

## Wow 661

Chapter 661 Then I'll go take a look\_2

From beginning to end, there was never a hint of resistance from the other side.

Was he shot dead on the spot without any warning? Or was there simply no reaction to her attack at all?

No! It wasn't without reaction!

The diminishing life force after the injury was quite apparent in her perception, and for someone who specialized in the art of hunting like her, this was a change that only appeared in beasts when they were seriously injured.

Not to mention that some of the arrows shot at this big fellow were poisoned.

Those toxins could easily kill several mutated giant elephants, so they couldn't be completely ineffective against this orc.

Xunying's gaze moved upward, looking at the figure of her tribesman tied to the tall pole, her cold eyes flashing with a touch of gentleness.

Even if the enemy intended to lure them in with this, one had to admit that he had achieved his purpose.

If they wanted to rescue Roger, they had no choice but to get closer.

Xunying drew the slender katana strapped to her waist, her boots stepping with a quick and elegant pace, rapidly approaching the adversary.

The swift, shadowy light of the blade swept across, and a spiky machete suddenly appeared in front of the blade at some unknown moment.

"Ding!"

Following the crisp clashing sound, the machete wielder with arrows all over his body turned his head, grinned at the elf who finally dared to approach, and said, "I've finally been waiting for you."

As the machete wielder stood up, the arrows embedded all over his body were squeezed out of his flesh by the contracting muscles, and his body, which indeed had been weakened, rapidly recovered under the transformation of the fungal potion within him.

Feeling the swift restoration of the orc's vitality right before her, Xunying knew the fight could not be delayed.

The enemy had used his own serious injuries to lure her into the fight, which could very well turn into a death trap set aside for her. She must take him down before he could fully recover!

As long as she could seize this opportunity!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!" The fierce light of the katana danced around, and Xunying's lithe figure quickly circled the immense body of the machete wielder.

"Ding ding ding ding!" A series of metallic sounds of striking against each other crisply spread through the air.

The machete wielder did his best to shield himself and was not planning on using his powerful body to withstand the strikes head-on.

Battling such skilled opponents was the perfect moment to strengthen his own skills.

Only through constant combat could he improve his skills and one day have the chance to stand before that human again!

However, how could the huge machete wielder keep up with Xunying's speed? Flesh and blood fell from his body with each slice of the blade, imbued with Spiritual Energy.

For Xunying, who often had to lead hunting parties in the tribe, there was no wild beast she hadn't encountered.

The one before her now was simply another beast that happened to look like a human!

In the blink of an eye, a sly glint flashed in the machete wielder's eyes as he crossed blades with Xunying.

"Bang!"

A heavy and sinister kick swept out from the shadow of the huge machete, catching Xunying off guard and sending her flying dozens of meters away.

The slim figure spilled a trail of crimson blood midair, but before it could land, a huge noise erupted from the ground as an even larger body sped to her landing spot to wait.

"Boom!"

Just as Xunying touched the ground, without any time to react, her entire body was smashed into the ground by a punch from the machete wielder.

As he lifted his fist, it was covered in fresh, blood-soaked flesh.

Holding up the limp body of the scrawny victim before him, the machete wielder let out a cold laugh, "I thought I was facing some formidable sprout..."

Saying that, his eyes casually glanced at several other elves in the distance, who seemed somewhat unsteady on their feet due to controlling the Gravity Guns.

Needless to say, the elf he had captured was the most formidable among them.

And the most formidable was usually the most important.

"If I leave this little bean sprout behind, could I lure more bean sprouts? There must be some formidable expert among them, right?" The blade-faced beastman rotated his cunning eyes, pondering secretly.

Thus, he gently loosened the grip of his hand to prevent crushing the even more formidable little bean sprout to death.

"Tui!" Sensing the blade-faced beastman's intention, Xunying, whose slender waist was held in his palm, suddenly spat a mouthful of bloodstained saliva onto his opponent's eyes.

"Kill me!" Even while heavily wounded, the feeble voice was still filled with valor.

The beastman in front of him was incredibly strong; even Zoro, who followed the path of a warrior within his tribe, could not overpower him so swiftly.

Not to mention the rest of the tribe's beastman brats—if his own people wanted to rescue him, who knows what price they would have to pay.

Every member of the Elf Race was certainly important, but if the danger was too great and too clear, there was no need to risk more of his fellow beings!

The blade-faced beastman nonchalantly wiped the saliva off his face; the saliva of an elven lady was fragrant, like the grace of dew enjoyed in the soil...

"I am certainly not going to kill you."

Holding the severely wounded Xunying in one hand, he turned and strode away, ignoring both the lesser toughs still nailed to the ground and the nine skinny bean sprouts in the distance.

Fight! Fight!

It was either fighting or on the way to a fight.

Charging into human cities guarded by heavy artillery and getting blasted to bits held no appeal; beastmen craved the battle where fist met flesh.

Hopefully, the bean sprouts who wanted the news would send some formidable figures over, or else the battle would be rather unsatisfying!

...

"Rumble, rumble, rumble, rumble!" The faint rumble of motorcycles echoed from afar, and the group of elves who were riding their motorcycles with heads hung low and at full speed instantly perked up their pointed ears.

"Someone's coming!"

"That's not the sound of those beastmen's bikes."

The beastmen's bike engines were more aggressive, distinctly loud and obvious in the wilderness.

This sound was from humans!

"It must be the human military squad competing with us this time."

"What do we do?"

The deputy's eyes showed hesitation but he spoke up nonetheless, "Let's get closer and give them a heads-up."

They had planned to return to the city and report to the Prophet about that band of beastmen.

The strength of that band of beastmen had been unexpectedly formidable; their team leader had almost no chance to retaliate before being captured, rendering this competition meaningless in their eyes.

Yet the human military force, a potential future ally, was still uninformed; if their main forces collided head-on, those savage beastmen would likely not treat the humans as they did the elves.

Still possessing a bit of pity, the deputy decided. They naturally didn't argue much.

With their own leader captured and their morale shattered, they had lost interest in any petty disputes with the humans.

Moreover, it was just a warning, which wouldn't take much time.

The deputy, joining up with others, looked with surprise at the lone figure approaching on a motorcycle. "Just you alone? Where are your men?"

He recognized the solitary figure on the motorcycle, the army general who represented the humans in this contest.

Since when did their human generals dare to abandon their main forces and act alone?

"They're behind. I came ahead to scout," Bai E replied calmly with a smile, his gaze sweeping over their somewhat disheveled appearance and asked curiously, "You... seem to be missing three people?"

Bai E's words pained the proud elves, and two of them glared at him, ready to speak harshly.

But they were stopped by a gesture from the deputy; he wasn't upset, only languidly pointed in the direction they came from, "Things have changed with this mission. The leader of those beastmen is very powerful. We need to go back and inform the Prophet and the others; I advise you to go back and report to your city's leaders as well. Those beastmen... are not as simple as your intelligence suggests."

"Oh?" Bai E raised his eyebrow slightly, a small grin appearing on his lips, "Then I shall have a look."

Chapter 662 Are all their human generals so reckless?

"What?!" The deputy leader of the remaining Elf Squad looked at Bai E incredulously, "You're going to check it out?!"

As he spoke, he scanned Bai E up and down, then turned back with disbelief, "Our captain has already been captured there, and you plan to go by yourself?"

Isn't it said that human generals only command from behind their massive armies, observing the battle from a distance?

Since when did they dare to charge into the front line?

Of course, the fact that this human officer dared to ride a motorcycle alone away from the main force and arrived first was also surprising.

"Yes," Bai E said with a gentle smile, "and could I trouble you to send someone to guide me?"

Although he could follow the traces left by the elves untouched due to their lack of time, it would take a bit longer. It was better to have these elves, who had just come from that area, to lead the way so he could reach his destination faster.

"Deputy leader."

"Deputy leader!"

The other elves immediately looked at Xunying, the deputy with the most authority in their team. The deputy looked at Bai E gravely and advised, "There's no need to throw your life away. The best course of action now is to return to the city and report the orc incident to the higher-ups of both our sides."

"Wouldn't that take too long?" Bai E lightly furrowed his brow, "Or could you send two to guide me instead? I only need to have a distant look, and if I feel confident, I will advance. If not, we'll just keep an eye from afar, and wait for the reinforcements who are notified to arrive, ensuring we find them at the earliest opportunity. That way, we can prevent the orcs from fleeing to some distant location that's hard to find. How does that sound?"

"But what if the higher-ups decide to abandon the mission?" The deputy locked eyes with Bai E, "You're taking a risk."

This human general before them had not seen the terror of the giant orc, and even just shadowing from afar could pose a great risk.

If their reinforcements did not arrive in time and the surveillance team stayed too long, they might get caught by the orc and eliminated!

"If they decide to abandon the mission, they will notify me right away," Bai E confidently smiled, taking out a small communication device and waving it in front of them, "Then we'll retreat immediately."

As the greatest controller of the internet access, he could reach Minister Eric and Helen at any time to communicate.

If necessary, they would certainly inform him promptly.

Moreover... once they found the group of orcs mentioned by these elves, how the situation would develop was not merely up to them, right?

"This..." The elf deputy furrowed his brow, feeling that there was nothing wrong with this human general's proposal, "In that case..."

To be a member of a hunting squad responsible for external affairs in their community, second only to the captain, this deputy was not a hesitant person.

After pondering Bai E's suggestion and finding no issue with it, he made a quick decision. Then he turned to another elf behind him, "Yue Er, take the others back to the city to report. With our body-cam records, they won't suspect you of falsifying military information. As for me... I will accompany this human general for a look."

Without waiting for his teammates to persuade him otherwise, the deputy laid out irrefutable reasons in their mental network, "I have the least energy consumption when supporting the Gravity Gun, and I preserved the most strength. Even if something unexpected happens, I can protect this human general in time."

Despite how arrogantly elves might behave towards humans, fundamentally, no elf truly wanted to see relations between the two races deteriorate.

After all, in this cruel world, they were the only two intelligent and rational species capable of communication.

Sometimes, arrogance was merely a bargaining chip and tactic for negotiation.

Seeing the elf nodded after looking at each other, the chosen one responded, "Understood, deputy leader!"

"Then let's go, there's no time to lose. Every minute we delay, our captain is in danger for another minute!"

...

Watching his subordinates speed towards the city on motorcycles, the deputy's gaze returned to calm as he addressed the human general, "General, where is your army? Don't you also need to inform them, so they don't run into the orcs head-on? As I said, those orcs are truly extraordinary."

"I will make contact," Bai E waved his hand, wanting to depart as soon as possible to find the reputedly troublesome orcs, "Let's go."

Seeing the dismissive attitude of the human general before him, irritation flashed in the deputy's eyes.

He didn't plan to make contact at all, did he?

Sure enough, the attitude displayed toward them by those humans in high positions was correct! It was consistent with their long-standing prejudice against humans—

Those at the top among humans are only interested in seeking glory, greedy and arrogant. Relying on them to get things done is exceedingly difficult.

The elves were not without the real intention to cooperate with humans; it's just that all the humans they encountered were disappointing.

Continuously failing to find a human city-state with whom to cooperate, they naturally lost patience and started looking only to take advantage of humans.

Chapter 663 Are all their human generals so reckless?\_2

"Let's go then!" The deputy's tone grew even icier, and he decided it would be better to let this human suffer a bit before rescuing him...

Above the barren land, two motorcycles followed the same road back.

Looking at the distant area where the group of orc machete youngsters was still pinned to the ground, now almost motionless, the deputy ran excitedly towards it. Upon seeing the empty pole end, he exclaimed somewhat forlornly, "He's not here..."

Bai E stood to the side, surveying the orcs scattered all over the ground. These scrawny orc machete youngsters had lost their formidable regenerative abilities as orcs once the arrows had pierced the containers of fungal broth within them.

By now, they had already lost all signs of life.

But for them, to live was to fight, and there was no fear of death whatsoever.

Given time, these orc limbs scattered across the ground would be buried deep in the soil under nature's influence and would grow anew into a fresh batch of orc youngsters.

For them, this was the beginning of rebirth, the start of new life.

Bai E lit a fire to thoroughly incinerate these insect-like orcs.

The deputy added a bundle of kindling to the flames, causing the fire to burn even more fiercely.

"I'll find the way. The trail left by that orc is clear."

It seemed that the abduction of his two kinsfolk had ignited the deputy's fighting spirit.

Leading Bai E, he pursued the direction of the departing giant orc, a trail blazed by the rising flames. He was the hunting party leader responsible for capturing prey and tracking through the wild was his forte.

The trail didn't lead too far.

In just about half an hour, after crossing a small hill, the pair found themselves looking out to a vast sea of green in the wilderness beyond.

In fact, the unique clamor of orc activity had reached their ears long before they crested the hill.

Though harboring a cold flame of revenge, at the sight of such a vast ocean of orcs, the deputy's will was momentarily weakened.

"There are... so many?"

Bai E glanced sideways at him and asked, "Aren't these the same ones you encountered before?"

"No... not these." The deputy's eyes were like those of a hawk, quickly spotting the abnormally large super orc amidst the green sea, "We encountered only that one."

As he spoke, the deputy felt his anger surging uncontrollably, even though his reason told him that things might not be as they seemed, and he had tried to convince other members of his team rationally before; but now, facing the human, he finally lost control of his emotions.

He began to confront Bai E, "Is this the 'small group of nomadic orcs' mentioned in your intelligence reports? With this scale, even a siege would be a problem for you, right?"

His eyes bore into Bai E, waiting to hear if the human general admits to their incompetence or that they had ulterior motives hidden.

The human officer just looked at the green sea, his pupils seemingly ignited with an excitement called "thrill," "Indeed, there are quite a few."

Bai E felt his blood beginning to heat up...

"Hide well, don't let them spot you."

With that, he suddenly jumped out.

The deputy was startled and instinctively reached out to grab him while growling in a low voice, "What are you doing!"

But only a calm voice drifted back from afar, "Hide well."

Seeing some of the orc youngsters' gazes turn toward the human officer who had suddenly jumped out, the deputy cursed silently but could only shrink back, suppressing his voice as he roared softly, "You're on your deathbed, and I won't be able to save you!"

"No need to save me."

"..."

'Damn!'

With teeth nearly clenched to breaking, the deputy was powerless.

'Anyway, we both have activity recorders on our bodies. If you seek your own death, you can't blame me for it!' Thinking thus, the deputy who had withdrawn could only hear a thunderous explosion behind him, followed by a huge disturbance that seemed to shake mountains and split the earth.

"Boom boom boom!"

'Did that orc just make a move?'

Even their own captain had been crushed underfoot by that orc as if he were a baby chick, so that human general must be nothing more than a puddle of mud on the ground by now, right?

Driven by a strong curiosity, the deputy couldn't help but want to peek, even if it meant risking his life.

And so, he really did stick out his head...

"..."

"???"

"!!!"

The sight before the deputy's eyes caused his brain to momentarily crash.

Within the sea of green orcs, an enormous crater appeared out of place, with a tiny black dot standing right at its center.

As for the orcs who had been where the crater now was... they were now flying through the air.

Yet for these orcs, the strange impact, although somewhat damaging, wasn't nearly as thrilling as the brief stimulation it provided.

Even as they fell from the sky, they still laughed and howled with joy, "wooha wooha," "waaaaagh."

The excitement instantly spread throughout the entire orc horde. The one sitting at the very center of the beast crowd, playfully poking the face of the elf lady in front of him—a face smeared with blood—

was Blade-Face E. He stood up immediately and looked toward the center where the vibrations originated.

Not even the kilometers of distance crowded with orcs could obstruct his vision; the human standing in the center of the crater was clearly visible in his yellow-green pupils.

Upon seeing the human's face, Blade-Face E instantly felt a genuine shiver of excitement pass through him.

It was him! It was him! Him again!

He had finally seen him once more!

Even though in the eyes of the orcs all humans looked the same—no matter their age or gender—only this human's image seemed to be eternally engraved in his genes. The moment he saw him, he instantly recognized who he was!

"waaaaagh!"

Immense excitement overwhelmed Blade-Face E's mind, compelling him to roar out, "waaaaagh!"

This emotion quickly spread across the entire tide of orcs. Countless orcs, although not understanding what was happening, didn't hesitate to join in the revelry, "waaaaagh!"

Under the collective screaming of countless orcs, Blade-Face E felt a temporary surge of mighty strength welling up inside him. With a stomp of his feet, he shot dozens of meters into the air, rapidly leaping toward his target.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Each high leap and crash down was like cannon fire. Wherever he landed, other orcs were sent flying into the sky like oversized rubber toys, shocked by the powerful shockwaves.

Witnessing the giant orc that had grabbed their captain, now recklessly leaping towards the human general without regard for the well-being of his kin, the deputy observing from afar felt his heart quiver in fear, "I'm gonna die! I'm gonna die!"

It was truly a death sentence!

He could never have imagined that the human general could be so reckless.

Even if his strength seemed formidable, facing off against the king of orcs head-on was a decision only someone with a waterlogged brain would make, right?

Not to mention that they were fighting on the opponent's turf. Were all human generals this foolish?

However much he did not want to see what would happen next, the distance of a kilometer was nothing but a brief span for the cannonball-like leaping of the orc king, crossing it in mere seconds.

In the end, the ferocious beast of an orc, with an overwhelming momentum of Mount Tai crushing down, threw a punch at the foolishly standing still tiny black dot...

"Boom!"

The ground cracked.

A dark green figure was sent flying backward at a speed even faster than its approach!

Chapter 664: Overlimit Drive!

The smoke and dust settled, and that lonely black dot still stood in the center of the large pit.

But under that earth-shattering clash just now, the range of the large pit had grown wider and deeper...

The human general's body was almost completely submerged into the ground beneath him.

His physical constitution might have been able to withstand a collision of this magnitude, but the earth beneath his feet wasn't so resilient.

Like a nail hammered deep into the soil, the human general pulled his body out from the ground that had nearly engulfed his waist, as he used Spiritual Energy to amplify his voice across the entire tide of orcs, "Haven't seen you in a while, not much improvement, huh?"

Bai E recognized his opponent.

This orc seemed to have taken the scar on his shoulder from their first encounter as a mark of disgrace, leaving it there; otherwise, given the orcs' regenerative abilities, they wouldn't have any scars as long as they didn't die.

"Waaaaagh!" The only response Bai E got was an excited roar that bordered on crazed.

Meng Meng felt his blood boiling furiously. The moment they clashed, the genetic craving and fear for a strong opponent surged within him.

Still that same taste! Still as invincible!

Bai E stood in place, assuming his fighting stance; his right fist with the palm facing up was in front, and his left fist with the palm facing down was positioned across his chest.

With a slight smile on his lips, Bai E extended his index and middle fingers toward Meng Meng, who was howling at the sky in place, and hooked them provocatively.

"Waaaagh!" Meng Meng patted his chest to psych himself up, then hurled his spiky great cleaver at Bai E's direction like a savage axe thrower, the attack ferociously sharp—it whistled through the air like the scythe of death.

"Boom!"

The huge cleaver smashed down right where Bai E had been standing, its formidable power splitting the earth, creating two cracks that spread out before and behind where the blade struck the ground.

The cleaver's throw was not meant merely as an attack but as a response to Bai E's provocation.

In their first two encounters, this human used a bow once, a sword another time... This time, he used nothing, and the stance he took suggested he planned to fight with his fists alone.

How could he not agree?

Orcs reveled in such fiery courage and head-on collisions to the death. Meng Meng roared, and his huge body burst from its position, slamming down towards Bai E like a cannonball.

This time, he was wiser. He didn't just blindly compare physical strength with this apparently not-so-bulky human.

Several encounters had taught him a truth: when it simply came to a comparison of strength, he would never be his opponent's match!

His opponent's own strength wasn't particularly strong, but under some power that he couldn't fully comprehend, his opponent's strength received an unimaginable boost. A single punch packed the force of a dozen stacked together, easily capable of sending him flying.

Everyone in the world thought orcs were brainless.

In fact, they were not stupid at all, and they were especially clever in battle.

Apart from strength, this opponent's reactionary speed was actually not as good as his own.

Meng Meng, moving swiftly around his opponent, had a cunning glint flash in his eyes. If he could dazzle him with speed and find an opening to his back, even this invincible human would have to suffer at his hands!

Hehe!

"Bang bang bang bang bang!"

The sounds of messy punches and kicks almost merged into a continuum, creating a dizzying blur before the eyes of the elven assistant watching from afar.

The speeds of the two individuals engaged in battle were so fast that they far exceeded conventional levels. One might guess the general direction of their movements, but the intricate strikes were practically invisible.

If one were to place oneself in the shoes of any one of them as an opponent...

The elven assistant shuddered.

No! Impossible!

How could one possibly be in their shoes? Wouldn't that be just asking for a beating?

Staring at the tiny black dot that was the human officer, standing still as a mountain in the center, the elven assistant's gaze was filled with stupor.

Is this really the level of a human officer?

If they were really this fierce, how did they lose to their fellow Zoro in the first battle?

Those cunning humans must be deliberately holding back, showing weakness to the elves!

That's just wicked!

These humans must be brewing some utterly evil plan! Once back, they must inform the Prophet and warn them to be careful!

The assistant, whose thoughts had drifted due to his stupor, suddenly jolted as one of the combatants was sent flying by a kick, smashing heavily into the crowd of onlooking orcs and bowling over dozens of them who laughed hilariously.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The blade-faced Meng Meng got up and sent the orcs standing to his left and right flying into the sky with a punch each, his fierce eyes fixed on the distant human.

The opponent slowly withdrew the whip kick that had sent him flying and stood still, beckoning to him with a hand, the provocation arrogant to the extreme!

["Lucky Strike" charge +3]

[The extreme battle has brought out the pinnacle of your physical potential. Your strongest techniques have become your instinct. Under the enhancement of "Overlimit Drive," you are expending a small additional amount of stamina to make each strike 150% more powerful than the limit and accelerate the formation of your personal fighting style by 20%.]

[Current combat proficiency 102/1000, "Personal Style" is forming...]

A fierce and direct fight with a powerful opponent is the best opportunity to establish one's own combat style.

To Bai E, this orc, who had for various reasons escaped from him multiple times and whose strength increased terrifyingly with each encounter, was undoubtedly the strong adversary he needed most at the moment.

In the battle against this familiar orc, all the special attributes learned in his combat mastery were fully validated on his opponent.

Continuous strikes, enhanced defense, seizing opportunities, joint locks, intercepts, pressure points, whip cracks...

Countless fighting techniques would spark inspiration at critical moments, revealing their intended effects in a form so instinctive and physical that even Bai E himself wasn't aware of them.

The whip kick that had just sent his opponent flying was one of these countless techniques – a "whip crack." The striking force and speed at the extremities of the limbs far exceeded any other part of his body, catching the orc off guard, who had gotten somewhat accustomed to his attack force and speed, and was instantly sent flying.

An orc who had taken a hit naturally wouldn't fall for it a second time. Moreover, given the orcs' robust physiques, they'd need to take the punishment dozens or hundreds of times before it could inflict a sufficiently deep impact. This forced Bai E to constantly seek new methods of attack during combat.

Chapter 665: Call of the Wild

He could feel that these countless combat skills were gradually merging into one amidst the fierce battle.

The changes that each individual ability could bring were extremely limited, but when different techniques were paired or even tripled in combination, the variations it brought to Bai E's attack methods were endless.

Those scattered, independent techniques were turning into some kind of more instinctive and coordinated personal combat style during this intense battle.

Under the watchful eyes of countless orcs, their leader was being sent flying again and again by that strange fellow.

This inevitably led them to start wondering to themselves.

"This guy is so fierce, I reckon he must also be a very waaaaagh orc!"

"Our boss can't even beat him; he must be our new boss now!"

"The boss is really amazing! The boss is really amazing!"

"waaaaaagh!"

"waaaagh!"

The roaring of the orc wave, one after another, with a distinct fervor, woke the body that had been in a deep slumber.

The sharp sense of danger from the battle before she passed out lingered in her heart constantly. Even in the coma due to severe injuries, Xunying's spirit was in an extremely tense state.

Xunying, who suddenly woke up due to the noise, instantly opened her somewhat heavy eyes, and the pain from various parts of her body and her hands tied behind her back to some kind of pillar prompted her to instinctively grasp the surroundings, immediately looking around.

However, she found that there weren't many filthy barbaric orcs around her; all the orcs she could see were no longer paying attention to her but were all looking in the same direction.

Even though she was tightly bound within the orc crowd, seeing nothing but the backs of those orcs, the series of loud thuds from physical collisions and the green figure that was obviously being sent flying into the sky were unmistakable.

That looks familiar...

Isn't that the savage orc that easily defeated her?

What was happening now... Why was he being tossed around like a ball, flying all over the sky?

Could it be... an internal fight among the orcs?

Otherwise, why would the other orcs be "waaaah"-ing as if watching a play, without any intention of going up to help?

These orcs spent their days fighting or on their way to fight. When there were no outsiders to beat up, they would joyfully fight among themselves.

So... was there a presence even more formidable than the orc that had defeated her within this large group of orcs?

For a moment, Xunying felt an overwhelming despair about her future.

"Don't come to save me..."

That orc who defeated her would likely be a tough opponent even for Zoro, let alone the existence within this tide of orcs that was more terrifying than that orc, plus so many orcs... As far as the eye could see, there was a green sea.

The number of these so-called wandering orcs... was simply too many.

"Boom!"

Another heart-stopping collision of power, the sound of plowing came speeding from beyond her line of sight; every orc in its path was sent flying by this formidable force.

"Ssshhhh~"

Watching the huge orc body being thrown backward, plowing a trail on the ground right up to her, Xunying blinked her eyes, straining to peer along the path that had been plowed, eager to see what the other "orc" that even this orc couldn't withstand looked like.

To satisfy... a final curiosity before death.

Yet, seeing the tiny black dot at the end of the trail, Xunying froze completely.

"What!"

A human!?

As her eyes focused like a hawk, the clear appearance of that human was revealed before her.

It was the human competitor for their mission... that human general!

He...

Xunying's gaze swiftly swept around, yet he didn't spot any shadows of other human armies behind the general or around the orc horde.

An astonishing guess couldn't help but surface in his mind...

'Could it be that he came alone.'

That's right... With the ability to stand alone amidst a sea of orcs and still move freely, what need was there for his army?

But was this really the level of a human officer?

Damn it, if they were really that fierce, how did they lose to Zoro in the first battle?

It must have been those cunning humans deliberately holding back, trying to appear weak to the elves!

Too wicked!

The humans must once again be brewing some extremely evil plan! After returning, he must inform the Prophet and others to be cautious and vigilant!

Oh... I might not be able to make it back.

Xunying somewhat dejectedly remembered this fact.

Right before him, the massive orc who had been sent flying with a punch shook his huge head, clearing the slight dizziness from being hit into confusion.

Glancing at the elf lady beside him, he noticed that she had woken up and showed no reaction.

But almost immediately, his eyes again focused on the guy at the end of the trajectory...

"waaaagh!"

With a loud roar, he shot forward once again.

Far away, Bai E had already positioned himself in a punch-ready stance, stepping slightly forward in the face of the orc rushing at him like a train, with all his unparalleled strength focused in the fists he had readied.

"Boom!"

"Hiss~~~~"

Bai E stepped back lightly, and the orc was sent flying even farther...

[Current combat proficiency 817/1000, "personal style" is forming...]

[A strange force field is attempting to awaken the primal genes hidden within you; you may follow this calling to complete a racial transformation or you can choose to steadfastly refuse...]

Bai E also felt that wild call, as if emanating from inside of him, from the ancient past, from the depths of his soul, from a higher-dimensional space.

It was as if countless voices were saying—he was meant to be an orc!

An orc?

I don't think so!

Always in a state of "self-restraint," Bai E easily crushed the impulse that this wild call brought to his body.

[With the help of "self-restraint," you have successfully resisted a divine summoning, mystery +0.3.]

"waaaaagh!"

"waaaaagh!"

As if sensing this rejection, the will from the higher-dimensional space invisibly issued some kind of "order" to the orcs who believed in it.

Therefore, the entire group of orcs, with muscles swelling in a roar that came from their souls and eyes burning with madness, could no longer resist their innate berserk factor yearning for battle. All of them, with blood-red eyes, surged crazily towards that little black dot at the center, screaming wildly.

Bai E stood firm at the center, watching the sky full of orcs surging toward him and closed his eyes with a smile.

With his hands drawing circles, and stance rooted like a single whip, he calmly awaited on the spot...

Chapter 666: The Way of No Limit

...

"What! You're saying Captain Xunying has been captured!" Bai E abruptly stood up in shock upon hearing the news from a group of Elf Squad members, who were reporting back while he sat with the human elders.

The authority exuded by Bai E caused fear and trepidation in those around him. The elf chosen to speak for the squad struggled to swallow before nodding in confirmation, "Yes..."

The human elders, who had been struggling to suppress their smiles as though they were more difficult to contain than a machine gun, now put on expressions full of pity, "My condolences, my deepest condolences."

"There's nothing that can be done when faced with such a strong opponent, right?"

Bai E glared coldly at the elder who had spoken, then turned to fix his gaze upon his fellow clansmen, "What exactly happened? They were just a small group of roaming orcs. Even if outmatched, Xunying shouldn't have been defeated and captured so easily. Did she become overconfident and charge alone into enemy ranks?"

"No..." The elf delivering the message revealed a hint of fear in his eyes, "It was the orc leader... he's too terrifying! He used our scout Roger, who had been sent to track the orcs, as bait. We even used a Gravity Gun in advance to clear out Captain Xunying's signal arrows, but once the effect of the Gravity Gun wore off, even she couldn't stand a chance against the orc leader. That orc should not have been part of any small roaming bands!" The vice-captain told us to come back and report, emphasizing that this group of orcs is far from the simple force mentioned in the intelligence reports."

'Gravity Gun?' The human elder, who had been enjoying the spectacle, suddenly showed a crafty glint in his eyes upon hearing this unfamiliar term.

It sounded high-tech, and if they managed to beat the Elves, maybe they could demand this technology.

The Elves had a basic understanding of human technology, but humans did not know much about elf tech. So, if they ended up winning, there wouldn't even be much to demand.

But that didn't matter. Win first, then talk!

A cold stare made the elder shiver slightly.

Looking up, he found himself facing Bai E's eyes, filled with unending rage and coldness, "Can you explain why these 'small roaming bands of orcs' possess such strength according to your intelligence?"

The elder's heart skipped a beat, sensing that the development of the situation may have been unforeseen by everyone.

Originally, the plan was for the orcs to serve as a medium of competition between both factions. Both elf and human teams were supposed to defeat them with ease, the only difference being how quickly they accomplished it.

Now, judging by the words of the elves, the scale of these roaming orcs might be far greater than what the intelligence had suggested.

Of course, he knew that the Elf Delegation's strength could not possibly be less than that of the Human Race.

The elf who had been chosen by the Elf Delegation to lead their team was unlikely to be weak, but at this moment, it was impossible for the elder to admit that their intelligence had been flawed. So his face hardened, and he let out a cold sneer.

"If you lack strength, there's no point in blaming others. If you're not strong enough, then train harder. The past is the past, and now is now."

"Very well!" Bai E scoffed angrily and turned to his clansmen, "You mentioned the vice-captain sent you to report back? Where is the vice-captain himself?"

"The vice-captain..." The messenger glanced at the human elders, "en route, we encountered the human general leading their team. Alone, he heard about our encounter with the strange orc leader and volunteered to investigate. Our vice-captain... went with him to guide the way."

"Nonsense!" Bai E's face darkened with storm clouds, and his handsome features momentarily took on a sinister cast.

"The human general also said he wanted to see what the elders decided. If the elders resolved to attack the orcs, he requested that reinforcements be sent out immediately, as they would provide guidance to the main forces flanking the orc horde. If the elders decide to retreat... they should be informed as soon as possible so he and our vice-captain can withdraw early."

"Attack!" Bai E's face was ashen with determination as he made his decision, "Any foe that has harmed our people must be punished thoroughly!"

"Yes! Attack! We must!" The elder's face nearly contorted with fervor.

The human's leading general?

Alone?

What exactly is General Bai E trying to achieve?

Without a Mecha, he dares to follow the orc horde alone. If discovered by the orc scouts...

Though slightly dimwitted, those orcs possess terrifying physical prowess. If discovered, how could he and the Elf Squad's vice-captain possibly escape?

Artificial beings will be artificial beings!

They have no adaptability in critical moments!

Why isn't the leading general firm in command rather than acting like a member of a special squad?

"Send a message to General Bai E immediately, the main forces are on their way. Tell him not to take any more risks! The orcs won't get far in this short amount of time!"

The technician promptly agreed, "Yes!"

At that moment, an elf cautiously moved closer to Bai E and whispered, "Should we consult the Prophet? Or perhaps take Yueying? With her present, our chances of success are even greater."

Regardless of whether other elves admitted it or not, Yueying was widely recognized as the pinnacle of combat strength among the elves. As for Yueying's sister, Fengling – the Prophet of the Elf Race – she represented the pinnacle of intelligence and decision-making.

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Having any of them stationed there would greatly boost the confidence of the other elves.

After all, based on the report from the messenger elf, even Xunying had been easily knocked down, so the orc opponent they had encountered this time was definitely extraordinary in strength.

As for humans...they were even less likely to be relied upon.

Storm's eyes flashed, but he nodded and said, "I'll go and ask for instructions."

...

Two spiritual bodies, akin to mermaids, were swimming through the spiritual world. As their mastery of Spiritual Energy became more formidable, only by traveling in high-dimensional space could they uncover more mysteries concerning Spiritual Energy.

However, sensing something, the more stable and graceful spiritual body paused slightly and shook her head with a smile, "They're here..."

"They?"

"It's nothing." The awakened Wind Spirit showed a mischievous smile on her lips and said to her sister, who was also opening her eyes after sitting cross-legged opposite her, "I'll just deal with them and it'll be fine."

No sooner had the voice dropped than Yue Ying heard a gentle knock at the door, "Prophet... Prophet, are you there?"

"Cough cough cough cough!" After a rather violent bout of coughing, Wind Spirit replied with a "weak" voice that sounded perfect, "What is it?"

...Storm, who had been knocking outside, stopped and pursed his thin lips.

After hesitating for a moment, the hand that had been knocking withdrew, "It's nothing."

The Prophet had expended too much Spiritual Energy due to numerous group teleportations. Although she had not personally visited the human cities, she had been using the ability of group teleportation persistently to establish an image of authority that humans wouldn't dare to challenge at the first opportunity.

Now...

This was a trivial matter; there was no need to trouble the Prophet with it.

"Right..." Just as Storm, who was about to leave, turned back, he asked in a low voice, "We had a bit of an incident during the military challenge, and we wanted Yue Ying to come with us. I don't know if she..."

"She is guarding for me and cannot leave."

"...Understood."

No matter how defiant he appeared in front of outsiders, in the presence of their own Prophet, Storm was just a docile and obedient child.

At that moment, he respectfully nodded his head and strode away.

Listening to his footsteps recede, Wind Spirit looked back into the eyes of her sister, who had a puzzled expression, and smiled as she placed a slender finger in front of her lips, "Breaking through the fog of prejudice starts right here. How could we be the ones to shatter it?"

...

The urgently assembled army set off, and even Rose, who was helping Helen research the Dynamic Source Sword, had been urgently summoned and ordered to pilot Bai E's dedicated Mecha to ensure the smooth progress of the battle.

It was also a chance to flex their human muscles in front of these elves.

Otherwise, after losing several battles in a row, the opposing elves might really think humans were easy to bully.

The military district general, filled with anxiety, asked the technicians by his side, "Has General Bai E been notified?"

General Bai E was their military district's greatest face, and they couldn't afford to lose him on such a minor mission!

The technician, sweating profusely, said, "The message can be sent out, but... but there's no response from General Bai E!"

"This Bai E!"

...

"Beep beep beep beep~"

The red light on the communicator stuffed in front of his chest was flashing urgently, but Bai E was clearly too preoccupied to attend to the calls coming from the direction of the city.

Ever since he seemed to inadvertently reject a certain savage summons from a high-dimensional space or even from the depths of his body, an endless wave of beastmen surged towards him.

But under some kind of viscous rotating force field, these endless beastmen could not get within half a step of him.

The constitution of beastmen was such that they were extremely tough; unless they happened to be struck precisely where the fungus soup within their bodies resided, it would take a devastating blow to kill one.

Under these circumstances, facing the beastmen required a combat proficiency that could endure their brainless, wave after wave of violent assaults.

Even though Bai E's Spiritual Energy could be depleted and refilled twenty or thirty times with the help of the virtual world, facing the wave-like invasion of the beastmen would still be challenging.

On the battlefield, without a capability for large-scale annihilation, the power of one person is hardly a match for thousands of troops.

Even if they used their lives as a stack, the bravest warrior would ultimately be worn down to exhaustion.

Yet currently, Bai E's aura of Spiritual Energy hardly fluctuated, resisting all the beastmen's strength while maintaining a stable level.

[Current Combat Proficiency: 1002/1000, "Personal Style" is in the process of formation...]

[Your "Personal Style" needs to leech onto a certain existing ability for formation, currently attached to: Overlimit Drive.]

[Keywords for "Personal Style": Synergy, Endurance.]

The needs gradually comprehended in endless battle became the sole direction at this moment.

["Personal Style" has formed.]

[Absolute Mastery (Combat)\*Path of No Limits (First Stage): When you fight unarmed, you will enter the "Path of No Limits," where you will perfectly deploy every bit of understanding you have of the body and greatly enhance the efficiency of energy circulation of your own power! All enemies who enter your "Path of No Limits" will confront a domain called "Abyss" constructed by the cycle of your power! Under the "Path of No Limits," your power recovery +100% (First Stage). Current second-stage progress: 2/3000]

Abyss: The domain formed by the circulation of your power will be like quicksand, and any enemy who enters will lose control over their own body in this unruly domain, with every move under your control! When the domain gradually expands to its maximum, you can instantaneously trigger an explosion within the domain, inflicting catastrophic damage on all targets within! Cost: None.]

A "Path" without any expenditure.

This is the ability and realm that one should possess upon setting foot on a "path of extremity."

Yue Ying, Zoro, even Xunying were entities walking such paths, but the paths themselves were different, as well as individual understanding and realms, creating vast differences between those walking the same "path."

And the moment Bai E's combat-based "Personal Style" took definite shape, he finally gained full enlightenment of the seemingly chaotic streams of force swirling around him.

The external forces that felt somewhat difficult to control just a moment ago were actually the ripple of energy he had unleashed while clashing with the waves of beastmen, ripples that had not vanished into thin air but rather been subconsciously "hooked" around him.

It was not until the "Personal Style" was established that he took full control of this alternative form of exerting power.

The invisible currents that were obscure when controlled subconsciously began to form an invisible, chaotic vortex around him as Bai E consciously manipulated them.

Any beastmen who entered this vortex instantly lost their footing, pulled by the invisible streams, stumbling drunkenly within the domain, gradually losing control of their bodies and becoming puppets under Bai E's command.

Enveloped by these intangible currents, the approaching beastmen were instantly pulled close to Bai E. With punches and palms, they were swiftly carried off into the distance by the currents, spinning around inside the spherical domain.

The beastmen, who had never experienced such a thing, even let out "heh heh heh" chuckles while tumbling around.

The energy that Bai E unleashed slowed the rate at which it dissipated as it collided endlessly with the beastmen, and as more charged towards him, the "Abyss" domain, constructed by the cycle of force, expanded further and further in scope.

As long as there was a never-ending stream of opponents entering, the eye of the cycle formed by this dissipating force would never reach an end.

And Bai E, at the core of it all, needed to exert only a little control, finding the battle increasingly effortless.

Sensing this change, the blade-faced Luau, who likewise received an intangible "will" and had hesitated to advance, let out a furious roar, "waaaaaagh!"

The beastmen crazily rushing towards Bai E also shook their heads as though waking from a big dream, coming back to their senses.

Without new forces pouring in, the domain finally reached its limit.

"Boom!"

Bai E spread his arms, and all the controlled beastmen within the entire "Abyss" domain blew up in an instant, green limbs flying through the air, raining down a green shower...

Chapter 668: Is that General Bai E?

"Pat~"

"Pat~"

Green blood and flesh splattered before him, and Xunying, bound tightly all over, looked at the clump that had fallen onto his own feet, his eyes blinking dully.

What had he just seen?

The countless orcs besieging the human general seemed to have been sucked into some sort of vortex in the mire from which they couldn't extricate themselves.

Within that transparent spherical space

And at the last moment, all the green figures within the whirlpool shattered explosively!

When facing the giant orc charging at him head-on, the human general didn't show any signs of excessive exhaustion, and his aura showed no signs of weakening.

How formidable was this human general that even when alone in the heart of the orc wave, all these orcs were unable to do anything to him?

And right before their eyes, the legend of this human general was still continuing.

After recalling all his men who would have been pointlessly sacrificed, the lone giant orc who charged again faced the human general at this moment and couldn't even get close.

With every lift of the hand and kick from the human general, it seemed as if invisible force struck the orc's body from a distance.

It was as if there were several invisible copies of the general attacking the orc from all directions simultaneously.

Faced with such strikes from the void, Xunying even thought he saw evident bewilderment in the eyes of the giant orc.

Xunying squinted his eyes, feeling that it must have been a trick of sight.

In this world, there wasn't a concept of "chi," and while some skills that could be used occasionally might strike from a distance, it was utterly impossible to do so with every punch and kick.

The only form that could achieve a similar display to the external release of energy was Spiritual Energy.

Spiritual Energy could create a certain kind of blocking barrier against external assaults, which is a basic application of Spiritual Energy for the powerful.

But usually, it's fixed at a certain distance from the body and only has one form of repulsion...

Yet, at this moment... the strikes made by the human general while maintaining a mid-range distance, with just a raise of a hand or a kick, clearly integrated this use of Spiritual Energy into his combat style, which made it much more flexible and variable.

Otherwise, the typical barrier vibration that Spiritual Energy users could only employ at a fixed distance would pose no threat to the giant orc.

When the human general lifted his left palm from afar and raised the giant orc's body, the bewildered orc struggled with its limbs flailing wildly.

When faced with something completely incomprehensible, the cognition awakened in their genes was simply not enough...

"Bang!"

With a ferocious pull-back straight punch, the giant orc whose neck was being held from a distance by the human general's left hand, was sent flying by a single blow.

Before being flung away, Xunying clearly saw a horrific dent appear on the orc's chest.

The entire green body seemed like rubber, deformed by the punch and hurled backwards.

Watching the figure that smashed heavily to the ground and plowed through the orc horde for hundreds of meters, Bai E's eyes were filled with cold murderous intent.

This orc had escaped from his grasp several times, and this time, he had even managed to rally such a large scale wave of orcs.

If he weren't there, no matter where this wave surged towards, it would pose a massive threat to humanity.

Let it end here... completely.

The Knife-Face Orc, despite being battered and having a mess of injuries inside, didn't care, as they didn't have true vital points; even if their fungal soup was smashed, they would just temporarily lose their invincible regenerative ability.

As long as he could escape, a bit of sun would restore him good as new.

Run!

Run!

But that human definitely won't let me run!

"Waaaaagh!" The Knife-Face Orc got up and roared to the sky, and immediately, the green sea everywhere surged once more in the same direction.

The boss had given the order, charge, charge!

"Huff huff huff!"

"Waaaaagh!" The endless sea of green responded to the call of their only recognized king, marching to their deaths.

As for the Knife-Face Orc who made the call, he was already slyly retreating while the tide of orcs was surging forward.

He couldn't let the human notice, nor could he let his own kin see.

If they knew he was running, they would run even faster than him...

Facing the onslaught of endless orcs again, Bai E couldn't completely ignore them.

Even if their fists and weapons couldn't hurt him, they could still bury him with just their bodies.

And even if the Knife-Face Orc was killed, these numerable orcs would still exist, and another new king would be born among them.

That's how orcs worked; among a group of orcs, there was always a leader acknowledged by all, and this leader would gain infinite strength.

Of course, not every chief was like the Knife-Face Orc, capable of uniting such a large group of orcs.

More often, the leaders of two orc clans were evenly matched adversaries, unable to defeat each other, so neither could swallow up the other's clan and unify them.

Without the Knife-Face Orc, this orc wave would inevitably dissolve, but now that they were gathered, it would be best to take this chance to slaughter them all; it would always be a nuisance and a threat otherwise.

Once again stepping into that cycle of ignorance, the bodies of these young orcs seemed to fall into an invisible vortex of mire, floating and spinning in the air, staggering like a drunkards "hehe" giggling foolishly.

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...

The dancing green figures in front of him blocked Bai E's line of sight to the Knife-faced Lycanthrope, and his men had almost all surged forward.

The Knife-faced Lycanthrope's eyes shifted, and he turned and bolted.

Only Xunying, who was bound alone on a distant hillside, noticed the giant orc's movement first. Without caring whether his voice could be heard by the human general, Xunying still mustered the last of his strength from within his chest to call out from afar, "He's trying to escape!"

"Boom!"

As the shockwave exploded, a black figure shot up into the sky amidst the rain of green blood.

'Feather Fall.'

Using Spiritual Energy to slow his descent, Bai E reached into the storage space in mid-air to extract his new longbow.

Three dark arrows were nocked on the bowstring, and Bai E, hanging upside-down in the sky, aimed with a piercing gaze at the fleeing silhouette of the Knife-faced Lycanthrope in the distance. The wind howled in his ears as his hair fluttered wildly before his eyes.

The Knife-faced Lycanthrope, running at full speed, was even faster than a motorcycle, and appeared as a swiftly passing shadow to ordinary human sight.

Bai E aimed as precisely as possible at his target's path, pushing to his full capacity.

Bow drawn to full crescent...

"Bang!"

Amidst the trembling of the bowstring, the three dark arrows burst forth in an instant.

Like three dragons sweeping through a fierce gale, they entwined and traced three unpredictable curves, swiftly overtaking the Knife-faced Lycanthrope's shadow from behind.

"Whoo!"

The astonishing impact from behind triggered the Knife-faced Lycanthrope's instinctive sense of danger to the extreme. His body tensed, and his path zigzagged unpredictably in an attempt to dodge the three arrow-twisters coming in curves.

Yet, the three arrows entwined and changed their courses, almost sealing off all of the Knife-faced Lycanthrope's dodging routes.

Even with the Knife-faced Lycanthrope's immediate reaction, he inevitably got struck by one of the arrows.

"Pff!"

A large hole, clean through from front to back, was pierced through the Knife-faced Lycanthrope's robust body, the spot where he carried the fungal brew was likewise emptied.

But such flesh wounds were trivial for a resolute orc. The imminent scent of death stimulated the Knife-faced Lycanthrope at that moment. Ignoring the flesh and blood that spilled from the hole in his chest, his feet pounded even more frantically in escape.

In a blink, he had escaped beyond the range of Bai E's shooting...

Having slung his longbow over his shoulder mid-air, Bai E flipped his body in the sky, speeding up as he dove toward the ground.

Some orc youths, aware that their boss had fled, were already "wailing" as they scattered in retreat; Bai E couldn't allow too many of the orcs to get away.

Punching was too slow to kill; upon landing and dispersing a group of orcs, Bai E pulled out a nimble longsword from his storage space.

"Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!" Endless flashes of the sword danced among the orcs, slashing from east to west, limbs and bodies flying through the air...

Gazing blankly at the scene after scene unfolding before him, Xunying's eyes were filled with the image of that figure suspended in the sky, drawing the bow. The three arrows he fired were perhaps no less impressive than those of his own tribe's Yue Ying...

Amid the chaos of blades and shadows, Xunying suddenly felt that humans might not be as contemptible as his tribe had claimed...

If he could return this time, he would definitely have to reconsider their cooperation with humans.

...

The savage howls of the orcs could be heard clearly from thousands of kilometers away, and both the elven and human team leaders were anxious.

"Bai E must have been discovered!"

"We're in trouble! The vice-captain is in danger! It's all because of that human insisting on dragging him along on a death wish!"

"What are you doing? Since the dawn of time, when has any team leader left their troops to scout alone?"

At this moment, Zoro, who had been entrusted by Bai E, was also called up to the command vehicle, facing a barrage of scolding from the higher-ups who had rushed out from the city.

"Hurry it up! Isn't the drone in position yet? See what the situation is like!"

"What about the Mecha squad? Are they too slow even for a simple trek?"

"Not everyone is General Bai E, sir."

...

"We've made a connection."

In the midst of the chaotic din, the screen inside the command vehicle suddenly flickered like a flurry of snowflakes, then displayed a real-time scene of blue skies and white clouds.

In the frame, a tiny black dot burst forth from a vast array of green on the ground, rising towards the sky and pulling out some kind of bow-shaped object.

The humanoid figure hung upside down in the sky, slowly descending in a gravity-defying manner, and at the same time, bending a bow and aiming an arrow at a distant point.

"Bang!"

The sound of the bowstring echoed throughout the command vehicle as the arrow launched, trailing three dark tornadoes in its wake.

The moment the longbow was retracted, it seemed that the humanoid figure noticed the distant drone filming, and glanced over lightly.

The screen timely zoomed in on the captured face...

"It's General Bai E!"

"It's that leading general from the humans!"

Exclamations of surprise filled the command vehicle.

Watching the figure plummet like a cannonball into the midst of the orc horde, sword light flashing white at its side, cutting a swath through the green tide with unchecked slaughter, the command vehicle fell into a dead silence.

"..."

"Uh~"

"Weren't we supposed to be providing backup?"

"What are we even here for?"

A profound skepticism arose in everyone's heart.

Even the elves including Storm, watching the figure that was rampantly killing on the screen, could only show endless apprehension in their eyes.

"Is this the true power they, as humans, actually possess?"

"We've found Captain Xunying!"

"And the vice-captain too!"

Sharp-eyed elves identified the two figures they were most concerned about in the drone footage, "They're both still alive!"

"Mm." Storm hummed softly, then turned to hear the clear mockery near his ear, "I told you there was no need for support, didn't I? If you're not up to it, just train more. The things you elves can't manage doesn't mean we humans can't either. But since you wanted to witness General Bai E's heroics firsthand, I will accompany you for now. Zero, what are you waiting for? Your general is engaged in annihilating these 'roaming orcs,' what more are you waiting for?"

The consistently reprimanded Zero instantly perked up, turned around and ran, shouting to the warriors he had brought along, "Brothers, move out! Don't let those orcs get away!"

More and more orcs realized their leader had fled and had already taken action. Seeing the hard-earned assembly of orcs about to disperse, more than just Bai E were anxious.

"Shall we continue the comparison?" the old man asked with a twinkle in his eye, looking towards the elf Storm, "The number of roaming orcs might indeed be a bit much for you, but in front of our General Bai E, it's nothing."

The resentment previously incited by the irritating elf's derision suddenly dissipated, and for the first time, the old man felt a surge of favor towards the android in the drone footage.

"No need." Storm replied with a cold face, "You win this time."

The old man's eyes crinkled with amusement as he slowly inquired, "What do you mean by 'you win'?"

"You won." Storm's eyelids twitched as he turned to Zoro beside him and ordered, "Go check on Xunying and Roger."

"Yes!"

The old man chuckled softly, turned his head, and casually waved his hand, "Let's clean up, don't let a single orc escape!"

"Also..." the old man stepped towards the open door of the command vehicle, heading out into the world beyond, "let's welcome our General Bai E!"

'Bai E... General.' Storm thought silently to himself, his gaze cast far into the distance, where a figure was slaughtering through the orc horde.

'So this is the General Bai E that Yue Ying always mentioned...'

...

["Lucky Strike" energy charge +50.]

Chapter 670: crush

"Humans have won, ready yourselves for the next round of the contest," Storm, with a face harboring hidden rage, commanded his kin.

He could accept that humans had won this contest by luck in finding the group of orcs first, but he couldn't accept defeat due to his kin's lack of ability.

Although the members of the squad responsible for the battle all unanimously said that the orc leader was extremely formidable, and even the trusted Xunying said that the orc leader's strength was definitely above Zoro, their reinforcements never faced them head-on.

And that human general's only performance was the three floating arrows... It seemed impressive, but couldn't even stop a single fleeing orc, so what was it really worth?

Defeat due to true strength, and even being ridiculed by humans, was a reality he found hard to accept.

"In the next round of the contest, I want you to make those humans lose miserably! I will find opportunities to test step by step the limits of their condition acceptance."

"But... Storm," Xunying, still unrecovered from serious injuries, coughed lightly, "these humans might not be as weak as they appeared before, I'm afraid you could be misled by them. The strength of that human general..."

As Xunying spoke, she cautiously glanced at Zoro, convinced that he was not a match, and then her gaze shifted towards the tightly closed door of the inner room—Yue Ying was protecting the Prophet.

"Xunying, just focus on healing your wounds," Storm instructed calmly, also signaling that she need not say more.

Of course, he believed his own kin wouldn't deceive him, but kin with limited strength could also make incorrect judgments due to their own limited perspective.

Seeing the humans' "helpless fury" in the previous rounds of the contest, he did not believe the humans truly had the ability to turn the tables.

"Storm, I think we should seriously consider the matter of collaboration with the humans this time," spoke a male elf beside Xunying.

Ignoring the male elf who spoke up beside Xunying, Storm stood up indifferently, "Alright, deputy captain, don't disturb the Prophet's recovery. Let's step outside, the humans must be getting anxious."

Within the closed room, Yue Ying sighed sorrowfully to her sister, "Sister, do you know that one of our kin will die this time..."

This was what she had overheard in the discussion among their kin just moments ago.

For the elves, every kin was exceptionally precious; the death of one was a painful blow to the rest.

"No, predictive fragments are shattered; I can't see such detailed specifics. But..." Aglaya smiled lightly, shaking her head with an air of nonchalance, "that's not important. The seal is about to be broken, and we shall return. All kin who are sacrificed here will return to the Ark, as long we are not captured by 'that one,' we are, in fact, 'eternal.'

Yue Ying was clearly puzzled, "The seal?"

Aglaya looked at Yue Ying with dark, mysterious eyes, "Is there a record in our clan about how we appeared in this world?"

"This..." No one had ever mentioned such matters; only now that her sister brought it up did Yue Ying find it strange, "It appears... we don't?"

Aglaya smiled and touched Yue Ying's hair, her fingers inadvertently brushing the tip of Yue Ying's ear, making the petite elf's body shiver instantly, "Actually, I've asked you this question before~"

Yue Ying's eyes widened, "You mean..."

"You forgot."

"..." Yue Ying bit her lip, taking a while to process the shock that she might soon forget again, "But sister, you mentioned the 'seal' being broken..."

"Shh~" Aglaya raised her index finger to her lips with a mysterious air, "That is something we cannot speak of."

As she spoke, her eyes glanced toward the outside, the direction where their kin had departed.

"Just watch..."

The variable lay right before them.

...

The high-level representatives of both races met once again.

Storm said with a stern face, "Congratulations, you've earned another chance to challenge us. However, as a penalty for continuously wasting our time, could we settle some details of the demands in advance... and let each bout's victory or defeat be the final verdict. What do you say?"

Ignoring the babble of advisers in his ear, the old man clenched his teeth and forcefully agreed, "Coincidentally, that's exactly what we were thinking!"

"Then, before this contest begins, shall we discuss the first demand? How about it?"

It seemed as though a consensus had been reached between the human and elf high command, and Bai E received the absolute demand to participate as a warrior in the battle—to win.

The city must win! No other outcome would be accepted.

"Their choice will definitely be that warrior named Zoro; you've seen his two bouts. Do you have the confidence?" Aglaya, tasked with relaying the messages, looked at Bai E with some concern.

If this battle was lost, General Bai E's reputation among the city's elites might plummet to its worst again.

That was his lot as a man-made being; he had to advance slowly by doing one thing after another correctly, but a single misstep in the process could result in an immediate fall from grace.

"Yes," Bai E replied succinctly, striding towards the passageway leading to the arena.