

Wow 591

Chapter 591: Establish diplomatic relations with 460?_2

...

Weslin's tone was calm and forceful, firmly controlling the rhythm of the scene.

He knew that the post-war analysis was targeted at him, but as long as he laid out all his advantages for everyone to see, suppressing their real plans from being voiced, then the idea of removing him from his position as Marshal of the Military District was nothing short of a pipe dream.

He just hoped that Bai E was smart enough to understand the hints he gave him in private.

He also hoped that the tribunal would value Bai E's performance enough to give his words significant weight.

At the news that the Mech Pilot with legendary accomplishments was about to appear, every person in the room craned their necks.

In fact, even among the officers in the military camps, there were many who had never observed Bai E up close.

Everyone was eager to see, what sort of extraordinary being was this legend who had achieved such formidable combat records.

Bai E slowly entered the room, his boots echoing, his expression calm as he swept his gaze over everyone present.

This was the first time he had attended such an event in such a highly anticipated role, his self-discipline firmly controlling every aspect of his demeanor.

Whispers arose from below—

"He doesn't look that remarkable..."

There was nothing out of the ordinary about his build; he was not some bald, muscular hunk with a thick chest full of hair, nor did he have the face of a fierce beast.

Beyond his even features and build, he looked completely unremarkable.

This average-looking person was the Legendary Mech Pilot who had achieved all this?

Bai E approached the podium. Weslin patted his shoulder and stepped back, yielding the main position to him.

His gaze moving evenly across every inch of the space before him, Bai E's eyes seemed to make brief contact with each person, "I don't know what to say, nor do I know what to do. All I have achieved today comes from the teachings and nurturing of the officers in the military. I don't understand what 'Admiral' means, nor do I know exactly what I'll have to do in the future. If the officer tells me to fight bugs, I fight bugs. If the officer tells me to fight orcs, I fight orcs. The officer's orders are my everything. I give my utmost, never dying, never resting!"

Weslin, listening from the side, had a strange look of amusement on his face, both gratified and stiff.

He was gratified that this young man always knew who had brought him all this, but his speech seemed too rigid...

As expected, someone immediately found a flaw and stood up to speak, "Forgive my bluntness, but perhaps, while Bai E is indeed an excellent soldier, a top-tier Mech Pilot, due to his age and experience, having him lead all the artificial human soldiers might be somewhat premature?"

The speaker nodded respectfully to Bai E, who had turned his attention to the source of the voice, his tone as gentle and humble as possible.

He certainly had no personal gripes with Bai E but voiced his doubt purely out of consideration for the bigger picture.

"Perhaps Admiral Bai E could share some of his future plans and strategies in advance? So that we might have some confidence."

The request was reasonable, and all eyes turned to Bai E, waiting for his response.

Bai E looked somewhat bewildered as if he had never considered this question before.

After a moment, he replied calmly, "I have not learned these things, nor has anyone taught me how to do them. I only know one thing..."

"When heretics tread upon our soil, rise and protect our clan's civilization. Even if we fall in battle, humanity's glory will forever shine!"

"..."

As his voice faded, the entire place fell silent.

"Loyalty!"

"Such loyalty!"

These "politicians", filled with thoughts of interests and calculations, had never expected to hear such a pure statement in a setting like this.

"Is this what an artificial person is?"

"This is what an artificial person should be!"

It is precisely such an artificial being who is more suited to take on this heavy responsibility.

...

"As long as the daily training and selection requirements are rigorous enough, when the real battle comes, where is there much strategic arrangement to speak of? I think it's Bai E! No problem!"

"If Bai E could teach even one or two successors with his own abilities, that would be a great fortune for the city!"

"But I'm still afraid that Bai E might waste his strength in endless trivial matters, which would be a loss greater than the gain."

There were both doubts and supports, but they were all interrupted by a voice that suddenly rose up from a corner.

"The existence of Bai E, your military region's General, allows me to see the strength that your human race should possess. If it is under the leadership of Bai E, I think it's about time for our two races to start forging true joint cooperation."

It was Yue Ying!

Yueying, who had always lacked much presence in the military camp, took the initiative to speak up for the first time at an official event in the city, and her first statement was such explosive news.

Humans and the Elf Race joining hands!

Humans have always had but a fragmentary understanding of the elves.

These aliens, who had suddenly appeared on this planet who knows how long ago, had always maintained a kind of aloof contact with humans.

Humans only knew that these elves were few in number and individually strong.

In fact, their concrete image was almost entirely based on Yueying, this familiar member of the Elf Race.

As for the cultural history and technological level within the Elf Race, there was only a hollow understanding on paper.

Fully establishing diplomatic relations with another race of no small size might just be the biggest achievement of this post-war debriefing meeting.

"Is Miss Yueying serious?" Weslin said with delight, picking up the microphone again to ask.

Yueying, taking off her hood for the first time in public, nodded lightly, "Naturally."

The true face of Yueying revealed in an instant brought the entire meeting room into a complete silence, as everyone looked at the elf whose pale complexion and delicate features seemed otherworldly, they suddenly gained a clear conception of what so-called divine beings were.

Even the elderly who had already grown frail were lost in a dazed fascination under the impact of such a Spiritually Energized visage.

It was Weslin, who had once had the good fortune to see Yueying, who was the first to snap back to reality, "Then may I know when specifically the cooperation will begin? How many from Miss Yueying's race will come? We'd like to prepare early and arrange the reception and interface."

The meeting and handover between two races, of course, would not just be completed by Yueying alone.

From the beginning of her arrival, she had made it known that she was an Observer from her race to scout out humanity.

Only after determining that humans had the potential and value for cooperation would they send more of their people to deeply engage with human society.

"About a dozen or so," Yueying replied succinctly.

The elves may not have the recently developed Internet technology of humans, but she who had the guts to come alone to human society naturally had her own ways of keeping in touch with her race.

After knowing that Bai E's rise was unstoppable, she had already communicated with her sister back in their race.

Yueying was just an Observer, but the real decision-maker was her sister, whom their people called the "Prophet."

It was her sister who was even more curious about the deeds of Bai E.

The mysterious last words that her sister said to her were—

"The history of humanity is always created by certain heroes, from ancient times to the present, it has always been the case..."

Prophets always speak like that; the previous one did too.

Yueying had long been accustomed to it.

She could only hope that these humans would not disappoint her sister...

Including Bai E.

Chapter 592: Spiritual Energy?

Under the unexpected turn of events, nobody could offer any other opinions.

Change the marshal?

Under Marshal Weslin's leadership, the military region had successfully cultivated strategic forces as outstanding as Admiral Bai E, and even demonstrated sufficient strength to establish diplomatic relations with the Elf Race.

Such a performance could not be considered poor by any means, and naturally, the idea of changing the marshal became difficult to voice.

The old man and the decadent man leaning against the door exchanged glances, with a hint of regret in their eyes.

They had not anticipated their suggestion would be smothered in the cradle before it could even be proposed.

The decadent man's gaze, however, showed little discouragement; on the contrary, he looked at the silent figure on the stage with an abundance of interest.

Bai E... quite interesting.

The post-battle analysis ended in an unexpected way, and with Bai E's final performance, everyone had full confidence in the next expedition against the Hive.

As the newly appointed general, Bai E listened in throughout the discussions of military development strategies, even though he did not voice any opinions.

These were essentially the general ideas shared between Weslin and the senior military officials on the way back to the loop.

The conscription of naturals could be slowed down for future reserve of junior military officers.

Artificial humans, as cannon fodder, could be produced faster than before to increase the soldier count rapidly.

The training of the Mech Armored Corps and the selection allowed to become official Mech Pilots was up to Bai E to decide.

Only after participating in these decisions did Bai E, according to the pre-arranged request by Helen, visit her research laboratory alone.

"Sit," said Helen without turning her head as she heard the door move.

In front of her was a tablet displaying a video recording of Bai E on the battlefield, fighting the Overlord and three Hive guards.

After watching the video again, Helen turned around, removed the gold-rimmed glasses from her face, and with a smile at the corner of her mouth, looked at Bai E, "Care to explain?"

While the military was holding the debriefing meeting, all key videos of the battle had already been sent to the hands of the upper echelons of every city.

Even Mech Souls could not explain Bai E's exaggerated performance this time.

Though the city was not without beings capable of communicating with Mech Souls, even two experienced elders, working together, could not have achieved the same feats as Bai E if relying solely on Mech Souls.

To force everything to be explained by Mech Souls would really be an insult to everyone's intelligence.

With Bai E's current strength, he naturally would not be subjected to such offensive research as dissection, nor would anyone dare to interrogate him by force.

But if Helen, who was in charge of research, could not provide a reason that convinced everyone, she would be in a difficult position.

"Explain?" Bai E extended his hand, and a gloomy glint of Spiritual Energy converged in his palm, exhibiting a fluctuation of Spiritual Energy without any attempt to hide it for the first time in front of non-absolute insiders, "Does this count as an explanation?"

Through the senses attuned to Spiritual Energy, one could vividly "see" Bai Chu's Spiritual Energy blooming wildly.

It was like a lotus flower made purely of Spiritual Energy, shining faintly and flickering on and off in the void.

"Spirit... Spiritual Energy!" Helen lost composure for the first time.

Her lips parted in astonishment, utterly incredulous at the sight before her.

"How is this possible!"

"How is this possible?"

How could an artificial human possibly possess Spiritual Energy?

Even though Helen knew that Bai E definitely had some cards up his sleeve that she was unaware of... which might be an expertise honed to perfection, a gift from some ancient relic, or even a deal with a demon, she had never imagined it would be Spiritual Energy.

Having spent considerable time delving into the artificial human production chambers, Helen knew more than anyone about the absolute nature of the genetic prohibitions within.

Not to mention Bai E's Spiritual Energy was so powerful, the blooming lotus of Spiritual Energy was even imposing enough to make her feel the pressure.

While she was not a major practitioner of Spiritual Energy, her decently gifted self, through natural growth and the city's resource allocation, had achieved a level two in Spiritual Energy strength.

Yet, upon witnessing that lotus of Spiritual Energy, she still felt an oppressive sensation.

"When did this happen!" Helen suddenly focused, staring intently at Bai E.

"Probably... after the first injection of the Gene Optimization Solution," he replied.

"Gene Optimization Solution?" Helen murmured to herself.

The Gene Optimization Solution has such an effect?

It's uncertain.

There wasn't enough of the Gene Optimization Solution to afford experimental use.

The number of artificial humans previously injected with Gene Optimization Solution was too sparse, and Bai E was the first case of its kind.

As for the natural humans...

There were cases where those with Spiritual Energy talents improved after being injected with the Gene Optimization Solution.

But to develop it from nothing has never happened before.

Even among naturals, Bai E's situation, awakening Spiritual Energy talent after being injected with the Gene Optimization Solution, was unprecedented.

Of course, it could also be a matter of insufficient cases, as the cities had only been using the Gene Optimization Solution to enhance human genetic potential for the past few decades. Initially, the production was limited—it was a matter of inadequate sampling.

"But the strength of your Spiritual Energy... it's a bit too powerful," said Helen, her expression one of fascinated reverie, "When did it start to improve so drastically?"

Chapter 593: Spiritual Energy?_2

Bai E's powerful Spiritual Energy certainly couldn't have slowly increased through everyday training, and even those exceptionally talented executors at Arbitration Place didn't have such outrageous power.

There must have been some sudden enhancement that instantly elevated his Spiritual Energy to another level.

Bai E's gaze seemed vacant, as if recalling something, "Probably, it was after every major battle I took part in. At first, I wasn't sure what this sensation was, only recently did I understand that this is what Spiritual Energy is."

After every major battle?

The strong fighting spirits of warriors found a vessel to pour into, bestowing their remaining obsessions in the form of Spiritual Energy onto the same individual.

Could it be that such a miracle, said to occur only in a few individuals with a king's destiny, has happened in this artificial human?

Helen observed Bai E intently, struggling to discern his true thoughts from his not-so-lively eyes.

This fellow had always maintained the appearance of an honest and naive artificial human, yet the strength he exhibited and his precise judgment of situations made her feel deceived by his words now.

Real? Fake?

It was impossible to speculate.

But since he said so, for now, she could only choose to believe.

"But you haven't undergone any training in Spiritual Energy."

"When operating the Mecha, it seems like I can hear a strange voice instructing me on how to use it..."

"..."

'Mechanical spirit?!'

Dammit!

Science-believer Helen felt helpless about this concept.

For her, the Mechanical spirit was completely foreign.

Although the two old men from Mechanical Court were willing to cooperate with her research, they spewed out hardly any useful information amidst their gibberish talks.

Helen's understanding of the Mechanical spirit had always been rather one-sided.

But could this guy be deceiving me again?

With suspicion in her narrow, willow-like eyes, Helen asked, "Do you mean the Mechanical spirit is teaching you how to use Spiritual Energy?"

"It's less about teaching and more about actively taking in and then converting it into another form of 'energy' that I don't understand, affecting the Mecha's body."

'Mechanical force!'

A jolt went through her heart, and Helen started to believe a bit in Bai E's words.

Given Bai E's rank and position, he shouldn't have access to the true core abilities of Intelligent Mech.

If he felt a similar effect, it might be something that truly happened to him.

The Mechanical spirit actively drawing from his immense Spiritual Energy, converting it into a Mechanical force more suitable for the mechanism, enabling it to exceed the theoretical limits of its capabilities... It indeed seemed to be a suitable explanation.

But was this an answer, or an excuse?

Helen inherently held doubts about Bai E now.

But her skepticism was kept to herself. Even if Bai E really had something to hide, what else could she do now but "trust" him?

Helen nodded, documenting the newly acquired information, while also instructing, "Now that you possess Spiritual Energy, you definitely shouldn't let your talent go to waste. It's such a waste to passively use such powerful Spiritual Energy only with the help of the Mechanical spirit. The city will likely send someone to teach you some methods to use Spiritual Energy."

"Understood," Bai E nodded in agreement.

While registering the details, Helen quietly asked, "Do you have any plans or requests for the future?"

"I would like the chance to see our artificial human production line..." Bai E expressed his request quietly with his head slightly bowed, seemingly offhand.

Although the production pods for artificial humans were in the barracks, their ownership was tightly controlled by the Scientific Research Institute.

Other than when first born, wanting to take just one more look proved exceedingly difficult.

Even with the rank of admiral, commanding all artificial humans, stepping half a step into the Scientific Research Institute without their special permission was impossible.

Bai E wanted to go inside not out of any particular desire, simply to see if he could destroy one of the machines there.

When he was newly born, his thoughts were chaotic; he didn't get the chance to see whether that thing fell under the jurisdiction of a lucky hit, let alone know what treasures blowing it up might yield.

Helen's beautiful eyebrows gently arched, "You want to see those things?"

"Yes," Bai E said bluntly, "I want to see what the things that made us look like."

After a moment of contemplation, Helen nodded, "Alright, I'll give them a heads up later."

"Swish, swish, swish~" Helen, rapidly scribbling with a marker on the paper in front of her, lifted her head once more, "If there's nothing else, you can go back first. I still need to hand over the results to those waiting for me, and besides..."

Helen's eyes fixed on Bai E's, beguiling and captivating, "Lastly, do you have anything you want to proactively tell me?"

"I do," Bai E asserted firmly, "The warblade."

After combat, all mechas must be sent to the hangar for their mechanical servants to repair, an inevitable procedure.

Even mechas that have birthed a 'mecha spirit' still need external care and meticulous attention.

A severely damaged mecha could temporarily become overwhelmingly powerful with the mecha spirit's buff, but the spirit couldn't always output at its maximum power.

Logistic maintenance and resupply are forever indispensable in the wars of this era.

This is a regulation.

Therefore, the anomalies on the alloy warblade that ultimately killed the hive guardian would inevitably be spotted by those mechanical servants.

That blade... had been permanently enchanted.

With a smile playing on her lips, Helen lifted the tablet that was on the table in front of Bai E, "Are you referring to these two?"

The screen showed the moment when Bai E's final stroke set the limit.

The two warblades, closest to the drone, had their details clearly visible through restoration—a warblade that had seen endless slashing with not even the slightest scratch on its surface.

Helen, who had studied not only people but had also scrutinized this video repeatedly, naturally noticed every minute detail.

"Don't worry, both blades including your mecha are now in our hands," Helen playfully winked with her right eye, "I told you I'd cover for you. You can trust me completely."

Bai E fell silent for two seconds before he spoke softly, "What I mean is, the warblade that ultimately killed one of the hive guardians has been permanently modified by the mecha spirit. It's similar to the power used on the Dominator's bio-blades. Perhaps you can glean some inspiration from it to innovate the current armaments in the military."

Helen, feeling her flirtatious gaze was wasted, nodded with a touch of embarrassment, "I see..."

"If there's nothing else, I won't keep Helen from her duties," Bai E said.

Watching Bai E's meticulous retreat, Helen pressed a hand to her forehead with a troubled expression, her lips parted and sighed, "Why do I feel like he still doesn't trust me..."

...

The moment Bai E stepped out, he spotted a familiar figure waiting in a shadowed corner of the building.

The unkempt man who seemed to have a bone to pick with Weslin.

As Bai E appeared, the man quietly stepped out from the corner, extending a hand with a cheerful smile, "Admiral Bai E, a pleasure to meet you, I'm Caesar, from the Spiritual Power Managers Center."

'Spiritual Power Managers Center?'

The woman who took Kiro Lan and Morphie away came from that place.

Bai E extended his hand for a brief handshake, his expression one of pure puzzlement, "You were looking for me..."

"I've heard about you from the mouths of the two little ones. They've said they miss you and hope you can visit them when you have time."

Bai E furrowed his brows in confusion, asking, "Which two little ones?"

"Kiro Lan and Morphie."

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...

"Understood, my lord." Bai E nodded and left politely.

...

Were they the ones the children truly trusted? Or was it just someone who had once heard his name from the children's lips and was now using it as a pretext to get closer?

When Bai E first made contact with Weslin, he was present as well, but back then, the other party did not show the slightest hint of friendliness upon hearing his name.

It was only after learning more information that they showed this "kindness."

Was this kindness genuine or merely out of self-interest?

Bai E had no interest in further interaction; the promise Helen had made to him was far more significant.

It was time to visit his production pod!

While walking towards the underground production hall, there was a barely perceptible breeze.

Helen was very efficient in handling matters; she had arranged the necessary greetings well in advance. Upon seeing Bai E, a skinny, dark elder who was in charge of supervising the underground production hall gestured him forward, "Admiral Bai E, please come in!"

Entering the underground production hall required passing through multiple checkpoints, each heavily guarded. The thick steel walls were of a reliable quality; even intense heavy artillery fire would likely fail to breach it quickly.

Moreover, the moment Bai E stepped into the hall, he felt a brief stagnation in his Spiritual Energy.

Its activity also greatly diminished.

Not only did the intelligences that inherited technology from the Golden Age have measures against spiritual energy users, but humans themselves had their own means of defending against spiritual energy users.

Only after passing through several barriers did Bai E arrive in the area where the underground production line was actually located.

The lofty hall seemed endless, and rows of production pods like single beds were neatly arranged within it.

From underground, numerous tubes extended up and connected to the head casings of the pods.

A pale green glow emanated from the transparent lids of the pods. Nearing one, Bai E looked through the greenish light to see the dormant individuals inside.

These were artificially created humans nearing completion, their naked bodies submerged in what appeared to be a green solution, their eyes closed, serene and tranquil.

Where the soul originated from was unknown to anyone.

But those artificial humans who had been out of the pods for only a short time seemed to soon possess their own thoughts.

Even Bai E, who had once personally experienced the process, found it quite miraculous.

However, at the moment, Bai E had no time to ponder these ultimate cosmic mysteries.

Looking at the production pod in front of him, Bai E's gaze fixated on a line of tiny letters that only he could see—

[Artificial Human Production Pod (Neutral)—Use "Lucky Strike" to destroy and loot: Guaranteed (Integrated Control Chip*50, Research Experience 1000 points) ; High Probability (Technology: Artificial Human Intelligent Production Line) ; Possible (Knowledge: Genetic Modification)]

The possible loot wasn't much and seemed straightforward.

But what it provided was precisely what he needed at the moment.

All these things were the foundation upon which the city stood; while he might not be an expert, having control over them at least gave him the capital to say "no" to the city's power structure in the future.

Not to mention, with all this technology and knowledge, the force he would develop could eventually have the credentials to stand against the city.

Looking around, he noticed that there wasn't a single person watching this area.

It seemed that Helen's orders had been effective, and everyone was quite at ease with his arrival, allowing him to move about and inspect as he pleased.

Moreover, his "Heavenly Eye" Spiritual Energy, though suppressed and functioning at low efficiency, enveloped the space around him at all times.

Even actions observed by cameras from outside the range could be perceived by his Spiritual Energy.

Unless there were special cameras with spiritual energy detection capability, whether he was under surveillance was crystal clear to Bai E.

At the moment, of course, there were none.

Still, looking down at the nearly-completed dormant human body in the pod in front of him, Bai E hesitated for a moment before walking away.

With so many production pods available, there was no need to destroy one that was about to give birth to a "newborn."

After moving a certain distance from the first pod, Bai E set his sights on another, where the green solution in the pod was almost empty.

You're the one!

"Crash!"

To make his actions a bit more credible, Bai E purposely moved very close, as if drawn by the machine and wanting to observe it up close.

"Snap!"

The moment the pod exploded, the green solution splattered all over Bai E's face.

Sticky and a bit sweet...

[Loot acquired: Integrated Control Chip*50, Research Experience 1000 points, Technology: Artificial Human Intelligent Production Line, Knowledge: Genetic Modification.]

Got them all!

Wiping the thick liquid off his face, Bai E turned to see a large group of white coats and the armed soldiers following them, quickly approaching the explosion.

Bai E stood still, arms hanging by his side, trying to appear as harmless as possible.

"..."

The person in charge of the underground production pods looked at the machinery debris scattered on the ground and the green solution splattered even onto the walls of the neighboring pod. The first look in his small eyes was anger, but upon resting on Bai E, it quickly turned into helplessness.

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This was a person specially instructed by Helen to be allowed in, and she even specifically told them to let him look around freely and not to follow him.

It should be known that even if other high-ranking officials from different departments wanted to inspect this underground production hall, they would have someone from their team accompany them throughout the visit.

On the one hand, to supervise and fear that the other party might accidentally damage these valuable machines, and on the other, to provide a popular science introduction about some basic knowledge of the artificial human production chambers.

So now, the target specifically instructed by Helen, even if he destroyed one or two machines, how to deal with it would have to be reported to Helen before she could make a decision. They had no authority to punish him.

At most, they could only "respectfully" ask him to leave.

The thin, dark person in charge stood behind the slowly closing alloy door, looking at the departing figure with a face full of distress.

At this moment, he suddenly remembered a "rumor" that circulated among a few people—

"Keep dogs and Bai E out!"

Don't get close to Bai E, it will bring misfortune.

Although it's said that anything electrical might explode, why does it have to explode precisely when Bai E gets near?

That overturned maintenance dock in the hangar, it's said that it still hasn't fully recovered its proper maintenance function...

"Damn it! Encountered a ghost!"

...

Right after reporting to the so-called "big shots" in the city waiting for results about the new breakthrough found on Bai E, Helen received a message from her subordinates about Bai E's achievements—

Successfully destroyed one production chamber!

Helen lightly curled the corners of her mouth, helplessly shook her head, and chuckled, "Really impatient..."

She had just given him permission to visit, and he turned around and took action.

As for Bai E's "talent" for blowing up whatever he touches, Helen had long harbored suspicions.

Since she decided to study this person Bai E, any information she knew about him was included in her calculations.

The slurry machine, the food production workshop, the maintenance dock in the hangar... and now the artificial human production chambers.

Even the target that Bai E had shot to pieces with a real gun when he was first introduced as an artificial human soldier.

If there is a purpose and an action, there will inevitably be traces.

Everything that Bai E has touched has, without exception, ended up destroyed beyond repair.

A coincidence?

Or is it intentional?

Until now, Helen's attitude towards behaviors exhibited by Bai E was one of skepticism, but it was only this time, when she specifically ordered everyone to stay away and turned off all surveillance cameras, that she could truly confirm what Bai E needed to acquire from these actions.

What could it be?

Unknown.

Is he studying the essence of these things?

From the shooting target... Of course, this cannot be affirmed for certain, as there isn't even any official record, let alone the time difference between this and the subsequent incidents.

From the slurry machine, food production workshop, to the hangar, and now the artificial human production chambers.

Food, mechanical repair, artificial human creation, and decoding?

A clear logical thread formed in Helen's mind.

Can he truly understand what he's researching?

"Teacher?" The apprentice's inquiry came from beside her.

Helen nodded and rose to her feet. Her silky leg, previously resting on the other, tucked away beneath her wide robe as she walked toward the scene of the incident in the underground production hall.

Upon arriving at the scene, Helen nodded and murmured to herself, "Just as I thought..."

Another disaster.

Although destroying something and then reconstructing it is indeed the fastest way to learn the structure of something.

But what research requires things to be destroyed outright to their raw materials?

With the structure no longer existing, is the plan to study from the molecules?

The person in charge of the production hall passed over a tablet from one side, which recorded the scene photos taken immediately after the incident, along with verbal descriptions from bystanders.

It included Bai E, covered all over with green solution...

After a swift scan, a flash of purplish spiritual energy glimmered in Helen's eyes.

What exactly he had gained after performing these actions, and what kind of changes he could bring about... She was truly curious.

Turning to leave, Helen's icy voice gave the order, "Clean up the scene, let the Logistics Department build another one. No need to record this incident, I will handle it."

"Understood!"

...

Ever since his return, Bai E had been busy with all sorts of things, only managing to doze for two to three hours just before dawn; then he got up and went straight to the city outskirts.

Ever since he had been locked up due to the "risk of loss of control," it had been a long time since he last visited Black Street to see how the players and residents had developed the place.

Bai E believed that the image he had established in the players' hearts from the beginning would prevent them from easily giving up on him, but these capricious fellows always needed occasional guidance. Otherwise, who knew whether they would suddenly entertain the idea of conjuring up a nuclear bomb with their hands and blasting the city into the sky?

Although, the chances of such outlandish ideas coming to fruition were slim.

After successfully becoming a military General, even without the token that allowed for leaving the camp at will, no guard would stop Bai E from coming and going, not even requiring a greeting.

Wherever he walked, he was met with nothing but reverent gazes.

["Lucky Strike" Charge +1.]

["Lucky Strike" Charge +1.]

...

["Lucky Strike" Charge +1.]

Exaggerated...

Merely by taking a stroll in the military camp, Bai E received a barrage of skill charge notifications.

It was only after reaching the limit of 50 charges that could be obtained in a short time through the same action that the notifications finally ceased.

"..."

So, once one's status reached a certain level, could they really farm goodwill just with their face? No! In fact, it was still about strength.

It was with strength that he had climbed from an ordinary soldier to his current position, filled with desirable fantasies.

Another officer born into such a high position wouldn't receive the same treatment.

Bai E inwardly sneered. Compared to the time of his birth, earning charges in this way was much easier and more pleasant.

If just walking around the camp every day could net him 50 charges, the day when each of his shots came with a "Lucky Strike" wasn't too far off.

Outside the city, Black Street.

A thriving scene.

On this land, which he hadn't visited in a long time, the old houses and dilapidated roads were visibly refurbished.

Today was the weekend, and everywhere he looked, people lazily chatted in groups or found sunny spots to bask in the sun by themselves.

Now that it was winter, although the slight temperature changes had no effect on Bai E, for these ordinary people, basking in the warmth of the winter sun was considered a great pleasure.

With Helen, the academician from Grey Iron City, always coveting Black Street at the back of his mind, Bai E was especially careful to observe the surroundings of Black Street. His spiritual energy of Heavenly Eye was always disseminated around him, as he tried hard to find any suspicious traces.

He had indeed told Yue Ying to help keep an eye on Black Street while he was under confinement, but since he had entrusted Yue Ying with the task, the two of them had not had any opportunity to be alone together, and naturally, there had been no chance to discuss any special changes she might have encountered while looking after Black Street.

'Nothing...'

'Nothing...'

A picture of tranquility.

Black Street now seemed like a real paradise, free from disputes and hidden dangers.

The lively figure with mechanical limbs bounded past him, giving Bai E the fleeting illusion of playing a cyberpunk-style video game.

'Huh? Are these players all so wealthy? They've all got mechanical limbs installed?'

This question flashed through his mind, and in the distance, he suddenly spotted a tall and burly figure sitting on the steps, gazing into the distance...

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Such a tall and burly figure, even among the brawny warriors in the military camp, was quite rare.

In this Black Street, he naturally stood out even more.

A familiar silhouette immediately came to mind for Bai E, almost like an instinct.

Bai E shifted his steps and headed straight in that direction.

Sitting down next to the imposing figure, Bai E turned his head and could see the man's stout, white stubble.

The hair, looking dirty and curly, hung wildly; the whole person was unkempt, resembling a farmer who had grown tired from labor and also an artist experiencing life.

"How come I have never seen you before?" Bai E asked with a smile.

The man didn't turn his head, just kept gazing into the distance, "I haven't seen you either... but I've heard of you."

Although he didn't receive the news immediately when Black Street had an accident last time, when he returned to his ordinary labor in Black Street afterward, the influence brought by the old soldier from Black Street who had received news from the military camp and the words he said could always be heard from the mouths of various people.

The mysterious and powerful ruler of Black Street, it turned out, was just an ordinary soldier from the military camp.

"Oh? What have you heard about me?" Bai E raised an eyebrow, curious about what he knew.

The tall and burly man didn't answer immediately, instead, he seemed to talk about other unrelated topics, "The expedition to the bug nest yesterday, it failed again?"

Ordinary people certainly didn't dare to observe military operations, for if discovered, they could lose their heads, but such a large-scale operation obviously couldn't be concealed from the Doctor, who had elite warriors.

More than ten thousand people went, but only about a thousand returned.

This astonishing rate of casualties undoubtedly represented one outcome—failure in the campaign.

However, under the premise of a failed campaign, to still see Bai E here in a casual pose already explained a lot.

He didn't lose despite the campaign's failure.

It was even possible that he had shone brilliantly during the collapse of the entire army after the failed campaign, so much so that he was immediately put to thorough use upon returning to the military district.

Otherwise, Bai E, who was confined last time for disciplinary violations, wouldn't have been able to leave the military camp so easily.

"Yeah... it failed," Bai E nodded, "Many people died..."

"In this era, isn't it only natural for people to die?" the Doctor shook his head with a wry smile, "Your pointless kindness will be your greatest enemy."

"Whatever," Bai E responded noncommittally, simply staring at the man's profile and calmly asking, "So should I call you 'Doctor'? Or what?"

"Whatever you like, since this is likely our last encounter anyway."

"Huh?" Bai E was startled; the Doctor's response was somewhat unexpected.

"You think I'm definitely going to fight you?" For the first time, the Doctor turned his head, his rugged face suddenly giving off a somewhat familiar feeling.

"..." Bai E pursed his lips, not making a sound.

That was indeed what he thought.

No matter from which channel he obtained information, this Doctor was always portrayed as a cold-blooded and ruthless mad scientist, following behind the girl named Nova he had taken away.

To reclaim Nova, the other side was bound to have a bloody showdown with him.

But only with his current strength at hand could he afford to sit here and chat with the other side as if they were friends.

"Nova is my daughter."

The Doctor calmly dropped a bombshell of a revelation.

"She actually died in an accidental incident..."

"All the souls in that area reside within Nova's body, to the extent that her own personality has completely fallen into slumber."

"In that final moment, Nova subconsciously protected everyone, so everyone also subconsciously protected her."

"All the souls within that body exist to protect Nova's main soul, and only when it's truly 'safe' will they allow the soul named 'Nova' to truly control her own body."

The Doctor's somewhat aged eyes looked at Bai E, and for a moment, his eyes reflected a touch of paternal tenderness, "I came after her just to see if she's doing well."

Bai E pursed his lips, silent for a long time.

He never expected that the truth about Nova would be this.

"Nova is the most perfect creation of my life; do not let down her trust in you, otherwise... I won't let you off. But for now, I must return."

The moment the old man stood up, it was as if the aura of iron and blood surged through him again, "The reason these natural disasters pose such a huge threat to humanity is that our human bodies are too fragile. I want to create a batch of ordinary human angels who can ignore all difficulties and execute our human will to sweep away all formidable foes."

"Of course, you're averse to the sacrifices in this world, so naturally, you're also averse to everything I do in Grey Iron City; we are naturally enemies. I have no intention of justifying my actions now, but if you can't stand the current situation in Grey Iron City, then come find me when you have enough power in the future. I will do everything I wish to, until success, or until I am taken down."

The old man walked towards the distance, his tall figure burning like the sun at midmorning.

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"In the end, let me leave you with this, kid—the reverence for power is far stronger than the bonds of gratitude and obligation. If you wish to grow and eventually rule over everything, the first thing you need to learn is to harden your heart."

The doctor left, with his legion in tow.

After a series of clandestine observations and tests, a father seemed to finally feel assured enough to entrust his daughter into the hands of a stranger.

When Bai E arrived at Gilder's house, a petite figure immediately sprang up like an octopus and clung onto him, "Bai, you finally came!"

Petting the fluffy white-haired head in front of him, Bai E smiled indulgently, "Didn't you go to work?"

Nova was responsible for the communication convoy between Black Street and Li Ming Town. Without a powerful candidate overseeing it, Bai E was not at ease with the convoy frequently traversing the wasteland back and forth carrying large amounts of materials.

In fact, even with Nova's combat abilities alone, Bai E was not entirely reassured.

He would definitely need to assign more people in the future.

"Just got back," Nova looked up at Bai E, with eyes shining brightly, "Haven't seen you for a long time, they said you were locked up by the bad guys in the military camp?"

"Locked up?" Bai E narrowed his eyes slightly, "Who said that?"

"It has been dealt with, sir," Gilder responded respectfully from behind, "Some of the old soldiers heard some rumors about you from individual officers in the camp and spread them here. Of course, with Nova absent, there were still other guardians arranged by you in place. The foreign combat group that was colluding with that old soldier has been completely annihilated."

Yue Ying?

Bai E instantly realized who had intervened.

The combat groups' strength varied, but given the military force on Black Street, a full assault by even the lowest-level combat group would be more than Black Street could handle.

Without Nova and without Yue Ying stepping in, they would have been doomed.

"What about the old soldier who colluded with them?"

"He died too, it seems he was corrupted by demons, when he died not even his flesh and blood remained."

"Demons again..."

Bai E's eyes sharpened.

The demons in this world seemed to infiltrate every aspect of humanity, finding their way into every crevice.

Wherever there was a slight gap, they could stretch out their claws.

"Do you know what kind of demons were involved?"

"I don't know..." They didn't have that much knowledge.

Perhaps the guardian who had been protecting them in secret hadn't spoken up to explain, "Maybe you can ask the guardian you arranged."

"I understand," Bai E nodded.

Since the incident had passed, and trusting in Gilder's abilities, Bai E decided not to pry further into the matter. Yet, he asked about another concern, "What about the subordinates I had before?"

"They? It seems they ran off to the city with the people who came to Black Street last time to perform limb surgeries for the disabled."

"To the city?"

Bai E nodded to show he understood.

Indeed.

The players were not ones to sit still.

Having been out of touch for several days, they wouldn't have just waited in one spot.

He wondered what new maps they might have opened up in the city.

Speaking of which, he had yet to see what the inner city actually looked like...

...

"Darn it! Where's Kuang Xin?"

"Nowhere to be found~"

The underground space expanded by steel was also vast, its broad dome almost as comforting as being on the surface, without any sense of oppression.

Under Wen Jie's enthusiastic guidance, a few players were navigating through the liveliest black market underground.

Witnessing all sorts of strange and cyberpunk-style gadgets, they were marveling at the sights.

Turning around, however, they realized that the composition of their group was a tad off.

Dai Lian counted heads one by one and finally seemed puzzled, "Seems like we're one short."

"Right, where's Kuang Xin?" Gu Lan was also a bit curious.

"Wasn't he just behind us?" Gong Yan tried to recall.

Zhou Wenjie took the lead and looked back to search, "It's okay, let's go find him. Maybe he got distracted by something and wandered off without us noticing?"

In this bustling underground black market, losing one or two people couldn't be more normal.

"I've been lost here several times before and each time I was found by the wolves and scorpions."

Wen Jie chuckled, "Don't worry, we usually can find them."

The tall with a scar on his face, the Wolf and Scorpion, followed behind the group, rolling his eyes in resignation.

How clueless could this kid be to just blurt out such 'noble deeds'?

Of course, if he wasn't so innocently clueless, perhaps she, someone used to the cunning hearts of others, wouldn't have found those moments of tranquility and peace by his side.

It's just hard to figure out how someone with his personality has managed to live this long...

"Come on, I'll take you to find him." Seeing the youngsters wandering the streets like headless chickens, Wolf and Scorpion took the initiative to step forward and speak out.

However, after a thorough search, even the well-connected Wolf and Scorpion couldn't find out where that impressively handsome gorilla had gone.

"That blockhead gorilla," Dai Lian gritted his teeth, wishing he could see Kuang Xin right in front of him to sock him a couple of good ones.

"We can't log off and ask him? Let him wait at some conspicuous place for us. Speaking of which, who here knows him in real life?" specifically avoiding Wolf and Scorpion, Gu Lan suggested proactively.

"Don't know him..."

"Don't know him..."

Everyone tacitly shook their heads, adhering to the principle of an online acquaintance with a touch-and-go approach.

"But I think I heard Kuang Xin say that he met Xu Ruoguang offline before."

"But Xu Ruoguang is outside the city..."

"What else can we do?" Dai Lian was so frustrated, he wished he could flay Kuang Xin on the spot, "I'll head back to Black Street and ask Guang. You guys keep searching for him here."

"Alright."

"We've got no other choice."

Zhou Wenjie hadn't said much.

His interaction with these players had been limited, and since entering the game, apart from aimlessly wandering around initially, the rest of his time was spent working in silence for Wolf and Scorpion in her guild.

It was for this reason that he wasn't very familiar with the other players but knew the tough on the outside, tender on the inside, gang leader Wolf and Scorpion quite well.

It wasn't just the players who deliberately avoided Wolf and Scorpion; she also deliberately kept her distance from them.

Wolf and Scorpion, who was lost in thought with her head down, had a noticeable shadow in her eyes.

Watching the players discuss amongst themselves, Wen Jie cautiously approached Wolf and Scorpion, "What's up?"

Wolf and Scorpion glanced at him, "What is it?"

"You know what's going on, right?"

Wolf and Scorpion pursed her lips, glanced at the other partners who seemed to still be discussing, and then slightly lowered her gloomy face closer to Wen Jie's ear. The warm breath accompanied her words into Wen Jie's ear, "I have a rough idea... Your friend, he's really good-looking, right?"

"I suppose..." Wen Jie wasn't too concerned about such matters.

The appearance of characters in the game was far less exciting to him than the rules within it.

"..." Wolf and Scorpion rolled her eyes helplessly, before continuing on, "With his looks, he'd likely attract a lot of attention in this underground market. He might have been targeted by someone the moment we entered this black market. Now... he's probably been knocked out and taken to some corner, and you guys are almost certainly not going to be able to find him."

The barbarity inside the city is no more civilized than that outside it.

Even from certain perspectives, it's even more chilling.

Wolf and Scorpion, speaking these words, hung her head slightly, looking somewhat guilty, "It was my negligence. I didn't think of this at the beginning."

She'd been mingling with these mischievous fellows for the past few days, and the underground fighter in her had become a bit lax in her thinking.

Which led to such a grave oversight.

"Ah~" Wen Jie was just thinking about how to resolve this, "So what do we do?"

"Auction... or maybe some, that place, we might be able to find him there."

Chapter 598: Enjoy!

Seeing that everything in Black Street was developing on the right track, and the threat to Black Street that she had previously worried about from the doctor had been completely eliminated, Bai E returned to the military camp with peace of mind again.

And she surreptitiously found Yue Ying.

Yue Ying was sitting idly in a familiar corner, meditating as if she was waiting for Bai E's arrival.

Feeling someone approaching, Yue Ying's meditative posture wasn't affected at all.

When she was meditating here, except for Bai E, no one could see her.

"About the matter I asked for your help with last time, did you encounter a demon?" Bai E got straight to the point, expressing her intention.

Yue Ying gently opened her eyes and glanced at Bai E, "Yes, a conspirator Believer."

After a moment of silence, Yue Ying spoke again, "There's something not quite right with your territory."

"?" Bai E looked at Yue Ying, full of confusion, "What's not right?"

"Demons," Yue Ying stated firmly, "In that area of Black Street, there have been too many incidents of the Evil God's blessings."

"So?" Bai E was still puzzled.

Demons infiltrate wherever they can; where there are twisted desires, there's the potential for demons to appear.

Humans, due to their harsh environment and the fickleness of human nature, naturally have their own desires, and suffering breeds evil, which easily attracts demons – isn't this only logical?

After all, this world has come to this point; what else can be done but to adapt?

Bai E had never doubted the rationale behind this.

Yue Ying's eyebrows furrowed slightly, "Haven't you ever thought, if other places were like your territory, with a Believer granted power far beyond ordinary humans by the Evil God showing up every few days, how could the local people continue to live normally?"

It seems that the only alternative would be to join the ranks of the Evil God, wouldn't it?

"Aren't there arbiters from the Arbitration Place handling incidents related to demons?" Due to her limited perspective, Bai E couldn't fully understand the entire city's landscape.

"Too few," Yue Ying shook her head gently, "The number of people with Spiritual Energy talents among your humans is too low in proportion to the overall population, they can't possibly perfectly protect every hidden corner."

Plus, humans don't have the resources to train every non-Spiritual Energy talented person like the Elf Race and develop them into beings with Spiritual Energy.

Under these circumstances, Believers of demons, proliferating everywhere, can easily infiltrate the city like a sieve.

This world should have been a playground for demons, rather than the current reality dominated by the human will.

Yue Ying continued, educating Bai E with some basic knowledge, "In fact, most of the Evil God's Believers, even if they zealously worship the high-dimensional Evil God, only become the lowest rank among the Believers of demons. They might be slightly stronger than when they were human, but the advantage is limited. Only those who have performed a significant amount of sacrifices and whose faith

is fanatical have a certain chance of receiving some blessings. But even then, their power may not be as great as the demonic blessings you and I have seen. Therefore, there definitely exists a problem in your territory. It's causing an unusual gathering of demons and they are determined to invade this material world through your territory!"

"This..." Bai E mused slightly, "Black Street?"

What's special about Black Street?

She was completely unaware.

There are countless places like Black Street on the outskirts of the city, and before she ruled over Black Street, it was as filled with savage Order as any gathering point beyond the city.

Barbaric, yet ordinary.

If there was indeed something special about it...

Perhaps it's because it was actually under her control?!

Bai E's gaze grew sharp as she suddenly noticed a detail she had overlooked.

As a shut-in who played games in the original world, she woke up in this unfamiliar and lousy era after a dream-like haze.

No one explained why she appeared in this place; she was just thrown into a battlefield with other races shortly after she came of age.

Was she special? Of course, she was special.

Being a player who traveled to become an NPC in a game, how magical does that sound?

There were even other players who came to play this game with her, the difference was that they could play it like a real game, while she had to be careful at all times because once she died, there would be no second chance.

To transform from a player who should belong to a higher dimension to an NPC in a game who has to constantly worry about dying—it was indeed special, wasn't it?

But to say how special... so many players were still playing with her.

She was just one of the countless players; perhaps there had been a tiny error in the way she launched the game.

Countless times, Bai E had doubted whether she had forgotten an important part of her past—

Like "Galaxy Online" having already been released, and she had already obtained access to the gaming pod, it's just that there was a little programmatic error when she logged in, causing her consciousness to be trapped forever in this game.

If she died, could she actually return to the original reality?

She didn't know.

Bai E didn't dare to try.

She even dared not ask those players about the specifics of their world, whether they could find her home to see if she was indeed lying in bed...

But is this amazing place really just a game? And was her original world really real?

Chapter 599: Enjoy!_2

Endless thoughts tangled in his mind like a ball of yarn, Bai E suddenly thought of the most precise possibility—

Perhaps the demons "saw" his characteristic of being a player who descended into being a character in the game, and they wanted to trace his origin, thus finding a way to invade the "real world."

"..."

Isn't that special enough?

It just required some time to verify.

Bai E shook his head indifferently, "Never mind, I'll deal with the demon when I meet it next time."

Whether it was because of the special nature of Black Street or because of his uniqueness, time would naturally reveal all.

After all, as his status in the city rose, the map of his activities would not be limited to just the line between Black Street and the military camp.

The possibility of coming into contact with more things had increased substantially.

Like tonight...

Weslin had made plans with him to visit the inner city, saying he wanted to experience the local customs and culture, and later he would take him to mix in the inner city.

"Do whatever you want; it's your own business," Yue Ying said helplessly.

The demons' homeland was in a higher dimensional space, where they could infiltrate humanity recklessly, yet humans couldn't do anything against them.

"I don't have other matters, but I still need to accompany Weslin to the inner city tonight."

Yue Ying's face was expressionless, as if it had nothing to do with her, she lightly responded, "Got it."

Watching Bai E's departing figure, Yue Ying's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, her face full of confusion.

She felt that Bai E obviously had some guesses but he didn't state them explicitly.

Did he have some reservations?

...

Bai E changed into a suit that Weslin had prepared for him.

According to him, the individuals he was about to meet were all high-ranking figures in the city, and since the destination leaned toward entertainment, wearing a serious military uniform would be somewhat out of place.

The suit fitted Bai E perfectly, his figure tall and straight, his features strong and handsome.

Weslin, who had also changed into a suit, was impressed when he saw Bai E.

Good-looking but not enough to outshine himself, with a strong presence and even physical prowess—what could be better than such a partner and bodyguard?

The key was his unwavering loyalty; even if he left the military camp in the future, he would have to lure this guy away to stay by his side.

"Let's go to the inner city," Weslin took the lead, taking Bai E to his private car and darted toward the city.

The city lights had just come on, and the scenery of the inner city didn't seem as bustling as the metropolises Bai E knew from his original world.

The dim lights barely illuminated the long streets, the road sides desolate, the facilities old and worn.

Busy figures could be seen everywhere along the roadside.

However, at the sight of Weslin's car, they all instinctively maintained a certain distance.

In this city, some people were simply untouchable for the ordinary folk.

No matter how harsh the apocalypse, humans still had to live.

Labor, exchange, resources—these were the eternal social forms of humanity.

"After so many years of city development, the surface space just isn't enough; many people live deep underground," Weslin said while driving, educating the Bai E sitting beside him on the co-pilot's seat with some common knowledge of the inner city, "The place we're going to is underground, to give you a bit of an eye-opener."

Weslin truly wanted to keep Bai E's absolute combat power by his side, so he began to try luring him firmly onto his own chariot with things all humans liked.

The only inviolable command in the Artificial Human's genes was "for the sake of humanity."

But apart from that, their bodies, identical to those of natural humans, allowed them to fall in love with various pleasures just like natural humans.

Only when they shared similar hobbies and secrets could he truly establish a closer and more intimate relationship with himself in his heart.

Bai E's eyes watched the bright lights outside the window without making a sound.

He was well aware of Weslin's intentions, but he also wanted to take a closer look at the scenery within the city.

After all, he was always destined to take over at least 51% control of the city. Naturally, he needed to understand every aspect of it.

The car traveled down the spiraling road, passing through at least three checkpoints, but Weslin's car bore a special emblem, and none of the checkpoints required them to stop for inspection.

"The city's top indulgences are all in its lowest layer, the most chaotic and craziest place. Of course, for us, it's all about pleasure," Weslin's lips curved slightly, enjoying the various gazes that lingered on the vehicle as it passed by.

The pursuit of a city lord's successor wasn't much; power was something his father had told him to strive for—at least to the extent that he didn't appear so wasteful as to be disrespected.

Only genuine pleasure is the fun life should have.

Life is short and living in these dark times, he didn't think humanity could shine again... at least not in his generation.

For himself, it was enough just to play.

The lower they went, the more turbid the air seemed, and the temperature rose slightly.

Through hundreds of years of development, a city that could not expand outward had to dig downward.

Geothermal heat and the difficulty in circulating air created the harsh environment of the lower levels.

The steel avenue emitted the smell of machine oil, which entered the car through the cycling system and was somewhat pungent.

Apart from the "important people" coming down from the upper levels for fun, the physical bottom dwellers of the city were simultaneously at the lowest rung of political status.

The military's recruitment was actually aimed at these poor people. Only those with no hope for the future would risk their necks, attempting to win a future through military exploits. Their status in the barracks was not much different from that of artificial humans.

Yet, precisely because of this, these people were the ones more eager to distance themselves from artificial humans.

Only by securing the artificial humans at the very bottom could they feel that they were not truly the lowest class.

And now, under the watchful gaze of those greedy yet repressed eyes, Weslin's car's taillights traveled along the city's bottom layer's only steel avenue to its end.

At the end of this avenue was a gigantic building adorned with colorful neon lights.

The spacious circular plaza was even slightly larger than the military camp's drill ground, with its fountains' bases emitting a golden glow and statues of holy goddesses so white and immaculate.

Pleasant music wafted across the entire plaza, where passersby were all well-dressed elite members of the city's upper echelons.

The darker and more hopeless the times, the more people needed excessive pleasures to numb their senses.

This intoxicating, opulent atmosphere far surpassed anything Bai E had seen or imagined in his most extravagant dreams before crossing over to this world, enticing one to linger and completely lose themselves.

Bai E slightly furrowed his brow, feeling subconsciously uncomfortable.

In such an effete place, wouldn't it draw the attention of demons?

As the car passed a certain boundary by the plaza, Bai E distinctly felt an odd sensation sweep over him.

Looking back, he realized he had just gone through some kind of Spiritual Energy check.

Seeing the look on Bai E's face, Weslin chuckled and asked, "What's wrong? Not quite comfortable with the atmosphere here?"

A battle-hardened general might feel out of place in this hedonistic environment on their first visit.

But no one would reject pleasure; Weslin believed it was a basic human instinct to pursue it.

Bai E admitted, "A bit... But what puzzles me more is how such a place doesn't attract the attention of demons?"

In a place so rife with desires, Bai E found it hard not to associate it with the dens of demons.

"Do you know how many seasoned executioners from Arbitration Place are watching over this area? Not to mention that a lot of money was spent here to inscribe an Array that filters out demonic temptations. Moreover, demons don't corrupt the real world so easily; it's not easy for them to penetrate the core of our human world unless there's deliberate sacrificial conduct. Don't worry, this place is absolutely safe."

With a "zizz" sound, Weslin steadied the car and patted Bai E's shoulder, his face beaming with a smile, "Come on, indulge, relax once in a while. You need to learn to take it easy. This is our kingdom!"

Chapter 600: 4Auction

After getting off the vehicle, Bai E followed Weslin, walking together across the square toward the opulent domed castle-like super Gothic building.

"Let's go, I'll give you a quick tour first," Weslin said with a warm smile, his golden hair fluttering in the wind, full of spirit.

The hall had a very high ceiling, bustling with constant streams of people.

After arriving here, that feeling of being the center of attention all the way here diminished a lot.

Those who could come to the deepest parts of the city were no ordinary people in the city; it's possible that after a few connections, everyone might be related.

Amidst the melodious music, Weslin led Bai E towards the elevator shaft in the center of the hall.

Once inside the elevator, Weslin directly pressed for the second basement level.

Bai E glanced around and saw that the building had around a dozen or so floors, both above and below ground.

The soundproofing here was almost perfect, and as the elevator doors slowly opened, the lively roar suddenly poured into the ears, as if the previous silence and the noise were two completely different worlds.

The explosive yet non-jarring music instantly squeezed into the spacious elevator interior, giving Bai E a sudden sense of déjà vu as if he were back in the underground bare-knuckle boxing abandoned building where the war-series demonic prince was born.

Sensually dressed ladies with suggestive figures swayed past with drink trays, while Weslin and Bai E one after the other stepped into this wild party.

Neon lights swept all around, the dynamic music setting bodies in motion.

Within the four steel cages set in the corners, scantily clad beauties were dancing passionately to the music,

And on the central core stage, two handsome, muscular men were engaged in fervent combat, fist against flesh, blood flying everywhere.

The onlooking crowd was boiling with excitement, equally ferocious, as if they were part of the intense clash themselves.

If you observed closely, you could tell that the movements of the two Martial Artists fighting in the ring were filled with discrepancies, as if another will existed within their bodies, fighting for control over their physical actions.

What should have been a knockout punch exploiting an opponent's weakness ended up being a violent deviation, losing the precision it was meant to have.

"You might have come across similar unrestricted fighting outside," Weslin explained with a light laugh, his fingers sweeping across the audience in the specific area seats, "but what appears here is completely different from outside. Even the most thrilling conventional unrestricted fights have ceased to satisfy these people. Hence, the fighting here is more... immersive."

Weslin nodded towards the two fighters on the stage with his chin, his eyes smiling, "Those two fighters are pumped full of hormones. They hardly feel any pain, so they don't care about the injuries they sustain. Moreover, their physical stamina and resistance to blows have been specially trained and enhanced with drugs. Only such fighters can make everyone enjoy themselves to the fullest."

Bai E's gaze swept across the audience in those specific areas, and through his spiritual perception, he could clearly see a layer of hazy Spiritual Energy enveloping them.

The Spiritual Energy that enveloped all areas ultimately converged on one point and was directly connected to the central core stage.

On the faces of those audience members, Bai E saw many feverish and manic flushes.

Their flailing fists and feet sometimes seemed to meet resistance, unable to move forward, and occasionally, as if being struck by an invisible force, their cheeks would suddenly whip to one side.

Yet those who turned back seemed even more excited and fervently waved their limbs as if fighting an invisible opponent in front of them.

Bai E closed his eyes and a hazy layer of Spiritual Energy covered his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, the whole Underground Colosseum seemed to split into two distinct and opposing colors.

One side red, the other blue, just like the fighters' shorts on the stage, clearly divided into two distinct camps.

The battle on the stage was less a fight between the two individuals and more a battle between the two camps of audience members throughout the Colosseum.

Of course, the audience's influence often had detrimental effects.

The chaotic amalgamation of countless wills resulted in significant deviations in the actions of the two Spiritual Energy-influenced fighters, often making their struggle appear somewhat comical.

Under Bai E's observation, the streams of red and blue Spiritual Energy sometimes strengthened and sometimes weakened.

This meant that the spectators' influence on the fighters on stage varied in intensity.

A fighter unhampered by tugging limbs on the side naturally could perform better.

But in an instant, they could be at a disadvantage due to the audience's interference, making the fight incredibly entertaining amidst this tug-of-war.

And, of course, the audience members on the stage also felt a thrilling sensation of participation and received a certain ratio of "feedback," as if they were part of the battle themselves.

It was exciting yet without real danger.

This 4D experience was far more stimulating than the simple visual impact of the underground fights Bai E had seen in the outer city.

Of course, besides this, Bai E saw two gray areas at the midline, likely where the new spectators, those who had just come to "broaden their horizons," stayed.

That was where Bai E and Weslin were standing now.

"What do you think? Want to go in and experience it for yourself?"