

## Wow 56

### Chapter 56: Emergency First Aid

Based on the seemingly profound discretion displayed by Song Ying and his group, Bai E initially thought that those from the Arbitration Place must be the kind of cold-blooded creatures who kill without blinking, annihilating indiscriminately all who are related to devils, such as believers or mutants, cruel and ruthless, showing no mercy and incapable of adapting...

However, could this pitiful-looking girl before him be one of them...

If it wasn't for Gong Yan's testimony, he wouldn't dare to believe that these two were people from the legendary Heretical Arbitration House.

"Where are you hurt?"

"Here..."

Franca, with tears shimmering in her eyes, raised her arm, revealing a patch of skin on her right arm that was slightly reddened by fire, "It shouldn't be serious, right? Maybe you should check on them first?"

Bai E glanced at it, "Indeed, it's not serious. It'll heal on its own soon enough..."

However, this seemingly naive little girl did seem to have some conscience; the injuries sustained by the ordinary people she had hired were indeed more severe.

Kneeling down, Bai E began to examine the injuries.

He wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but the moment he took over, the victim's cries of pain seemed to fade a bit, as if he was hurting them himself.

Without thinking, he glanced at the pair from the Arbitration Place next to him, and noticed the girl looking up at the sky with her head held high while the burly man squatted on the ground with his head buried in his knees, silent...

Strange.

But the injuries were indeed severe, and they were rightly the most pitiful for facing the first wave from the fire mice.

"Bear with it a bit, the injury isn't particularly severe, don't worry."

Bai E's voice was steady as he began to work.

[You are attempting emergency treatment...]

...

[You have completed emergency treatment, the victim's condition has stabilized, emergency treatment experience +5.]

Effortlessly bandaging the wound to prevent a secondary infection, Bai E sternly cautioned, "Don't get it wet when you return, it's best to have someone take care of you for a few days to minimize movement, and have someone re-treat the injured area in two days."

The victim, feeling as if he had walked back from the brink of death, nodded gratefully, "Thank you! Thank you!"

["Lucky Strike" charge +1]

There were three badly injured mercenaries, and Bai E treated each of them with complete focus. He knew the knowledge of "First Aid," but wasn't fully familiar with it on an experience level, not allowing for any distractions.

The burly man, whose attention was eventually drawn by Bai E's actions, felt curious, "His techniques look like they're military. Strange..."

"Huh? Why did you raise your head?" Franca casually threw out a comment and then turned her attention to the situation at hand, "What's strange about it? Are military techniques difficult to learn?"

"It's not that they're hard to learn, it's that he's too young... The military wouldn't let him retire at this age, and by now the barracks should already have a curfew, unless he's a mid-to-high-ranking officer..."

"Oh~"

Franca didn't care at all, just quietly watched the man who might be an officer comforting the ordinary civilians she had hired.

"He's quite patient..."

His voice was also quite gentle, and she could feel the warmth and strength that was reassuring enough from the comforting words he spoke.

Perhaps this was the demeanor of military folks...

Her long eyelashes blinked... blinked...

"What about you two..."

Coming back to his senses, Bai E had finished treating the three more severely injured victims and turned to look at the pair from the Arbitration Place.

The burly man stood at a distance in silence, as statuesque and tranquil as a carving.

The girl was sitting on the stone steps, her legs together tilted to one side, the longsword with its scabbard lain across her legs. Despite the white and yellow leather armor being tattered, there was an indescribable noble air about her as she sat quietly.

There certainly was some temperament to her...

Hearing Bai E's question, Franca broke the picturesque scene with a smile and pushed forward her arm, "It doesn't cost money, right? If it's free, can you take a look at me too? It's stinging..."

"Okay~"

Bai E picked up the ointment, haphazardly applied it as the injury indeed was not severe, and with a better physique, it would heal by itself shortly... Stay tuned to M|VL|EM|PY|R

As she watched the determined man tending to her, Franca's eyes danced with curiosity, "Hey~ where are you from?"

"A secret."

"Do you always keep such a stern face? Can't you smile?"

"Born with facial paralysis..."

"Who taught you these skills? Are you from the military? Can I come to see you sometime?"

"No, I'm busy."

"You..."

"Are all you Arbitration Place people so talkative? Just handle it..."

"And you?"

The burly man took a step back, "Me? I don't need..."

"Oh."

Bai E turned to look down the long street. The commotion from before had gradually quieted down, with most of the injured receiving temporary treatment, and Gong Yan, who had minor injuries, was busying about with each one.

It seemed there was nothing left for him to do, and besides, he had accomplished the goal of his evening's sortie. It was time to head back.

"Goodbye." Bai E left decisively.

"Eh? You're leaving just like that?" As Franca watched Bai E's departing figure, she felt a tinge of regret, "He was quite fun."

"You should be more concerned with your mission now."

"I know, I know! The rat hiding in the sewer, I'll drag him out!"

Saying so, Franca strode towards the outside, "First, a meal!"

"..."

This young lady's temperament really did differ from those of her clan.

The burly man glanced at Franca's retreating figure, then turned his attention to the steady figure growing distant in the dim light.

"Not heading towards the military camp... Could I have guessed wrong?"

Shaking his head, the burly man turned and followed Franca.

A fleeting acquaintance, what did it matter?

...

Bai E, who deliberately took a longer route, ran wildly all the way.

The other party had already deduced his association with the military from his actions, and unsure whether such contact was good or bad, Bai E opted for caution.

By the time he returned to the special squad's tent, it was already past 11 p.m.

The darkness was peaceful, and the mountain's deep sleep was exceptionally serene.

Bai E, who had stealthily washed up and just laid down on the bed, was startled by a soft whisper beside his ear, "Out of camp?"

It was You.

"Mm..."

"Was it fun outside?"

"I went to a nearby settlement to look around... I was very curious."

"Did you find anything?"

"Just looking around..." Bai E paused, wanting to delve deeper into what the people of the Arbitration Place were really like, "You mentioned the Heretical Arbitration House last night... Could you tell me more about it?"

You hesitated for a moment, and amidst the "shasha" sounds, it seemed as if You glanced up at Bai E's head, "Do you have thoughts about the Arbitration Place? But it might suit your character pretty well..."

"My character?"

You continued on his own, "They are very dangerous..."

Bai E's eyebrows furrowed, "How dangerous?"

"For their mission objectives, they often stop at nothing."

You lowered his voice, "Any targets that might be associated with demons or mutants are often entirely eliminated by them, without the slightest concern for human emotions and connections..."

"They are ruthless..."

"They are merciless..."

"They are inflexible..."

"They are a group of demon hunters... who are themselves demons."

"Stop, stop, stop, stop..."

Bai E looked puzzled, "Have you seen them?"

"Oh..." You retreated back into the blanket, "Heard about it."

"..."