

## Wow 741

### Chapter 741: Overturned Pot

But no matter what, as long as these great demons stood in his way, he must eliminate them one by one!

Bai E's gaze then settled on his next target—Proliferation.

The opponent's vibrant green aberrant muscles were its most obvious characteristic to outsiders.

It was also one of the Eternal Fiend Great Demons documented in the spiritual energy archives that Bai E had once researched, known for its unmatched proliferative abilities. However, due to the rapid speed of its proliferation, its form was extremely unstable, allowing it to exert a widely variable degree of strength.

With one demon, regret one city.

That was what it had accomplished during the time before the Empire's fall.

Similarly, the records stated that these great demons were even more formidable in the higher-dimensional spaces than when they descended into the material world.

Now, Bai E wanted to see just what level of strength such a great demon truly possessed.

The sword light flashed, and Bai E plunged headlong into the increasingly thick green mist, caused by the loss of the great demon.

The Blade of Law and Soul had absorbed enough essence to ascend and now took on an even more dazzling form.

[The Soul-Devouring Demonic Blade has absorbed a large amount of the target's essence, special attack upgrading in progress 5500/5000.]

[Blade of Law and Soul (Magic Blade): Blessed with radiance, this ornamental noble longsword has completed a mission's transformation. Starting now, it permanently possesses the attributes of eternal radiance—a demon banisher, Souldstream, +50% attack power against "Desire Fiends," +50% attack power against "Eternal Fiends," +30% attack power against "non-Four Sacred Beasts fiends," and all members under its wielder's command will ignore the laws of "Desire Fiends" and reduce 80% erosion from the "Eternal Fiend" divine power, unless they initiate "contact," "accept," or the sword bearer falls in battle first. Only those who sing the true name 'Blade of Law and Soul' can be permitted to wield it and unleash its full power.]

[Your skill—Strengthen\*Magic Blade has successfully recorded the upgraded racial special attack properties (Blade of Law and Soul) (Tier 3): +50% attack power against "Desire Fiends"... From now on, when you wield any enchanted weapon, you can endow it with such special attack attributes. However, if you wish to further enhance the special attack effect, you must use that original "Primordial Blade" with which the leap was first made. Current Tier 3 special attack progress: 500/10000]

The high immunity to the Eternal Fiend divine power allowed Bai E to fight more freely under the plague of divine power without worrying about his "rapid recovery" ability, which was already struggling to keep up with the loss of blood.

The increased lethality against Eternal Fiends meant that every sword stroke Bai E delivered now was significantly more deadly.

The long-handled Wolf Fang Club clashed against Bai E's longsword, and "Proliferation," known for its immense strength, was instantaneously shaken back.

The battle-hardened Bai E naturally would not miss such a rare opportunity, following up like a relentless maggot.

The fast attack speed of light weapons allowed Bai E to unleash a flurry of sword lights that enveloped "Proliferation," each stroke leaving afterimages as if nine swords were striking in unison, dazzling everyone.

The evolution of the Blade of Law and Soul afforded Bai E a transformational boost, allowing him to dispatch a great demon even more swiftly than before.

[The Soul-Devouring Demonic Blade has absorbed a small amount of the target's essence, special attack upgrading in progress 3000/10000.]

In the end, Proliferation fell at Bai E's feet, and one by one, the great demons followed in its footsteps, leaving only the strongest "Unclean One," Sogros.

Bai E stood atop the corpse of another great demon he had just beheaded, which hadn't had time to dissipate into a vague mist, scanning his surroundings with his sword in hand.

The strength of these great demons was not up to the level described in those past records.

Perhaps the Empire's understanding of spiritual energy wielders had not been profound enough before it fell, but the ability needed to destroy a city was clearly not something these present-day great demons could achieve.

Perhaps it was because when they were summoned by the countless invisible Believers, they would receive a sort of "faith power" blessing? Could this blessing even allow Them to achieve a level of strength beyond Their original capacity in the high-dimensional space?

But why then do some records suggest that the Great Demons of high-dimensional space are far more terrifying than those in the material world?

The answer... seemed to be slowly revealing itself before his eyes.

It was unclear whether a certain threshold condition had been met after a long period of accumulation, or if the last remaining Great Demon had finally triggered some mechanism within its authority.

The unclean Sogros started to grow infinitely large right before his own eyes.

Under the observation of Heavenly Eye Spiritual Energy, it felt as if all the power of the garden was rapidly burrowing into its body from underneath.

The power of the garden... or rather, the power that once belonged to other Great Demons and had now returned to the garden.

Under the authority called "Eternal," all the power that had been collected was like a bowl of water, with each Great Demon having received a part of it.

Some received more, others less, which is why some Great Demons appeared stronger and some weaker.

But when there is only one "exhibitor" of these Great Demons left to the outside world, it can fully unleash the power of this bowl of water.

When there is only one invader to the material world, this Great Demon becomes the "representative" of its faction, capable of fully unleashing the power of this faction, regardless of whether this "representative's" name is "Proliferation," "Unclean," "Decay," or "Mutation."

And the only thing that can limit the power of an invading Great Demon is the number and quality of the Believers who summon it.

However, when a Great Demon is in the high-dimensional space, these Great Demons need to decide on a sole "exhibitor" to face opponents that normally each individual Great Demon would struggle with.

"Unclean" Sogros became this final exhibitor.

A formidable power began to cleanse the entire Eternal Garden, which was in turmoil, right before Bai E's eyes.

The surge of energy caused Bai E's Spiritual Energy to begin trembling instinctively.

High-dimensional space's appearance and essence.

Oftentimes, the assessment of strength is immediately apparent.

Feeling the sole remaining "Unclean" one's strength skyrocket, Bai E thought that perhaps it was time to see some results from this action today.

"Snap!"

Bai E, having invisibly reached into that large pot, suddenly kicked over the entire pot with a reverse kick.

The green, boiling liquid splashed all over the sky, and the eyes of the unclean Sogros, who was in the midst of receiving power, instantly widened, the flames of rage almost making the entire garden tremble.

"You mere mortal dare to touch the divine body of our father!?"

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"What's happening over there?" The change in aura brought about by the fall of one major demon after another was so obvious that every soldier of the advancing expeditionary army could clearly sense this distinct shift.

Everyone was exhilarated by Bai E's valiant advance, which also raised their war spirit to an unprecedented level.

"Who would have thought that General Bai E alone could fell those high-and-mighty demons one by one!"

"That's the Eternal Demon, a threat to the entire world all this time!"

"General Bai E is the True God!"

["Lucky Strike" energy +50.]

However, a sudden turn of events caused many of the off-duty soldiers of the expeditionary army to be momentarily stunned, looking up in the direction of Bai E.

In the core area where the presence of many demons had just been cleared, how could there be such a terrifying aura suddenly springing to life?

This newly born energy wave even sent out a circle of invisible shockwaves, causing every soldier in battle to be pushed back several steps.

Some soldiers whose Spiritual Bodies had taken a certain impact were even flickering as if they might dissipate under this shockwave.

Such an overwhelmingly crushing stance made everyone's mind suddenly recall a word deliberately forgotten by all—"Eternal."

Eternal, one of the four demons of high-dimensional space, was their greatest obstacle on this mission.

They hadn't encountered him before, but did that mean they would not meet him at all?

At present...

"Could it be... Has he arrived?"

Franca also stared in the direction of Bai E with furrowed brows, yet even if Eternal himself appeared, the task at hand still had to be done.

"Oil up, light it up!"

Burn!

...

His father's divine body?

Are they talking about a pot?

Is this cauldron the Eternal?!

In the core area, Bai E's will, under the shockwave of outrage from Sogros, also had a moment of trance. But the intent to overturn the cauldron kept his gaze searching through the green boiling liquid spilling across the sky for the one he wished to see—the human girl Glatis.

Nothing... nothing...

Among the liquid, there was only liquid; no trace of any other substantial entities.

"You overturned Father's divine body for that lowly human?" Sogros's rage, accompanied by the halo of despair, began to spread rapidly around him.

Within this verdant garden world, the unclean Sogros stood tall. After becoming colossal, his image was the personification of plague, surrounded by the scent of decay and whispers of death, like a totem of disease, filled with an indescribable, great terror.

A bloated, rotting body entirely composed of countless germs and plagues, the skin seemingly displaying ashen pallor and vibrant green simultaneously, crawling with black spots that symbolize sickness and decay, as if every inch of skin was breeding deadly pathogens.

His eyes, burning with a dark green phosphorescence, deep and merciless, were like two whirlpools condensed with thousands of diseases, one glance sufficient to make one feel pain and despair in the depths of their soul.

All of Eternal's authority seemed to be in His grasp at this moment, the power derived from plagues and germs in His hands had become synonymous with destruction.

Even a slight movement of His arm could summon a torrential plague, with countless buzzing insects within, where everything passed would perish, withering away life. Above this world, He was the perfect union of chaos and decay, and no one could escape His all-pervading corroding force.

Sogros, the foremost demon under Eternal.

He was the embodiment of disease, the ruler of plagues, with his terrifying and mighty power, he revealed the liminal bounds between life and death.

Now, the entire high-dimensional space was engulfed by His unstoppable and terrifying shadow.

[You are affected by the "Aura of Despair," losing 1% of your maximum health per second, health -3.]

-3-3-3-3-3-3

Bai E's health began to plummet rapidly, and the corrosion of the plague's divine power was so severe that not even the Blade of Laws could withstand this continuous damage.

But when Sogros's gaze gradually turned to a farther place, he completely and utterly lost his composure.

"How dare you... How dare you do this?!"

The flames reached for the sky, spreading from the outermost part of the Eternal Garden inward.

The flames ignited by Spiritual Energy purified everything within, and the countless vials of Exorcism Essential Oil left by the Arbitration Place fueled the conflagration.

The scorching flames lit up from the heavens, igniting the bodies of plague carriers, the putrid pus pools, and those wriggling chaos eggs.

Those souls trapped within the chaos eggs finally liberated themselves from the bonds of chaos through this all-consuming blaze.

The unfettered souls dissipated freely in this mysterious high-dimensional space.

Perhaps, from this moment on, they would no longer have their own consciousness, they could no longer possess the form of "self" as purely spiritual energies, but at this moment, they finally felt that eternal peace...

They were free.

The formless shadows drifted out from the flames.

Pain-filled souls from ancient to modern times, still bearing marks of garb from various eras, yet, at this moment, the spirits gathered across time and space sent blessings of hope to the warriors who had come to rescue them.

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"Thank you..."

"Thank you all..."

Faint voices of gratitude in various languages echoed within the hearts of every warrior, and Bai E too heard those voices reaching out from the depths of their souls...

[Your "Emotional Absorption" has absorbed a large amount of gratitude, transforming it into a significant increase of Spiritual Energy, +1055/155.]

[Souls yearning for freedom deeply bless you, and your "Spiritual Black Hole" has captured a large number of dissipating soul fragments, successfully converting them into 9520/520 Spiritual Energy that has been added to your reserves.]

Since ancient times, how many souls have suffered within "eternity"?

Fierce flames burn from the outskirts of the garden towards the deepest core, purifying the countless chaotic eggs dotted around with its sacred fire.

After the eggs break, there is rebirth.

An endless sense of fulfillment filled Bai E's Spiritual Body, with the existing "Emotional Absorption" and "Spiritual Black Hole" capturing all the "energy" they could and turning it into the purest Spiritual Energy, merging into Bai E's own will.

To maintain stability, the Spiritual Body, of course, couldn't suddenly absorb an excessively large power in its entirety.

But with an original maximum of 575 points of Spiritual Energy and an increase of 675 points in the limit, the capacity of Spiritual Energy reserves instantly broke through the 1000-point threshold.

The 1000-point threshold is the greatest division between second-tier and third-tier Spiritual Energy practitioners.

Of course, practicing Spiritual Energy has never been about quantity over quality.

There are some with strong wills but modest talents who have forcefully increased their reserves of Spiritual Energy over long periods of practice to exceed 1000 points, yet they still couldn't reach the threshold of the third tier.

However, at this moment, Bai E felt an overwhelming rush of pure Spiritual Energy forcibly squeezing into his body.

The available Spiritual Energy exceeding ten thousand points completely enveloped his Spiritual Body at that moment, with the most refined mental forces forcibly compressing Bai E's own Spiritual Energy to its limits.

It has never been recorded in history that a Spiritual Energy practitioner breaking through to the third tier in the manner that Bai E was now.

Yet under the sheer amount of pure power that belonged to Bai E and exceeded ten thousand points, his Spiritual Energy realm was almost brutally pushed to the third-tier level.

[After countless purifications of your soul, your soul has transcended sanctity. Starting now, your level of Spiritual Energy has entered a brand new realm...]

[Your Mystique +3.]

Third-tier Spiritual Energy, at one's command.

Even in the material world, third-tier Spiritual Energy practitioners can already achieve feats like flying through the skies and burrowing through the earth with just their own abilities, omnipotent.

The entire soul is unbound, no longer restrained by any rule.

The core manifestation is having significant resistance to the laws of the world.

Even against places that the world deems impossible, they can force open a path that belongs exclusively to themselves with their own strength.

Of course, there is a hierarchy in abilities.

As Spiritual Energy practitioners delve deeper into the third tier, the development of their third-tier abilities will also reach its zenith.

For Bai E, who had just stepped into this realm, he only felt a peculiar sensation.

These sensations, they come from... himself?

His own... Spiritual Black Hole?

Within the black hole, there seemed to be something... with its own volition, a little creature?

The changes in will were as quick as lightning, a mere thought and Bai E's "gaze" locked onto the "Spiritual Black Hole," which, although constantly binding his soul, was yet ethereal and showed no display in the outside world.

...

"How did so many people suddenly come in?" The Spiritual Body of Garuda still retained the traits of being an elf.

"I don't know..." The Spiritual Body of the white-haired girl Feier Ade, whose body was now controlled by Nova, skillfully maneuvered her own body and flew towards the vast numbers of Spiritual Bodies appearing in the pure white space, "Hello, I'm Feier Ade. Nice to meet you, please take care of me."

As the awareness of the souls, whose clarity was gradually fading, reached this place, they felt incredibly confused about where they had arrived. The masses of Spiritual Bodies curiously asked the white-haired girl before them, "Excuse me, where is this? What's happening to us now?"

"As for where exactly this is, I'm not really sure either, but if you go in that direction, it seems you can reach a pitch-black area that always gives me a feeling of danger, so we haven't explored it too much," Feier Ade bowed, showing plenty of apologies, "After all, I only arrived here a little earlier... than you all."

"That pitch-black area you mentioned, it is the higher-dimensional space." From among the vast number of newly appeared Spiritual Bodies, a small figure stepped out.

Once freed from the human body riddled with scars, the girl's Spiritual Body became even more flawlessly immaculate, like a piece of creamy white luminous jade from the human world.

"Glati..."

"Lady Saint..."

The other Spiritual Bodies around the girl's Spiritual Body respectfully cleared a space around her, so that upon her appearance, she shone brightly as if surrounded by stars.

As soon as this human girl first appeared in the garden filled with rot and stench, the countless souls trapped in the chaos of limbo felt as if their battered and cracked souls finally received the first taste of refreshing dew after an eternity.

The first release from the torment, confusion, and pain filled the souls with a comforting warmth, allowing those whose mental fortitude had been strained for countless centuries to finally have a complete rest.

Even though such a rest didn't last too long...

But every soul that had been cleansed by this dew knew there was a girl called "Glati" who once briefly shared the relentless torture of pain they felt.

The girl capable of sharing the pain of others naturally also had the ability to sense that pain.

Glati, upon seeing the endless souls constantly wailing in agony, instantly shed tears from her tender heart.

And she also decided to use her strength as much as possible, to provide them with even a little bit of warmth.

It's just that her limited human strength was ultimately not enough to protect those innumerable souls, and the girl who almost burned herself out contributing this much also burned through all of her own essence.

Seeing her so resolute and considering her talent to be rare in the world, the great demons who endlessly tried to coax her into joining the Eternal Family tossed her into the so-called "loving father's" embrace, hoping his ultimate Divine Power and broad heart would completely transform her.

However, the transformation did not go smoothly.

The moment her body entered the pot, her former human body was instantly corroded until nothing was left.

Only a crystal-clear Spiritual Body remained, turning over and over in the soup filled with Divine Power and various germs.

The girl's Spiritual Body, which cried out in pain, remained as pristine as ever, unblemished by any of the germs.

Instead, traces of Divine Power invisibly steeped into the depths of her soul.

Through the embrace of the "loving father," for the first time, Glatis gained a glimpse of the true nature of the world.

Her eyes swept around her.

This pure white space, though it trapped their Spiritual Bodies here, did not subject them to any imprisonment or assault.

Even the essence that made up the pure white space did not have the natural sinful erosion like the chaos eggs in the Eternal Garden.

Where was this?

She did not know.

But to give these souls, which should have dissipated, a peaceful and warm refuge was already the greatest gratitude they could offer...

Until... an icy and eternal sun, at some time unbeknownst to them, descended from the dazzling white light above into this pure white world.

The cold light had no warmth but brought a sense of tranquility to the heart.

"Thank you for your rescue," Glatis bowed deeply towards the light...

Chapter 744: missing?

The young girl's Spiritual Body radiated a faint white light, markedly different from the display of all other soul entities surrounding her, immediately catching the eye in the crowd.

At this moment, the girl, who looked as flawless as polished jade all over, bowed down gracefully, her familiar yet strange face no longer showing the sense of fragile desperation that had been present when she first appeared.

Her soul's strength was tough, far superior to that of an average person's Spiritual Body.

Moreover, it seemed that within his own "spiritual black holes," Bai E could even sense the deep respect and admiration emanating from the other soul entities within the space.

No matter where she was, the girl had never forgotten the mission she ought to carry after being bestowed with this ability by the heavens above.

"You didn't die... I'm so glad..." A slightly trembling voice came from above, and a clear human figure emerged from the endless light, like the illusion of the sun, which then disappeared from everyone's sight.

What appeared in front of everyone at last was the glowing Spiritual Body of a human.

Bai E's gaze rested on Glati, and he smiled gently, as if he could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

If there was anything Bai E felt dissatisfied with himself about this incident, it was not being able to rescue the girl from Sogros's hands before the "Impure" made his escape.

Perhaps if he had arrived a bit earlier, he could have better understood the causes and consequences of the event, preventing all of it from happening, or at least putting in place more comprehensive protective measures for the girl so that she wouldn't have been abducted into this filthy Eternal Garden by the Impure Sogros.

Glati's role as the absolute catalyst for this operation fueled a deep anger in nearly every enforcer, and an unspoken regret existed in Bai E's heart as well.

Seeing her now, whole and unspoiled, right before his eyes, and untouched by the Eternal Demon, was the first time Bai E showed some genuine emotion.

"From now on, you're... safe."

"It's you..." Feier Ade, the first to arrive in this space, looked at Bai E with a clear understanding in his eyes.

Yes... He was there at my side when I was perishing.

It seemed that his decision to entrust Nova to his care had indeed been the right choice.

Therefore, the usually stern corners of his eyes finally softened, and his gaze became gentle.

Nova's trust had not been misplaced; her last bit of concern had now been completely laid to rest.

"My lord, you..." Glatis looked at Bai E with confusion, finding this figure both familiar and foreign.

It seemed she had never truly seen him, yet in a haze, she felt incredibly close.

The fleeting Divine Power of her soul instantly locked onto a vague memory — the archer who raised his bow from the end of the corridor... the intruder who kicked over the cauldron full of sins...

Yes... there will always be such kind and powerful beings silently guarding this world!

I deeply love this world, and how could the world not love me back?

"It's okay now... everyone, it's okay."

Bai E gently soothed the emotions of all the soul entities present, having "heard" their conversations, Bai E naturally also knew of the confusion in their hearts at this moment, "This is a space intimately related to me, specifically for the storage of souls, the exact utility of which I am still exploring. Whether you will be able to rebuild your bodies in the future, or what kind of future you'll have, I cannot at this moment make a definitive promise to you. I can only assure you that those terrible days of torment by the demons will never happen again! Here, you are absolutely safe and free!"

Even if events in consciousness develop rapidly, in a high-dimensional space where change is equivalent to time, the changes in one's consciousness and in high-dimensional space are nearly the same.

Outside, the aura of the Impure Sogros had swelled to a peak, signifying that he had fully accepted all the power under the Eternal Authority, and the legendary great devil capable of single-handedly destroying a city finally revealed his full strength.

Bai E had no time to linger here any longer; he said his farewells, "Everyone, there are strong enemies outside to be dealt with, I must go now."

With their doubts promptly resolved, all the souls present in this place finally set aside their momentary confusion, though a few who had suffered enough of eternal torment still questioned with skepticism, "Lady Saint, do you think what... what this gentleman said is trustworthy?"

"He saved me, and he saved you all," Glatis said firmly, her eyes filled with admiration as she looked in the direction where the gentleman had disappeared.

To have a lord capable of slaying his way through an Eternal Garden filled with demons and yet harbor absolute pity and respect for them, the ordinary people.

"If even such a lord can't be trusted, then there's no one left in this world who can be trusted."

"That's true."

"But the lord mentioned that even he is still exploring this place, could there be dangers he's not aware of?"

Finally speaking up, Feier Ade, who had been silent until now, said, "This place has no absolute boundaries in size, but there are no dangers either, only when you keep walking towards that direction, you will come to a pitch-black area. That's the only place that gives off a sense of danger, but from my observations for quite some time, this passage seems to be one-way, we can only go there from this side, and we also can't appear on the other side for long. I've tried a few times, and no matter how much I want to stay there, I'd be forcefully pulled back here by a certain power."

Chapter 745 missing?\_2

Feier Ade pointed toward the depths of this pure white space and suddenly remembered something, adding, "Right, the revered maiden mentioned just now that the pitch-dark place is, in fact, what's referred to as 'high-dimensional space.' So, aside from that place, there is no danger here."

"Only we can go there?"

"A one-way passage?"

"I have a bold idea..."

"Wait, wait, wait!" Seeing many souls heading toward the direction Feier Ade was pointing, some of the more mature and prudent souls loudly discouraged them, "After being imprisoned for so long, do you all not wish to rest a bit?"

"Rest? During all this time of imprisonment, when have I not been resting? Now, I don't want to stay put and quiet at all!"

"I feel the same. Having been trapped for so long, I've wanted to seek revenge on those bastards for a while now."

Some souls moved their bodies and intuitively discovered that they were not entirely without the ability to fight.

Demons, as higher-dimensional beings, could easily invade them when they were humans.

But now, everyone was a kind of higher-dimensional being in some sense, so who would be afraid of whom?

"Who knows if you're going to be cannon fodder or actually get your revenge?"

"There's no harm in taking a look, and didn't the lady who arrived first say that our souls would be forcibly pulled back if we exceeded the time?"

"Let's go, let's go! Take a look!"

Glati withdrew her gaze from the direction where her superior had disappeared and turned to look at the dispersed crowd.

After a brief moment of frowning in thought, she too set off toward the direction of the high-dimensional space Feier Ade had mentioned.

Since she had been saved by the superior, she should do something for him...

...

When the consciousness returned to Bai E's Spiritual Body in the garden, his body trembled slightly, and the feeling of Spiritual Energy infinitely expanding continued to surge over him like waves.

Overabundant Spiritual Energy gathered within this limited-capacity body, and if it could not be released soon, there was a risk of bursting the Spiritual Body.

And the immense, unclean being Sogros, who had by now become a giant, lifted its decaying and rotting right foot and stomped down toward Bai E with the might of thunder, vowing to crush the human youngster who had defiled the holy body of the loving Father completely to bits.

But a power that also felt mountainous and overwhelming emerged from that small form, and in the very instant of this transformation, the human youngster once again raised high the Longsword in his hands.

Specks of light emerged from the void all around, gathering bit by bit upon the blade known as "Heart of Law," eventually turning it into an absolutely radiant blade of light.

"Hum!"

A myriad of light whiplashes suddenly pierced through the entire dark space like the first streak of light since the beginning of creation, and with the support of over ten thousand Spiritual Energy, Bai E displayed for the first time the ideal peak of his abilities.

Bai E fiercely swung his sword toward the direction where Sogros was.

The one stroke that instantly slew a hundred was almost enough to tear the entire Eternal Garden ablaze with flames.

Sword lights followed one after another along the trajectory of Bai E's swing, each one falling in what seemed like succession from the perspective of spiritual awareness; however, they actually occurred in an instant.

Not only was Sogros's massive body cleaved in two by this sword and torn asunder in the radiance, but even the land of the garden behind Sogros was torn by the sword into a long, narrow chasm that stretched to the very edge of the garden's void.

The terrifying shockwave exploded out from where Sogros stood the very next moment after the endless sword light fell, rapidly rippling out to the surroundings.

Soldiers of the invading army, bit by bit pushing inward and eating away at the territory, all staggered under the might of this horrifying strike.

Yet, this blow still wasn't enough to clear the endless Spiritual Energy within him, making him feel swollen and about to burst. Bai E slashed again, swinging another radiant streak.

After the double-cross slashes, the unclean being Sogros, having been destroyed repeatedly by the blows, met his downfall.

Among the chunks of decaying flesh, the head's eyes stared intently at Bai E, who wielded the Longsword, emitting an incredulous query, "You... who exactly are you?! How do you possess the Authority!"

Without the interference of another Authority of the same caliber, how could mere brute force destroy his divine form?

Bai E slightly frowned and with one swing, he split the head of the last great devil of eternity, "For destroying myriads of humans, a reckoning was overdue!"

He wasn't very clear about the nonsense spoken by the other party. As for the power of Authority... perhaps the parting blessings of the many souls imprisoned here, at the brink of death, were what constituted the so-called "Authority"!

Just like all the other great devils he had slain earlier, aside from providing essence to enhance his Longsword, these devils couldn't even provide Bai E with the slightest bit of experience.

[The soul-devouring blade has absorbed a small amount of the target's essence; the special attack effect is currently upgrading 8000/10000.]

The longsword in his hand still awaited the devouring of essence, yet when he looked around, not a single figure stood erect in the entire Eternal Garden anymore.

Clumps of mist settled upon the lands of their demise, waiting for another resurrection amidst the endless variations of this high-dimensional space.

Such was the rule of high-dimensional space!

As embodiments of the high-dimensional space's authority, they could never truly "die." Perhaps their true forms could be defeated, but their core essences would forever remain indestructible.

At least with Bai E's current realm, he could not find a hint of a method for destruction.

Moving lightly to the front of the black cauldron that the unclean Sogros revered as the "Fatherly Divine Body," Bai E crouched down to scrutinize it closely. He even used his "Heavenly Eye" Spiritual Energy to thoroughly investigate it inside and out, but found nothing.

It appeared to be just an ordinary black iron cauldron common in the human world, without any special features.

However, within the cross slashes that had just taken place, there had been saber lights that swept past this cauldron.

Slices capable of killing major demons and destroying the garden had left not a single mark on this cauldron, proving that it was indeed extraordinary.

Yet if a cauldron were the true form of "Eternity," wouldn't that be strange to hear?

Take it back for further research?

Bai E had the thought and attempted it.

However, his storage space, which Yue Ying rated as capable of holding all things under heaven, could not contain this seemingly ordinary cauldron.

If they could not use the storage space, then they, who had translocated to their Spiritual Bodies in the high-dimensional space, were incapable of bringing anything from this place back with them.

As Bai E was contemplating, a figure swiftly ran up to him from a distance, saying, "There's a new discovery."

It was Franca.

With Bai E unleashing his divine might on this end and single-handedly challenging all the major demons in the Eternal Garden, their expeditionary force's advance had also become much smoother.

But as they moved, an obvious detail was easily noticed by some observant warriors—

While the garden was continuously being burned, it was also constantly being reborn.

The suppurating, mushy ground was being destroyed by the flames of Spiritual Energy, yet new growth restored it to its original state in the places that had been burned.

Though the pace of renewal was far from catching up with the speed of their burning, if this went on, wouldn't their burning efforts be in vain?

"And if we keep burning like this, the essential oils we are carrying will run out too," she added.

"How could it be in vain?" Bai E said with a light smile.

Since discovering the essence of those major demons, he had also uncovered the essence of this garden.

As long as anything related to the Eternal Authority existed in this world, this Eternal Garden would never completely disappear.

It was like the dust that always gathers at home, like the excretion that always follows eating.

"All we can do is sweep them out once again when they return," he continued.

Besides that, there was no other way.

This was high-dimensional space!

This was the biggest trouble with this world!

"Okay! I got it," Franca clenched her teeth and turned to give her commands.

However, in that instant, a certain fog of confusion that rushed to her mind caused Franca's entire figure to freeze, "Why... has the connection to my physical body vanished?"

It was not just her; Bai E also felt it distinctly.

On the way here, they had relied on Fernandi's soul-burning guidance; naturally, a connection to their own physical bodies would guide them home.

But now, this natural, constant connection to their physical bodies had disappeared?!

Chapter 746 High-Dimensional Storm

Soon there was an uproar coming from the direction of those expeditionary army warriors, and clearly this sudden change affected more than just Bai E and Franca. "Why can't I sense my physical body anymore?"

"Me neither!"

"Me neither!"

Their human will was just as closely and precisely connected to their Spiritual Bodies as it was to their physical bodies.

Self-will is precisely what allows free travel and transfer between the Spiritual Body and the physical body through this accurate link.

Normally, everything seen from the perspective of the Spiritual Body in high-dimensional space is ever-changing and elusive, except for the eternal point of light "behind" them, which is always real and intact, the path home for every Spiritual Body.

This point of light, manifested in their will, isn't too bright, so as not to affect all that the Spiritual Body perceives in high-dimensional space, but it has never gone out.

Any expeditionary army warrior present was anything but unfamiliar with this kind of travel, and had never encountered any issues with it before.

Yet now... this previously flawless connection had gone wrong!

Does this mean they can hardly return home?

Even if their expeditionary army was strong enough to annihilate the entire Eternal Garden,

as long as they can't return to the material world, stranded in high-dimensional space, their strength is ultimately limited. Facing the boundless high-dimensional space filled with demons, no matter how strong they are, they would be worn down to death.

"Could it be that our physical bodies have been destroyed?!" Franca's eyes were furious, finding it unimaginable that while they undertook this action, those in the material world would strike at their physical forms?

"Could it be the minions of the demons lurking among humans?!" This was the most likely explanation.

With the expeditionary army warriors' collective consciousness projecting outwards, their physical bodies became easy targets. Demons, connected in spirit, could have called upon their Believers to destroy the warriors' physical bodies while they were attacking the Eternal Demons—a reasonable conjecture.

"It's not necessarily..." Bai E cast his gaze over the somewhat panicked expeditionary army warriors, temporarily ruling out that possibility.

The bodies of the expeditionary army warriors in the material world were not located in one place; finding each and every warrior participating in this operation would require precision, whether by some powerful hidden organization or the so-called demon minions, and that would be as hard as ascending to heaven.

The bodies of the expeditionary army warriors were scattered all over Blackwater City, in the upper city, the lower city, both inside and outside the city walls. Locating all of them with precision would be nearly impossible.

Of course, the most crucial factor was Bai E's absolute confidence in the location where his own physical body was stored.

His physical body was in Black Street. Not to mention that Nova and those players were all guarding closely—just Yue Ying alone would be enough to ensure his absolute safety.

Therefore, it definitely wasn't the physical bodies that were the problem.

And if it wasn't an issue with the physical bodies, it could only mean that... something had happened in high-dimensional space, blocking the connection between their will and their physical bodies.

Bai E concentrated, sensing the connection with his body, and after a long period of change, he realized that this disappearance wasn't absolute.

The light that signified the direction of the physical body had not gone out completely, but was intermittently flickering in and out of visibility amid the changes.

It was like a flickering candle flame, wavering and elusive under the assault of gusty winds.

Sometimes appearing briefly here, sometimes appearing there.

In the vastness of high-dimensional space, even the slightest misalignment will lead to a massive discrepancy.

Let alone this intermittent candle light, which could hardly serve as a path for return.

The warriors from the expeditionary army had already been waiting by Bai E's side, awaiting his next command.

All warriors of the expeditionary army were in the same predicament, and perhaps only the legendary Great General Bai E, who had slain countless great demons, had the ability to lead them out of this distress.

However, facing a select few representatives of the expeditionary army warriors, Bai E couldn't give them a definitive answer either, but instead took flight alone, heading outside the garden.

"I'll go have a look. Carry on with the tasks at hand, and do not panic," he said.

"Yes, Sir!" they replied.

The panic in their hearts was not something that could be soothed by Bai E's words alone, but Bai E's strength did offer them some reassurance.

"There's always a tall man to stand under a falling sky," they thought, as long as Bai E was there, there was always hope.

Bai E flew with his sword out of the garden, the dark void gloomy, and mysterious purple patterns occasionally flashed, as if in the endless darkness, one pair of malicious eyes after another was fixed tightly on Bai E.

As quiet as the journey here...

But there seemed to be a slight unusual change.

It was like... the flow of air, just like a breeze that swept across one's cheeks in the human world.

But high-dimensional space has no wind.

And no air.

All that exists is change.

Change that can stir the Spiritual Body.

Bai E did not dare to stray too far from the surroundings of the garden, for if even the beacon made by Franca from her own soul ceased to function, it would be difficult to lead these Expedition Legion warriors back to the material world, even if he himself was not afraid.

He could only muster Spiritual Energy and gaze into the distance with all his might.

All he saw was a desolate darkness.

Even the third-tier level of Spiritual Energy did not allow Bai E to see more, after all, even a third-tier level of Spiritual Energy was insufficient for this mysterious and dark space.

However, he still spotted a tiny clue.

The change originated from afar.

The disturbance that could affect a Spiritual Body, by the time it reached him, was only the tail end.

Like a raging tornado, from an extreme distance, one could only feel a breeze brushing against the face.

So...

"Has the wind started...?" Bai E gazed into the dark abyss, his heart somewhat anxious.

Having read all the Spiritual Energy scriptures in the city, he was naturally not too unfamiliar with this kind of natural phenomenon in high-dimensional space—the high-dimensional storm.

Even demons would avoid such a storm, otherwise, they were always at risk of being blown to physical and spiritual annihilation.

Who knew why they were so unlucky to encounter this celestial disaster in high-dimensional space right after their victorious expedition?

Or perhaps... was it really a natural disaster?

If it were a natural disaster, would it be such a coincidence?

Just as they were about to return triumphantly, this storm that obscured everything blew up?

Was it another one of those demons' conspiracies?

Considering the "generous sacrifice" of the Eternal Fiend Great Demons, it was difficult for Bai E not to link the incident with them.

These Great Demons died too lightly by his hand and did not provide much benefit—killing them was almost like having not killed them at all, the scent of conspiracy was strong.

But regardless, this storm that had already begun blowing was the absolute crisis they had to face at this moment.

Would they brave the storm's interference and chase the precarious and flickering flame as a gamble for their lives? Or wait quietly here for the storm to subside naturally?

Whichever choice they made, each had its own risks and crises.

Chapter 747 Lighthouse

"I wonder how things are going for the boss over there."

"With the boss leading the team, shouldn't we be invincible?"

Players who had finished clearing out the plague rats and were treating all those who had contracted the plague were chatting quietly.

They were quite eager about this act of vengeance against the demons that humanity had initiated.

Regardless of whether they were strong enough, they wanted to join in on the excitement.

Unfortunately, the boss hadn't let them come along this time. It made them curious about what the demons in the high-dimensional space were like.

What did those demons look like?

What was the deep part of the high-dimensional space like?

And... how much experience would those demons provide?

"But that's the home turf of the demons! Fighting on their territory, it must be difficult no matter what, right?"

"The boss didn't bring us along this time, probably because he was worried about not being able to protect us."

"But I also want to contribute to the rescue of that girl!" Kuang Xin said, clenching the axe in his hand with some dissatisfaction.

The boss was late to the rescue, and his companion was trapped by those enhanced believers of the evil cult. At that moment, only he had the chance to save the human girl known as the saintess.

In his heart, a true saintess was someone willing to bear the suffering of all living beings.

Even if she was deceived by the wicked and did things that aided tyranny.

On the contrary, it was precisely because of this that he felt even more compelled to rescue her from that plight.

Wasn't the purpose of them players entering the game to prevent such tragedies from happening in the first place?

While listening to his companions' low conversation, Gong Yan quietly approached the white-furred girl who was using spiritual energy to observe the high-dimensional space.

Aside from that high and cold elf miss, the strongest here in terms of spiritual energy was this seemingly youthful Miss Bai, "Lady Nova..."

Gong Yan called out softly.

"Hmm?" Nova retracted her consciousness, her glowing eyes, still carrying the charm of spiritual energy, shifted from staring into the void to Gong Yan, "What is it?"

"Do you know if the boss's mission is going smoothly?"

Having been with Bai's subordinates for a long time, Nova knew they were good people, and without any reservation, just shook her head and said outright, "I can't see them... They've gone too deep into the high-dimensional space. What's happening there hasn't reached my eyes yet."

As Nova was speaking, she suddenly paused, and Yue Ying, standing alone at a distance, trembled first, noticing an unbearable change suddenly emerging in that mysterious space.

Nova no longer paid attention to Gong Yan and turned her head back to the void.

Her consciousness was about to rush towards her spiritual body.

However, in this process, which was typically so straightforward it was taken for granted, an overwhelming gale struck, like a kite flying in the sky almost having its fragile string snapped by the tempest.

As a result, Nova's consciousness instinctively recoiled back, and her entire body in the material world also abruptly stepped back.

"Lady Nova?" Gong Yan gently supported Nova's body but was shoved away by her.

Nova, whose consciousness was blown back, realized something might have happened in the high-dimensional space and, not being superstitious, she still wanted to try again.

True to form, the moment her consciousness ascended toward the high-dimensional space, Nova sensed an indescribable violent force sweeping over, vowing to engulf her entirely and merge her with the essence of the high-dimensional space.

Let alone lock onto her Spiritual Body and complete the transfer from physical body to Spiritual Body.

"High-dimensional storm!" Nova, blown back once again, stared blankly, feeling a genuine disbelief at the sudden catastrophe, "How can there suddenly be a high-dimensional storm!"

Everyone was a wielder of Spiritual Energy, all too familiar with the potential consequences of such natural disasters in high-dimensional space.

If mishandled, the entire expedition army could be lost within the present high-dimensional space!

"No! I have to save him! I have to save Bai!" Nova, eyes wild, mustered her Spiritual Energy to attempt consciousness ascension again.

However, a vast surge of Spiritual Energy descended, and a slender, petite figure appeared beside Nova, stopping her actions, "It's useless!"

Yue Ying also felt the sweeping might of the high-dimensional storm, her more rational mind not yet thrown into disarray by this sudden emergency, her calm eyes staring quietly into Nova's, "Being impulsive won't save him and it'll harm you as well."

The skillful application of Psychic Energy conveyed Yue Ying's rationality to Nova, gradually soothing the young girl's emotions.

Nova blinked and grabbed Yue Ying's arm, "Big sister, do you have a way? You must have a way, right?"

Yue Ying was one of the Elf Race's top warriors, and she had a sister with transcendent mastery in Spiritual Energy. These were the things Bai E had told her.

"So you must have a way, right?"

Yue Ying's gaze hardened, somewhat grave, "It's not that there isn't a way..."

In fact, in the history of humanity, there were similar solutions.

When humans once controlled the world, the fishing boats that went to sea occasionally got lost due to sudden storms.

Therefore, there was always a tall tower standing at the shore, guiding those fishing boats home.

A lighthouse... This was exactly what the expedition army needed now.

Perhaps the scale and magnitude of the situation were utterly incomparable, but the approach to resolution was broadly the same.

The only problem now was... who would become that lighthouse?

Just like the prerequisite for their expedition, a boy named Fernandi had completely burned himself within the Eternal Garden, becoming the "lighthouse" that led the expedition army to the Eternal Garden.

And now, who would become the lighthouse to guide the expedition army back?

Herself?

For Bai E, she certainly didn't mind burning her Spiritual Energy to the limit.

Just like the basis on which those demons hunt wielders of Spiritual Energy, the crazier the burning of Spiritual Energy is, the more blinding the luminescence of the Spiritual Body in high-dimensional space.

As long as she removes her disguise, she believed that with the intensity of her burning Spiritual Energy, she could surely become the brightest light in the entire high-dimensional space for a brief period.

But the problem is... what if the demons of the "Desire" category discovered her light before Bai E could follow it back to her?

Although even demons would steer clear during a high-dimensional storm, if truly deranged demons of Desire were present, and with Bai E not by her side, she wouldn't be able to withstand the assault of Desire demons.

The situation would only worsen!

She wanted to contribute, but she couldn't add to the chaos.

Chapter 748: I am Kuang Xin

"I'll go."

A light yet resolute voice rang out.

If merely burning all of her Spiritual Energy could save Bai, Nova felt she could do it too.

"But... it's very dangerous," Yue Ying gazed at Nova, her eyes filled with worry.

Even though human Spiritual Energy users didn't have an absolute nemesis like the "Desire demons," letting one's light fully release to pierce through the whole high-dimensional space was an extremely risky behavior.

All demons of the high-dimensional space would flock to a human Spiritual Energy user's light, and those who dared expose their Spiritual Energy would certainly attract the demons' covetousness.

Even during the turbulent times of the high-dimensional storm, there would still be those obstinate demons who would ignore such risks to invade.

"Bai E told me to take good care of you and not let you take any reckless action," Yue Ying said.

In order to prevent Nova's child-like impulses from getting the better of her, Bai E had specifically instructed Yue Ying in private before he departed to keep an eye on Nova and prevent her from doing anything irrational after he left.

"If he doesn't come back, I don't want to live either!" Nova stubbornly stared at Yue Ying, a look of defiance on her pretty face.

"..." Yue Ying sighed silently to herself, not finding the words to persuade her.

This girl held deep affection and loyalty towards Bai E, but how could Yue Ying let her risk herself, wasn't that betraying Bai E's trust?

Yue Ying bit her silver teeth slightly, deciding to take a gamble on luck.

What if... she didn't run into a Desire demon?

After all, even if Nova went, it would still be a gamble of luck not to encounter other demons. With her strength, it would be very difficult to completely burn her Spiritual Energy and deal with the incoming demons at the same time.

She was only praying not to encounter Desire demons; as for other demons... unless they were of the grand demon caliber, she wasn't too afraid of them.

Thinking thusly, she wanted to translate thought into action.

If she didn't knock this young girl out, she feared she wouldn't be able to rescue Bai E.

However, before she could act, from afar came a voice that sounded somewhat simple-minded, as if asking for permission, "How about, let me give it a try?"

Kuang Xin held an axe, appearing as if he wanted to approach yet didn't dare to.

After listening to the conversation between the two "great gods," Kuang Xin felt he could go as well.

Wasn't it just about burning Spiritual Energy? Who couldn't do that?

Seeing this subordinate of Bai E volunteer himself in this moment, Yue Ying frowned slightly, her eyes filled with a measure of respect as she warned, "Do you know the danger involved? This is a risky operation where one misstep could lead to irredeemable disaster; it's not your turn to sacrifice yourself."

She respected the courage of this subordinate of Bai E, but she couldn't ignore his capability.

With his level of Spiritual Energy power, probably any minor demon could tear him apart there.

"But I'm not afraid to die!" Kuang Xin retorted, his eyes clear yet foolish, "If you guys die, that's it, but I'm not afraid to die."

He's a player, after all! What's there to fear?

This is just a game!

"Little Xin Xin, have you gone mad?" Gu Lan suddenly pulled at him.

Isn't this obviously the storyline for these game NPCs? What business does a player have getting involved?

This game is not like traditional ones; things that players say to game characters can cause all sorts of genuine reactions.

Both these powerful NPCs think this act is extremely risky and might be life-threatening; why should you, a mere player, go risk your life?

Sure, players don't fear death, but all the progress made in the game thus far would be completely erased!

Kuang Xin had developed to where he was actually the strongest in their little group; if he died, what a loss that would be!

Turned back by the pull, Kuang Xin looked into the eyes of his familiar teammate, yet his eyes were filled with a fervor Gu Lan had never seen before, "Do you want to save them?"

Gu Lan was taken aback, then nodded and responded, "... Of course, I do."

"Then you can take action!" Kuang Xin's thoughts were as simple as if there was only a straight line left, "I wanted to save Glatis, but back then, I didn't have the power to save her from the Uncleans. Now I want to save the adults, want to save all those soldiers of the expeditionary force, and this task is so simple that I can accomplish it. So why can't it be me?"

"But..." Gu Lan glanced at the two women who were watching Kuang Xin, pulled at his hand, and whispered into his ear, "But they are just NPCs! Their lives..."

At the end of the day, aren't they just a bunch of data? What's more valuable than the real time and effort we've invested?

Is it worth exchanging our players' lives for these NPCs' lives?

"I can't bear it!" Kuang Xin shook his head, breaking away from Gu Lan's hold, "I can't bear to see good people getting hurt, I can't bear to see those who truly dedicate themselves to humanity's cause march towards death, I can't bear to see all the tragedies happening in this world! I didn't have the power before, but now... this task is clearly very simple!"

Burning Spiritual Energy, who can't do it?

"As for the game..." Kuang Xin smiled indifferently, "Even if the game is fake, all the emotions we've witnessed in the game, the friendships we've forged... those moments fighting shoulder to shoulder, the satisfaction after defeating evil and promoting good, those are real! I don't want to see any good people by the adult's side go to their deaths anymore! If possible, I hope Fernandi is the last one! I don't want to see anyone else follow in Glatis's footsteps; that girl has suffered too much already!"

Chapter 749: I am Kuang Xin 2

Kuang Xin turned his head to look at his companions, his eyes sparkling with light, "This world is already so full of hardship, didn't we come over... precisely to save them?"

"I want to save them, that's all!"

"You're not strong enough." Yue Ying looked at Kuang Xin, her eyes filled with even more respect, but she was also more blunt, "If the demons attack, you won't have a way to save yourself."

"Then do you all have one?" Kuang Xin retorted, "If you do, then you would go without hesitation, right? It's just as dangerous for you, isn't it? In any case, we're all counting on luck, so does it matter who goes?"

Yue Ying fell into a slight silence.

Yes.

If it wasn't too strong of a demon, Nova could put up some resistance; as long as it wasn't a "desire demon" personally coming, she was not afraid of any demon invasion below the rank of a great demon.

But in the end... it all depended on luck.

Kuang Xin laughed cheerily, striding away from his companions, "My luck has always been good, good enough to meet the elder, to encounter so many friends to play with. So, your luck... definitely isn't as good as mine!"

In order to prevent being preempted, Kuang Xin made the first move.

The luster of Spiritual Energy began to emerge from his body.

The spiritual light shone increasingly brighter, eventually radiating in all directions.

That glowing Spiritual Body, even Yue Ying unconsciously found it dazzling.

Spiritual Energy had already begun to burn, and Yue Ying suddenly realized a problem, "Your Spiritual Energy isn't enough to support the entire burning time."

Even Yue Ying couldn't discern the true reserve of Spiritual Energy within the target while it was being gathered but not yet released.

"How long needs to burn at least?" Gong Yan urgently asked.

"At least... 300 seconds."

"Ahaha!" Kuang Xin laughed heartily, completely ignoring the matters behind him, "Then I'll burn for a while first, and for the part that's not enough, you guys can fill in the rest!"

His form stood in place, but his Spiritual Body in the high-dimensional space continued to shine brightly.

Accompanied by a loud voice, resonating throughout the entire high-dimensional space—

"I am Kuang Xin! I will burn completely for 300 seconds, becoming a beacon in the high-dimensional sea, sustaining the twinkling of humanity's stars!"

...

"I am Kuang Xin! I will burn completely for 300 seconds, becoming a beacon in the high-dimensional sea, sustaining the twinkling of humanity's stars!"

...

The voice echoed again and again, the will accompanying the radiance of the Spiritual Light, spreading far and wide through the high-dimensional space.

Bai E, contemplating tactics in the direction of his flickering candlelight, suddenly saw a burst of even brighter light appear before him.

That blinding light, even obscured by the high-dimensional storm, remained defiantly bright like an incandescent bulb striving to shimmer.

"I am Kuang Xin! I will burn completely for 300 seconds, becoming a beacon in the high-dimensional sea, sustaining the twinkling of humanity's stars!"

Through that light, Bai E could also faintly hear this heartfelt message conveyed by Spiritual Energy.

Kuang Xin!

Kuang Xin!

This very first player picked up, unexpectedly became the only hope for breaking the situation at this moment.

Bai E ordered loudly, "Help has arrived, all forces move out!"

...

Spiritual Energy shimmered, unrestrained.

Apart from those spontaneously awakened talented ones who would briefly shine in the high-dimensional space without guidance, this was the first time human Spiritual Energy users completely let go of any disguise and exposed their glowing Spiritual Bodies in the dark high-dimensional space.

No one knew what consequences this would bring.

Yet, this man named Kuang Xin was demonstrating it with his life.

That robust heart's voice not only resonated in the high-dimensional space, it also seemed to echo in their ears, reverberating with Kuang Xin's proudly proclaimed righteousness.

Nonetheless, no matter how pure the will, it could not evoke mercy from those demons.

"Puchi!"

"Puchi!"

The brighter the Spiritual Body shone, the denser the darkness that surrounded it became.

Suddenly, a tentacle armed with countless barbs lashed out from the darkness, cruelly striking the glowing Spiritual Body with a whip.

Then another spike-tipped scorpion tail viciously stabbed into the spiritual body from behind, yanking itself out just as abruptly, taking with it only a shard of the spiritual body.

The first demon to arrive at the spiritual body's vicinity began a delicious feast.

With each lash of its claws and teeth, it took away another fragment of the spiritual body.

This glowing soul was, without a doubt, the favorite delicacy of every high-dimensional demon.

They were inferior in strength and acted more according to the instincts with which they were born.

While other, slightly stronger demons didn't dare to wander around because of the storm, this soul that fell beside them was unquestionably a rare blessing for them.

No demon could monopolize it, none could swallow it whole; the shards taken with each strike were already the largest pieces of food they could fight for.

Yet, throughout it all, this radiant soul never once faltered in its resolve.

The more the spiritual body shattered, the brighter it shone.

Watching the life limit drop continuously on the panel, Kuang Xin's eyes hardened as he, chuckling, began to burn his own life force.

Since the limit was dropping anyway, direct blood loss was just as inevitable.

Why not burn it first, to prevent vanishing directly due to the plummeting limit? What a waste that would be, right?

Feeling this resolute will and body growing fainter in breath, Yue Ying clenched her palm tightly.

Bai E, oh Bai E, what kind of person are you, that even your subordinates could turn out to be such heroes?

"He..." Gu Lan watched over Kuang Xin's body, and even though their player strengths couldn't fathom such mysterious terms as life force, from his trembling body, she knew his condition was far from good.

"Has he been attacked by demons?!" In her urgency, Gu Lan looked toward Yue Ying and Nova, the only experts in the field of Spiritual Energy present.

"Yes..." Yue Ying, with a solemn nod, fixed her gaze.

Shadowy figures flitted around his spiritual body; under normal circumstances, she could easily use "High-Dimensional Walking" to reach Kuang Xin's spiritual body and safeguard him.

However, during this high-dimensional storm, even transferring consciousness to the spiritual body—a normally trivial step—was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

Only the absolute connection that "the spiritual body is the projection of a living being's consciousness in high-dimensional space" remained unaffected by such storms.

In fact, Kuang Xin hadn't ascended in consciousness; what burned was the Spiritual Energy, what glowed was the Spiritual Body.

His consciousness was always within his own physical body.

"Damn, that hurts!" Kuang Xin grimaced as he sucked in a cold breath.

The agony rising from the depths of his soul far surpassed any pain he had felt in the game before.

Even this torturous misery was continuous, petty in its persistence.

The shadowy figures passing over his spiritual body were like eagles pecking at his flesh, each one tearing a tiny piece of flesh and blood from him.

Even with the game system's distortion of pain perception, the sensation of being scorched by fire still intermittently challenged Kuang Xin's nerves.

But the more it hurt, the more exhilarating Kuang Xin felt.

"Hahaha! Come on! Come on! Let's see if you bite me to death first, or if my Spiritual Energy burns out!"

Once it burns out, just keep burning life!

After all, having come this far, burn! Burn!

Burn everything I have this time! And then, start from scratch!

...

The utterly drained body stood like an ageless stone sculpture for a long time before finally crashing down.

But it was caught in a soft embrace just in time.

Gong Yan looked at the face quietly sleeping in her arms, her eyes tender as water, filled with utmost gentleness, "Idiot."

She had to admit, this foolish man had thoroughly touched her heart for the first time.

She murmured softly.

Yet the Spiritual Energy had already begun to burn earlier.

The task Kuang Xin hadn't finished, she would take up.

"I am Kuang Xin! I will burn completely for 300 seconds, become a lighthouse in the high-dimensional sea, and extend humanity's twinkling stars!"

A voice, even gentler and frailer, carried the same will, rippling out into the dark high-dimensional sea.

Between the two different fires that sparkled one after the other, there was hardly a moment's gap.

Chapter 750: The True Camp

The glittering pyrotechnics became the sole light in the dark and turbulent high-dimensional space at this moment.

Following Kuang Xin, Gong Yan also became another victim leading the way for the expeditionary army.

Dai Lian clenched his fists, his reason telling him to restrain himself, yet a continuous impulse inside made him want to complete this grand moment with Kuang Xin.

But before he could act, Gu Lan had already held his arm.

The tall and imposing woman looked at the increasingly languid Gong Yan, smiled helplessly, and said, "I really don't know what to do with you..."

Turning to look at Dai Lian, her eyes calm and wise, "You don't need to go, after all, we always need someone to bring us back."

Though they had been daring this time, it wasn't as though they couldn't survive.

Resurrected after three days, they would still be heroes, and as long as one person remained in the organization, they could be embraced by the adults once again.

It was only after comparing with other players that they deeply understood the swift growth they had achieved under the adults' command.

Although their reborn identities might not quickly regain the adults' trust, leaving someone in the organization offered some backdoor conveniences.

Fortunately, Gong Yan managed to hold on for long enough, and without even needing Gu Lan to step in, the hurriedly returning expeditionary army had already made it back to the anchor point of Gong Yan's Spiritual Body.

For such individuals who did not have consciousness ascendancy, the connection between the Spiritual Body and the physical body was quite tight, only needing to tear through that layer of "boundary" between the two worlds for them to return to the material world in an instant.

"Bzzzz~"

With each buzz of worlds traversing, one consciousness after another crossed back, returning to their respective bodies within an instant if they were within a certain distance.

"Huff~" Bai E, awakening first, immediately looked towards Franca, "Quickly bring their bodies here!"

Not all the bodies of those who ventured into the high-dimensional space were there; consciousness could only lock onto their bodies within a certain range, the rest of the unclaimed consciousnesses still hovering nearby.

But the hovering time was limited, and it was imperative to transport those soldiers' bodies in time.

Franca, also amongst the first to wake up, nodded, "I know."

In fact, on the way back, they had already considered this point, and everyone had clearly told Franca the location of their bodies before their consciousness ascended, ensuring that these bodies could be found immediately.

This trivial matter utilized the power of the entire city; there was no need for Bai E to worry about it any longer.

Bai E then turned to look behind, where two figures leaned against each other.

They sat quietly on the grass, quietly watching the distance.

Changes in high-dimensional space did not correspond to real-time, and by now, the sun had already set in the outside world.

Pink twilight draped over the two of them, like a fiery red bridal garment.

The bodies of Gong Yan and Kuang Xin had already lost all signs of life.

"They... died," Yue Ying stepped forth from afar and uttered softly into Bai E's ear.

"Yes."

Were the lives of players important?

Important, yet not important.

Because it wasn't true death, they could end up dying in all sorts of strange places.

But because every identity involved genuine effort, they were occasionally extremely stingy with their lives in the game.

Now... they had chosen self-sacrifice to save their fellow soldiers and themselves.

Bai E's gaze glanced towards Gu Lan and Dai Lian by his side.

These players mingled with one another every day and presumably shared a good camaraderie.

If these players had another chance at rebirth, they should be able to rejoin the organization through them once again.

Bai E's footsteps trod across the grass, coming up beside Gu Lan and Dai Lian, whose faces showed little emotion, "I will remember them. To honor the memory of the two brave warriors, the organization will not recruit any new core members within one month!"

Players might not take life and death too seriously, and it was far more effective to discuss practical promises and benefits with them than any empty promises.

As one Exector after another was brought to the location, the silhouettes gathering behind Franca grew more numerous.

Nobody spoke; it seemed as if they were all waiting for that inevitable moment to come.

Finally... when Franca confirmed that the consciousness of every surviving soldier had returned to their bodies, Bai E slowly rose to his feet.

Standing on high ground, he raised his arm and called out, "We have waged our first revenge against those demons! We succeeded!"

"waaaaagh!"

"Wahoo!"

"We won! We won!"

Despite the many sacrifices along the way, a genuine victory was always worth celebrating.

This was humanity's first truly significant large-scale exploration of high-dimensional space, and the importance of the exploration in filling the gaps in data about high-dimensional space was beyond imagination.

Humanity would comprehensively renew its understanding of high-dimensional space, a true enterprise to benefit future generations.

The city's higher-ups, who were in the know about everything, could hardly miss such a large-scale mobilization directed at Black Street.

Watching the cheering crowd from the shadows, a voice sighed softly, "They really won..."

"I'm very curious about what they encountered in the high-dimensional space..."

"I heard General Bai E almost single-handedly cut through the entire Eternal Garden..."

"The strength of this general, truly unimaginable!"

"The information they've brought back this time might completely overturn all our prior understanding."