kept striking at Franca, driving the petite figure towards an inevitable dead end.

"Come on! Face me! With your sword! With your will!"

With battle intent assailing her, Franca bit her lip.

The demon's corrosion of humans was multifaceted; it seemed as though the enemy was simply resorting to spiteful verbal onslaughts, but the influence from the demon, through these words and actions, incessantly attacked Franca's mind, much like proclamations of Spiritual Energy.

If she truly fell to the temptation described by the enemy, she would be close to falling into demonic influence.

But, just... just...

Franca clutched the longsword in her hand tightly.

Resisting the battle would mean failing to match the opponent.

Embracing the battle would make her susceptible to the demon's seduction.

These demons that ruled wars truly lived up to their name.

A silver shadow flashed silently in the periphery of her vision—a thick, circular staff appeared to have struck without notice.

"Boom!"

The collision between the magic sword and the iron staff echoed across the sky.

The wave of wind from the impact brushed through Franca's hair, and even though she was somewhat prepared, the shock of the collision still involuntarily rattled her.

Following the thick staff back to its origin, at the other end, which was getting thinner, stood Bai E, holding the slender end of the staff with one hand.

"Thump thump thump!" The towering, blood-red figure couldn't stop itself from stumbling back several steps.

"Good, good, good!" The demon prince, who couldn't help but recede a step while holding the magic sword, stretched his mouth widely in an extreme excitement, "Besides the Blood God, you're the warrior I admire the most!"

The fighting style was sufficiently brutal and direct, and though it also contained the inevitable calculations of humanity, the ability to immerse oneself completely in the battle was satisfying enough.

He sensed a kindred spirit from the other; perhaps this was a faithful elect that the true god could favor, and it's possible that the true god's gaze had already fallen upon the individual.

"So, was it really you who dealt with the Blood God?" Bai E calmly looked at the demon prince, observing his seemingly distorted face that still retained many human features—

Chapter 394 Embrace the battle!_2

The person in charge of this Underground Colosseum, Bai E, had only met once, but he was deeply impressed.

Bai E was always suspicious of the sudden transformation of the Blood God.

When Bai E was in that underground den of fear demons, he initially thought the other was a believer of fear demons. Although the behavior was strange, that was Bai E's first encounter with demon-related events, and even until the end of the entire event, Bai E hadn't given it much thought.

It was only after returning and having to issue missions related to the Underground Colosseum due to Kuang Xin that he occasionally remembered the abnormal gladiator battle that the Blood God had participated in under his witness.

But that was merely suspicion.

The target of tonight's action was also uncertain; it was simply an attempt to probe, but he had not expected... to indeed catch a big fish.

Without his provocation tonight, would this Colosseum's demon promotion ceremony not have occurred?

No! Demons covet the material world at all times.

They spread and breed in every dark corner, waiting for humans in chaos to reveal their flaws.

Hearing that familiar name, the demon prince looked at Bai E with a cold smirk, "It was me who built such a stage for the Blood God, it should have been him standing here today!"

The creatures of the faith war do not envy the strength of their peers. As long as a powerful warrior pleases the Supreme Being, anyone can become the core that melds with the ripples of high-dimensional space.

Alas... alas...

"Alas, that guy was too weak! He actually abandoned the blessings of the Supreme Being."

After becoming a true demon, the person in charge began to sense more invisible fluctuations etched in high-dimensional space.

Many things in the world leave a "mark" in high-dimensional space the moment they happen. The Blood God once had the fortune to bask briefly in the Supreme Being's radiance; however, he disappointingly wasted such favor, to the extent that even his Spiritual Body was completely abandoned by the Supreme Being.

This was the core reason why he had never received any blessings of power from the Supreme Being before.

The person in charge, now with eyes as large as lanterns, stared intently at Bai E, his gaze filled with sincere and fanatical invitation, "Come, you are more resolute than the Blood God, you are stronger than the Blood God! You can surpass me and become the Supreme Being's most beloved one and only!"

"Nonsense!" The words, accompanied by Spiritual Energy infused with a tempting charm, assaulted Bai E's spiritual senses wave after wave. The very existence of these high-dimensional demons naturally

causes unimaginable erosion to all sentient beings, thus the stronger the high-dimensional entity, the greater its inherent power of temptation.

For an average person, merely a glance might be enough to fall into the abyss of corruption. Only the most resolute warriors can remain steadfast before a true high-dimensional being.

Even Bai E needed to deliberately use his willpower to counter the boiling blood within him.

The predicament that Franca faced was the same that he had to confront.

He slowly rotated the iron rod in his hand; the heavy end required ten to a hundred times more force to compensate so he could swing the massive rod according to his will.

Fortunately, the Overlord's Grip allowed Bai E to more easily control the weapon in his hand, but each action he executed still appeared slow yet powerful.

The thick and heavy iron rod drew a large circle in mid-air, easily tearing apart the already hole-ridden floor of the abandoned factory.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The pure power struggle between two excessively strong opponents was earth-shattering. With the enhancement of a weapon master, Bai E, whose mastery over heavy weapons was as good as a level 7 specialization, could once he set in motion, scarcely cease, using the momentum of the weapon itself to initiate the next attack, making it unclear if it was the person controlling the weapon or the weapon dictating the offensive.

The fierce confrontation made it hard to suppress the surging bloodlust, and Franca, who had to retreat due to the aftermath of their battle, watched with worried eyes the figure fighting the demon—

Facing a warrior, one shall inevitably become war.

In the past, there were only insignificant opponents that weren't worthy to grace the stage, but this time, against a high-order demon that had merged with a major high-dimensional space node ripple, it was a true challenge in her perception.

This was a terrifying enemy that would prompt the Arbitration Place to deploy a large number of executors or even more high-order executors to handle together!

One must be cautious not only of the opponent's own strength but also be wary of the part of oneself being eroded and corrupted by the demon during the confrontation...

The blood was getting hotter.

The steaming heat vaporized from all over his body, and his violently throbbing heart pumped agitated, roaring waves of blood through his veins.

The burning desire for battle was sweeping through all his senses; even with self-restraint pushed to its limit, the elfin spells ultimately had their bound.

"Huff~ Huff~"

With each breath, Bai E expelled the scorching air from his body, yet it did nothing to dispel the increasingly intoxicating combativeness.

A visible smile of satisfaction appeared on the demon prince's face...

Just like this! It should be just like this!

War is the nature of humans!

Go, release your nature! Embrace your nature! Enjoy everything war brings!

Including pain! Including joy!

Because war itself is the truth!

Chapter 395 Embrace the battle!_3

"We'll do it together!" Franca launched an attack from the side, pressing one hand against the sword and suddenly swinging out a fierce Sword Qi.

"Swoosh!" The crescent-shaped Sword Qi tore through the air, but while the same attack had left a mark on the Vampiric Demonic Sword and repelled the opponent last time, this time it didn't even show the slightest effect.

[...Traits: Vampiric Demonic Sword, Enthusiasm for War, Fervor Emergence...]

[Fervor Emergence: As an absolute Believer in war, when you fully commit yourself to a battle you have chosen, you will scorn all attacks launched by targets other than your chosen target. When taking damage from targets other than your chosen target, you can instantly counterattack the source of the damage and gain +50% damage reduction and +30% attack power, duration depending on the level of immersion. (Current chosen target: Human/Bai E)]

The Demon Prince, who easily blocked the Sword Qi with his demonic sword, glanced disdainfully at Franca with his eyes, and with a backhand sweep, a blood-colored Sword Qi spread out, striking back at Franca in almost the same form.

"Pfft!"

The Sword Qi, fast as lightning, overturned Franca despite her full alertness.

"Don't interfere!" Bai E, who saw everything, leaped high into the air, quickly climbing up the boardwalk that had been punctured into tatters, and the huge iron rod had just slammed obliquely into the ground, the force of the blow being transferred back through the supple rod.

In a few flashes, Bai E, having reached the highest point, could see not only the moon tonight... but also the shadowy figures outside the factory that Nova had knocked out.

With both hands tightly gripping the slender shaft of the rod and raising it high behind him, Bai E's body fell rapidly from the peak and tried with all his might to spin the iron rod in a full circle.

Facing an opponent far larger than himself, and wielding an unwieldy giant iron rod in his hands, Bai E didn't know which techniques to use against the enemy.

There is no set pattern to combat, the specializations he had learned did not teach Bai E the right way to fight, they only provided an instinct-like support to every idea he had.

Don't know how to fight? Then fight wildly.

As long as you can deliver the most brutal attacks to the enemy in the simplest way, that's a successful way to fight.

Why reject the will to fight if it can bring down the opponent?

In the end, what one is can only be defined by oneself!

The huge head of the rod traced a slow arc in the air, yet the pressure it brought was as heavy as a mountain range.

Feeling the increasingly intense fighting spirit in the opponent, a satisfied smile of appreciation spread across the Demon Prince's face.

"That's more like it! That's more like it!" The opponent laughed wildly, resolved not to repel any attack launched by Bai E, to let him fully indulge.

Only an absolute head-on confrontation can stimulate the true passion for battle!

"Boom!"

The iron rod swept aside the demonic sword and continued its trajectory, smashing into the ground, the head of the rod large enough for four or five grown men to embrace, breaking the cement ground into flying rubble.

The ground trembled.

Even the Demon Prince, who passively blocked it, was involuntarily forced back several steps by the full-force blow of the iron rod.

However, this was just the prelude.

When Bai E completely let go of his inhibitions, the real battle had only just begun.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Man and rod moved as one, each strike earth-shattering.

Spiritual Energy surged, enshrouding the entire rod in a layer of hazy misty glow.

A sky-supporting strike!

Chapter 396 Fuel up!

"Boom!" The cudgel fell, and the heavens and the earth trembled.

The cement ground cracked inch by inch, the fissures spreading rapidly like a spider's web.

The abandoned factory, already riddled with holes, finally collapsed under this strike, the building's main body losing its load-bearing beams and crashing down. Huge stones fell like a colorful rain, leaving everyone still inside covered in dust and grime.

Including those Bloodletting Vampires, including the players fighting them...

Everything shattered with a loud bang.

The crimson demon sword was smashed by the cudgel, its blade shattering and scattering but then turning into nothingness.

Even if visually separated, the demon sword and the demon's essence are part of the same concept; a disadvantage in battle would manifest in a more tangible form.

And the damage to the sword was a representation of the wounds on the demon itself.

[Your attack inflicted 392 points of blunt damage to the target.]

Not until this moment did Bai E see the real combat stats of his opponent—

[??? (Demon) (Chaotic): Health 4608/5000; defensive power 250; Action Power 100%; Traits: Vampiric Demonic Sword, War Enthusiasm, Frenzied Emergence...]

250 points of defensive power could almost withstand many of the military's heavy weapons without a scratch, including those heavy machine guns whose output is only several dozen to a hundred points. Even focused fire from such weapons would likely fail to penetrate the defense.

Against a demon of this caliber, even if an ordinary army were to gather and attempt to exterminate it, it would probably be a vain effort.

At this level, normal combat strength is no longer sufficient; no wonder the Arbitration Place doesn't need much assistance from the military.

Ordinary opponents are unnecessary, high-end ones cannot intervene.

Only those who are top combatants and senior talents can play a significant role in situations like this.

Standing atop a heap of rubble, Bai E held the cudgel's end, towering above all.

Looking at his opponent, whose lower legs were also buried in broken stones, his gaze was solemn. This was the strongest strike he could deliver up to now, yet it had barely taken less than a tenth of the opponent's health.

A rough calculation would suggest that an attack like this would need to be executed twelve more times?

An outburst required the use of both Instant Slaughter of a Hundred Heads and Sky-Piercing Strike, equating to a burst of 13 points of Spiritual Energy. Just for this explosive skill alone, an unexpected consumption of 13×12 , a total of 156 points of Spiritual Energy, would be required, not to mention skills like Overlord's Grasp and Heart of Spirit that need to be maintained and slowly consume energy.

Even with the newly unlocked rapid recovery, such a massive consumption in a short time still far exceeds the limits of Bai E's current level of Spiritual Energy.

Not enough mana?

There's nothing to be done then, perhaps regular attacks could add some damage?

Intent only on defeating his adversary, Bai E's thoughts flashed by without him being overly distracted by this apparent trouble.

For him, exhausting everything he had against his opponent was his only duty at this moment.

What consequences... can be dealt with after the fight?

Fight first, plan later!

"Boom!"

Once his resolve was set, the bloody border flared instantly in Bai E's eyes, but then naturally dissipated as quickly as it had come, leaving no trace as if it had never been there.

The notification flashed by, unable to distract Bai E from his focus—

[You have acknowledged some cosmic laws ingrained in space-time to a certain extent, and temporarily received a gift of divine power, boosting your base attributes by 30%.]

[Experiencing the transcendent power for the first time, your Mystery +0.3.]

Thump! Thump!

The powerful energy with each pulse of blood reverberated throughout his body, circulating vigorously and endlessly.

A seed-like presence throbbed rhythmically at his brow, as if it were ready to break out of its shell at any moment.

Bai E's gaze was tranquil, like an endless ocean, its calm surface concealing unimaginable stormy surges beneath.

Holding the iron rod with one hand, Bai E spun around with force, the stick embedded deeply in the ground again drawn out by unrivaled strength. The flexible rod began to transfer the force to the other end in segments.

"Clatter!" As the stick's head was lifted from the ground, the stones that had been resting on it rolled away with a clatter.

The thick head of the rod slowly moved, beginning to draw a large circle again.

The demon prince, who had been repelled by Bai E's strike, seemed to need a moment to regain his composure, then flung the demon sword, and with a surge of blood, the shattered blade reformed.

Facing the iron rod that had completed more than half its circle and was now carrying an unimaginable force coming toward him again, the demon warrior born of humans only had intense excitement in his eyes.

Bright blood-colored flames bloomed from nothingness, like rising flames, burning on the blade.

"Boom!"

Sword and rod clashed, scattering the burning waves.

The blood-colored flames that shook off from the sword flickered through the air, then dissipated into nothingness.

Holding the slightly dimmed demon sword, the demon prince smiled viciously, "That last strike? Not enough! Not enough! Bring it on!"

[Your attack inflicted 8 points of blunt damage to the target.]

[...Traits: Vampiric Demonic Sword, War Enthusiasm, Frenzied Emergence, Blood Flame...]

[Blood Flame: A burning wave of countless war souls, with the will and peak skills of many fallen brave souls. When Blood Flame is activated, Attack Power +10%, Critical Hit +10%, and it carries a Spiritual Energy shock effect.]

Perhaps none of Bai E's skills explicitly stated it, but some underlying mechanisms—like the output limit of Spiritual Energy in a short period and the gradual mobilization of physical strength—prevented Bai E from continuously unleashing skills for a maximum burst.

Chapter 397 Fuel up!_2

So this time, with what was essentially a "normal attack" without using any skills, the damage was significantly reduced.

Instant Kill Hundred Heads was the most core skill, turning multiple attacks into one strike allowed Bai E's attacks to exceed the weapon's own limitations and deliver an energy level impact.

Attack power is attack power, meant to counter health points; energy level impact is energy level impact, designed to counter defense points.

Facing an opponent with a defense as high as 250 points, without the Instant Kill Hundred Heads' ability to concentrate attacks into a single moment, even if the attack power reached tens of points, the actual damage inflicted was only in the single digits, drastically reducing the effect.

On the contrary, due to the opponent's counterattack, Bai E only felt a numbness in his right hand that was holding the club.

"Not enough?" Bai E sneered coldly, revealing his white teeth, "I think so too."

Setting aside calculations of the battle's outcome, setting aside all potential consequences of this invasion.

When focusing solely on the battle itself, Bai E found a certain... "pleasure."

[After prolonged combat, your physical abilities have been sufficiently honed, physicality +0.1, insight +0.1.]

[The challenges you face are exceptionally severe, and extreme focus has led you to more instinctively delve into your skills, significantly advancing your Heavy Weapon Specialization. Heavy Weapon Proficiency experience +23.] (High probability of awakening special properties.)

Bai E's gaze swept over his opponent, and with a high level of Heavy Weapon Specialization, he could instinctively detect the weaknesses in the opponent's moves and look for opportunities.

The essence of any combat technique is to use one's strong points to exploit the weak points of the opponent.

Heavy weapons may seem clumsy and not finely crafted, but their heavy mass makes it difficult to perform intricate maneuvers. However, in each act of going all out, what matters more... is the crucial capture of the opponent's motion before the decisive strike.

That's insight!

Pierce through the opponent, to break with a single blow!

A quickly recovering warmth flowed through his arm, and the tremor from the weapon's clash causing numbness diminished in an instant.

Bai E lifted the iron club with both hands and smashed down again!

Heavenly Lift, one strike!

"Boom!"

The cracked earth fissured, spreading rapidly into the distance.

An unkempt man who had come from afar upon hearing the noises gaped with his sleepy eyes at the crack that snaked from the distance all the way to his feet, completely baffled.

The earth, split open?

Was that too fierce?

The man looked up at the sky, which was dark.

All around... a dim spread of starlight.

There were other silhouettes in different directions...

It was quite similar to the occasional nightmare he had.

Should I go back to sleep right here?

"The Colosseum has collapsed!"

The man heard someone shouting from a distant corner behind him.

The Colosseum? The one that took over the abandoned factory as the Underground Colosseum?

Collapsed?

I haven't even had the chance to show off there, how could it collapse?

But it's good that it collapsed. The neighbor's little son always ended up with a bruised face, supposedly because he was enamored with that Colosseum and got beaten up by the thugs from Black Street...

The man was gleefully happy, filled with the joy of watching the excitement.

He tapped his toe on the crack near his eyes, unable to see how deep it was due to the darkness.

So he followed the crack.

Growing larger... and larger...

Until it was a meter wide, and pitch-dark inside, impossible to see the bottom, the man then felt a chill rising quietly from the depth of his heart.

A tingling sensation crept up his spine, and suddenly, another loud noise came from the direction of the Colosseum.

"Boom!"

The ground under his feet trembled thrice.

The intense sound was terrifying, and the man who had been stunned on the spot for a while slowly looked up, only to see a huge, crimson figure suddenly appear in his field of vision...

"Let's fight somewhere else!" Bai E said, gripping his iron club and quickly walking away.

The Demonic Prince sneered coldly, "As you wish."

The players were battling the Bloodletting Vampires, and around the exterior of the abandoned factory lay a circle of potential Believers who had been first attracted by the demonic aura.

All these were lives.

When immortals clash, the mortals suffer.

Even the repercussions of a clash between Bai E and the demon prince could easily claim a dozen or more innocent lives, something Bai E, still focused on the battle, nevertheless made a rational judgment about.

The demon prince did not disapprove either.

What he desired was never the outcome of the fight itself; all demons who fought in the name of war simply reveled in the process of battle.

What he wanted was a strong opponent! A focused opponent!

And since they wanted to change the location, naturally, they had to head away from Black Street, preferably towards an uninhabited wasteland.

In the dark of the night, shrouded in blackness, Bai E was unsure of the direction in his haste and simply chose one completely opposite to Black Street.

Then he saw a dark shadow wandering from afar...

"Fuck!" The man, attracted by the noise, suddenly stopped in his tracks, his vision seemingly filled with only the towering, earth-shaking figure of a crimson shadow.

And it grew larger and larger, as if completely dominating his entire field of vision and thoughts...

The crimson figure radiated an invasive aura, not just visibly assaulting his brain in waves but even causing the space around to become distorted and evaporate under its influence.

Run!

Run!

For a moment, the man's mind held only this basic, primal thought.

Why run?

Where to?

He didn't know.

Run!

Run!

This was the sole and pure thought.

"Boom!"

A silver streak of light had invaded his sight without notice, and the towering red illusion seemed to shatter instantly.

All that remained was a large, crimson monster being flung away by a silver iron rod that had come out of nowhere.

What kind of monster was that?

Curved horns like a goat... Muscles a majestic shade of red... Body marked with strange runes too intricate to discern...

It matched the "demon" from the rumors, exactly!

Demon! Demon!

"The demons have invaded!" After running away, this simple thought appeared again in the man's mind.

But it seemed like someone was fighting it?

Iron rod... Iron rod...

Following the odd-looking rod, one thin end and one thick, the man finally saw a figure at the slimmer end of the rod, a figure not easy to spot in the dark night.

Clothes that revealed plenty of muscle, sexy to the extreme, the kind of attire a warrior who frequented the Underground Colosseum might wear.

Combining this with the brief news he had just heard, a simple deduction formed in his mind—

Demons had invaded the Underground Colosseum, and the colosseum's warriors were battling the demons for humanity?

Good!

For some reason, ever since the rod shattered the red illusion, the man felt his wit coming back to him.

"Keep it up!" he yelled from afar.

Then he turned and ran.

Dreaming was indeed thrilling, but the day must have been too exhausting.

He needed to head back and catch up on some sleep...

[As humanity's vanguard against the demons, your "Soul Black Hole" has absorbed the purest of beliefs, successfully transforming them into 12/0 Spiritual Energy added to your reserves.]

["Lucky Strike" charge +50.]

"Come on!"

"You got this!"

Scattered cheers rose in the dark wilderness.

The source of the voices was unknown, nor could one make out where the silhouettes of those speaking were.

Bai E, ready to once again create distance with the demon, paused briefly, as if endless power was burgeoning within him...

See that? Not everyone is keen on fighting.

People just want to live well in this tough world...

Chapter 398 Exterminate!

Those ordinary people stunned by Nova's shock were the first batch drawn by the demonic aura, having ideals recognized by "war" themselves, which is why they were so easily attracted by specific high-dimensional spatial fluctuations, coming forth involuntarily to "pay their respects".

However, the people who came only because they heard some kind of physical noise and joined in for the excitement were just acting on their curiosity.

They weren't potential Believers of the war demons, nor would they be beguiled upon first sight.

Perhaps in the nights and days to come they would endure the endless erosion from facing the high-dimensional demon, but at least for now, they remained just normal humans.

They stood from the perspective of humanity, and firmly identified with this status.

An external force gave Bai E a momentary surge in spirit, and the near-depleted Spiritual Energy quickly regenerated a little.

A 12/0 replenishment of Spiritual Energy meant only a restoration of the depleted energy, with no increase to the limit.

But even so, Bai E felt his parched Spiritual Energy regain some vitality with the infusion of the new energy.

And most importantly... the charge was enough.

What was originally a 52/100 luck charge had now become 102/100, just sufficient for one use.

"Pfft~ Pfft~" The seed of nothingness between his eyebrows seemed to pulse more intensely.

But strangely, it didn't bring the slightest discomfort to Bai E, on the contrary... there was a refreshing clarity, as if everything was developing just as willed.

What special change could it be? Bai E had no time to explore.

The freshly gained Spiritual Energy hadn't even warmed yet when it transformed into a surging force that poured into Bai E's palm, conducted to the iron rod in his hand.

"Boom!"

The devastating power obliterated everything, and the crimson shards of the demonic sword flew in all directions.

"Bang!"

The huge red body slammed to the ground and quickly rose again in the blink of an eye.

Bent over, gasping for air with the shattered demon sword, the Demon Prince's weakness manifested physically, much like a human's exhaustion, even the blood flame surging on the blade had diminished significantly.

But now, on that face retaining human features, there was an expression of utter excitement and fervor, "Too bad, just a little bit more..."

Just a little bit more!

2212/5000

It might seem like a lot, a total of 5000 health points just past halfway gone.

But for the Demon Prince, it was just a little bit more.

To be injured so badly, to be put in such a dire situation, was just missing by a little bit.

Just a little bit more and it would feel the call of death...

What does death look like? It doesn't know.

Neither looking forward to it nor resisting it.

It was simply a result of war, sparing no one.

Unfortunately, this exciting opponent had reached the end of his strength.

The opponent still held that ordinary iron rod, but his arm was visibly trembling.

In combat with it, the opponent had nearly burned up everything—physical strength, reserve of action power, Spiritual Energy, will...

Even the iron rod, its material form altered by Spiritual Energy, was now beginning to warp and flicker, as if ready to revert to its original state.

Without the support of Spiritual Energy, it was just an ordinary iron rod after all.

To still struggle to maintain its form with near-exhausted Spiritual Energy, this opponent truly deserved to be one of its most valued and beloved gladiators.

The opponent gave his all to the fight, providing a battle that was utterly exhilarating.

So the only thing to grant was the opponent's ultimate death, as the most respectful treatment for this fight.

If the opponent's soul were to be favoured by the divine after death, there might be a chance of reunion in the high-dimensional space later on.

Of course... perhaps not being willing to accept this ending, one might commit fully to the embrace of the divine in exchange for mercy.

Of course, divine blessings are not so easy to come by...

The Demon Prince watched the opponent with excitement, thinking that if the opponent could receive more blessings from the divine at this moment, the battle could continue.

As for itself... no problem!

Even in such a stark reality, where the decrease in health points often meant physical injury and weakening, the war intent filling their demonic bodies meant that these high-order war demons were almost unaffected in combat by the loss of health, only the souls sacrificed in battle were hard to recover.

But... as long as they could delight in the most intense and peak battles, what did it matter about invading the real world, or the consequences of defeat...

Nothing mattered but the battle!

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

The throbbing at his brow grew more violent, as if a fresh fountain wanted to burst through the soil's confines and erupt forth.

Bai E, gasping for air, felt as though his entire body had been wrung dry.

The sensation of emptiness was all too familiar, reminiscent of the training he had undergone in the camp shortly after arriving in this world...

Training until total loss of strength, until complete collapse.

Utterly and thoroughly drained.

Chapter 399 Exterminate!_2

Just as disheveled and broken.

The difference was that one was in training, and the other was on the battlefield.

The passionate will to fight that had filled him just moments ago now calmed down to still waters, as if everything had distanced itself from him.

The words of the first instructor, Wood, seemed to still echo near his ear—when reaching your limits, take one more step! And then another!

That was the only mystery to breaking through one's limits, with no shortcuts!

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

The heartbeat was clearly captured by the auditory nerves, the drifting energy slowly absorbed by the body, transforming into everything needed: stamina, Spiritual Energy, movement reserves, and so on, yet the effect was very subtle.

Bai E discarded these sensations... and other, even deeper hidden things.

He must defeat the opponent in front of him!

He definitely had to defeat this opponent in front of him!

This was his most urgent goal at the moment!

Since he carried the expectations of many, he absolutely could not fall at this time.

The fringes of his vision reddened, yet under the coldness of Bai E's heart, like a moonlit frosty pool, those fringes faded quietly as if they had never been there, even taking away the faint blood hue he hadn't noticed before, completely vanishing without a trace.

"Thump!"

"Thump!"

A handful of bright light gently spouted from his forehead, twinkling with soft, white beams like the festive lights of a holiday.

His consciousness expanded infinitely at this moment, as if suddenly pulled out from his body, arriving in the gray space surrounding him.

The space, like a thin veil, gently caressed his skin.

Bai E felt as though he could accurately sense the flow of the air, the humidity in the air, the speed of the gentle breeze...

Even the curvature of space... it seemed to exist in a curve different from the straight lines known to his cognition.

This momentary sensation was both lengthy and brief.

Almost within the span of a breath, Bai E blinked, and all those sensations disappeared instantly, replaced by... his Spiritual Energy filled to the brim and a startlingly keen sensitivity to everything around him.

[After countless purifications of your soul, your will has become clear as crystal. From now on, your level of Spiritual Energy has entered a brand-new realm...]

[Your Spiritual Energy +100/1, Mystery +1.]

Spiritual Energy second stage—Heavenly Heart Connection!

The second stage of Spiritual Energy, beyond quantity, also showed a significant qualitative change.

The previously indistinct and flickering iron rod, with the support of this more solidified and pure Spiritual Energy, instantly solidified.

The overflowing power enhanced Bai E's physical functions in a more direct form, all depleted stamina and movement reserves were replenished in an instant by the overflow of Spiritual Energy, even doubling the enhancement effect of the first stage of Spiritual Heart Connection on his physical attributes, an immensely powerful feeling resonated once more within Bai E.

Bai E's hand tightened on the iron rod, and he slowly raised his head.

A faint glimmer of Spiritual Energy flashed through his eyes before being swallowed by the night's darkness.

The silver iron rod reflected the moonlight of the night, an attack far more violent and swift than any before instantly coming his way.

The hastily conjured magic sword's flame was instantly scattered and extinguished, and the large crimson figure, along with the magic sword in hand, spun across the ground like a pulled top, rolling several times and being smashed away.

The demon prince, clumsily getting up, looked towards his opponent with eyes wide in shock, the huge rod in front of him gradually shrinking until it was held within the hands of a short figure at its end.

"Lengthen!"

"Lengthen!"

"Lengthen!"

A silent will urged the iron rod to grow rapidly, and the already exaggerated size of the rod began to swell once again.

Bai E twisted his body and powered through with another wild invasion.

A strike that reached for the skies!

"Boom!"

[Your attack dealt 424 points of bludgeoning damage to the target.]

The ground shattered, the demon's crimson body sinking deeply into the earth beneath his feet, his legs buried halfway.

As the giant rod was raised again, the demon prince lifted up the magic sword in a reverse grip, attempting to counterattack.

However, the next attack arrived even faster than imagined.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The ground rhythmically trembled in succession, as the massive body of the demon was smashed deep into the earth like a whack-a-mole.

Observing the human wielding an astonishingly large object delivering such wild and fierce strikes, those standing far away were petrified, feeling uncontrollable shivers throughout their bodies.

Who exactly is the demon?

The silver iron rod was lifted high again, and Bai E silently chanted in his heart—

[Activate "Lucky Strike."]

"Boom!"

Blood-colored fragments flew about, then merged into the air, gradually fading, disappearing from sight.

Creatures from higher dimensions, regardless of their physical presence in the material world, do not leave behind essence from their bodies upon death in the material plane.

Those existences materialized by Spiritual Energy will inevitably return to where Spiritual Energy belongs.

[Item drop acquired: Battle Experience 10000 points, Trait: Fanatic Emergence, Spiritual Energy (Warfare): 100, High-Dimension Origin Fragment*1.]

"Phew~" Bai E let out a breath, and the iron rod in his hand shrank rapidly.

The core of the blood pool had been eradicated, but the mission was not yet settled; there were likely further procedures to complete.

He looked around at the scene he had destroyed beyond recognition. The appearance and annihilation of demons, apart from affecting the spirits of the people, left hardly any traces, but the battle between himself and the foe had caused irreparable destruction to the material world.

He wondered how this would be rumored and treated afterwards...

With no time to care about the potential aftermath, Bai E turned and walked away, his figure vanishing into the night.

...

"Huff! Huff!"

Franca panted heavily without a care for her appearance.

Forget confronting that terrifying Demon Prince—merely fighting those few Bloodletting Vampires alongside the "Children of the Demon" was not an easy task.

Franca, who had expended too much Spiritual Energy on the Demon Prince, although eventually managed to kill several Bloodletting Vampires with the help of the "Children of the Demon," found herself at a dead end.

She didn't even want to lift a finger...

However...

Turning her head, Franca looked back. Beneath a heap of broken stones and rubble, the blood pool's presence still shone ominously red through the crevices.

The blood pool was still there! The core was still there!

She did not know how Bai E, who had lured the Demon Prince away to let them fight the Bloodletting Vampires, was doing.

"Emmmmm... Hmm?"

Before her worries could fully overtake the physical exhaustion, Franca saw the light from the blood pool flicker and rapidly dim at a visible speed—like a lightbulb running out of power, it quickly extinguished.

"..."

What happened?

Why is the blood pool weakening? Has the core been destroyed?

But that Demon Prince, whom she could hardly defeat—just died like that?

Was it the timely arrival of her colleagues, or some passing Spiritual Energy expert who lent a hand?

A torrent of questions instantly arose in her mind.

She wasn't doubting the abilities of the Black Street manager; it was just that even their high-ranking officers at the Arbitration Place would find such high-level demons troublesome, let alone an outsider without even Exorcism Essential Oil on him.

No wait... outsider!

Yes, he didn't have Exorcism Essential Oil on him, and even if there had been some leftovers from what she had given to the "Children of the Demon" last time, it would not have been enough to face the gigantic Demon Prince of this time; how could he possibly have killed a demon of such magnitude on his own?

Lower-level demons like the Bloodletting Vampires might be handled by average people, but for high-order demons like the Demon Prince they faced, without Exorcism Essential Oil, it would have been impossible to completely destroy the opponent—even just their material world body.

This thought further strengthened Franca's conviction.

Until she saw Bai E returning alone, she kept casting curious glances behind him.

"What are you looking at?" Bai E easily noticed the other's attention was not on him and asked curiously.

Chapter 400 Spiritual Energy Shock

"No one came back with you?"

No matter the process, the Blood Pool had visibly weakened, and with one final blow, they could completely close off the channel between the high dimension and the material world.

Having taken out the biggest enemy, Franca's attitude also relaxed, her tone casual.

That's life; one can't always be on edge.

Bai E was slightly taken aback, "Someone? Who?"

"No one helped you defeat the Demon Prince?"

"...Probably not."

"?" Franca suddenly widened her beautiful large eyes, "But you don't even have Exorcism Essential Oil on you!"

In the heat of battle, Franca had even forgotten this detail. Only after the fight here ended did she remember such an important matter.

But now...

"No need," Bai E waved a hand, "His laws are above the effectiveness of the oil."

Ever since he had been chosen by that entity, his attacks could deal complete damage to it.

This is how a Demon of the war lineage would act, never willing to take an unfair advantage.

"Laws..." Franca muttered softly.

Such advanced terminology.

Had the other party already come into contact with such levels of power...

But why hasn't their Spiritual Energy level even reached the second rank?

Strange...

And even without the oil, for a single person to kill a Demon Prince all alone, that's too outrageous, right?

["Lucky Hit" charge +3.]

"How to completely close off the Blood Pool?" Bai E turned and asked, looking towards the Blood Pool buried beneath the rubble, where a red glow flickered in and out of sight.

Although the Blood Pool had entered a dwindling stage, it was clearly not completely shut off; after all, the mission hadn't concluded, and they certainly couldn't just walk away from it.

Franca blinked, withdrew her somewhat engrossed gaze from the familiar yet strange figure beside her, and together they looked towards the Blood Pool under the rubble, "Without its core, it will naturally dissipate."

The material world also had its own rules and barriers. Any erosion from high dimensions would quickly be repaired by the forces of time and space once it lost the continuous support of power, sealing off these temporary channels of invasion.

"However..." Franca murmured in a deep voice, "It might take some time for it to dissipate naturally, and it could easily cause some unnecessary trouble during this time."

Anything related to high dimensions would cause trouble in the material world, and ordinary people attracted by whispers from higher dimensions could become vessels for high-dimensional spaces.

"So the most reliable method is for us to end it manually."

"Hmm~" Bai E nodded, "How should we do it?"

"It's simple. Just launch an attack using Spiritual Energy that is infused with the intent of divine proverbs."

Spiritual Energy isn't only an energy source for all abilities; it itself can serve as a pure form of attack.

Just like launching an invasion directly against someone's will, launching an attack by concentrating Spiritual Energy in a similar way can completely shatter the weakening Blood Pool of the same essence.

"What are we waiting for then?"

Bai E stepped forward without hesitation, afraid that hesitation would only cause more trouble.

Only completely destroyed opponents are good opponents.

"Wait a moment..." Franca looked a bit embarrassed, "We can't do it just yet."

"Why?"

"My Spiritual Energy... needs to recover," Franca's every ounce of Spiritual Energy had been nearly exhausted by the intense battles, and even standing was a bit of a struggle for her at the moment.

Accustomed to the feeling of being full of Spiritual Energy, the feeling of being completely drained now caused her weakness to surge over her like waves, draining her physically and mentally.

If not for her noble upbringing, drilling manners into her since birth, she'd probably have wanted to just lie down and collapse by now...

"Then I'll do it," Bai E paused, "But you still need to tell me exactly how to do it..."

Launching an attack with pure Spiritual Energy is a technique usable by Spiritual Energy practitioners at the second rank, capable of externalizing their energy. Yue Ying had briefly mentioned it to him before, but at that time, it was beyond his understanding, and he couldn't learn it even if he wanted to.

"..." Franca looked perplexedly at Bai E, hesitating on how to tactfully convey the fact without hurting his feelings, "You need to be at the second rank to use that kind of technique, you..."

"I'm at the second rank too."

"?"

"Just now..."

"..."

Franca pressed her lips together and after a long moment, she eked out a word, "Wow."

Beforehand, knowing that Bai E's Spiritual Energy level had not reached the second rank, she instinctively thought he was at most at the beginning stages of learning Spiritual Energy.

After all, how long had this guy been out of the artificial human production line?

Let alone combat skills and basic attributes, he might naturally be an excellent warrior template.

But still... for even his Spiritual Energy advancement to be so rapid? He had apparently already reached the pinnacle of the first rank of Spiritual Energy, only one step away from a breakthrough.

Keep in mind that many talented Spiritual Energy practitioners might spend their entire lives stuck at the peak of the first rank. To break through, a practitioner needs both talent and conviction.

