

Wow 641

Chapter 641: Action begins!_2

Those privy to insider information certainly would not sit by and watch the security team find external support so smoothly.

Hamilton couldn't stand these insinuations. He was utterly convinced by Bai E; there and then, he genuinely rooted for Bai E, shouting, "Didn't we already agree last time? Whoever solves the military district's manpower problem, we all support every decision he makes. Why go back on our words now?"

"Is it solved?" the sarcastic officer retorted with a rise in pitch, "What did Admiral Bai E just say? We need to solve the problem of supplies for the new production of warriors ourselves! Where are the supplies? Where are they? How many supplies have been prepared, how many troops can be rapidly produced?"

Bai E's face remained calm, "The temporary target is ten thousand; as for the supplies, I will prepare them right away."

"Good! If you can also sort out the supply issue, whatever you say, I'll comply!" The sarcastic officer slammed the table and walked out, "If not, just nicely stick to being a mech pilot and stay out of military affairs!"

Watching the slow retreating figure of the other party, Bai E's voice was low yet clear, "Good."

What he wanted was to reinforce everyone's commitment once more.

Last time, it was only under the collective shouting of Carlos, Hamilton, and others that some officers reluctantly accepted the idea that resolving the troops' issue would make one the boss. Now, using supplies to silence the remaining few officers was the purpose of this meeting.

Objective achieved, Bai E left the meeting and headed out of the city.

To fulfill his earlier plan, he needed to have people from Black Street liaise with those from Li Ming Town and ask them to put on an act.

And before that, he first needed to find a way to procure more biotic mass.

Indeed, his Burst Rate backpack stored quite a few chunks of meat, but that was only enough to serve as a lure in the initial phase of the plan. To truly solve the biotic resource requirements for creating thousands of people, he had to take action himself!

Finding Gilder on Black Street, Bai E straightforwardly expressed his intention, "Find some absolutely trustworthy people to transport some things to Li Ming Town, and the town's people must mobilize as a whole to help with something. The situation is urgent and probably a bit troublesome, but you can get Nova to help you."

No sooner had he finished speaking than a petite figure popped out from a corner, "Big White, are you looking for me? I'm here!"

Looking at Nova clinging to him like a little koala, Bai E simply and affectionately patted her head and turned back to Gilder, "This needs to be done quickly; I await your message."

"No problem," Gilder said sternly, treating the tasks given by a superior with great importance, "I will make the arrangements now. I just need to know what and how much you need transporting, so I can prepare enough people."

"Some... chunks of meat, and the quantity, we might need about a dozen trucks for transport."

Bai E directly took out a piece from the Burst Rate Space.

It seemed as if the concept of time didn't exist in that space; the meat chunk retained its original state from the moment it burst into being until it was extracted.

It looked like a fresh piece of flesh just carved off from a living creature, bloody and with a pungent smell that spread out.

Looking at the meat chunk held aloft in Bai E's hand, Gilder mused seriously, "Then we will need to seal them well."

Otherwise, such a strong scent of blood entering the wilderness would undoubtedly become the most attractive thing out there.

"...But don't worry, leave it to me!"

"Hmm," Bai E also trusted Gilder's abilities, for the old man was meticulous and never had issues with his tasks, "Let's leave it at that for now. And my subordinates? Are they here now?"

"Yes! They seem to be waiting for you too."

"Good, call them over for me."

...

Seeing Bai E dressed in a high-ranking officer's uniform, the players had a touch of emotion in their eyes.

In their view, it was their repeated choices that had enabled Bai E, this game NPC, to achieve such growth up to this day.

Every time they saw Bai E's status rise within the game's universe, they felt a sense of pride like a parent finally seeing their child come of age.

Of course, there was also a sense of awe for the realism crafted by this game.

"Sir, is it finally our turn to enter the stage?" Dai Lian proactively stepped forward to ask.

After Bai E had imparted skills to them last time, he ordered them to stand by around the city for the time being.

Considering that the easiest place for the superior to contact was Black Street, they had endured the boredom of not finding many challenging tasks in the vicinity and stayed on Black Street on standby.

"Mhm, the thing I mentioned last time, you all can start preparing for it. After I finish my upcoming arrangements, it won't be long before you'll meet the first batch of new recruits who need training. Remember, they are the future cornerstone of our Li Ming. You must teach them earnestly."

"I guarantee to complete the mission!" Dai Lian saluted sharply, his eyes as resolute as if he were taking a party oath.

"So, this mission must not fail. You will also need to follow the team and ensure the absolute success of this operation!"

Bai E casually concocted a mission and sent it off, deciding that if he was going to train them, he'd do it well; by finding all sorts of excuses to strengthen these players, he could undoubtedly bring more positive feedback for himself.

Once again receiving a mission with rewards richer than any others from the superior, the players all showed excitement and readily accepted, "Yes! Superior!"

"If there's nothing else, you can go discuss the operational cooperation with Gilder. I have other matters to attend to."

"Superior! Superior!" Kuang Xin suddenly emerged from the group of players and approached Bai E, whispering, "Superior, I have intelligence I wish to report to you privately..."

A burly and handsome man whispering like a woman did seem rather amusing, but Bai E waved his hand and cast a Spiritual Energy curtain, instantly creating a barrier that blocked all sensory perceptions, including sight and hearing, separating himself and Kuang Xin from the others' awareness. Then he smiled at Kuang Xin and asked, "What is it?"

"It's like this, Superior." Kuang Xin's face showed a rare shrewdness, "After observing for a few days, I think the organization that Wen Jie joined in the city... is anything but simple!"

"Oh?" Bai E asked with a hint of curiosity, "What do you mean by 'anything but simple'?"

Kuang Xin asserted confidently, "I think they harbor intentions of insurrection! That day Wen Jie invited us to visit their organization, and I saw some things that were being subtly concealed. Wen Jie mentioned something about cleaning robots... but from what I observed, they look more like some sort of biological weapons!"

[Intelligence Acquired (Unidentified): The Disturbed 'Doctor'.]

"Oh?" Bai E frowned slightly and nodded, "Alright, I understand."

So, the organization Wen Jie was part of was also one of those combat groups covertly nurtured and supported by the so-called nobility?

The information provided by Kuang Xin seemed to coincide with the intelligence Bai E already had, so it was likely not baseless speculation. He just wondered how much advantage this early insight into the "insider" news would provide for his subsequent actions.

Bai E waved his hand and flicked out a Spiritual Energy seed, "This is a Spiritual Energy Seed that carries the power of my full-force strike. If you encounter any trouble you can't resolve, you can use your own Spiritual Energy to activate this Seed, and it should help you repel a formidable opponent once."

[You have received a Character Card — Bai E.]

[Character Card — Bai E: Activate this card to launch a full-force strike from the game character — Bai E!]

Kuang Xin, receiving the reward, was overjoyed, "Thank you, Superior!"

"I won't let you down." Bai E said with a smile, clapping Kuang Xin on the shoulder. "Do a good job."

...

As he watched the superior disappear into the night, Gilder turned his gaze back to the subordinates he had gathered.

"Lin De, this is the last mission."

Gilder had promised something last time, but since the other party hadn't mentioned it upon his return, Gilder hadn't brought it up either.

After all, there were very few people under his command whom he completely trusted to get things done.

Yet, the young man smiled radiantly, "What are you talking about, Superior? I am the most loyal servant of our Superior!"

Ever since he had witnessed his own superior single-handedly break through an artificial intelligence's outdoor factory, the superior had become the True God in his heart!

As for the so-called Spiritual Power Managers Center in the city? It wasn't worth a hair of the Superior!

Looking at the young man before him, Gilder seemed puzzled, "Huh?"

"It's nothing. Just give your orders. For the Superior's matters, I would wade through fire and water without hesitation!"

Chapter 642: Kennado Behemoth

Having assigned the task of setting up the lure to the players and Gilder and his company, Bai E turned and headed straight for the wilderness, where a cross-country motorbike he had ridden out from the military camp was waiting.

Special forces teams generally operate in squad formations and often drive proper off-road vehicles when leaving the city.

However, at certain times, single-soldier small vehicles are more suitable.

The motorcycle was not standard issue, but could be exchanged for military merits.

At Bai E's current state, he naturally had no need for military merits.

Dressed in a general's uniform, Bai E lay on the aerodynamically designed low-riding motorbike.

Spiritual Energy enveloped the bike, forming a Spiritual Energy blade that cut through the wind barrier.

The black motorbike streaked through the night with a tail light trail, heading straight into the uninhabited wilderness.

Simply relying on the chunks of flesh he had previously harvested was not enough; to satisfy the biomass needed for the production of tens of thousands of artificial humans, more biomass resources were necessary.

Which place had the highest reserves of biomass in the wild?

Of course, it was not the bugs.

Even if Bai E dared to use the flesh cut from the Bug Race, the city would not dare to use it.

It was the super-giant beasts that roamed the wilderness.

After becoming a military district general, Bai E had the authority to look through many records within the military district.

Some classified documents might be out of reach for the moment due to classification levels, but he could browse through the more common records at will.

If the military district wanted to fight against external enemies, they inevitably had to be clearly aware of various threats of varying sizes within a certain distance around the city—

the expanding Bug Race, the wandering beastmen, the defected mutants, the natural wild beasts...

The wild environment was changing all the time, and the military district's records were naturally updated regularly.

That's what those numerous scouts scattered everywhere were required to do in their daily patrols.

By categorizing the external threats of different distances and origins into different threat levels, they could make the right choice at the right time.

And now, with the data provided by the military district, Bai E easily found the target he currently needed most—the Kennado Behemoth!

The bugs, the beastmen... the arrival of these alien races from outer star systems had brought about permanent changes to the planet's environment.

It was not just the environment; it was the whole ecosystem.

Their bloodline seeds, through another form of natural cycle, had thoroughly integrated into every corner of this planet.

That included all the living organisms currently present on the planet.

Under the influence of alien genes, scavenging crows could undertake death-defying attacks on human troops driven by a bloodthirsty desire, and octopuses in the ocean could grow hundreds of terrifying giant tentacles.

The other wild beasts that had survived on land until now had naturally also reached a new symbiosis with this ecological environment.

The Kennado Behemoth was one of them.

Being the king of the mountains and forests, it is said that the bloodline of the ground dragon, originating from the giant lizards, could sheer off a large part of a mountain peak with a gentle sweep.

This creature was omnivorous and even possessed the "photosynthetic characteristic" stemming from beastman genes, harboring both plant and animal aspects within its body. But regardless of which, it was undoubtedly within the "biomass" category Bai E currently needed.

Bai E's solo venture this time was specifically to seek out this giant beast.

The size of a single giant beast, no matter how colossal, would definitely not be enough for the biomass needs of ten thousand people.

But what if... there was an increase from the "lucky strike" multiplier effect?

This skill wasn't only useful for dealing with formidable enemies or plundering skill traits; when needed, it could also transform into a resource amplifier, providing an urgent solution in desperate times.

With the engine roaring, the model sped along crazily, driving toward the foot of a continuous mountain range.

Gazing at the daunting wilderness in the endless darkness, Bai E, who now had no fear as he had in earlier times.

With his current strength, on this planet, unless he ran headlong into the core nest of the Bug Race, nothing could prevent him from leaving when he wished to leave.

The motorcycle Bai E rode was also a high-end model, utilizing a certain level of Spiritual Energy technology, conflicting with the properties of the storage space, and hence it could not be directly stored away.

Therefore, the bike had to be left on the spot, and he engraved a Spiritual Energy Array for concealment.

In the library of the Spiritual Power Managers Center, Bai E had practically filled the gaps in his capabilities.

Looking at the dark mountains slumbering quietly in the distance, Bai E ignited a great fire.

A fire to burn the mountains, to lure the snake out of its hole!

He had no intention of letting anyone discover the unusual actions of this military district general; he planned to complete this outing within a day and night. With limited time, he had no leisure to play hide and seek with the giant beast hidden within the mountain range.

The giant beast had a fear of fire within its nature.

Although the flames couldn't cause the slightest harm to its invulnerable exterior, the extreme heat of the fire would undoubtedly make it extremely irritable.

The dryness caused by the wildly evaporating moisture in the air would guide it to come seeking the source.

Bai Chu sat cross-legged in the middle of the fire that was burning down the mountain, closing his eyes to rest while Spiritual Energy spread all around, waiting for the arrival of the giant beast.

Sure enough, amidst the black night, with only the distant dim starry sky as a backdrop, countless ancient trees growing on the mountain surface fell one by one with a grating "crunch," as the furious giant beast patrolled its territory, intent on seeing who dared start this unanticipated conflagration!

Chapter 643: Kennado Behemoth_2

Bai E deftly stood up, staring directly at the somewhat oddly shaped, unfamiliar behemoth.

Its tank-sized eyes reflected a dull yellow glow in the dark night, while two rows of even smaller eyes seemed to surround its main eyes, scanning in every direction.

And now, the myriad eyes as cunning as human eyes, all focused on Bai E, the target with a peculiar aura.

For a terrestrial beast to grow to such a gigantic size, simply being tough-skinned and hard-fleshed was not enough.

Ferocious claws and a Plasma Cannon it could spit from its mouth were just the behemoth's standard means of attack. Its all-round monitoring of the environment made it so that it would not miss any important piece of information—

The vibration in the air, the evaporation of bodily fluids, even the exploration of the entire light spectrum, left no place for an opponent to hide.

Fortunately, Bai E had no intention of hiding.

The transparent text floating above the behemoth's head clearly displayed the rewards it could bring to Bai E—

[Kennado Behemoth (Beast) (Leader)—"Lucky Strike" kill drops: Guaranteed (Fresh Meat*200000, Plant Tissue*50000, Combat Experience 5000 points).]

It seemed that, due to the significant racial difference, the behemoth could not bring Bai E any benefit in terms of attributes.

But just the massive amount of resources was enough to justify its demise.

Bai E reached out his hand and pulled out his longbow from the storage space.

After becoming a military marshal and securing that position, Bai E had also undergone an upgrade.

The compound bow, previously made of monometal, could no longer keep up with Bai E's level. A longbow made from variant isotropic alloys of the octometal used in Mecha construction became Bai E's new equipment.

The arrows, also made from octometal, were pitch black in the night. Their matte coating, even in the darkness, would not reflect a speck of light.

Bai E drew his longbow, and Spiritual Energy surged wildly into it.

The boost in basic damage of ten to twenty points brought about by the equipment innovation became terrifyingly effective under the endless multiplier of skills.

"Whoosh!"

An arrow that almost destroyed the heavens and the earth, bringing with it a fiery tornado, pierced through the multiple eyes' shadows of the behemoth, leaving only a fiery line tearing through the air.

"Pfft!"

Flesh flew in all directions.

[You caused 500 points of piercing damage to the target!]

[Based on your attack effects, you obtain the following information—]

[Kennado Behemoth (Beast): Health 199500/200000; Defensive Power: 500; Attack Power (Type: Blunt) 400~???; Traits: Behemoth Template, Trait: Plasma Spit; Trait: Symbiotic Flora and Fauna; Trait: Extraordinary Regeneration; Mobility: 60%...]

"Hiss!"

The behemoth's pained hiss almost resounded through the skies.

The Kennado Behemoth had managed to roam the wilderness not because it was truly invincible but simply because it was far enough from those real sources of danger.

Whether it was a city or an insect, to take down this behemoth was not something a small troop could achieve.

And even if the behemoth were to be killed, the amount of resources expended in a large-scale operation would likely far exceed what the behemoth could provide.

Even the orcs found little joy in clashing with such a tough, wild creature, and that was the core of its dominance over its territory.

And now... it had caught Bai E's attention.

The behemoth, which Bai E had shot right through its massive body and created a "small hole," did not care about the power of this one arrow.

Such a minor injury was negligible to something of its immense size.

Moreover, as soon as the fiery tornado brought up by the arrow passed, the tissues around the wound were visibly and rapidly regenerating.

Every cell within the behemoth's body was like an energy tank with its own nuclear reaction, where the massive amount of energy stored on a regular basis could become a source of self-repair at critical moments.

But this storage had its limits!

As he watched the behemoth's body return to its original state in the blink of an eye, there wasn't the slightest ripple in Bai E's gaze.

He simply set up his compound bow from a distance, and fired another powerful arrow!

"Whiz!"

The arrow effortlessly tore through flesh and blood, and the beast's counterattack had just begun.

Innumerable tendrils, resembling both fleshy tentacles and thorny plant vines with barbs, plummeted down from the sky, and on the ground, numerous fiery tendrils like burning snakes attacked Bai E from all directions.

Behind these whips, which usually hid within the behemoth and struck only at critical moments, there were even more sinister vines, hung with countless bone daggers, that swept towards Bai E mixed with the barbed tendrils.

Bai E drew a longsword with two sharp edges from the void with a backhand motion, and the fierce sword light instantly shattered all that attacked him.

Holding the longsword, he could enter the "flow state" at any moment, which as a normal state of continuous combat power explosion, was his strongest form for now.

"Whiz, whiz, whiz, whiz!"

The snowy sword light bloomed wildly in the night, and the mountains trembled beneath the clash of the two titans.

However, the beast's recovery ability ultimately couldn't withstand Bai E's output of Spiritual Energy, and as the first light of dawn spread across the sky, the beast finally awoke from its endless rage, clearly realizing that it was no match for the terrifying human before it.

"Run!"

The somewhat intelligent beast had only this thought spinning in its mind, but the next moment, it discovered a biting sword light that seemed to split time itself, leaving nothing but a streak of sword light separating light from dark.

"Pfft!"

[Dealt 3000 points of slashing damage to the target!]

The behemoth, covered in wounds, no longer had the strength to recover.

Even escaping seemed so feeble.

[Activated "Lucky Strike."]

With the final slash of sword light, the behemoth that resembled a falling mountain range finally lay dormant upon the earth under the newborn sun.

[Acquired loot: Fresh Meat*200,000, Plant Tissue*50,000, 5000 Battle Experience points.]

The vast amount of loot nearly engulfed the perspective of Bai E, who was immersed in the Burst Rate Space, and only upon seeing the meat mountain he truly breathed a sigh of relief.

Return to the city!

...

Within just a few days, Bai E received a reply from Gilder—

"The bait is ready!"

"Good!"

The Bai E who was in the Mecha hangar assisting Helen in researching the alloy sword suddenly dropped what he was doing.

"Assemble!"

Watching Bai E march out of the camp with a small squadron, a distant commanding officer sneered with disdain, "Inferiors will be inferiors. What level does he think he is, still wanting to lead a team into battle himself?"

"Isn't that just perfect? He, a mere homunculus, should just stick to being an enforcer, but he wants to meddle in the city's affairs, seeking death!"

"But he claims he went out for the biomass needed for the production of those ten thousand homunculi. He couldn't have actually found enough resources, could he?"

The first speaking officer looked back derisively at his companion, "Ten thousand! Do you have any idea how much material is needed for ten thousand homunculi? Even killing fifty Kennado Behemoths might not be enough to gather such a number! Do you think there are so many Kennado Behemoths lined up for him to kill, or is it more realistic that such resources just drop from the sky?"

"Indeed..." The other officer chuckled abashedly, feeling he might have been overestimating that individual who had climbed his way up from a homunculus.

"Just wait and see! When he gets back, I want to ask him just how much material he managed to find!" said the leading officer with a malicious smirk, turning to leave.

...

A casual command from Bai E, who led a small team of twenty, to the soldier responsible for driving: "Head north."

Although he had determined the location of the "bait," one couldn't just head straight there from the start.

He had purposefully taken some unfamiliar regular soldiers with him so that, through their mouths, he could convey certain things to the officers in the military camp—things he wanted them to hear...

Chapter 644: Night Raid

Four off-road vehicles crisscrossed aimlessly across the wilderness; Bai E sat in the original special forces vehicle, with You driving. With a touch of confusion in his voice, You asked, "Captain, where exactly are we headed?"

Bai E was examining the electronic map in his hand and casually replied, "For now, just follow them."

Mingle with them; maybe by their side, he could find the bait he had thrown out.

That would be more convincing.

In the leading vehicle, the driver-soldier sneered at the vehicle lagging at the end as seen through the rearview mirror, with a hint of disdain in his eyes, "Going out to find supplies like headless flies, they won't find shit!"

"Exactly! It's probably just about yielding to pressure, having to do something proactive to show that they're actually busy," his co-driver added supportively.

The recent battle had decimated most of the military district's combat organization, but among the remaining personnel, there were still some complete units to be proud of.

As a man-made soldier, Bai E had subdued the bugs, but he still hadn't managed to subdue the mouths of some natural-born humans.

The squad under the care of their own higher-ups was indeed there with orders to monitor Bai E.

"He might just hunt some wild beasts for the sake of formality and return, haha?"

"I want to see how much useful biomass he can find in this wilderness."

The four vehicles maintained a certain distance, spreading northward like an interwoven carpet.

As the sun slowly shifted across the sky, from morning to dusk, there were hardly any useful sights within view.

When it was time to make a fire and warm up their meal in the wild, the other three special forces team leaders gathered around the fire beside Bai E.

Once there was nothing left to fear in terms of strength, lighting a fire on the wild plains at night was no longer taboo for Bai E.

Facing Bai E directly, the team leaders of the three squads showed full respect on their faces, "Commander, which direction are we headed next?"

Another team leader showed even more professional competence, unfolding a topographical map of the area surrounding the city. He traced his finger over the mildly undulating beige regions and circled, "The areas closer to the city, under our routine sweeps, should leave no stone unturned by now; it's only the Sunset Mountain Range stretching toward the northwest continent that might hold the large amounts of biomass we need."

At a distance that was not too close to any human city, coupled with its unique geological formation, it was difficult for human troops to gain much from the wild creatures growing in the rugged mountain ranges.

Even during Blackwater City's heyday, no one had considered plundering them, as it would have been a loss-making venture.

But now... if Bai E truly wanted to give the city a somewhat reliable account, it would have to be here.

"Then let's head there," Bai E nodded, seemingly seriously contemplating the other's suggestion, "I was thinking of this direction before we set out."

From a practical standpoint, in this era, if one wanted to find a substantial amount of biomass in the wild, aside from the mountain ranges, there was the sea.

However, under normal circumstances, given humanity's current strength, distance limitations, and complex geography, even entering the mountains was troublesome, let alone venturing into the sea.

But Bai E was, after all, Bai E. No matter whether his position as a general or his duties were acknowledged, no one could deny the gold content of this man-made War God's combat ability.

If it was him, perhaps he could ride a Mecha and plow through the mountain ranges, and then have the beasts they had hunted transported back by the military forces that followed.

With his commitment to battle and his protection, whether it was hunting or the blood-soaked journey home, it would presumably be secure.

Now Bai E leading a reconnaissance meant it was likely to first determine the feasibility of this idea; once confident, he would then pilot the Mecha here and call in the army to transport the carcasses of the wild beasts.

This was the only plausible scenario that many who knew of the man-made soldier breeding program and pondered its potential could satisfy the biomass requirement; Bai E himself had naturally considered this approach.

But it was too slow...

Moreover, making such a big deal meant numerous uncertainties, not to mention startled beasts could just keep running northwest. Even piloting a Mecha, it would be tough to hunt enough biomass in the endless mountain ranges.

Had there not still been a shortage of materials, Bai E wouldn't have wanted to truly take this step.

"It's too dangerous to enter the mountains at night, we'll go in first thing tomorrow morning," Bai E decided, "Everyone should rest well, taking turns to keep watch through the night."

"Yes, Commander!"

As Bai E walked back to his own vehicle, one of the camouflage-dropped team leaders sneered with disdain, "Still 'I was thinking of this direction'... like he could think of anything!"

"..." The other two team leaders glanced at him but didn't dare pick up that topic.

They were just soldiers, and their job was to follow orders.

They didn't want any part in other matters.

Above the boundless wilderness, the four off-road vehicles stood quietly on the earth, their center being a fire that had gone out.

On the gravelly ground of pebbles, a rustling sound suddenly emerged; Bai E suddenly opened his eyes from the darkness.

But he didn't make a sound.

After a while, You, who was sleeping in the vehicle, and others like Zero awoke alertly, their first instinct was to scan their surroundings. Realizing the danger had not yet approached, they then turned their gaze towards Bai E's direction.

Chapter 645: Night Raid_2

Bai E calmly "shushed" them gently.

As the one who arranged these men, it wasn't his place to directly wipe them all out.

If a wilderness warlord with four well-equipped urban off-road vehicles lacked even this level of ambition, he would be excessively timid...

The wilderness warlord with a large store of meat was exactly the identity Bai E had crafted for the people of Li Ming Town.

Originally, he planned to see if he could bluff his way past the "tentacles" that Li Ming Town sent out to roam the wilderness, but unfortunately, it wasn't clear who was unlucky, as they never managed to run into each other.

Bai E made a last-minute decision, calling over the players to expose themselves, then he could logically follow the trail.

...

The eyes of Kuang Xin, Dai Lian, and the others were surprisingly bright in the dark night.

"The boss's order was to have us attack the squad he's leading, right?"

"If he takes action himself, what's the point in us attacking?"

"Slap!" Kuang Xin, who just raised the question, received a slap on the head from Gu Lan, "If the boss really wanted to take action, would we even get this far? It's clear that the boss won't make a move. We just need to cause some trouble for those soldiers, and that's it."

"Remember not to actually kill anyone. These soldiers are going to be under the boss's command later; they are also part of our Li Ming. Act, but be careful."

"Got it, got it."

Kuang Xin, wielding a giant axe, smirked as he approached a quiet vehicle. But before he could get close enough, the car door suddenly swung open.

As the car door slammed towards Kuang Xin, a war blade swiftly followed, slashing out at him.

None of the military's special forces soldiers were weak. Maybe they were no match for Bai E and Rose, but many veterans were not far behind the Blood God in terms of strength.

The players, who had been fighting in the game until now, had probably just barely reached the Blood God's level.

Underestimating the special forces soldiers led by Bai E would only lead to a big loss.

Fortunately, since they always considered their superior as the hypothetical enemy, Kuang Xin, the first to approach, possessed no underestimation whatsoever, prepped for a spontaneous response. He countered the ambush with a backhand axe swing that directly deflected the incoming slash.

As the aggressors, Dai Lian and the others displayed impeccable cooperation with Kuang Xin, honed through countless real battles.

As Kuang Xin charged forward, reinforcements from the rear were almost simultaneously in place.

The soldier who had only managed to slash out once was immediately shot through the shoulder by an arrow from Dai Lian, letting out a muffled groan as he retreated behind the car door for cover, while his agonized cry echoed through the night.

"Enemy attack!"

"Bang, bang, bang!" The sound of car doors flinging open resonated in an instant.

The wilderness soldiers maintained only the lightest of sleeps, ready to spring awake at any disturbance.

Those with sharper reflexes, like You and Zero, had sensed the approach of outsiders even before Kuang Xin and the others made their move.

"Captain?" You and the others inside the vehicle looked at Bai E, waiting for his signal.

"Go, hold back a little. It would be best if nobody on either side dies; we can afford to take some injuries."

"Understood!" Meng Meng, solid as a rock, nodded vigorously, burst out the car door, and charged directly into the battle that had already started.

There were more than just the four people in Kuang Xin's squad; the players who had defected from Grey Iron City and outfitted themselves with prosthetics had also stayed to develop in Black Street. Hearing of a major mission, they mobilized as a group.

Although this night raid didn't involve their entire forces, they had selected the most skilled among them.

The special forces soldiers, armed with superior weapons, were caught off guard by a band of players extreme in their ferocity.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Gunshots rang out only sporadically; the dark night and the tangled foes prevented the elite firearms of the military soldiers from being of any use. The fighters, teeth clenched in fury, cursed, "Where did these savages come from, daring to attack us directly!"

"Must be one of those roaming warlords from the wastelands! It's not the first or second time they've attacked our isolated teams to steal from us, but I didn't expect them to hit us this time!"

"Where is the War God? We're fighting like this and he still hasn't made a move?" the captain who had the most complaints about Bai E suddenly looked toward the silent vehicle, "Did you not see that Third's arm got chopped off already?"

The general War God surely couldn't still be sleeping while the battle raged on, could he?

"It's obvious, isn't it? The higher his status, the less he dares to risk taking action!" the deputy captain grunted, and his body was suddenly flung several meters away by a tremendous force.

After several tumbles, he quickly got to his feet, eyes full of combativeness as he looked toward the opponent in the darkness brandishing an axe, "Damn, this guy with the axe is really fierce!"

Watching the special forces squad almost completely collapse under the players' onslaught, Bai E also felt a bit surprised.

He had thought the players' combat strength would be strong, but he never imagined it to be this strong.

You and Ling and the others seemed to be holding back less and less, but even so, they could only ensure they weren't getting hurt.

Constantly creating local superiority by fighting with greater numbers against fewer, the method was being pushed to its limits by these players, making a lively commotion.

It looked even more realistic than the real thing...

What mattered most was that they could see the health bars, allowing them to precisely control the damage, never fatally injuring any gravely wounded soldier.

'It's about time.'

Seeing that if he didn't make a move soon the players wouldn't even know how to carry on the act, Bai E sighed softly and swung his sword down, a Spiritual Energy-boosted blade shadow instantly cleaving out for tens of meters.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom!"

The earth trembled with a roar.

Kuang Xin's axe was cut off from the handle right before his eyes.

"Holy shit!"

Surprise was sincerely felt.

Many of the Grey Iron City players who had never seen true high-end power cursed out loud together.

Kuang Xin led them in shouting, "Retreat!"

With the adult taking action, it meant that the show had come to an end.

Like real disorganized and undisciplined warlords of the wilderness, the group of players turned tail and fled.

Looking at the special forces squad scattered on the ground in the darkness, almost all of them wounded, Bai E's tone was cold as frost, "I wanted to see what you were capable of, but I didn't expect it to be only to this extent. If even a bunch of wild warlords can ambush you, what chance do you have against those brutal bugs?"

The already injured soldiers didn't make a sound; facing Bai E's accusations, they had no room to protest given the facts in front of them.

Even their energy recharge surged dramatically.

["Lucky Strike" charge +1.]

["Lucky Strike" charge +1.]

...

More than ten points were added in just a moment.

They'd always heard about how fierce Bai E was, but they didn't have much of a concrete idea because Bai E's previous actions had always taken place far away from them.

Those who could actually get close enough to see Bai E's prowess usually didn't live to tell the tale.

So their understanding of Bai E's fierceness was limited to paper statistics and hollow descriptions.

Only now, witnessing with their own eyes, did the admiration for the strong deep down in their bones truly take hold.

In the end, Bai E swept a final glance over them and only when he was sure that no one was truly dead did he snort coldly and give an order, "You, help those who are badly injured with their wounds, then catch up later! I want to see where those daring enough to attack the city's army come from!"

Having the invincible strength but choosing to let go of the group that had attacked the army provided a plausible explanation for tracing them back to their lair and thoroughly exterminating them.

And then, when they discovered an inconceivable amount of "biomass resources" in the den of these so-called wild warlords, it all made perfect sense!

...

The special forces soldiers who tracked the marks left by Bai E after a simple treatment smelled a thick stench in the air.

"Do you smell something?"

All seasoned veterans, they were highly sensitive to the scent of war, "Blood! Lots of blood!"

Sitting inside their vehicle, several soldiers who had been initially doubtful of Bai E exchanged glances, horror flashing in their eyes, "The War God, just how many people did he kill?"

["Lucky Strike" charge +5.]

Chapter 646 Storm Armor 491

...

The bodies littering the ground were minced into chunks of flesh, and the stench of blood permeated the air, almost congealing into a fog.

Especially in the enclosed, unventilated environment, even these battle-hardened soldiers couldn't help feeling nauseous when they smelled the thick scent in the air.

Not knowing whether it was blood or dew, as they stepped on the somewhat slippery ground and followed the markings left by Bai E, all the members of the special squad, including You, couldn't help but widen their eyes at the sight of the flesh piled up into a mountain before them.

The countless chunks of meat, already neatly sliced, appeared like an actual mountain of flesh, filling up the massive underground cavern.

The smell of fresh blood from the flesh chunks that seemed to have been cut not long ago struck the special squad members with a sensory overload, making them feel dizzy.

"So... so much meat."

"Where did these warlords in the wilderness get so many beasts from?"

Members of the special squad stopped before the mountain of flesh, looking up at the chunks piled all the way to the ceiling of the cavern; in the dim environment, it was almost impossible to see the top, "Where could they have gotten so many beasts to hunt?"

One of the soldiers touched the flesh and tasted it with his tongue, "Moreover, it all looks fresh, as if it was hunted in the past few days."

You approached Bai E and asked in a voice loud enough for everyone to hear, "We've just encountered a large squadron in retreat, heading to the northwest. Should we pursue?"

"No need," Bai E replied coldly with a wave of his hand. "I called you here to watch over these things. This is our real objective. If they abandon this place, then so be it, let these be the price of their attacking us. If they dare to come back..."

The chilling murderous intent in his tone made the members of the other three special squads shiver involuntarily.

Was the only cost the spoils from these beasts... What about the dismembered limbs and chunks of flesh seen along the way, what were they?

Wasn't it said that Bai, an artificial human born into the rank of general, was full of love for his fellow humans, tenderhearted and soft-handed?

Right now... it didn't quite match the rumors, did it?

Bai E waved his hand to continue giving orders, "This underground cave is large, with passages leading in all directions. Leave three squads to explore all the secret tunnels to prevent the wild warlords from coming back. The other squad is to return to the city and inform the army—order the entire army to march here and transport the resources!"

All the soldiers responded in unison, "Yes, Commander!"

As everyone dispersed, Bai E stood in the gloom, his expressionless gaze fixated on the mountain of flesh before him.

The reason he had everyone in Li Ming Town find a sufficiently spacious underground cavern formation was to store the biomass resources he had obtained from the Kennado Behemoth.

And to give this process a veneer of explanation, Bai E had also instructed them to create traces of human life and rebellion there beforehand.

As for whether it was plausible for so many biomass resources to appear... who was bold enough to ask those "warlords" about it?

A rough explanation would suffice; with tangible resources right before their eyes, who would care how they came to be?

...

The officer who received the message slammed his fist onto the table and glared at the returning messenger, demanding, "What did you say?"

"I said..." The soldier swallowed, apparently still reeling from the impact of the reality, "General Bai E led us through the stronghold of a warlord, and from that warlord's base, we found an uncountable amount of flesh biomass! Now... now we have been ordered to notify the entire camp to march out, to escort the biomass resources back to the city! This is the commander's direct order."

"..." A group of hurriedly assembled officers exchanged silent looks and opinions, "Information department indeed received a simple message from General Bai E early this morning... but... but..."

But nobody expected that the news brought back would be so explosive!

"What should we do?" Panic crossed the face of a general who had never liked Bai E's position as an admiral, "How could this guy's luck be so good!"

"What kind of warlord could accumulate so much biomass? It's one thing to accumulate it, but how could he have been defeated single-handedly?!"

"..."

The officer next to him looked at the speaking general with a look of disbelief.

The formidable Bug Race had been rout after rout by the War God – how many times now? In the eyes of that War God, what was a mere wild warlord?

It would be strange not to have won a complete victory...

Hamilton, sitting at another corner of the long table, watched the generals and just scoffed with his arms crossed, "Well? Are you ready to acknowledge who the real leader of the military region is now?"

There were still some dissenting officers who stubbornly retorted, "The resources haven't been transported back yet. Whether it's enough for ten thousand people's production is still not certain, why the rush?"

"That's right! Besides, no one can guarantee whether an artificial human like him has any character flaws. It hasn't been that long; have we forgotten the incident when Admiral Bai E once 'defected'?"

Carlos set down the notebook that had recorded the messenger's verbal report onto the polished long table with a motionless face, "Repeat to yourself what Admiral Bai E has done this time."

Chapter 647 Storm Armor 491_2

"Killing a large number of the field warlords!"

The scattered corpses on the ground were a fact witnessed by the warriors of all special squads.

"Helen's brainwashing was extremely successful. General Bai E has now become our perfect leader. I don't know what purpose you have in continuing to oppose him!"

The officer, who was being rebuked, subconsciously moved his lips, wanting to retort, yet looking at the messenger who had returned, he knew well that the informer planted beside Bai E made it even harder to find any excuse for criticism.

Yes... Admiral Bai E had already raised the slaughter knife against the humans outside the city. What reasons did they still have to pick on this invincible artificial War God, who nearly had no personal weaknesses?

As biomatter resources were hauled back to the city by the truckload, amidst the soaring stench of blood, the production staff of the Scientific Research Institute roughly estimated the number of artificial humans that could be generated from these resources—

About eleven thousand people!

After a simple safety test, the gathered biomatter entered directly into the smashing and utilization process.

As long as it was confirmed that the biomatter was composed of elements usable by humans, and not the alien genetic material of the Bug Race, nobody was overly interested in the origins of these flesh and blood.

The few voices interested in uncovering the complete truth were drowned out by the prevailing doctrine of rapidly restoring military camp combat readiness.

At the reassembled regional military officers meeting, Bai E finally became the rightful leader of the military district under Weslin.

"While our Marshal Weslin is unconscious, we have decided to leave Admiral Bai E in charge of all matters, big and small, within the military district!"

...

"Congratulations..." Helen watched Bai E return with a smile full of meaning, her charming eyes blinking curiously. In a low voice audible to only the two of them, she asked, "I'm just very curious, where on earth did you get so much beast meat from?"

She had ordered a simple safety inspection for the biomatter, but she herself was not subject to her own directives.

Curious about Bai E, she wanted to know where he had found so much flesh and blood.

The results of the investigation were beyond belief.

Aside from a minority of tissues truly from human corpses, the main component of the returned flesh and blood biomatter astonishingly all came from the wild beast kings that roamed the earth—the Kennado Behemoths!

Even if the Kennado Behemoth was the largest land beast recorded in Blackwater City, it was certainly not large enough to provide as much biomatter resource as Bai E had brought.

Based on the size of the closest recorded Kennado Behemoth to the city, at least fifty or sixty beasts of similar caliber would need to be killed to provide as much flesh and blood.

It had only been a few days since he had made this request, and he had already killed so many behemoths?

There are definitely more than fifty or sixty Kennado Behemoths worldwide, but Blackwater City's records only accounted for three.

To achieve all this, what level of operational capability and information channels did Bai E possess?

"..." Bai E smiled mysteriously, offering no explanation.

Instead, he brought up another topic, "How is the research going?"

Speaking of her main concern, Helen became serious, "Currently, I have grasped the core of the kinetic weapons you spoke of. The strength of these weapons lies not in their material or craftsmanship, but in something extra added to them... in a membrane. This is an unusual force field."

The carrier for this "membrane" actually isn't crucial, and the more advanced material of the carrier doesn't directly affect the "membrane." The essence of the membrane is the core of the kinetic weapons' ability to slice through metal like butter.

"I can now simulate that layer of 'membrane' for a short time, but I am still unable to form the special shape like on your weapons," said Helen with a slight frown. "If we can't form the shape we need, we won't be able to wield this power at will."

"So we still need some kind of constraining device?"

"Yes!" Helen's eyes lit up, staring intently at Bai E. "Do you have any ideas?"

"My thought process is like this..."

Bai E didn't know if he had the ability to impart knowledge and technology to NPCs. He could grant players such rule-like privileges through a quest, but he was unsure about himself.

Many things he learned, he applied instinctively like eating, breathing, and drinking water, without knowing the rationale behind them.

This time, when giving Helen a hint, he could only somewhat forcefully demonstrate by creating the first Fission Field Generator built by humans themselves using a method similar to a prototype sample.

When the force field was steadily shaped over an ordinary alloy combat knife, Helen's eyes nearly popped out of her head.

"You..."

"You, you, you..."

"How did you do that?!" There were quite a few other research staff from the Scientific Research Institute in the studio, and upon seeing the pale blue force field attached above the blade, their eyes were filled with incredulous surprise.

["Lucky Strike" charge+12.]

Bai E remained expressionless, "It's just like this, and then like that... I feel like this thing ought to be done this way, right?"

He admitted that his teaching was a bit like Yue Ying's, which was also why he waited until Helen and the other researchers had a certain level of understanding before demonstrating.

Otherwise, if they understood nothing at the start, even if he made the finished product right in front of them, they would still be in the dark.

Now... they should be able to grasp a little bit, right?

Looking at Helen's thoughtful and beautiful eyes, Bai E was filled with anticipation.

However, the next moment, the lights in the entire laboratory flickered suddenly then after a series of bright and dark flashes, the painstakingly formed Fission Field dissipated once more.

Bai E was startled, checking the attribute of the item in his hand but not finding the word "damaged" anywhere.

"The power ran out." Helen looked at the small Force Field Generator device in Bai E's hand with a complex gaze, "The energy it consumes is not something a single soldier can sustain."

"Oh~"

So, it also needed an external individual power source that a single soldier could carry?

No wonder the introduction of the Fission Field Generator technology stated that "Miniaturized Kinetic Theory" was the core prerequisite knowledge. The Star Devourer blade he used had Spiritual Energy as

its power bank; naturally, it didn't require external power. Actual technological products couldn't avoid this limitation.

I can only crudely craft technology by hand. Can I teach knowledge?

"Cough cough~" Bai E coughed lightly, speaking indifferently, "Regarding power, I have also gleaned some insight from the Intelligent Mechanisms."

Helen's eyes shone, "Quick, tell me!"

"The so-called miniaturized power, with our current level, is most suited to a miniaturized nuclear reactor..."

[You are participating in the creation of blueprints—Storm Armor; current progress 0.001%, upon full participation and completion, you will gain: Blueprint—Storm Armor, as well as all scientific and technological levels required for the armor; Scientific Research Experience +50000; Technology Points*3.]

A miniaturized power source naturally couldn't be directly affixed to the weapon, and the most suitable users of force field weapons are the agile human beings themselves. Both limitations dictated a straightforward and inevitable outcome for this direction of development.

Seeing the sudden appearance of the task event, Bai E's eyes sparkled.

From the link text of the quest event, he could see the general direction of application once the so-called armor was finished, like existing Mechas that amplify the limits of individual soldier's capabilities!

It was as if reducing the Mecha's size countless times and restoring it to the scale of the human body itself. If such armor could really be constructed, it would be far more useful in many situations where it was not necessary to deploy Mechas at that scale; the smaller armor would have more room to maneuver!

Chapter 648 Elf Delegation!

...

The process of developing a technology from research to fruition is incredibly lengthy.

Helen paid close attention to the Fission Field Generator and the Miniaturized Kinetic Theory recently provided by Bai E, which were the only two technologies in this field where Bai E could be of help.

After providing essential support, Bai E who had no further tasks to do, left the grounds of the Scientific Research Institute.

He received an unexpected telepathic message from Yueying.

The telepathic communication could only convey the simplest of sensations, and Yueying's message did not even carry an emotion, feeling like someone nudging him with their arm to get his attention because there was something to discuss.

Upon meeting, Bai E noticed that Yueying had an unusually serious look on her face.

"What's the matter?"

"My people, the Elf Race, will arrive tomorrow."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Bai E asked with a smile.

If humans and the Elf Race could truly collaborate seamlessly, it would be a terrific development for both parties.

Humans, with their large numbers and focus on practical technology; elves, with their strong individual abilities and greater achievements in Spiritual Energy than humans.

If they could exchange what they each needed, they would certainly complement each other's strengths and weaknesses, allowing both sides to develop.

"Not necessarily..." Yueying said, shaking her head solemnly. Her slightly youthful face was now marked with visible concern, "I've heard from my sister that there are some within our race who do not agree with cooperating with you humans. They have accompanied us this time and may intentionally make things difficult for you, hoping to sabotage this cooperation."

"..." Bai E paused in mild surprise, "And your sister?"

According to what Yueying had said before, her sister held a position of high esteem within their tribe, revered with the honorific 'Prophet'.

Her people regarded her sister's attitude almost as that of a deity, viewing her will as a divine gift.

If her sister was actively promoting this, would the opinions of a few "rebellious" tribespeople really count for nothing?

Yueying shook her head, her smooth hair shimmering beautifully, "I don't know..."

As Yueying spoke, her face showed a trace of confusion, "My sister... there are many things she doesn't want to discuss with me. I also don't know her exact thoughts on this matter. According to her, revealing any words related to 'the future' will only lead to 'the future' becoming chaotic and unclear. It's like stirring up a settled cesspool again, muddying the once clear water. She must carefully maintain this 'clarity' and ensure as much control over events as possible."

'Mumbo jumbo...'

But in this world of Spiritual Energy, anything was possible.

Bai E instantly thought of the river of time he "saw" on the day his Spiritual Energy awakened.

It seemed as if understanding the mysteries of that vast river would allow him to traverse time and space, governing everything.

But... that's not something humans could achieve, right?

The Prophet of the Elf Race...?

Bai E blinked, "She didn't share any of her inclinations with you?"

Yueying shook her head and, mimicking her sister's serious tone, said calmly and weightily, "Be prepared, we... are coming."

Bai E stared blankly, "How are they planning to arrive? Do the other people in the city know about this?"

"Isn't that what I'm here to tell you about? I just got the news as well," Yueying replied.

The elves had been preparing to establish contact with humans for a while, and Blackwater City was very keen on the matter. However, Yueying hadn't given an exact time, and nobody knew how to prepare for their arrival.

"Just got the news?" Bai E was puzzled, "So they contacted you right as they were about to arrive?"

"No." Yueying gently shook her head, "They'll leave tomorrow."

"They're leaving tomorrow and arriving tomorrow?" Bai E found it strange, "Are you suggesting you're nearby?"

On the ground? Underground? Or some kind of sealed barrier?

There weren't any known locations within a day's reach of the city where the Elf Race was said to reside.

"Not exactly..." Yueying stated coolly, shaking her head, "You'll know tomorrow."

Her sister's wish for Yueying not to notify anyone in advance was part of the equation.

To them, the superfluous pleasantries of humans were meaningless, and complex displays could only obscure true judgments.

An unexpected approach made it easier to see the true nature of humans.

The news that the Elf Delegation was arriving tomorrow spread rapidly through the city that night. Considering the significance of the meeting, the leaders decided to host a modest welcome ceremony despite the suddenness of the news shaking many important figures.

"From which side are they planning to enter the city?"

"The south gate... Additionally, Miss Yueying has made a request," Aglaya said, looking up from her notes, "She hopes that our Spiritual Energy practitioners present will minimize their spiritual perception to avoid unnecessary troubles."

"Spiritual perception?"

"Troubles?"

Only those deeply versed in the domain of Spiritual Energy immediately thought of an unbelievable possibility.

"Could it be..."

...

"Teleportation..."

A tumultuous and vast wave of Spiritual Energy fluctuations churned in the senses of every Spiritual Energy practitioner, pressing down heavily like the foreboding silence before a tsunami crashes ashore.

Chapter 649: Elf Delegation!_2

Even ordinary people without any Spiritual Energy talent could feel that the sky seemed to have darkened in the corner of their eyes.

But when they turned their heads to look, they noticed nothing.

The daylight was still bright; it was 10 o'clock in the morning.

Unaware, ordinary people felt an unusual atmosphere and looked curiously into the distance, asking with curiosity, "Weren't they supposed to arrive at exactly ten? Why can't we see a single person?"

"Wasn't it supposed to be the South Gate? Hope you haven't gone to the wrong gate."

Some people's gaze rested on the slender figure in the corner, dressed in a black mantle, "Can we really take this little elf's word for it? It's been only her talking the whole time."

"You can talk about whether her words count or not after you can beat her..."

A kind of silent pressure descended in an instant, and the covert whispering voices instantly vanished.

Persons without Spiritual Energy talent looked around warily, feeling a chilling sensation as if being stalked by a giant beast.

Meanwhile, all Spiritual Power Managers watched the empty expanse of land before them with wary eyes; the abrupt turbulence of Spiritual Energy caused their Spiritual Bodies to shake, and their close connections to their physical bodies loosened slightly in the tremors of high-dimensional Spiritual Energy.

'No wonder we were told to restrain our spiritual senses...'

The so-called spiritual senses are also a part of the Spiritual Body. In the midst of severe Spiritual Energy turbulence, any extended spiritual senses could be swept away, either pulling the Spiritual Body to destruction or permanently losing a small part of the Spiritual Body.

For a Spiritual Power Manager, this is an absolutely unbearable loss to the soul.

The next moment, under the Spiritual Energy hurricane, a group of unusually tall and slender figures with god-like handsome features, from the Elf Race, appeared in the blink of an eye before everyone in Blackwater City.

A mature and elegant Elf Race woman, closely resembling Yue Ying but with a more mature and luxurious appearance, hovered a few centimeters above the ground with bare, luminous, delicate feet, holding a glinting golden scepter.

After everyone completely emerged from the high-dimensional space, the Elf Race woman holding the Magic Wand quietly stepped onto the ground, and the blood-red gem at the top of the wand also retracted its radiating red light.

"Hum~"

With the dying echoes of the wild Spiritual Energy from the teleportation Spell dispersing, a strange humming sound resonated in the mind of every intelligent being for a long time.

Each member of the Elf Delegation, once settled in the real world, looked down arrogantly at all around them, their eyes sweeping over each human present in Blackwater City.

"Group...teleportation!"

"Is this the strength of the Elf Race?!"

Several high-ranking managers at the Spiritual Power Managers Center instantly widened their eyes. Even though they had some preconceptions, when the reality actually unfolded before them, they truly felt the terrifying pressure from the Elf Race.

Tearing open the barrier between any point in the world and high-dimensional space, using the properties of high-dimensional space devoid of "time and space," transporting oneself to high-dimensional space bound to another point in real space, and then rending the barrier between high-

dimensional space and the real world, achieves what, in the real world, amounts to "instantaneous teleportation."

It was one thing for a single individual to accomplish this feat, but to bring along at least twenty companions was another.

This terrifying proficiency in Spiritual Energy is a supreme realm far beyond the reach of any human Spiritual Power Manager.

This new envoy from the Elf Race, judging purely by her cultivation in Spiritual Energy, might be much stronger than Yue Ying who had come earlier.

But after all, they were high-ranking officials who had been highly influential in the city for a long time. Faced with the overwhelming power displayed by the Elf Race upon their arrival, the group of welcoming officials still approached with smiles on their faces.

However, the Elf Delegate who had cast the spell bringing all her kin through spatial teleportation must have depleted a substantial amount of Spiritual Energy and spirit, for she wavered the moment she touched the ground. With the support of another elf by her side, she barely managed to steady herself before being escorted to the rear of the arriving Elves.

Facing the humans who came up with smiles plastered on their faces, another elf who had previously been standing to the side stepped forward to initiate the interaction, "Our Prophet has expended a great deal, and she needs to rest quietly for the moment. We would trouble you distinguished humans to provide us with a secluded place to recuperate."

The city elder at the forefront of the group stiffened his smile for a moment before nodding and squeezing out a smile to reply, "Of course, there's no problem. The resting place for your delegation has been well prepared. Please, follow me."

All the welcoming ceremonies and procedures Blackwater City had prepared went unused, but faced with the Elf Delegation that had already displayed their capabilities upon arrival, Blackwater City dared not show the slightest neglect.

Bai E stood on the side of the welcoming group, and as the Elf Delegation slowly proceeded into the city gate following the Blackwater City greeters, Bai E distinctly felt a scrutinizing gaze from the elves passing over him.

This gaze held a clear intent to probe, like a warm, tangible little hand gently lifting the clothes to see everything hidden beneath Bai E's disguise.

However, when Bai E tried to observe in return, he found it difficult to accurately fix his gaze on any individual within the Elf Delegation.

It was as if he was in a state of distraction, where, although looking in a certain direction, his eyes lacked a precise focus.

He knew a group of elves from the Delegation were passing by, but their exact number, the appearance, build, and characteristics of each elf... all were indistinct.

Bai E instinctively turned to look at Yue Ying beside him, only to find Yue Ying also watching the direction of the Elf Delegation, a rare warm and brilliant smile appearing on her usually cold and reserved face.

...

Inside a tranquil estate within the city, the settled elves gathered in a resplendent grand hall.

"It's been confirmed that these humans have no surveillance methods here."

"Phantom, what is your opinion on these humans?"

"Physically weak, willfully scattered, desires as vast as the sky..."

"Even if the humans responsible for our reception are not the most prominent figures in this city, they must be among those with the most say, right? Even among all the cities where we have sent observers, the humans we have seen in this city are of the poorest quality. Even if we were to cooperate, we would not need to pick such a city for collaboration, would we?"

"What's with Yue Ying? Just this level of ability, and she called us over?"

"Shh~" An elf made a quiet shush gesture to the speaking elf and cautiously glanced at the corner where the Prophet—Spirit of the Wind—seemed to be meditating and recovering alone.

"It's said that this... was the lady's intention. The lady speaks and acts with her reasoning, and there are many things she cannot tell us openly; we must understand them on our own. The lady has exhausted herself and needs to recuperate; this mission will be commanded by the storm."

The tall, lean male elf with a face as pale as gold and handsome features said proudly, barely lifting his chin as his gaze seemed to transcend space, looking toward the center of the city, "Then let us see, what exactly is special about this city!"

...

"Sister?"

"Sister?"

The gentle voice arose within a high-dimensional space beyond the reach of others, where two beautiful spiritual bodies resembling mermaids secretly met in this exceptionally special place.

"Sister, are you alright?"

Yue Ying had not seen her sister use the group teleportation method before, but seeing her sister smiling gently among the crowd, Yue Ying thought she was probably fine.

Still, her heart was not at ease, so she stealthily came to see her.

"I'm fine."

The mermaid-like spiritual body, more defined and agile, spoke with an ethereal and steady voice, "I'm quite well, just looking for an excuse to hand over the stage to them."

"Sister, what did you see again?"

"Shh~" Slender fingers rested on the lips of the spiritual body, and on that mature and stunning face, there was a playfully mischievous smile, "Don't ask."

Chapter 650: Contest

In the city's council hall, the noise of voices buzzed.

"Those elves are too much! They're not here for cooperation at all!" a nobleman who was also part of the welcoming team was the first to stand up and level accusations.

"Yes, the attitude of those elves is too arrogant, not treating us as equals in this discussion for cooperation."

The humans had approached the meeting with full goodwill and enthusiasm, yet the representatives of the Elf Race were hardly willing to communicate, hastily ending the meeting on the pretense that their Prophet was overexerted.

"No! I think they are demonstrating their power completely!" a staff member from the Spiritual Power Managers Center interjected, "They want to dominate in the cooperation with us, that's why they want to put pressure on us from the beginning."

"Whatever the elves can do, can't anyone from the Spiritual Power Managers Center do the same? You've been occupying so much of the city's funds to study the limits of Spiritual Energy, and now you are intimidated by their High-dimensional Space Teleportation?" Some turned their criticism to the members of the Spiritual Power Managers Center; if the city's practitioners of Spiritual Energy could show nearly the same skill level, they wouldn't be so disparaged by those elves.

"There's no point in talking about this now. Let's see what those elves have to say next."

Suddenly, a council official was taken aback, receiving a message from his subordinates, he stood up, drawing the attention of everyone in the room, "Fellow council members, the elves have sent five individuals stating that there is a minor matter regarding the cooperation between our races that needs to be discussed first."

"A discussion? Let's hear what they really want to say." one of the attending elders decided, "Invite them into the council hall directly. I want to see what terms they are prepared to propose."

The invited elves glanced around the hall with an arrogant look, standing at the very center of the circular hall opposite the human elite officials, surrounded by the important members of the city, subject to such a gaze, any creature would feel a certain pressure.

However, to the five elves attending the meeting, it was as if they were being watched by a swarm of ants; in their eyes, those gazes were synonymous with the worship and reverence of insignificant insects.

Do these little scrawny humans really dare to boastfully talk about establishing close cooperation with the Elf Race?

The leading male elf, with a braided tuft at the center of his head and a slightly golden complexion, gazed intently at the few old men who might represent the city's highest will, speaking slowly, "In fact, we have sent members of our race to many of your human cities to express preliminary intentions for cooperation, and those members have reported back on various cities' unique features and advantages. I know your human society is equally fragmented now, with the so-called empire existing in name only; each city is an independent autonomous body. But we of the Elf Race have no time to deal deeply with every single one of your governments. Our chosen partners must undoubtedly be special centers with an absolute advantage throughout the human empire. So I would like to ask, the human officials present, what do you think gives your city an advantage over other human cities?"

This sounded like an inquiry from a superior being to an inferior one, undoubtedly making every human present uncomfortable. Yet, even though those words were unpleasant, they were relatively true.

There is only one Elf Race, but many human cities.

Many cities desire to cooperate with the Elf Race, but why should the Elf Race choose Blackwater City?

The human reception team had anticipated such questions, and one of the older men sitting opposite the elf emissaries smiled benevolently before speaking, "Our Blackwater City possesses a mature capability to create artificial human legions, and in the era of global internet resurgence, our technology is also at the forefront. We have inherited most gifts from the Golden Age in material science and warfare weaponry. Being adjacent to the Bug Race's nest, our battle-hardened army is the bravest and most efficient in the world; top scholars, Spiritual Energy practitioners who hold secrets, enforcers hunting demons...we are the most well-developed of all existing human cities, with the most complete inheritance from the Golden Age."

"If the Golden Age was indeed as wonderful and powerful as you say, why did it crumble over time? If inheriting some technologies from your so-called human empire's Golden Age can be considered your unique advantage, then please forgive me for having little trust in your city," the elf retorted.

The elf's words colored many of the attendees' faces with anger, but since even those who were directly confronted didn't make a sound, naturally, no one else had the right to speak out of turn in this setting.

"Furthermore, I have yet to see..." the male elf's lips curled into an odd smile, as if scornful, yet also friendly, "All that you have mentioned, I have not yet seen."

The elder's eyes flashed coldly, "So you mean to say..."

"Quite simple. Let us see for ourselves." the male elf's gaze swept across the room, and each attendee seemed to feel his eyes scrutinize them, "Your warriors, scholars, Spiritual Energy practitioners, enforcers, your unmatched legions, your great technology... show us everything. If all that your city boasts can indeed move us, then we will consider establishing a more intimate connection with this city. Otherwise... It will be difficult to convince the rest of our race to forsake other better options."