

Wow 55

Chapter 55: This TM is Arbitration Place

The mice, engulfed in flames, were incredibly frenzied, making the phrase "as timid as a mouse" seem inapplicable to them.

However, fire is the enemy of all carbon-based life forms, and those that were scorched by the flames were merely venting their final madness.

After bringing the flames to the onlooking humans, they gradually lost their vitality in the fierce flames.

What was left... was a scene of utter chaos.

Those unfortunate enough to be ablaze rolled on the ground, while others brought dark blankets and beat them randomly; some people used dirty water to extinguish the fires.

An utterly messy scene ensued.

The victims of burns moaned weakly, and Bai E, accompanied by Gong Yan, stepped into the midst of it. "You know some basic first aid, right?"

"Mhm~"

Gong Yan hesitated, recalling her capped proficiency, then added, "But I'm not very familiar with it..."

Not very familiar?

Does that mean her proficiency isn't enough?

That's excellent, Bai E's eyes lit up, never anticipating such an unexpected gain.

"Then watch closely..."

Bai E squatted down, catching the eyes of a sufferer filled with pain, and transferred power to him.
"Don't be afraid, I've come to treat your wounds."

After comforting the victim, Bai E taught softly, "When dealing with burns..."

[Would you like to decide to impart Survival Skills to the target?]

[Confirm!]

...

Gong Yan gazed at Bai E's serious profile, her eyes sparkling.

Mysterious, powerful, all-around, yet gentle.

Even though it was a game, such a character still couldn't help but draw admiration...

"What are you daydreaming about?"

"Ao ao~"

[You have spent 10 points of universal experience in learning, converted to 5 points of "Bandaging" experience.]

Immersed in her study, Gong Yan found the game's knowledge incredibly real. Learning it was neither dry nor dull but rather interesting.

After all, it wasn't a game of loading bars; every action had to be performed manually. It was a matter of being manipulated like a puppet under the system's arrangement or being more proactive... undoubtedly the latter was more fun.

[You have spent 10 points of universal experience in learning, converted to 5 points of "Bandaging" experience.]

[You have acquired "Level 1 Bandaging", and have also earned 1 technology point.]

"..."

Did she make it?

Gong Yan, focused on her studies, suddenly snapped back to reality. The 100 points of universal experience she spent were exchanged for 50 points of "Bandaging" experience, which required prior knowledge.

This was her last reserve, completely drained by Bai E, but the outcome was quite satisfying.

"That's about right, you can try to treat the victims yourself now. Apply what you've learned to make real progress," Bai E said.

"Yes!" Gong Yan replied firmly, feeling more confident in treating wounds after fully grasping Level 1 Bandaging, and had a clearer idea of what to do.

This opportunity to truly grasp skills and to have a stage to display them might be what players truly desired...

In the dark corner of the long street, as chaos reigned, a burly man clutching a large flamethrower in his arms watched expressionlessly before him the little lady whose face had turned a patchy gray and white from the smoke of the fire.

"It seems your plan has failed."

It was an enchantment!

The young lady's wild ideas had provided the already frenzied plague mice with the magic attack of flames!

All the hired residents who operated the flamethrowers were severely burned.

This time it was uncertain how much expense it would take to settle the matter...

"I'll pay for it myself!"

Franca, looking even more disheveled, was still full of vigor, "I'm sure I can capture the main culprit!"

The joy that came after overcoming a challenge was determined by the difficulty of the challenge. Franca, who had faced setbacks repeatedly, found her interest in completing the mission growing.

To avoid the repercussions of this failed operation, Franca pointed towards two figures wandering in the distance on the long street.

"It seems someone is helping to give treatment?"

"Yes."

Looking at the hired thugs lying around in agony, Franca, who had been using her Spiritual Energy to suppress the pain, felt that keeping it up wasn't a solution; she rolled her eyes and grabbed a thug to rise.

"What are you doing?"

"Freeloading..."

...

[You have completed an emergency aid, the patient's condition has stabilized and is beginning to slowly recover, emergency aid experience +3.]

["Lucky Hit" charge +1]

Bai E and Gong Yan worked together, dividing the labor; Bai E handled the more seriously injured while Gong Yan dealt with the minor injuries.

After acquiring the advanced knowledge of bandaging—emergency aid, Bai E's treatments finally started to pay off.

When faced with knowledge that has a threshold, acquiring the knowledge is only the first step, whether to use general experience to directly add points or to practice through self-effort is a choice for individuals to make.

Bai E, not wanting to waste hard-earned experience, would never take shortcuts and add points if he could gain it hands-on.

Now that there was a rare opportunity to practice, he was definitely going to seize it and practice more.

Whether emergency aid turned out to be useful or not, stocking up on it definitely couldn't hurt. Essentially, he was also a player—who could resist the urge to hoard?

When he occasionally had a free moment, Bai E also asked about the question that had been on his mind.

"You said just now that you recognize the two people who were leading?"

"Yeah... we were doing a task this afternoon... when they were the clients."

The truth is out!

So they were lured away by others! No wonder you all disappeared this afternoon! Half a day passed without any task feedback.

As expected, it was the tasks... the fewer and less difficult tasks I arranged, the more time you had to be tempted away by others.

Bai E deeply reflected on this and resolved never to make the same mistake again.

"What task did you do?"

"Investigating the cause behind the plague rats, seems like it was caused by demonic cultists... Oh right, I heard they are from some Heretical Arbitration House in the city, they seemed kind of fierce... Are they very powerful?"

Gong Yan, speaking, looked at Bai E's profile, wanting to see his reaction.

This was a chance to dig deeper into the game's content, not to be missed.

"Arbitration Place?"

We just talked about it last night, according to Song Ying and the others, after leaving the army camp, it seemed to be a more advanced place to go.

They're probably powerful.

Bai E kept his expression neutral and vaguely replied, "Not bad."

The real situation he was not clear about either, the more he said, the more mistakes he could make.

"Oh~"

"The things they asked you to help with... are they troublesome?"

"Hmm... not easy to do. There's an entrance to the underground sewers, we ran out from there this afternoon. There were too many plague rats, we couldn't find the mutant behind it all."

Difficult?

Difficulty is good!

Difficult means there's a chance to train.

Bai E's eyes gleamed slightly as he found a new task opportunity.

What the Arbitration Place can do, I can do.

What the Arbitration Place can't do, I can do too.

Stealing performance? Sorry about that!

"Ouch~"

"Ouch~"

The sound of what seemed like a pitiful wail arose not too far away, drawing Bai E's gaze.

"Hmm? Are there new casualties over there? Why didn't we notice them before?"

As this casual thought crossed his mind, Bai E called out to Gong Yan, "There are a few more over there, I'll go have a look."

"Okay."

Franca, with her torn and scorched clothing, was half-lying on the ground, her elegant high ponytail hairstyle in disarray, her big, round eyes with sharp black and white contrasts met Bai E's gaze.

Smack~

Smack~

"..."

"Is this TM person from the Arbitration Place?"