

Wow 681

Chapter 681 He can!_2

Their General Bai E had already slaughtered his opponent and even made considerable progress during the battle.

However, the Elf Race's contestant had to be actively pulled back by an external force, tantamount to forfeiting mid-game.

At that moment, the victor was clear!

Nothing was more thrilling than the settled dust of victory.

Win!

Big win!

Win till dizzy!

In a show of human grace, the elder waved his hand grandly, "If you find it difficult, our Spiritual Energy users can take over the task."

"We can't pull him back." Storm waved his hand, rejecting the old man's kindness.

If it really was as the Prophet had said, the one who intervened, then bringing back their tribesman would only bring total scrutiny, plunging all the present Elves into an abysmal predicament!

But... how could He have discovered Garuda!

Storm clenched his teeth tightly, fear and sadness intermingling, causing his body to tremble slightly unconsciously, but he knew that a certain bone-chilling command had to be issued by him, "Sever the connection between his Spiritual Body and his flesh... then, bury him."

If one's body and soul must find true peace, and if the soul is doomed to fall, one can only try to give his body a natural destiny of returning to nature.

"No!" Yueying suddenly spoke out, her gaze stubbornly fixed on her sister, "I want to give it a try."

"Yueying..." Wind Spirit stared at her younger sister, feeling somewhat incredulous.

She should know what she was suggesting, why was the current Yueying willing to confront even the ultimate bane of their Elf Race?

"We cannot possibly be His match."

The more a Prophet knew, the more they understood the powerlessness of fate.

When facing that legendary "deity," the only thing the Elves could do was to run and hide.

"No!"

Yueying shook her head, her cool eyes serious and resolute, "This is my responsibility, I want to give it a try."

When she had exerted herself against the Bug Race on the battlefield, the burst of her sword had been too great, and she had sensed a terrifying voice from a higher dimension.

It couldn't be such sheer misfortune for their tribespeople to occasionally explore the higher dimensions, it must have been her own exposure that attracted "His" special attention.

Under His command, there were myriad demonic factions, and He surely wouldn't personally keep watch. Just sending a couple of significant high-ranking demons would doom her tribespeople.

As long as it wasn't Him in person, Yueying felt there was a glimmer of hope.

And that hope... was him!

Yueying had never been disappointed in her own cultivation, but if facing a demonic emissary from their destined nemesis, her confidence would dissipate completely.

"He once defeated 'A Thousand Faces'." Yueying recalled Bai E's own words, at this moment, her sole hope, "If it's him, he will definitely be able to rescue Garuda!"

"Wait a minute! Wait a minute!" The elder protested more anxiously as he listened, "Did your tribesman touch something forbidden? What does that have to do with us? Why should General Bai E risk his life with you? I disagree!"

How easy was it for us humans to finally produce such a War God?

Bai E's comprehensive strength shown in the competition had completely shattered his prejudice towards artificial beings; setting aside other artificial beings, this War God... had transcended his origins.

"I agree." A calm and steady voice rose amidst the quiet, Bai E opened his eyes gently, a light smile on his lips as he looked towards Yueying, who was the first to look his way.

"Miss Yueying, let's go."

All that he had obtained along the way was indelibly linked to the unrequited, one-sided efforts of this Elf Race miss; why should he refuse to lend a hand when she faced a troublesome issue?

Witnessing Bai E's calm smile, a surge of emotion suddenly welled up from the deepest part of her heart, and Yueying's face broke into a wide smile, a mix of relief and gratitude, with a hint of unspeakable affection, "Thank you."

"General Bai E!" The elder exclaimed in frustration from the side.

These Elves were no slouches either.

The thing they were all so afraid of to the point of directly forsaking a tribesman, could it be anything good?

If it was just some simple favor, I would've helped without a second thought, considering the collaboration needed between our two races. But that type of thing that might even leave the War God stranded there, let's not touch it if we can avoid it, huh?

Bai E looked at the speaking elder with a smile playing on his lips, a cold smile hanging at the corners of his mouth, "I have made up my mind."

The unfamiliar smile startled the elder, not knowing whether it stemmed from reverence, respect... or fear?

He chose to remain silent in a somewhat dazed state.

Yueying made her way to the position between Bai E and her own clan members, a pair of delicate and slender hands gently grasping Bai E's palm, just like the first time she guided him through the mysteries of high-dimensional space, their fingers interlocked, their breaths mingling.

Only by doing so could they ensure that the two of them could follow in the footsteps of Garuda, a member of their clan who had already entered the high-dimensional space, and appear at the same high-dimensional "landing point."

Looking at the two, their eyes closed and their breaths seemingly one, a Spiritual Energy wielder observing them expressed curious doubt, "Wait... how did General Bai E come back?"

After consciousness enters the Spiritual Body mapped to the high-dimensional space, it still maintains a close connection with its physical body in the material world.

However, this connection merely allows one to return at will, not implying that one can also receive information about everything happening around their physical body in the material world.

Without receiving information, why would he choose to return on his own?

This question wasn't just his own concern, after it was raised, it also instantly became the concern of many others.

Standing in place, the wind spirit's eyes were somewhat fixed on the figure interlocking fingers intimately with her sister.

Deep in her pupils, darkness loomed...

'I can't see...'

I can't see anything anymore...

The fractured snippets of the "future" that could once be seen were completely gone the moment Yueying and Bai E resolved to save Garuda together.

Of course, this didn't necessarily signify an absolute bad omen.

After all, once it involves ties with the gods of the high-dimensional space, the future always becomes chaotic.

The existence of the four gods is eternal, a physical embodiment surpassing temporal and spatial rules.

The moment "the future" is intertwined with them, blurring the "prophetic" vision is an obvious fact.

But the unknown... always triggers unease.

The future isn't always constant, and who knows whether Yueying's actions will bring some unbearable change to the potential future that could have been...

Two Spiritual Bodies, hand in hand, pass through the void's "ascension" process closely connected, their thoughts just arising on one side are directly received by the other.

Yueying was also curious about Bai E's return, "Why did you come back on your own?"

If Bai E hadn't voluntarily returned, she had already planned to seek Bai E first, just like tracing Garuda's "landing point" now.

"What could I do if I couldn't find anyone?" Bai E responded helplessly.

The vast high-dimensional space is indeed like a barren desert.

With or without a dominator of fear creating a "mirage" the result remains the same, after defeating the dominator of fear, he loitered around his surroundings for a long while, blasting the "horn" across all areas, yet not a single demon stretched forth an evil claw toward him.

Did he just fall into the "desert" of high-dimensional space?

Bad luck!

Bai E could do nothing but return first, planning to switch to another "landing point."

Unexpectedly, upon his return, he heard that Yueying's clan had encountered some terrible matter.

"What exactly did your people encounter? Why can't even your Prophet face it directly?"

"..." Yueying bit her lip, hesitated for a long time before softly responding with a faint voice, "Desire..."

"Desire?"

Bai E instantly recalled the "Thousand Faces" he encountered during the battle at the castle, deeply moved.

"Demons indeed aren't easy to kill..."

Chapter 682: 'Moths to the Flame

In a profound darkness, Garuda felt as if his body were floating in the clouds and, at the same time, as if he were in the fiery depths of hell.

Gentle touches on his body made him feel as though he was ensnared in a tingling sensation, as if vibrations from the depths of his soul were constantly striking his senses, threatening to take him to a paradisiacal ecstasy.

Uncontrollable moans slipped unconsciously from his lips as his entire being, from physical flesh to spiritual body, and even soul, fell into an inescapable depth of intense pleasure.

They, the Elf Race, were sensitive from body to soul and easily corrupted.

Any slight external stimulus could bring them the most direct sensations to their hearts.

Yet a clear spirit at the very core of his soul always kept him marginally aware of his situation.

He vividly remembered where he came from... he and his kin had come to Blackwater City, where humans dwell, and before finalizing a cooperation, several simple contests were to be held, and he was participating in the last competition—

Entering high-dimensional space to hunt demons!

Yes, he was hunting demons!

And this was certainly not the time for such pleasures.

Not to mention the current debaucheries, which were clearly traps woven by those cunning demons.

The beginning of decadence always started with indulgence.

This was the most preferred trick of that bastard, the lifelong enemy of all the Elf Race.

And it was this awareness that made him feel as though he was plummeting into an abyss!

Dangers surrounded him everywhere.

However, the more critical the moment, the more sensitive his entire being became, down to the depths of his soul.

'I must leave!'

'I must escape this situation!'

'No! I can't leave! If I return to the material world, I will bring this calamity upon my people.'

Whether from a mind weakened by pleasure or a logical decision, Garuda felt he shouldn't return with his current state of degradation.

If his soul were truly and completely corrupted, then his flesh in the real world would become a channel for high-dimensional demons to invade the material realm.

The others outside were still unaware of what had happened! Or perhaps they were unwilling to give up on him?

So at the very least... I should do something!

...

Yue Ying, carrying Bai E's spiritual body, ascended from the material world with that spark of his kin's spiritual body to the high-dimensional space. The clan's air mechanism, which he had actively connected with, was already slowly transmitting the sensations he felt directly to himself.

A hazy confusion was causing Yue Ying's consciousness to momentarily slacken.

Her gaze grew slightly hazy, feeling as if everything before her eyes was veiled in a thin, gossamer mist, becoming ambiguous and blurred.

All sounds, shadows, dialogues, and the figures close at hand seemed to quietly drift away from her perception, maintaining an elusive sense of presence.

Yue Ying began to feel some restless stirring within her body...

She tried to say something to dispel the strange sensations she was experiencing at the moment.

So she softly asked, "Why did you come back on your own?"

However, the reply in her ears had already become both a distant echo from the horizon and a whisper murmuring close by.

The strong masculine scent mixed within the warmth struck her especially sensitive pointed ears, and the intense urge she had once felt almost immediately surged from the deepest part of her heart, instantly overpowering all her senses.

Wave after wave of sensitive stimuli swept over her entire being, and her will, in its last moments of consciousness, traced back to her kinsmen's spiritual light and "like a moth to the flame" toward that firelight.

'I still overestimated my resistance to "desire" ...'

This was the last lucid thought that flickered through Yue Ying's mind.

And then... the world plunged into a rosy veil.

...

The expression on Bai E's face, as his spiritual body appeared in the high-dimensional space, was slightly odd.

The originally elegant mermaid-like spiritual body that was holding hands with him had, at some point, clung to his body tightly like an octopus.

The perception of a spiritual body wasn't much different from that of a physical one; otherwise, self-awareness would diverge greatly during the "ascension."

And now, the icy cool yet inwardly warm body, akin to a piece of jade just removed from one's chest, clung tightly to his own. The sensations of every curve and contour transmitted clearly from every sensory part of the body. The other entity's caressing, up and down his body, provided an intimacy between spiritual bodies that was even more direct to the soul than physical contact in the material world.

The small hand that had been interlaced with his fingers still maintained the same closeness, yet, in an unconscious state, it gently rubbed against his palm like a pitiful little beast pleading for a favor.

When Bai E looked down, he could only see Yue Ying's exceptionally beautiful face looking up at him, her spiritual visage almost identical to her physical one yet with an added ethereal delicacy.

And at this moment, that lovely face was clouded with desire; her eyes watery, her soft lips slightly parted, seemingly inviting a more intimate next step...

Under such absolute stimulation, even Bai E couldn't help but be moved; the battle spirit he held was instantaneously extinguished under this soul-piercing thrill.

Perhaps sensing Bai E's gaze, Yue Ying exerted a bit of strength and pushed her body upward, her tender lips instantly pressing against Bai E's, which were only inches away...

The union of spiritual bodies is far more soul-reaching than physical contact, producing a thrill and pleasure far exceeding that of ordinary touch.

Caught off guard by this sudden encounter, Bai E's brain exploded with a "bang," and he felt nothing but an empty whiteness.

Not only was the close encounter stimulating, but the surrounding atmosphere also became incredibly intimate in an instant.

However, a cursory glance revealed a warning: the spiritual body, already tightly bound by several bloody thorn tendrils reaching out from the darkness of the void, reminded everyone that they were still in absolute peril.

Under the constriction of those tendrils from the void, the spiritual body symbolizing the Elf Race contestant was visibly dimming at a pace discernible to the naked eye, soon to be fully assimilated as a being of the high-dimensional space.

If no changes were made, this spiritual body of the Elf Race contestant would become the plaything of a desire-based demon, and the physical body in the material world, tightly connected to it, would also become a high-dimensional conduit for the swarming desire-based demon.

Chapter 683: Sword light like snow

At that time, those waiting in the material world found it extremely difficult to sever the connection between the contestant's physical body and spiritual body.

Bai E mustered the greatest willpower he had ever summoned and suddenly lifted his head, while his right hand reached out and slowly, as if emerging from water, a longsword's hilt came into his grasp.

The sticky threads of spiritual energy, crystalline at the edges, snapped from the corners of their lips. Across the beautifully pale and tender visage of the spiritual body, a look of forlorn pity filled the stunning face with eyes tightly shut.

Even those unaffected by spiritual energy would only feel compassion, yearning to satisfy her every desire upon witnessing this scene.

However, Bai E, with longsword in hand, could no longer afford to pay attention to Yue Ying's condition.

In the high-dimensional space, every influence of spiritual energy would manifest as a "reality," just as the Elf Race contestant they were supposed to rescue was currently entangled by numerous fleshly tendrils, her spiritual body increasingly deformed.

And although Yue Ying, who hung upon him, was visibly affected by the same laws, the genuine corruption had not yet made a direct impact on her.

Bai E could not afford to fall into bliss with her, nor could he simply cast her aside; he had no choice but to let her cling to him, coiling tightly around him like an octopus, demanding and grasping.

Such a delectable Elf soul was bound to drive the resident "desire demon"—or rather, that group of "desire demons"—to madness.

The dark void stirred restlessly, the penetrating desire almost ready to solidify into substance.

Bai E swung his longsword, and the dazzling blade light instantly severed a bloody tendril that lashed out at Yue Ying from the darkness.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

In a mere instant, more tendrils attacked from the darkness, and as Bai E's sword light danced, anything it touched was shattered.

[LawHeart Blade (Enchanted Blade): As a blade blessed with radiance, this ornamental noble's longsword has completed a transformation of its mission. From now on, it permanently carries the attribute of eternal radiance—exorcism, soul flow, +40% attack power against "desire demons," +20% attack power against "non-Four Gods demons," all members under leadership will ignore the influence of "desire laws," unless they actively "touch" or its wielder falls first. Only those who chant the true name of 'LawHeart Blade' may be permitted to wield it and unleash its full power.]

[Your skill—Enhanced *Enchanted Blade has successfully recorded the upgraded racial specific attack attribute (LawHeart Blade) (Stage 2): +40% attack power against "desire demons"... From now on, when you wield any enchanted weapon, you can endow it with such specific attack attributes. However, if you wish to further enhance the effects of the specific attack attributes, you must use that very first "First Blade" that accomplished the leap. Current Stage 3 specific attack effect progress: 25/5000.]

Right after slaying the Lord of Fear, the original tier of the LawHeart Blade was once again elevated.

The original Enchanted Blade could continue to strengthen through battle after battle. With it now in hand, Bai E easily shattered all enemies that came at him.

Becoming somewhat familiar with the strength of the opponent, Bai E prepared to rescue the Elf tied up by the tendrils of desire. However, just as he was about to act, a brilliant light suddenly burst forth from the gradually dimming spiritual body.

The warrior, summoning his last bit of will, opted for the most fervent blaze, whether to alert his kin "who may still be unaware" or to urge any hesitating kin to act.

The intense soul flames exploded from his spiritual body, shattering many of the tendrils that encased it while also briefly illuminating a small area of the surrounding darkness.

But the light was quick to fade, immediately counterattacked by the animate, oppressive darkness.

In the face of the world's might, an individual, even when burning life, will, and everything, can only be like a duck feather floating on water; after a slight ripple, there is no more aftermath.

[Your skill—Emotional Absorption has absorbed a tiny amount of emotion, transforming it into a small addition to your spiritual energy, Spiritual Energy +5/5.]

The last burst of fervor burned the tendrils that enveloped him, as well as his soul.

The spiritual body, now just an empty shell like a crystal casing without its core, floated alone in the vast darkness.

The elf contestant, whose soul had completely perished in flames, naturally couldn't reconnect with his physical body in the material world anymore.

Even the demon that had taken possession of his spiritual body couldn't use this connection to make his physical body, so closely linked to his spiritual body, a channel to invade the material world.

In such a resolute manner, the elf named Garuda decided to die.

He didn't know that rescue had already arrived.

Nor did he know that the incoming rescue might have been able to pull him out of his dire straits.

All he knew was that as a child of the material world, he couldn't possibly bring this danger to his people... even if the price were the complete annihilation of his soul.

...

In the instant perceived by heightened spiritual senses, an intense brilliance couldn't escape the notice of everyone present endowed with spiritual energy talent. With her eyes slightly glossed over, Storm Eye murmured softly, "Garuda is dead..."

Tears glistened in the eyes of the female elf as she said, "He willingly burned his own soul, not wanting to let the demon possess his body and corrupt us..."

"Wasn't it said that General Bai E could rescue him?"

"Perhaps this was his last lucid act of will... He didn't have time to wait for the rescue."

After all, General Bai E and Yue Ying had only just set out on their mission to trace and save...

"The person is already dead... Can we ask General Bai E to come back?" whispered a human concerned for the safety of their War God.

However, in the next moment, the lithe, not particularly burly body once again erupted with spiritual energy fluctuations even more intense than before...

"Has General Bai E been entangled too?!"

...

Even the now-useless spiritual body, which was merely an empty shell, still retained a last vestige of consciousness that had not yet fully dissipated.

Once again, fleshly tendrils that had momentarily been burnt to nothing shot out from the dark, oppressive void, like ravenous hounds trying to drag the unconsciously floating spiritual body completely to their side.

"Swish!"

A longsword, cleaving yin and yang.

Pure white sword light, like a streamer, swept majestically across the void, melting away all the aberrant flesh it touched, as quickly as snow under the warm sun, dissolving into nothingness.

In the flash of the sword light, even those breathing-like flesh pits in the dark were illuminated.

Spiritual energy surged like a tsunami, and Bai E's gaze was colder than it had ever been.

Chapter 684: Permission Granted

Spiritual Energy flashed brilliantly, as the blinding light radiated unrestrained from Bai E's Spiritual Body.

Bai E had already felt some irritation that his earlier frolics around the world hadn't attracted a single demon, and now seeing these many demons committing evils, his bursting intent to kill surged forth. Bai E didn't mind lighting the flame of light here, to become the sole illumination in this dark high-dimensional space.

With a shiver of his Longsword, Bai E's Spiritual Body shot like an arrow toward the writhing flesh pits hidden in the darkness when the light had flashed by moments before.

Those pinkish chunks of flesh resembled a cave of blood and meat, with walls full of disgusting, mutated flesh covered in synapses.

And as Bai E charged straight ahead, countless sharp claws and teeth surged from the deeper parts of those flesh pits.

The creatures that swarmed toward him had bodies similar to scorpions from the waist up, resembling humans, with two hands that were like the large pincers of a crab. They were the second-order demon elites Bai E had encountered before in the battle at the castle.

The so-called elites were not a rarity among the demons of the high-dimensional space; in fact, the lowest-level "Slaves of Desire" from the castle battle didn't even qualify to appear in this high-dimensional space. Only these elites constituted the basic unit of the vast army of desire-based demons in high-dimensional space.

Bai E, carrying his Longsword, with a dainty body hanging in front of his chest, charged fearlessly into the deepest part of the swarming army.

With a sweep of his sword, endless severed limbs were scattered.

Bai E immersed himself in his stream of consciousness, directly ignoring any external influence.

Facing the endless and all-encompassing mental assaults, the retaliation that had been building up in his soul was also itching to strike.

In an instant, the many demons attacking from all around that radiant Spiritual Body felt a dazzling light emanating from their core...

Stream of Consciousness Burst: When your wrath accumulates to a certain level, any target facing your inner self will suffer the violent backlash of your inner wrath. Infinite rage, like a gigantic wave, will sweep everything away, and the Longsword will become its sole bearer! Within a certain range, you can instantly land a fatal blow on every enemy that peeks into your heart!

A dazzlingly bright point of light burst forth from the center of where Bai E's Spiritual Body was, radiating outward with tremendous force.

Within the light, countless demons strained their eyes, desperately attempting to escape the expanding sphere of light, but upon contact, their cores were instantly extinguished by an irresistibly immense power.

Endless wails shrieked through the air, causing the entire high-dimensional space to mourn the moment.

When the number of like demons in a given high-dimensional space reaches a certain threshold, that area essentially becomes the territory of that attribute of demons.

However, after the extremely bright light flashed by, everything ceased to exist.

The claws resembling scorpions and crabs were gone, the flesh walls throbbing with blood and meat were gone, and the ceaseless invasion of the writhing space on the Spiritual Body was also gone.

The darkness by the corner of the eye no longer surged as if it had its own life, and everything returned to a state of utmost calm.

The entire space was serene.

Bai E shone with his Spiritual Body, challenging everything within the reach of his light in the space, yet the darkness remained deadly still.

Not a single creature dared to accept such a challenge, even though this shining soul was precisely the delicacy they all desperately craved.

Bai E came beside the soulless Spiritual Body floating in the void, every part of the Spiritual Body at its final moment was vividly life-like, like a masterpiece created by the greatest master.

And as Bai E's palm gently touched it, the soulless Spiritual Body also reached the end of its "life."

Just like shattered glass losing its luster, the transparent Spiritual Body quietly cracked apart, dispersing into tiny glittering points of light, quietly and silently blending into the dark space.

Completely disappearing from sight...

Bai E cast one last glance at the boundless dark space, where the expected desire-ridden Greater Demon had never shown itself from start to finish. The mere presence of those elite demons, along with what seemed more like "environmental" fleshly cavities, had rendered the elves, Yue Ying included, incapable of even the slightest resistance.

Looking down at Yue Ying, who was still clinging to him and rubbing her small face against his chest, Bai E sighed softly and gently pried open the fingers that had been tightly clutching his left hand. He then placed the hilt of the Rule Heart Blade into her small palm.

[Rule Heart Blade hilt transfer: Yue Ying.]

In a daze, Yue Ying subconsciously clutched at anything she could hold, and the rule-infused longsword released a burst of Spiritual Energy that washed over her the moment she took it in hand.

The mighty power from the rules slowly redeemed Yue Ying, who was deeply mired in "desire," and still embracing Bai E's Spiritual Body tightly, she gently opened her eyes, which had regained clarity.

Yet her face still retained traces of "erotic" allure.

"You're awake..." Bai E said with a smile.

Looking up with still moist eyes at Bai E's face, which was close at hand, Yue Ying, who had regained her senses, once again pressed Bai E's neck with her left hand hooked behind his neck, and her small lips once more bit down on Bai E's own. The pervasive stimulation from all over her body was even more wildly arousing with a clear consciousness.

Although she had been lost in the onslaught of desire just before, everything that happened around her seemed dreamlike and illusory, as if it were far away in the distance.

But that didn't mean she hadn't noticed a thing.

Yue Ying had seen everything Bai E had done, for they were closely connected.

This warrior from humanity, disregarding the natural rift between their races, had struck fervently against those demons to avenge a fellow tribeswoman past the point of no return, which also struck her heart more genuinely than ever.

Desire is a reward for love.

But it shouldn't have occurred at this moment.

The lips met and parted swiftly.

With a forceful grip on Bai E's neck, Yue Ying again pulled away, holding his jaw with both hands, "After we get back, I will look for you..."

With that, she once more employed the technique of consciousness retracing.

Two shimmering Spiritual Bodies fell from the high-dimensional space.

Not until the dazzling "sun" disappeared into the darkness of space did a low murmur arise within the quiet high-dimensional realm, "What was that..."

"He is not a prisoner of the storm..."

"Heeheeheeheeheehee~"

...

In a burst of white light, the long-eared elf looked around curiously at this strange new world before her.

Everything was an expanse of white, yet what was underfoot seemed not as empty and void-like as the high-dimensional space had been... It felt more as if one were standing on solid ground.

"Where is this?"

A dark figure gradually emerged from the white light in the distance. The white-haired girl approached the newcomer with a beaming smile, "Hello, I am Feier Ade. Nice to meet you for the first time. Please take good care of me."

Chapter 685 Returns

Yue Ying returned to the material world and subconsciously glanced at her right hand, the longsword that Bai E had thrust into her grip had already disappeared without a trace... Perhaps the moment its authority took effect, it had become some sort of intrinsic item of her own.

With a mere thought in her mind, the longsword she had been granted authority over would reappear in her hand, assisting her in battling all demons.

Acquired... Mental Flow.

Remarkable resistance against demons of desire...

Was this Bai E's gift to her?

The moment the authority was granted, she had already become intimately familiar with all the powers she could wield while holding the longsword.

Such a level of power, given so freely, it was hard to imagine just how strong he had become.

The initial artificial being, who had required her to go easy just to last five seconds against her, had in the blink of an eye grown to this extent—it merely underscored the unimaginable potential for development in humans, a race with such a brief lifespan.

Yue Ying averted her gaze, showing no outward signs of anomaly; such a treasure was surely not disclosed to the human leaders of this city by Bai E.

Otherwise, given the selfish and cunning nature of these human leaders, they would never allow Bai E to keep it to himself; after all, Yue Ying had long since learned how selfish humans could be as a species.

She naturally wouldn't reveal any signs of change now, so as not to bring the slightest trouble to Bai E.

"You're back?" Seeing Yue Ying and Bai E open their eyes clearly, all the waiters around them, both Elf Race and humans, let out a sigh of relief.

Yue Ying and Bai E were losses the humans and elves could ill-afford. After the soul of the elf Garuda was the first to be extinguished, there was a continuous outbreak of unimaginable Spiritual Energy fluctuations from Bai E, which inevitably gave rise to concern for the fates of these two rescuers in the high-dimensional space.

If it were anyone of a lesser stature, both sides might have immediately issued an isolation order.

In high-dimensional space, let the Spiritual Body die, but never let the connection between the Spiritual Body and its physical counterpart become a conduit for the demons to invade the material world.

It was precisely because of the special status of these two that those waiting outside did not dare make any movements or show the slightest laxness.

They were always prepared for the worst, with every Spiritual Energy user ready to take action, and the military had even begun to move massive armaments in secret, ready to suppress any anomalies at the first sign of trouble.

Fortunately... both returned safely.

Seeing his sister slowly open her eyes, the Elf Race expressed a comforting smile.

"Yes," Yue Ying nodded, instinctively turning her head to glance at Bai E beside her, who still maintained their interlocked fingers, nonchalantly releasing their tight grip as if nothing had happened, and then turned with a serious expression to report to her kin, "Garuda is no more."

Wind Spirit stepped forward and gently touched his sister's ponytail, "We know, it's not your fault..."

"General Bai E..." Aglaya was extremely curious about Bai E's experiences in the high-dimensional space, the tall and elegant woman took long strides to Bai E's side and quietly asked, "What did you encounter in there?"

Bai E replied with an expressionless face, "When we arrived, we only saw some fleshy tentacles wrapped around the body of that elf warrior, and our presence also attracted a horde of demons. It was that warrior who, at his life's final moment, burned his soul to temporarily drive away the attacking demons, allowing us a chance to catch our breath and escape their siege. He was a warrior worthy of respect..."

The listeners all nodded convincingly, "Indeed, a warrior worthy of respect."

Some humans secretly glanced at the elves with a slightly altered view, 'I didn't expect not all elves to be so stuck up.'

Annihilating one's own spiritual energy is a decision against one's will and instincts, not an easy thing to resolutely commit to.

Placed in such desperate circumstances, they themselves might not have been able to make such a harsh decision, it seems there were also determined individuals among the elves.

But even those with resolute wills were unable to withstand the erosion of the desire demons on the elves, perhaps these desire demons really were the absolute bane of the Elf Race?

"General Bai E! This time you acted rashly on your own, fortunately without any adverse effects! Let it pass this time, but do not repeat it!" An elderly human stepped forward, frowning sternly at Bai E, who was a head taller.

The rise of this artificial fighter was unstoppable, but necessary admonitions were still in order—the rules that humans must understand, he, as an artificial fighter, must also abide by.

If not disciplined now, who knows what he might do in the future?

"Yes, sir."

After reprimanding Bai E, the elder turned to the delegation of the Elf Race.

The outcome of the battle was clear, and according to the pre-competition agreement, the Elf Race had to fulfill three demands of the humans.

And since both sides were about to truly engage in deep cooperation discussions, these demands had to be made with some measure of tact.

But now, just after losing a clansman, being greedy and making demands at such a time would only be something crude nouveau riche could manage to do.

With victory already in hand, humans did not mind showing the magnanimity befitting the masters of the world.

The elder smiled nobly, "The bravery shown by your noble warrior in the face of the common enemy of both our humans and your elves is indeed respectable. If there is anything we can help with the burial, please do not hesitate to ask. If necessary, our entire city can cooperate, please... accept our condolences."

Storm, acting as the spokesperson for the delegation, nodded with a calm expression, "Thank you for your kindness, but Garuda did not like noise, we will go to the outskirts of the city to bury him ourselves, and in a few days... we will return to discuss the cooperation matters."

The elder was waiting for just these words and immediately smiled even more sincerely, "Then we will await your delegation's return. But I was wondering if your delegation needs to all depart? If someone will be staying, we can make arrangements... "

It was clear they were afraid of them running away.

Storm gave a wry smile, but then heard their Prophet speak first, "I haven't fully recovered from casting group teleportation last time; I won't go for the burial this time. Yue Ying, you stay with me."

Facing her sister's gaze, Yue Ying's eyes flickered slightly as she nodded, "Mhm."

Chapter 686 Military Parade

Yue Ying returned with me to the Elves' temporary residence in the human city, and Feng Ling took Yue Ying's small hand and sat down together.

A pair of calm and wise eyes quietly stared at her younger sister and asked in an even tone, "What did you encounter in the high-dimension space?"

It was clear from General Bai E's expression that he had indeed engaged in fierce combat.

But throughout the whole process, Yue Ying's aura remained calm, with a touch of expected confusion.

Feng Ling was curious as to whether Yue Ying had withstood the temptation of the demons of desire... or for how long she had resisted.

Even Feng Ling herself didn't dare to face the demons of the desire series in person. Perhaps only from her younger sister could she get a hint of firsthand information on how to resist that could be used for future reference.

Even Prophets are not all-knowing.

Yue Ying bit her lower lip lightly, hesitating for a moment.

The Longsword named the Blade of Ruling Heart was given to her by Bai E, but that didn't mean it belonged to her people.

She could wield it and, in critical moments, use its authority to protect her kin within a certain limit, but she couldn't treat it as her property to dispose of at will... including the right to knowledge.

As for her unseemly behavior in front of the demons of desire, that was rather mundane.

Seeing the hesitation on Yue Ying's face, Feng Ling smiled understandingly, "It's alright, if there is anything inconvenient to say, you don't have to force yourself. Any secrets about General Bai E you can keep to yourself."

"Actually... I didn't really see anything," Yue Ying said softly, "In the process of tracing the Garuda's Spiritual Body to the high-dimension space, I had already lost subjective consciousness. I only vaguely saw General Bai E carrying me and obliterating an entire army of the demons of desire, other than that... I don't know much."

"I see..." Feng Ling's eyes drifted as she pondered briefly and decided not to inquire further.

There were many more details she could have asked about.

But as she had told Yue Ying if it involved secrets about General Bai E, she did not want to delve deeper.

Some things come naturally when left to take their course.

"Get some rest then," Feng Ling said with a smile, patting Yue Ying's hand, "Facing those demons of desire must have greatly drained your willpower."

Willpower is a resource that can be depleted, which is why demonic corruption is fatal to all beings.

...

The Elves who buried their kin were gone for no more than two days, as the burying itself did not take much time.

The trials they had undergone had allowed them to truly recognize the potential of humans.

Whether or not General Bai E's emergence was an exception, as long as he was here, Blackwater City had proven its value as an ally.

The business of cooperation between the two races did not require Bai E to partake in discussions; exchanges of interests among the upper echelons were known only to a few.

What Bai E could see was that messengers sent by the Elder Council to meet with him had visibly become extremely respectful in their demeanor.

And, with great humility, they presented a seal, indicating it to be the credential of an Elder Council member.

From that moment, in the city's highest governing body, the Elder Council, there was now a place for Bai E!

This was far beyond the qualifications an ordinary military general could attain. It was only at this moment that Bai E truly reached the heart of the city's core.

After dismissing the messenger, Bai E carelessly tossed the seal onto the table in his private residence and strode out the door.

Whether it was the contest with the Elf Race or the discussions about the specific details of cooperation between the two races, the production of artificial human soldiers had never ceased.

In the past half-month, the highly efficient production line had already manufactured the first batch of artificial human soldiers with the "Thought Dulling" limitation removed.

And today... was the moment for the inspection of all soldiers "emerging from the pods."

In the place once occupied by Weslin, now stood Bai E.

By the time he arrived, the scene was already full of onlookers.

Military officers, curious delegates from the Elf Race, and even members of various factions from within the city who harbored friendly intentions towards Bai E, all greeted him with earnest smiles.

To this rising figure who had demonstrated endless potential and currently unsurpassed strength, no one was unmindful of making investments to secure a ticket to the future.

Bai E's indifferent gaze swept over those figures, his face not even deigning to show an expression.

The one benefit of being born an artificial human was that he didn't have to pretend to understand worldly affairs, and everyone even believed it to be natural, all convinced that they could teach him the so-called "humanity." They tried their utmost to ingratiate themselves with him.

Standing in Weslin's place, Bai E looked at the silent and waiting phalanx before him.

2,000 new soldiers, this was the number of the first batch of artificial human soldiers.

These two thousand pods that produced artificial humans were constantly in operation.

It was possible to increase production, but tuning those additional machines would take time; the next batch of artificial human soldiers would be more than two thousand.

Bai E's gaze passed over those faces as blank as a clean slate, the feeling of being mixed among them and lost in this new world still vivid in his memory.

Chapter 687 Military Parade_2

His gaze steadily fixed on a certain spot, where he once stood himself.

Just like him back then, the soldier now standing there was full of confusion.

After the prohibition of "Nostalgic Dulling" had been lifted, these newly created soldiers had a clearer and deeper understanding of "self," which only made the scene before them more bewildering.

At such a moment, the first figure who came to speak before them would undoubtedly leave the most profound impression... just as a duckling fresh from the shell thinks the first moving thing it sees is its mother.

This was also why Weslin initially stepped forward to speak.

Bai E blinked, his thoughts returning to himself. In a final glance, he caught the number on the breastplate of the soldier now standing in his former position—95B28.

Line 95, Type B production chamber, the 28th batch of manufactured soldiers.

He wondered what the future would look like for him.

Bai E stood with his hands clasped behind his back, his voice, carried by Spiritual Energy, equally resounded across the parade ground, "Welcome to this brave new era, recruits!"

"You are here for this new era, bearing the mission to support it for future generations."

"Our time is filled with endless threats, and sacrifice will be the first word you must learn!"

"The empire is founded upon sacrifice, this is an absolute truth, the blood of martyrs is the seed of the empire, when loyal slaves learn to love the lash, only death becomes the end of duty."

The words he used to make up on the spot for players in the past had finally become a bullet that struck the present him.

It was unclear whether the words he had fabricated had become the oaths that now bound him or if those subconscious utterances were truly the reflection of his inner thoughts.

Only at this moment, as his status had risen, these words had for the first time announced themselves to the world—

"For centuries we suffered in silence, sometimes sprouting briefly under the sunlight, and more often than not, we gasped for survival in the deadly shadows. For countless centuries we fought, we died, we sprinkled the enemy's blood together with our own across innumerable battlefields.

Humanity constantly sacrifices itself, it's our sacrifice that allows the continuity of human blood from generation to generation, not for some great ideal, because sacrifice itself is greater than any ideal.

But perhaps, deep in everyone's heart lies a hope: maybe one day, perhaps ten thousand years later, there will be an era that no longer requires sacrifice, an era in which humanity survives in peace..."

"..."

The more pure the words, the deeper the contemplation they invoked, and the power of the Spiritual Energy Proclamation imprinted these words as pure emotion into the hearts of every listener.

Soldiers unaffected by "Nostalgic Dulling" looked at the commanding officer with the upright stature before them, as if recognizing from the depths of their souls the profound significance behind the intrinsic images in their minds.

"Sacrifice!"

"Our sacrifice is for the future generations to no longer need to sacrifice!"

"The world will be reborn in our hands, we are called upon for this great responsibility to come into the world!"

...

In the end, all thoughts were condensed into the most determined response, "Yes, Sir!"

The unified cry of 2000 people shook the heavens, their resolute intentions even briefly dumbfounding the veteran military officers accustomed to such scenes.

"How come these new recruits seem a bit different?"

City officials who seldom visited and the delegations of the Elf Race may not understand, but these were veterans of more than a few military parades.

Since when did these newly created beings of mixed consciousness become so lucid? Being able to properly respond to orders was already a feat beyond imagination, let alone responding in such unison?

"However, it truly is exhilarating..." Some officers admired the speaker with reverent eyes.

This soldier who rose from the ranks of the manufactured might naturally be a leader; even a few casual lines from him could inspire belief, something that Weslin, the young one, couldn't achieve.

Perhaps... it'd be a fine choice if Weslin just went into a permanent slumber, letting General Bai E stay as the eternal acting marshal of their military district.

"..." The officer skilled in Spiritual Energy stood in silence among the crowd, the fluctuation of the Spiritual Energy Proclamation was quite apparent, and perhaps it was this soul-penetrating capacity that made the new recruits respond with such extraordinary clarity.

But for a powerful psychic, the ability for every offhand remark to bear psychic maxims was nothing out of the ordinary; it could only be said that General Bai E was their military district's destined leader.

...

"This human general certainly has an extraordinary vision, it would have been great if he was born among our Elf Race!"

"With an existence like General Bai E, this city is indeed embarking on a brand new journey."

"Our decision to fully cooperate with them may really be the right choice."

The Elves had been very selective about the human city they would deal with.

But the cities they were interested in did not reciprocate, and there was no need to say more about the cities they had no interest in.

"But, my friends, we need to be clear about one thing..." The brain of the storm was always clear-headed, and the Prophet seldom offered opinions. For internal affairs, there must be an actual person in charge, "Are we cooperating with 'Blackwater City,' or with 'Blackwater City,' with which General Bai E is associated?"

In the calm network of Spiritual Energy, the Elves fell silent, their eyes faintly flickering.

Indeed... humans are never a unified bloc.

...

["Lucky Strike" Energy Charge +50.]

Having already left a sufficient first impression on these new recruits, Bai E nodded in satisfaction.

Having achieved his objective, he had no need to continue boosting his profile.

Too much of it, and it would be easy for observing city officials to suspect him of having pretensions of using the troops for his own power.

After all, in the open, these soldiers were always "the city's," not "the military district's" or some "individual's."

Of course, if that "individual" was the lord or his son, then there would be no problem.

"Now, led by your squad leader, you will register your unique talents to determine the specific responsibilities you will need to assume in future battles!"

Following in Weslin's previous footsteps, Bai E completed the parade ceremony and turned to leave.

The new recruits, now with a slightly clearer goal and direction for their own future paths, left in an even more orderly fashion, led by their respective officers, heading to different places to test their aptitudes.

The city's various factions' observers, satisfied with Bai E's succinct speech and quick departure—

In front of other races, he upheld human dignity in his speech, while showing no hint of ambition to curry favor.

The only curiosity was... who taught him that speech?

The pre-prepared speech was completely unused, wasn't it?

...

The crowd waited in silence before stepping forward one by one.

After brief question-and-answer exchanges, they headed off in two different directions to queue at another location.

The newly created artificial human soldiers, curious, watched as one by one, their peers ahead were taken to unfamiliar directions until it was also their turn at the front.

"What special expertise?" asked the officer behind the shiny alloy desk, his tone cold.

"What... expertise?" the new artificial human soldier subconsciously repeated.

The questioning officer was getting impatient. Did every new artificial soldier need to be explained individually?

His eyes shifted and landed on the chest badge of the new soldier before him — 95B28.

"Wow!"

With an exclamation, the questioning officer jumped from his seat, showing eight yellow teeth in the most amiable smile of his life, his gaze becoming somewhat obsequious as he asked, "May I inquire about your inclination in expertise?"

Chapter 688: meeting

The artificial human who emerged from Production Module B of the 95 series had become an eminent figure within the military zone. In the absence of Marshal Weslin, who lay in a coma, one could say that they held absolute authority over the entire zone.

This artificial human soldier, now a general in the military zone, had been trained in this very facility. The scenes of that time were still vividly etched in the memory, especially since Yueying from the Elf Race had been there to explain alongside. It left a significant impression on him regarding this soldier.

If he could remember them, then certainly they would remember him as well.

The rise to power had not brought troubles his way, but that was no excuse for complacency.

If he were to encounter another soldier from the same production module, he'd better not show any signs of displeasure.

Faced with such special treatment, artificial human soldier 95B28 visibly froze, his understanding of the world still forming; he possessed certain awareness but not much. This treatment—so different from his peers—left him at a loss for what to do next.

However, in his mind, the areas of his own expertise were crystal clear. "I feel my body is very... hot."

"Hot?"

That would indicate a natural talent related to his physique.

Great strength? Rapid recovery? High cellular activity?

These were the likely aspects.

But this was the production module that had created the myth of the artificial humans; nothing could be taken lightly.

It was then that a young man in a white lab coat rapidly approached the initial screening area for distributing artificial humans, locking his gaze on the officer who had been inquiring, "You're in charge here, aren't you?"

"Ah... yes," the officer responded hesitantly.

He could guess the identity of the newcomer—white lab coats were worn only by members of the Scientific Research Institute, and they were present in this military zone.

He had no idea what they were here for.

"I'm a student of Helen from the Scientific Research Institute." The newcomer presented his ID, flashing it briefly in front of the officer before glancing over at the long queue, "Have the soldiers from Production Module B of the 95 series been assigned yet?"

"Not yet," the officer promptly shook his head and gestured towards the artificial human in front of him, "This is him... Does the Scholar have any orders?"

Even though the Scientific Research Institute towered above in status, the student of Helen asked gently, with a serene smile on his face.

"The Scholar would like to perform a detailed medical examination on him, would that be possible?"

"Of course, it's possible!" the officer replied immediately.

"Then I couldn't be more grateful," the student sighed in relief internally.

This was a task that Helen had stressed must be accomplished, and her demeanor was quite stern. He feared botching it.

In a crowded corner at a distance, someone watched the unfolding scene with a playful gleam in their eyes before heading straight out of the barracks.

...

Foot traffic on Black Street began to thicken; an orderly gathering place outside the city was, in fact, a public space needed by many.

Most did not wish to abide by the rules, but everyone wanted the rules to be observed by others.

To regularly inhabit such a place would surely discomfort those of a naturally savage disposition, yet when needed, this place served as an ideal intermediary.

Trades, negotiations, exchange of information... Black Street, capable of ensuring absolute Order within its territory, became a mediator for numerous neighboring powers.

As for Black Street itself, by collecting just a small service fee, the Order could be maintained in a long-term, stable state, while also stimulating other industries like alcohol and lodging, reaping multiple benefits.

Consequently, the growth of the area led to the appearance of one or two unfamiliar faces among the locals, making it difficult to control completely.

Xu Ruoguang received a message from an old soldier under his command—someone from the barracks had sought them out again.

It was not out of the ordinary for retired soldiers to maintain contact with the barracks.

But this former contact happened to be Ge Lan, who previously leaked information to the old soldier named Song.

Because of his leak, Song had even coordinated with outsiders, partaking in threatening actions detrimental to Black Street.

Now that incident had passed, and all the soldiers had completely submitted to the leadership of Black Street.

Yet, the informant had not faced any punishment.

After all, the individual was merely a leaker, not a mastermind; moreover, he belonged to the military zone, and it wasn't Black Street's place to determine his fate.

But now, this troublemaker was knocking on their door again—what for?

Moreover, didn't he realize that these old soldiers were now firmly in Black Street's grasp?

Xu Ruoguang squinted his eyes and waved a hand, "You go meet him, and I'll monitor discreetly. Whatever request he makes, just say we need to discuss it further. Understand?"

The messenger soldier nodded, "Understood!"

The lively Black Street Tavern, after a period of quiet, reopened for service, with nearly everyone present being an unfamiliar new face.

The old soldier and an unmasked Ge Lan sat down at a small table tucked away in a corner of the tavern. Ge Lan's face was as pale and aged as always.

Under the dim lighting of the tavern, he almost looked like a ghoul.

"Last time it was because of your instigation that Song took such a foolish action. Now, what brings you here again?" The old soldier's face showed no sign of amiability.

Chapter 689: meeting_2

Since there was no longer a need to smuggle supplies out of the military camp to sell and take a small commission, their interest in maintaining contacts with the higher-ups in the military district had waned, so their stance could naturally become tougher.

Of course, the main reason was that they had now latched onto a much stronger support and no longer needed to please on all fronts.

However, the camp commander's face was solemn as he quietly said to the veteran, "I am very sorry about what happened to Song, but I want you to believe that I had no intention of setting you up. The message indeed came from me, but what you did with that information had nothing to do with me. I am here now because I know that all of you have always wanted to secure a fair status. And now... the opportunity has arrived."

The words of the other party made the veteran's heart skip a beat, and his eyes instinctively glanced in a certain direction before he quietly asked back, "Opportunity?"

Serving on Black Street was a way of life, but the perpetually unachieved aspiration in their dreams was the ideal.

Seeing the subtle expression on the veteran's face, Ge Lan hooked up a light smile at the corner of his mouth and glanced in the direction the veteran had looked, continuing, "Let me be clear, this is just some insider information I'm giving you out of respect for our past relationship, not an order for you to do anything. Don't end up causing trouble and then blame me like last time."

"Of course," the veteran said, staring intently at the other party, somewhat anxiously waiting for the forthcoming "news."

What sort of news could be connected to their deepest dreams?

"Your boss on Black Street, he's just another soldier in the military district, isn't he? You all know that, right?"

"We do."

Song had caused trouble last time precisely because he couldn't contain his anger at the idea that the boss of Black Street was just a simple soldier in the camp.

"But in fact, not long ago, your boss became one of the most important figures in the military district, second only to the Marshal. During the time when the Marshal was unconscious due to an accident, he was the highest-ranking officer in the military district. And today, with the latest batch of artificially created soldiers being deployed, this officer now commands an additional two thousand actual troops. Most importantly... he himself is an artificial human!"

"What?!" exclaimed the veteran, his eyes widening in shock.

The fact that the boss was an artificial human was known from last time.

And it was precisely because of this reason that even though the boss had formidable strength, it was perfectly reasonable for him to still be a low-ranking soldier in the camp.

The incident last time had been forcibly suppressed, and at the end of the day, it was about overwhelming strength.

The boss's strength might be top-tier for them on Black Street, but for the entire city, it was probably not enough. The status of artificial humans meant he could never bring any substantial rights to other artificial humans.

But now, with the boss ascending to such a high position in the military district as an artificial human, such an achievement...

Could it be possible for him to now do something concrete for the status of artificial humans?

Looking at the boss's actions on Black Street, it was clear that he was someone with pure and idealistic ambitions.

With this thought, the veteran's heart thumped wildly.

"Since I brought you this news, you're buying the drinks," Ge Lan chuckled, lifting his glass to the veteran as a gesture, "As I said, although we no longer 'do business,' I'll still provide you with some information about what happens in the camp for free, out of our old friendship."

"Then, thank you very much, Mr. Ge Lan," said the veteran, eyes reflecting contemplation but his face showing a sincere smile, "Today's expenses here are on me; I'll speak to the owner. If you're not tied up at the moment, I have some odds and ends to take care of, so I'll be off."

"Thanks, you go ahead..." Ge Lan leisurely picked up a few peanuts from the dish in front of him and tossed them into his mouth, smiling as he said, "I just came out for a walk and thought I'd share some news with you. You're busy, so go ahead; don't mind me."

"Alright, I'll be off then," said the veteran, managing to contain his emotions but still with his heart pounding, as he got to his feet.

Behind the scenes at the tavern, the veteran saw Xu Ruoguang, who had been keeping a close watch nearby.

"What did he tell you?" Xu Ruoguang asked calmly.

The tavern was noisy and too far away for him to clearly hear what the two had been discussing.

Moreover, the two people hidden in the corner couldn't see each other's mouth shapes, rendering the newly learned "lip-reading" skills useless.

"Nothing useful, just that the military camp unsheathed a new batch of artificial human recruits today, with a quota of 2,000, just like us. It seems the last offensive the camp launched against the Bug Race cost them a lot of men. But there have been no recruitment announcements from the camp lately, so it looks like the new troop reinforcements will mainly consist of artificial soldiers."

Military camps... or perhaps, the actions of many institutions in the city had been confidential at the time, but as time passed, traces in the wilderness were gradually discovered, and details about the results and specifics of that attack on the Bug Race nests were slowly pieced together and analyzed.

Knowing this kind of news hardly counts as a bombshell.

Xu Ruoguang furrowed his brow in confusion, "That's it?"

The veteran said with a serious face, "That's it."

...

"But I feel that he has concealed something," Xu Ruoguang said proactively to the superior who had come to inspect Black Street. "But ever since the last incident, these veterans shouldn't dare to have any more hidden intentions."

"What's the identity of that officer Ge Lan?" Bai E asked softly.

"It's said that he's a quartermaster in the barracks, having control over some expiring military supplies, so he's had cooperative relations in the past with these veterans from Black Street."

"Hmm..." Bai E nodded to indicate he understood, "No matter what their plans are, just keep an eye on that group of veterans. As long as they want to act, there will always be traces to follow. I will speak to Gilder about this and have the Wanderers take care of it."

The moniker 'Son of the Demon' was too ominous, and sometimes the behaviors of the players were indeed starkly different from the natives.

Therefore, over time and through regular interaction, the natives may not know what a "player" is, but the term "Wanderer" had already spread far and wide.

As they spent more time immersed in this game, when it came to executing actual missions, the players were sometimes far more reliable than the natives.

"Additionally, I need to go out tomorrow. I came to see if there's anything here that needs attention. Over the few days I'm gone, I will have someone watching over this place; if any serious trouble arises, she will intervene."

Xu Ruoguang's eyes lit up, "Is it the same superior from last time?"

"...Yes."

Bai E's gaze flickered slightly, thinking of tonight's "appointment."

Ever since returning from that high-dimensional space, Yue Ying had said she would find him privately.

The previous days, due to dealing with their people's losses, there had been no contact.

Yet after today's military ritual, Yue Ying had secretly sought him out... and her often pale and snowy face was now unusually tinged with a shy blush, leaving him curious as to what she specifically wanted to do tonight?

...

As the sun gradually set, Bai E, who was seated cross-legged in his room practicing his Spiritual Energy, suddenly opened his eyes at a certain moment.

An outsider's presence clearly appeared before his eyes.

The person had not intended to conceal their presence.

Upon opening his eyes, right before him was indeed the slim, graceful figure draped in a cloak, having only removed the hood.

"Yue Ying..."

"Shh~" The slender elf put a finger to her lips.

With a slight extension of her arms, the cloak she was wearing smoothly slipped off her body, quietly falling to the floor and piling up.

"Gulp~" Bai E's Adam's apple involuntarily moved.

Without the concealment of the cloak, the Elf Race's exquisite form was now perfectly displayed before him, outlined by the tight clothing.

Yue Ying, barefoot, stepped on the ground and slowly approached.

Her usually aloof face, now had an added mix of innocence and desire...

Chapter 690: try again

Yueying parted her legs in front of Bai E.

Her petite figure directly straddled Bai E's embrace, with eyes that held a hint of shyness and active passion, gazing upward like a kitten into Bai E's eyes.

With arms as white as jade caressing from the chest upward, gently brushing over her body, the touch left tingling sensations in its wake.

Desire is of course not indulged in among the Elf Race, but the sparsely populated elves still need to focus on the continuation of their lineage.

Due to their unique and powerful physiological makeup, the birth of their offspring is particularly challenging.

Not only is conceiving difficult, but before the actual birth of their young, both parents need to periodically replenish genetic material.

Yet, with the elves' incredibly sensitive constitution, even the simplest touch can evoke far more stimulation than humans could feel, let alone the full-bodied pleasure of love.

Even if the couple strictly reined in their pursuit of pleasure, they would still have to procreate entirely for the sake of lineage, following the rigid protocols to the letter.

But in the brief moments lost in a high-dimensional space, Yueying, who had never experienced this before, thought that a slight taste might not be a problem... right?

Moreover, since there's reproductive isolation between elves and humans, she wouldn't have to worry about prolonged and periodic supplements with this human warrior in the future.

Perhaps after once or twice satisfying her curiosity... she would no longer consider such matters, right?

Merely through slight bodily contact, the friction caused Yueying's body to tremble repeatedly.

Under the control of instinct, alabaster arms wrapped around Bai E's neck.

Her small hands applied a slight force, pressing down the man's head.

Their hot breaths mingled, lips touching, sweet and soft.

As their bodies pressed together, a sense of urgent alarm spread through Yueying's nerves all over her body, causing her muscles to spasm and completely lose themselves.

The shadow beneath the light was forcefully subdued, and Yueying, sitting astride Bai E, shed her form-fitting top.

Her fair skin glowed with a faint soft light, her abdominal muscles clearly defined yet supple.

With movements that were somewhat wild, she tore open Bai E's uniform shirt and leaned down...
(10,000 words omitted)

When the milky dawn light filtered through the louvered window, Bai E slightly groggily opened his eyes.

The dream from last night was so absurd that even upon waking, he wasn't fully clear-headed.

However, feeling the softness in his arms and looking down, Bai E saw only a swath of ink-black hair spread over his chest.

Warm breath rhythmically pulsed against his chest with his heartbeat, with nothing but whiteness in sight...

'It wasn't a dream.'

'Miss Yueying is truly wild...'

With a sigh in his heart, Bai E pulled up the thin blanket to cover her.

But the simple movement instantly awoke the little one in his embrace.

Ink-colored pupils looked up at Bai E from within his arms, and Yueying's typically cool voice was lazy like a kitten's, "Are you up?"

"Yeah... I need to go out for a bit, to arrange some things."

Yueying's gaze hooked, adding a mature flavor of savoring the marrow to her previous pure allure, her small tongue licked over her cherry lips, her expression even more enchanting, "Why not, one more time?"

"..."

Without giving Bai E a chance to refuse, Yueying flipped back the blanket, covering both their bodies completely.

Even as he grew considerably, Bai E's skills in pure physical combat were still no match for Yueying, a true master of combat.

Under her swift entangling moves, Bai E could hardly even dream of taking the "initiative."

...

"I really need to go now," Bai E said as he dressed in a hurry and climbed out of bed.

The taste of an elf was indeed delightful, but that didn't mean he could neglect his duties.

Since his last "arrest" back at the barracks, he hadn't had the chance to see how Li Ming Town had developed.

The last counter-offensive by the intelligences had destroyed much of the town's infrastructure, including those that were not yet completed.

Resources were already tight in the town, and even with Black Street's long-distance support, they were still separated by the perilous wilderness of this era, and could only hope to give back to themselves through their own development.

As for the batch of newly born artificial soldiers, they couldn't be rushed.

These new soldiers had not yet undergone even the most basic training and certainly couldn't be sent out on the pretext of missions to receive special training in the town.

It was for this reason that the development of Li Ming Town had to keep up, ensuring that this first batch of artificial soldiers could be put to use immediately upon completing their basic training.

Guidance and molding of their concepts also had to be conducted simultaneously.

"I'll take good care of your territory for you," Yueying said with a warm smile on her lips as she sat in an M shape on the white sheets, watching Bai E's departing figure.

"Then I'll leave it to you."

"No... it's 'thank you for your hard work.'"

...

Bai E's departure from the camp on his own didn't cause any stir.

After having reached his current position, no one could point fingers at his actions anymore.

Riding his motorbike across the wilderness, the occasional beasts that came to block his way smartly kept their distance at the sound of bullets.