

Wow 811

Chapter 811: War God!_2

"I wonder if he and our War God will have a chance to meet?"

The people in the convoy let their imaginations run wild.

"As long as we keep winning, they should eventually meet, right? After all, this competition isn't just about selecting leaders for each region; it also aims to choose representatives for the alliance's Supreme Council. Each regional leader has to continue competing after their initial victory. If Blackwater City keeps winning, the chances of encountering our capital city are pretty high."

"It's just uncertain if Mr. Bai and the War God will take action. But if it really comes to that, perhaps the two of them will want to have a go against each other as well?"

"Unbelievable..." A courier team member commented with a strange expression, "I never thought there'd be a day where anyone would even question whether the War God could defeat his opponent..."

While the squad chatted, the voice of the Deputy Marshal of the capital's Military Department suddenly came through their earpieces, "What's going on over there?"

The courier captain immediately snapped to attention and replied quickly, "Nothing major, just some troublemakers causing a ruckus. The situation has been handled."

"That's good." The Deputy Marshal's voice visibly relaxed, "A big shot is here on my side—don't let anything go wrong."

"A big shot?"

"Don't ask too many questions. Just focus on safely bringing the group here."

The brief communication ended, leaving the people inside the vehicle exchanging puzzled looks. The answer was nearly self-evident.

To the Deputy Marshal, there was only one person who could be regarded as a "big shot" above all others...

Sure enough, as the convoy slowly advanced on the cobblestone road, the central figure at the end of the road—a man with golden hair and a brilliant smile—stood quietly waiting.

Even just standing there, he radiated an aura of vast, profound vitality.

Under the powerful life force he emanated, it felt as though everyone nearby was equally invigorated, their blood enriched with energy.

Those within a certain range of Bai E's presence even felt their blood circulation speed up noticeably, with their physical attributes subtly enhanced—a sensation reminiscent of their own "Spiritual Energy Banner" effect.

It was unclear whether the man's abilities stemmed from spiritual energy manipulation or some other unique trait.

Regardless, Bai E's gaze immediately locked onto him—an individual who, no matter how crowded the scene, would undoubtedly draw everyone's attention at first glance.

In truth, it wasn't just him. The entire Blackwater City squad following Bai E also instinctively turned their eyes toward the man as soon as they saw him.

And this effect rippled outward with the man's arrival, drawing countless others from far-off regions and neighboring cities to focus on the same direction.

A collective realization took shape in everyone's mind: "That's... the War God?!"

Soon after, a heartfelt shock spread like a contagious wave: "The War God actually appeared here?"

"After all this time, when has the War God ever appeared to greet a visitor from any city?"

"Exactly—just a few days ago, even the representatives from Demon Spirit City and Tech City didn't manage to bring out this illustrious figure. What in the world is so special about this new group?!"

No one knew.

All anyone saw was a group of warriors clad in identical black uniforms stepping down from the newly arrived convoy.

Leading them was an inconspicuous man calmly following the courier squad assigned to guide them.

"You've all worked hard. After your long journey, you must be tired. We've prepared hot water and food in the rest area for you—please take some time to relax and refresh." The Deputy Marshal greeted warmly as the primary host.

Yet the golden-haired man, the center of attention, simply stood quietly to one side, his face full of a gentle smile as he fixed his gaze on the squad's leader approaching from the convoy.

The two stared at each other silently, exchanging no words.

The slightly suffocating atmosphere quelled anyone's urge to speak.

Until, moments later, they both broke into easy smiles at the same time. The golden-haired man nodded amicably toward Bai E and said, "Stay a few extra days here in the capital this time. I'll show you some of our unique sights."

His voice was warm and steady, with a hint of simplicity, but it carried a genuine and sincere tone.

"I'll try." Bai E cautiously replied, "There's a pile of problems waiting back home, so I can't stay away for too long."

"True." The golden-haired man nodded regretfully, "For people like us, it's hard to leave our cities for long. Honestly, this time, I wanted to accompany them to visit your Blackwater City, but... they wouldn't allow me to go."

His regret was palpable, clear for all to hear.

A fellow human capable of single-handedly eradicating a nest of mutant creatures!

One could only imagine how thrilled he felt at the emergence of someone like Bai E.

Only the man who had been elevated to the position of a "god" could truly understand the unbearable isolation of being at such heights.

If he were only slightly better than others, it might not be so bad. But beneath him, there was a chasm—a stark, unbridgeable gap.

Such expectations weighed heavily even when distributed among many, making everyone involved feel the immense pressure.

Yet now, that weight rested solely on him—a burden like a mountain, leaving him struggling to breathe.

And now, in this world emerged another individual capable of doing what even he could not!

This might mean he was no longer the sole "freak" detached from the group.

At the very least, there were now two "freaks" in this world.

"There'll be opportunities, when the world finally finds peace." Bai E smiled warmly.

Since ascending to the position of city leader, he was no longer shy about expressing his emotions.

"When the time comes, come to Blackwater City—I'll treat you to the finest wine."

"Will that day ever come?" The golden-haired man's gaze turned uncertain, "To be honest, I can't foresee when such a day might arrive."

As the most genetically optimized human, his intelligence was also unparalleled among humankind.

Perhaps due to his personality, his sharp intellect hadn't turned his mind cold or calculating.

Still, he could see farther ahead than most when it came to the development of many situations.

Take this alliance, for example.

Although he had spearheaded its formation, he harbored little optimism about the role the various regions would play in reclaiming humanity's sovereignty.

But... this was something that had to be done!

If it couldn't be accomplished in this generation, at least they could leave a chance—a seed—for the future.

As long as someone kept doing it, kept moving forward, the day he longed for would surely come to pass.

The only tragedy was that he might not live to see it himself.

The man's genuine melancholy was almost tangible, easily resonating with those around him.

"It won't be like that." Bai E shook his head, his gaze firm, "I promise you—that day will come, and it will come soon."

And suddenly, the golden-haired man broke into an unguarded, joyous smile, like an innocent boy, "I believe you."

"War God..." The Deputy Marshal coughed awkwardly from the side.

The overly unabashed behavior of their War God often made things difficult for the capital city when entrusting him with major duties.

"Our guests have come a long way—they must be tired."

Moreover, the War God's unexpected appearance had drawn unusual levels of attention from nearby cities.

This heightened focus might not be entirely beneficial for the newly arrived Blackwater City squad.

Insufficient strength coupled with excessive scrutiny could lead to catastrophic consequences.

According to the intel, Blackwater City had Bai E as their general, but only Bai E.

With five individual matches and one team match ahead, no matter how strong Bai E was, he could guarantee victory in only one event.

If someone of such caliber were to fall during the preliminary round... Blackwater City might have no choice but to consider relocating Bai E to the capital.

Chapter 812: First move of the Storm Armor

Due to the significant stakes of this competition, and the fact that the Imperial Capital single-handedly drafted the basic rules for this alliance, key issues remain unresolved. Questions such as how many resources each city within the alliance region should provide as public materials, which regional leader decides their allocation, or the order of priority for cities under threat, or even the specifics of the leader's authority over regional cities—all lack detailed solutions that satisfy everyone.

Previously, representatives from all corners of the world hadn't genuinely gathered for discussions. Now that all cities have arrived, a meeting to establish these details is first being convened within the Imperial Capital.

Each city's delegation constitutes the core participants of this meeting.

Bai E received an invitation, but he couldn't be bothered to care about such details.

Many foreseeable issues could arise, and the resources each city would offer would inevitably be those they could afford to lose without feeling much pain.

To him, discussing such details is meaningless—ultimately, everything would come down to "free trade" anyhow.

All he cared about was ensuring that this global alliance truly succeeded.

Clearly, due to the overwhelming number of cities participating in the alliance, any proposal could potentially spark dissatisfaction from large groups of cities.

Concerning the many challenges anticipated in the alliance, representatives from all cities debated fiercely for three days and nights before finally producing an agreement—barely satisfactory but riddled with supplementary clauses.

The only diplomatic team that was entirely at ease was Blackwater City's.

The order Bai E had issued to them was simple: "Accept everything."

Over the span of three days, the only thing they did was nod and agree—"Yes, yes, yes," "Absolutely, yes," "Ah, yes, exactly!"

Finally, after the demands of most city delegations had been met, the competition following the alliance details conference officially commenced.

Globally, over a thousand cities were divided into 50 large regions, each composed of clusters of cities ranging from a dozen to thirty or so.

Within each region, cities were paired via random draws to compete one-on-one until a final winner emerged.

Although a thousand cities might seem overwhelming, with competitions simultaneously held across 50 regions, determining the regional victor generally took a maximum of five rounds.

It was only at this stage that Bai E encountered representatives from the other 23 cities within his region, including Grey Iron City.

The scientist overseeing Grey Iron City could not personally attend; their delegation was led by one of the scientist's trusted assistants—someone Bai E had met before, considered one of the scientist's most reliable right-hand allies.

Upon seeing Bai E, the delegate, evidently briefed beforehand, nodded respectfully at him.

Their orders were clear: eliminate every obstacle standing in Blackwater City's path to victory, at any cost.

Their strategy in the competition thus unfolded with exceptional ferocity.

Opponents unlucky enough to face them found victories—if achieved—grievous, often leaving them mutilated, limbless, or worse.

Branded the rabid wolves of the region, they were dreaded by all, bad luck for anyone forced to engage.

And yet, these marauding madmen didn't even treat themselves as humans, while possessing remarkably resilient vitality.

Driven by tactics of injury-for-injury, or even death-for-death, their sheer survival rate baffled all—each time they appeared in the ring again, they'd reemerge alive, energetic, and unyielding like before.

"Which city are they from?"

"Grey Iron City? Remember that name. Their medical technology stands out—that level of recovery from severe injuries so quickly? After this chaos settles, seek them out to study their relevant techniques."

Ultimately, this competition tests more than warriors' combat capabilities and adaptability; it gauges the technological foundation of their respective cities.

From equipment that enhances warriors' power, to post-battle medical technologies ensuring quick recovery, and weapon reparation systems—all are put under scrutiny.

During the thousand-city tournament, Bai E repeatedly witnessed contestants deploying tanks, armed helicopters, and even individual exoskeleton suits reminiscent of the Storm Mecha concept.

In fact, amidst this chaotic era, cities pursuing extreme human modification technologies like Grey Iron City remain a rarity.

Most cities stick to the more conventional development of warfare technologies.

Such cities reflect the past of Blackwater City before Bai E's influence—a mediocrity, perhaps even more humdrum.

Imagining Blackwater City's trajectory without Bai E, one could envision its typical combatant—a reflection of the representatives sent by such uninspired cities.

As for larger-scale mecha, their deployment is restricted in individual matchups, barring them from direct entry into the arena.

Still, Bai E had glimpsed these colossal machines lurking in certain cities' preparation zones—these titanic mecha were evidently brought in to serve as finale-grade Divine Artifacts for team battles.

Such was the case for the squad of warriors from Blackwater City now facing opponents from Jialai City.

Under Bai E's orders, Blackwater City's warriors refrained from immediately deploying their Storm Mecha to overwhelm their foes.

Concealing their trump cards for now, they aimed to observe the individual abilities of their warriors while surveying the characteristics and styles of their future regional competitors.

Chapter 813: Storm Armor's First Strike_2

So these modified youngsters and the warriors of Grey Iron City displayed a similar combat style during battle, relying purely on the strength of their physical bodies to counter all types of standard weaponry.

The only difference was that Grey Iron City's fighting style was more reckless and wild, while theirs was more restrained and less desperate.

After all, they didn't carry such heavy expectations. As long as they could secure at least two victories in the individual matches out of five, it was sufficient.

Each of the five individual matches was worth one point, and the team match was worth two points.

As long as they secured two points in the individual matches and guaranteed two points in the team match, they'd be able to keep progressing steadily.

How glamorous their victories were was not a priority for them at the moment.

This also led to the fact that, though their characteristics were similar to those of Grey Iron City, they did not receive as much attention, despite being in the same region and winning their way up alongside them.

Now, their opponents, who had already deployed mechas, even graciously warned the Blackwater City team captain in the team match, "We've watched all your previous matches. You're strong, but compared to those lunatics from Grey Iron City, you lack their spirit. You're doomed to lose against them in the end. Why not give this opportunity to us? We've already deployed mechas. Advancing to the top four has shown us the possibilities. Let us face those Grey Iron City lunatics with lower costs. Whether we win or lose, your city will gain the friendship of Jialai City."

The Storm Warrior leading the team cautiously glanced at the group of Grey Iron City death soldiers resting in their own corner.

If those guys heard themselves called lunatics, who knows if they'd really lose their minds.

They just fought a little crazier; it didn't mean they were truly insane.

"We can't do that..." The Storm Warrior displayed a bitter smile at the corner of his lips and gently declined the offer. "We have to win too."

"Win what... Win how?" The other party grew a bit impatient. "If you really wanted to win, it wouldn't have been so hard-fought for you all the way to here."

They had analyzed the strengths and styles of all the city participants in this region. The so-called warriors of Blackwater City obviously were not much different from Grey Iron City's warriors in terms of raw strength, but when it came to actual combat, they appeared weak, and they frequently squandered matches they could have won with a gamble.

As a result, their progress to now had relied almost solely on sealing their wins in the team matches, never once displaying the terrifying dominance of those lunatics from Grey Iron City.

With this level of fighting spirit, even if they made it to the finals, how could they possibly overcome those lunatics from Grey Iron City?

And if those lunatics were to dominate this region, who knows if people's future lives would end up as wild as their combat style?

After all, they carried the future of all cities in the region on their shoulders!

"Sorry..." The Storm Warrior captain looked back at his teammate, who had already donned the Storm Battle Armor and stepped onto the stage. At the same time, his teammate's voice came through the comms, asking, "Will one be enough?"

"One should suffice." The captain softly decided, "If not, Jiang can send one up as backup. But unless the situation becomes dangerous, don't engage. Let Old Fourth face them alone and test how far their mechas have developed."

"Understood!"

Seeing that city, which had garnered so much attention since the start of the tournament, finally unveil a never-before-seen special armament during the last team match of the semifinals, many other cities who had been watching closely felt a sense of surprise.

"Isn't that the city that War God specifically acknowledged before? What is this they've just unleashed?"

"Never seen it before. It must be their trump card?"

"A trump card like that wouldn't be carelessly revealed, right? They've been holding onto it until now. Looks like this opponent has really put pressure on them."

Some cast scornful glances at the towering mecha, saying disdainfully, "That thing? And it's being treated as a big deal? This city's level isn't impressive. I don't understand why War God would personally recognize them."

War God's special notice of this city had left nearly every other city with a lingering resentment.

From their current observations, however, they still couldn't pinpoint anything extraordinary about this city.

"Could it be all because of this hidden ace of theirs?"

Someone speculated in secret.

The answer soon revealed itself.

The deep blue humanoid mech, though twice the size of a normal person, still appeared like an ant facing a giant compared to the several-meter-tall mechas.

When the giant locked onto Blackwater City's squad and unleashed a barrage of missiles, most spectators instinctively closed their eyes, unwilling to witness the scene of flesh being torn apart, or the searing brilliance of explosions.

Whether tanks or armed helicopters, none of the weaponry or combat capabilities they carried could match the versatility and precision of mechas.

Under such a missile barrage, few believed flesh and blood could survive.

Finally, as anticipated by all, the dozens of missiles trailing white vapor trails exploded thunderously around the target zone.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The explosive impacts rang out immediately for all to hear. However, the sound was unexpectedly muted, not deafening as anticipated, almost as if they were dud explosions...

The expected ground-shaking vibrations also failed to materialize, prompting many distant spectators to reopen their eyes and look towards the source of the blasts.

A circular shield embedded on the deep blue mech had blocked the entirety of the missile barrage?

Every bit of the explosion's noise had occurred solely around the mech.

Yet, after enduring the full assault, the mech's surface didn't even bear the slightest scorch mark.

"Swoosh!"

A blurred shadow flashed by, and in an instant, the deep blue mech vanished from its previous position. When it next reappeared in view, it was already at the base of the giant mecha's legs.

Only then, as its figure became clear, did a previously unnoticed crack on the giant mecha's lower leg emerge for all to see.

The feel of the smooth crack sliding downward caused the giant mecha's right leg to collapse, its cockpit's two pilots panicking completely amidst the blaring alarms.

The materials used to construct the mecha represented the highest-grade alloys the city could mass-produce, yet even so, they had been sliced apart by a single slash.

What kind of mythical weaponry were their adversaries using?!

It was no wonder they had held this trump card back until the last moment!

At the sight of the deep blue mech's overwhelming destructive power, almost every onlooker took a sharp breath of astonishment.

"This is impossible!"

"Untraceable speed to the naked eye, defenses capable of nullifying missile barrages head-on, and an indomitable blade! How can all these traits exist in a single weapon? How could anyone possibly defeat them?"

"And it's not even just one! Look there—they have another identical mech lying in wait. With two such formidable war machines, no wonder even War God was amazed at this city's technological foundation."

Even the cities that once considered mechas a trivial threat couldn't help but gape in shock.

Mechas themselves weren't difficult to confront; what was challenging was doing so as Blackwater City had—by directly and violently dismantling them head-on.

"If we go up against them... what should we do?"

"What are you afraid of?" someone sneered. "If they really could use these things recklessly, do you think they'd have waited until now?"

"There must be massive downsides, whether to the mech or the pilot. Either way, this can't be something they can employ on a regular basis!"

Chapter 814: Parliamentary qualifications up and down

After the mechas, regarded as ultimate weapons, were easily cut down, Jialai City's warriors lost all confidence in securing victory.

Defeated, they stared unwillingly yet greedily at the deep blue armor worn by the Blackwater City warriors, thinking, 'What a waste of such good gear!'

During the post-match encounter, Jialai City's captain regretfully said to Blackwater City's squad leader, "I'd rather hope you win final command than let those maniacs take it."

These Blackwater City folks may look cowardly, but if they were leaders, it might actually benefit all cities in the region.

If those maniacs from Grey Iron City obtained leadership, Jialai City's captain feared they'd skew the entire regional alliance dynamic.

In this world, madness is no blessing.

As the final match unfolded in the region, something no one expected happened—

"We surrender."

Before the fighting even began, Grey Iron City's maniacs loudly announced their surrender to the imperial referee on the sidelines.

"???"

The referee clearly didn't understand, scratching his ears and asking again, "What did you say?"

"I said we surrender! Surrender! Did you hear?" Grey Iron City's captain repeated again and again, increasingly impatient, "We're giving up! Can't win!"

Everyone here knew each other well. After all, those Blackwater City warriors often used Grey Iron City's death squads as sparring partners post-modification.

Though unclear why Blackwater City had gone easy during prior matches, Grey Iron City's troops still knew where they stood.

The Blackwater City warriors, enhanced with both genetic optimization and physical reconstruction, far exceeded these "test subjects" in adaptability. In truth, Blackwater City's modified warriors embodied the scientist's true ideal prototype.

Aside from bullying them briefly when they were first modified, Grey Iron City's death squads soon lost any chance of winning as Blackwater City warriors became attuned to their enhanced bodies.

As for fighting spirit...

Perhaps encountering weak opponents before dulled the Blackwater City warriors' enthusiasm.

Only Grey Iron City's death squads truly understood how ruthless they were in real combat.

With or without their exclusive storm armor, Blackwater City's warriors were far stronger than anyone imagined.

If they wanted to spar back home, that was easy enough—why bother risking life and limb here?

The referee froze for what felt like ages before finally reacting, "Are you really surrendering?"

If the competitors' roles had been reversed, the referee might find this surrender somewhat reasonable.

If facing maniacs, who could predict whether the fight might actually result in injuries or worse?

Although the pre-match rules forbade excessive violence, maniacs fought with utter disregard, and even outside intervention might fail to ensure competitors' safety.

Against such an opponent, backing down seemed logical.

But having made it all the way to the regional finals and not putting up a fight—this, the referee couldn't fathom.

Especially considering that the ones surrendering were the maniacs!

What kind of twisted logic was at play?

"I must remind you: match rules allow surrender, but once you concede, there's no going back! Furthermore, you must strictly adhere to all treaty terms agreed upon. Remember, you're not fighting

for yourselves but for your city!" The referee sternly warned, hoping to prevent any needless post-match alliance turmoil, "I could let you consult your diplomatic team now to decide carefully. But if you choose surrender, the result will be finalized immediately!"

"There's no need!" Grey Iron City's diplomat strode out of the preparation area, shouting to the referee, "We surrender! Can't win!"

"..."

"..."

"Very well." The referee nodded stiffly, giving Grey Iron City a long, hard look before loudly announcing the region's final victor, "From District 41, the ultimate champion is Blackwater City's warriors! Let's extend them our sincerest applause."

Grey Iron City broke into applause first, from top to bottom.

"Clap clap clap clap clap!"

Anyone unaware might think they'd been crowned champions instead.

The representatives of the other twenty-two cities in District 41, who had watched the entire process, were now completely stupefied.

"What's going on?"

"They just... surrendered?"

"What the hell! This reeks of corruption!"

"Turns out Grey Iron City was bought off by Blackwater City all along! I demand a rematch!"

"Don't be ridiculous! Sure, they bribed Grey Iron City, but not you—you couldn't win anyway, so what's the point?"

Jialai City was the only one filled with remorse. "Had we known Grey Iron City could be bribed so easily, we should've fought tooth and nail to reach the finals ourselves!"

Thinking back to how they only needed to defeat weak Blackwater City to secure District 41's regional leadership, Jialai City's captain now felt utterly crushed, struggling to breathe.

"So close to leadership..."

And once he returned home with regional command under their city's name, he'd undoubtedly become an instant superstar!

"Damn it!"

But no matter how much they cursed, the outcome couldn't be changed.

The news of District 41's first champion spread across the alliance like wildfire. Every city discreetly jotted down one name—Blackwater City.

Chapter 815: Qualifications for the Upper and Lower Houses_2

After all, any city that wins the regional championship might have to face an opponent capable of swiftly breaking through the region-locked alliance to claim a Supreme Council slot.

Following the final champion being declared in Blackwater City's District 41, the remaining 49 districts quickly crowned their own victors.

A total of 50 winning cities formed the rough framework of the alliance's Supreme Council. However, these 50 cities must undergo a points system to decide the mere five slots for the Supreme Council.

One out of ten.

Everyone here is a city champion who emerged victorious in their own regions; no one is easy to deal with.

And now, with only one chosen out of ten, the cities that rise to prominence will undoubtedly act as the guiding lights for humanity in this chaotic era.

"Currently, there are five opponents you need to pay particular attention to: Thousand Facet City, Tech City, Eternal Night City, Beast Fury Isle, and... ourselves. Of course, that Sea City team is strong too. If you're grouped with them, you'd better tread carefully."

"Thousand Facet City, due to the large number of hallucinogenic mineral magnetic fields underground, forces its inhabitants to constantly examine their mental states to ensure basic survival activities. As a result, their Spiritual Energy levels are exceptionally high. Those representing the city in battle are extraordinarily skilled in leveraging this energy; you must exercise caution against them. Your style leans more toward technological weaponry and physical enhancement, so don't underestimate them."

"Tech City actually inherited the most advancements in materials science and other fields from the Golden Age. They lead other cities significantly in technological invention. Their warriors possess jetpacks that allow rapid aerial movement and a phase-shifting ability to temporarily step outside the material world, making their movements unpredictable and their attacks even more so. They're equally troublesome."

"Eternal Night City is located at the extremity, where only about a fifth of the days in a year experience brief sunlight; the rest are enshrouded in darkness. Logically, aside from sharp hearing and vision, they shouldn't have an overwhelming advantage, but the reality is their warriors possess exceptionally powerful physiques, capable of tearing apart opponents with ease. In regional competitions, every city that faced their warriors found none to be spared! They're far more savage than Grey Iron City, your known adversary."

"Beast Fury Isle is surrounded by countless beastfolk, turning the city into an isolated island amidst the sea. Fortunately, the beastfolk lack unified stances and aren't entirely bent on human destruction,

allowing them a space for survival. Beastfolk worship the strong and will only communicate with those they deem strength-worthy. Thus, anyone born in Beast Fury Isle must learn to fight from an early age. They possess a unique 'Berserk' ability, likely triggered when pushed to desperation."

"As for us... there's no need to explain."

An envoy from the Imperial Capital meticulously reminded Blackwater City's contestants of the opponents and their characteristics to watch out for in the final competition phase.

"That Sea City team, though arrogant in attitude, indeed possesses some skill. I wonder if you'd be willing to face them again..."

"Willing!" Blackwater City's team captain emphatically replied, gritting his teeth and smirking coldly, "I'm sick of hearing their incessant barking. I haven't yet found a proper chance to shut them up!"

The envoy from the Imperial Capital wore a cryptic smile and winked at Blackwater City's team captain, "Well, prepare yourselves then. You might just be grouped with them when the draw happens."

Indeed, the process for selecting the Supreme Council members is still decided by drawing lots.

Ten cities to a group, and the final victor of each group earns a seat as one of the five Great Stars of the Supreme Council.

But this time around, the Imperial Capital, having largely scoped out the strength of all cities through the regional contests, no longer intended to make this process truly random.

The so-called draw was already pre-determined.

The strongest contenders were essentially guaranteed to be among the five Supreme Council members unless someone unexpectedly surged or concealed their true capabilities. The slots were virtually decided.

Unfortunately, adding Blackwater City to the mix made six actual contenders for the five seats, forcing two top seeds to face each other directly.

After much consideration, the aggressively combative Eternal Night City and Beast Fury Isle became the sacrifices.

Between these two cities, destined to face off, one would inevitably lose their chance to join the Supreme Council.

The Supreme Council represents not only the symbol of alliance strength but also a beacon for strategic planning.

Letting one brainless brute join might be tolerable, but having two at the helm could spell catastrophic disaster for the newborn alliance.

In times of chaos, everyone's time is precious, especially for the teams representing their cities at the Imperial Capital. Efficiency in advancing matters of alliance formation was paramount.

Once the pre-determined "draw" concluded, the points-based contests among groups of ten commenced again.

As the envoy from the Imperial Capital had hinted earlier, Blackwater City did get to face off against Sea City as hoped.

On the battlefield, five individual matches began simultaneously. Sea City's captain, whose body exhibited strange mutations, looked disdainfully at Blackwater City's representatives and sneered, "When we first met, I thought you were impressive. Turns out you stumbled and bumbled through your regional championship, even resorting to payoffs to claim your title. Now, facing us in the first round— bad luck for you! How about this: have your entire team bow beneath our legs and concede. We'll spare your miserable lives to continue competing. What do you say?"

"Not a chance..." Blackwater City's captain restrained his excitement, afraid of scaring off these fools.

Sea City's captain scanned Blackwater City's preparation zone, his gaze lingering greedily on a dark blue battlesuit, "You didn't even bring your secret weapon, yet you dare challenge us? Aren't you overestimating yourselves?"

Blackwater City's captain chuckled, "We won't need it against you."

A whistle sounded. Sea City's captain, his face twisted with rage, launched himself aggressively, "You're dead!"

"Swish!"

"Bang bang bang bang bang!"

The deafening sounds of pure physical clashes erupted across the battlefield, a chaotic symphony of violence. Stripped of the weaponry and gimmicks featured in regional contests, the Supreme Council points battle returned utterly to primitive combat styles.

To save time, all five individual matches were held simultaneously.

No room was given for strategizing, no chance to deploy the sequence of competitors tactically—no more horse-racing tactics here.

This was purely a stage measuring brute strength, devoid of manipulative schemes to ensure victory by any means necessary.

Sea City's fighters, their bodies altered by radiation exposure, endured grueling sufferings. Yet, those who adapted and lived through it were blessed with an extraordinary physique.

Even when facing Blackwater City's Storm Warriors, genetically enhanced and physically modified, Sea City's warriors managed to hold their ground, if briefly.

But with one command from the Storm Warrior team captain, their hidden claws were finally unleashed for the first time on the alliance's competition battlefield!

"Stop playing! Take them down!"

The intentionally controlled release of enhanced organs triggered an instant burst of power. Extra lungs delivered additional oxygen, modified blood provided enriched nutrients to the limbs, and reinforced bone plates brutishly countered the punches of Sea City's warriors. The Storm Warriors began their crushing dominance!

Chapter 816: The Secret of Eternal Night City

"Didn't your intelligence report say that only Bai E, the general, was worth paying attention to? What's going on here?" The observer from the Imperial City asked the messenger squad beside him in a deep voice.

"We don't know either..." The captain of the messenger squad looked utterly perplexed. "During the campaign when they attacked the Bug Nest, we were present the whole time. Aside from Bai E, the City Lord, the other warriors were indeed nothing exceptional. Cities all over the world seemed to be on the same level."

Looking at the warriors in the arena, their strength, speed, reaction abilities, and resistance were all maxed out. The observer was incredulous. "You call warriors of this caliber 'average'?"

Warriors who could use pure physical power to suppress the soldiers of Sea City—there weren't many even in the Imperial City, let alone the fact that these warriors from Blackwater City wore strange, deep-blue battle armor.

Since it had been used only once, no one was able to understand more about the characteristics of this armor. However, its powerful combat capability, which could slice through mecha in one strike, left every city eagerly envious.

Most cities believed the cost of deploying that battle armor was too steep. Even Blackwater City, which owned such technology, dared not use it casually. Otherwise, they could simply wear the armor and crush their way forward—there'd be no need for hard-fought regional contests like this.

Only the people from the Imperial City, forewarned by the War God, never believed Blackwater City would be so straightforward.

The truth revealed that their warriors actually possessed overwhelming strength.

And for them, the armor might not even entail much of a cost.

"Crack, crack, crack~"

After enduring a prolonged, grueling struggle, even the naturally mutated and uniquely gifted warriors of Sea City finally collapsed, limp and motionless, at the hands of the Blackwater City warriors emanating ferocity from every pore.

Looking at the five warriors who stood tall in the arena, the captain of Jialai City, a former opponent of Blackwater City, felt a chill seep through his being, as if plunged into an ice cellar.

'Damn it! What insanity possessed me at that time to dare demand their surrender?'

'Those bastards from Grey Iron City! They must have long known Blackwater City's strength and deliberately withheld the information, causing us to lose a mecha! Curse their treachery!'

Five to zero.

Against Sea City's warriors, Blackwater City didn't even let them reach the team battle stage.

It was about asserting dominance in an overwhelming, crushing manner—to show the opponent who the true boss was.

The Imperial City's observation throughout the regional contest proved to be highly accurate. Among the five groups, each group's seeded cities easily won their rounds and fully secured qualification for the Supreme Council.

The only variable lay in the two similarly ferocious groups of berserkers.

Eternal Night City and Beast Fury Isle.

These two cities, with similar aggressive fighting styles and equally merciless strength, finally faced off in the last match of the group stage.

The ten warriors stepping onto the ring were equally silent and reserved. However, the warriors from Eternal Night City seemed leaner, each exuding an aura as deep and inscrutable as an abyss.

The warriors from Beast Fury Isle radiated an exuberant energy. The zealous attention from the other cities surrounding them made them even more ecstatic, cheering brazenly, baring their chests, and letting out aimless howls.

They even bore some resemblance to those hulking green-skinned dimwits.

Bai E stood not far away and shook his head, refocusing his gaze on Eternal Night City's warriors.

Their presence made him uneasy.

On his first day arriving at the Imperial City, Bai E had felt an eerie sensation triggered by the "Bug Race Slayer" within him.

Initially, he thought it was the people of the Imperial City experimenting with bugs and didn't give it much thought.

But over the course of several competition days, the perception stemming from the Bug Race Slayer brought him increasingly peculiar experiences.

It felt as if... every time he drew close to certain competing cities—or perhaps certain individuals—the sensation intensified significantly.

In fact, the Bug Race Slayer's ability to locate the Bug Race relied on this very kind of proximity-based perceptive intensity to guide Bai E in pinpointing targets.

And now, after multiple rounds of matches, Bai E finally locked onto his target—Eternal Night City!

An aura far stronger than that of mantis bugs emanated distinctly from Eternal Night City's participants!

Had they employed even more extreme genetic modification technology than Blackwater City?

Or was it something else?

But bugs were still bugs, and humans were unequivocally human.

Regardless of how humans were modified, it shouldn't logically trigger the Bug Race Slayer's targeted perception.

What exactly was going on?

Bai E wasn't sure about it either.

But he wanted to observe closely.

In the arena, the warriors from Eternal Night City and Beast Fury Isle had already begun their intense clash.

The personalities of the two cities' warriors were equally reticent, with their fighting styles differing only in subtle ways.

Eternal Night City's warriors were bloodthirsty and ruthless, their movements swift, precise, and lethally effective. Once they drew blood, they would pursue their enemy relentlessly.

Beast Fury Isle's warriors fought with grand, wide-open movements; the pain from their own injuries seemed only to fuel their combat prowess further. Injuries on themselves or their opponents spurred them to fight harder and grow even more frenzied.

Their confrontation became a true clash of titans, unfolding with staggering brutality.

For a moment, Bai E even mistook it for a battle between orcs and bugs.

And as expected by everyone, the outcome of this individual match was predictably grim—Eternal Night City 2:3 Beast Fury Isle.

The final team battle would become the decisive core of their rivalry.

"Who do you think will win?" A man hidden under a cloak suddenly appeared beside Bai E. The few strands of golden hair escaping from his hood gave away his identity—the War God.

Chapter 817 The Secret of Eternal Night City_2

For the cities participating in the competition, War God had been keeping a close watch.

Every powerful individual was regarded by him as a potential ally.

"Eternal Night City." Bai E said decisively.

"I think so too." War God nodded, his gaze falling on one of the figures stepping into the team battle for Eternal Night City. "Though I've never fought their leader, I have a feeling he's very formidable. Judging by their style, their warriors excel more at team battles. The fighters from Beast Fury Isle, even in team fights, act like they're in solo matches—there's zero coordination."

"Then why didn't you go have a chat with him?" Bai E asked with a smile.

"Couldn't strike up a conversation..." War God laughed awkwardly. "For some reason, he gives off this cold and distant vibe, like he's someone difficult to get along with."

"Of course he's not someone easy to interact with." Bai E also looked at the figure on the stage, a cold smile curling at the corner of his lips.

As that figure stepped onto the stage, Bai E's Bug Race Bane alert surged to an almost unbearable intensity.

Regardless of whether the opponent was human or Bug, Bai E, driven by the overpowering instincts of Bug Race Bane, had already subconsciously marked him as an absolute enemy.

And, as expected, even though Eternal Night City had narrowly lost the singles match 2-3, once the team battle began, their warriors immediately adopted a devouring tactic, swarming and slaughtering Beast Fury Isle's fighters one by one...

The imperial capital's security officer monitoring the match on the sidelines couldn't even intervene—after all, no matter which side's combatants it was, they seemed to actively prevent him from stepping into the fray.

In the end, as the last warrior from Beast Fury Isle finally gasped his last breath, the five blood-soaked fighters from Eternal Night City stood tall. Among them, their leader was especially grotesque, his entire figure as if he had crawled out of a pool of blood. Even after their victory, he was still licking the blood around his lips.

'The combatants from Beast Fury Isle aren't bad.' Bai E silently assessed in his heart.

Just like the warriors from Tech City and Thousand Facet City, they each possessed unique strengths and distinct combat styles. When it came time to recruit soldiers later, it might be worth considering forming a special battle unit centered around their fighters.

But right now... the issue to address first was Eternal Night City.

"During the exhibition match, let us face them." Bai E said softly to War God beside him.

"They're not easy to deal with!" War God stared intently at Bai E, his tone tinged with surprise. "Even though you all have those deep-blue battle armors, they seem to have more specialized techniques. I'm afraid your warriors..."

In the just-concluded team match, the two of them had observed with clarity that even against Beast Fury Isle's captain, the fighters from Eternal Night City had struggled greatly.

If it hadn't been for that critical moment where a sharp claw blade emerged, Beast Fury Isle's captain wouldn't have gone down so quickly.

And where that claw blade had come from—a blade that appeared and disappeared in a flash—even Bai E and War God had failed to identify its origin.

It was just like Blackwater City's Storm Armor—its appearances had been too rare, making it difficult to discern its functions or limitations.

"No problem, we'll take care of it."

War God gazed at the side of Bai E's face, nodding slowly. "Alright, I was planning to personally step in and face him, but since you're so insistent, I'll leave him to you. Don't lose though, okay?"

An exhibition match was not a formal contest.

After the cities with the top group-stage scores emerged victorious, the five Supreme Council seats were already decided.

But whether to instill confidence and prestige or to create a subconscious hierarchy among the five Supreme Council cities, everyone was eager to crown a definitive "first place."

Which explained why some cities had vehemently demanded that the imperial capital also participate in the competition.

They wanted to prove... they were not inferior to the imperial capital!

Finally, under the expectation of all, the imperial capital's host announced the final results.
"Congratulations to the following five cities for earning seats in the Supreme Council! These five cities are: the Imperial Capital, Tech City, Thousand Facet City, Blackwater City, and Eternal Night City! Up next, the victorious five cities will participate in an exhibition match to showcase their strength to everyone. Please note, the exhibition match does not impact rankings or reputation, and exists solely for performance purposes. Let us not take it too seriously."

"The first match: Blackwater City versus Eternal Night City!"

After the clashes in the group stage, every city had developed a clear understanding of Blackwater City's strength.

This lot had been intentionally holding back during the regional matches, but they went on to sweep every opponent in the group stage.

But if their opponent was Eternal Night City...

"This time they'll finally bring out their battle armor, won't they?"

"Those maniacs from Eternal Night City are truly insane."

"Just being stared at by one of them gives me chills. It seems like none of their opponents ever make it out alive in their victories."

But when the five deep-blue battle armors appeared on the stage, an uncontrollable wave of fear churned in the hearts of all the spectators.

"Holy shit! I have a bad feeling about this."

"Don't tell me these bastards can use their armors whenever they want."

"They're already terrifyingly strong as it is, and if they can freely use their armor, Blackwater City is the real final boss here!"

"Maybe they just want to finish it quickly. Even Beast Fury Isle, as strong as they were, couldn't win against Eternal Night City in a team battle. If they'd put in a bit more effort during the individual matches and scored 4:1, they wouldn't have even needed the team battle. I think Blackwater City is aiming for that too—winning 4:1 in the individual matches is simpler than securing a team victory."

"If it's that easy, you go do it."

"If I could, I wouldn't be here talking to you."

"You son of a..."

Since it was an exhibition match, with no time constraints, everyone had ample time to prepare.

Through the communications channel, Bai E reminded the five participating warriors, "Their fighters are likely no match for you. Watch your pacing—don't win all the matches. Keep it at 2:3 or 3:2; I want to examine their leader's role in the team battle."

"Understood!"

The five warriors in the battle armor exchanged looks, quickly deciding which two among them would concede at the final moment.

Once all the fighters on both sides were ready, the imperial capital's host announced the commencement with a booming voice.

"Exhibition match, officially begin!"

The five deep-blue battle armors sprang to life instantly, leaving only blurry afterimages in most onlookers' vision.

With nearly half the speed of sound, they closed the expansive arena in an instant. Heeding their city lord's orders, they refrained from using the Dynamic Source Sword and instead aimed a punch right at their targets' chests.

"Bang!"

Simultaneous sounds of impact reverberated through the arena as the five fighters from Eternal Night City were sent flying back a dozen meters!

However, their tenacity showed as they quickly scrambled back to their feet, wiping the blood trickling from their mouths.

Overwhelming dominance!

The re-engagement of the deep-blue armor fighters created even more spectacular and shocking visuals.

The Eternal Night City fighters, who had maintained an undefeated streak up until this point, couldn't even withstand a single punch against Blackwater City's warriors. This frightening performance displayed an unquestionable supremacy.

"They haven't even used their special weapon!"

"Unreal speed and power—how are Blackwater City's fighters achieving this? Even if the machines can handle it, how are the humans inside enduring such extreme acceleration?!"

Even the imperial capital's observers looked stunned. "Blackwater City's technological capabilities... they're quite formidable."

Yet no matter what others speculated, the match, a one-sided spectacle, continued uninterrupted.

As three pre-arranged warriors executed their opponents by decapitating them with their swords, the other two fighters severely wounded their opponents before making an unexpected move...

"We surrender!"

The declaration triggered an uproar throughout the audience.

These Blackwater City fighters... were simply too arrogant!

Chapter 818 The First Advent

The representative from Eternal Night City, who had maintained a cold and stern expression, finally stood up for the first time and questioned sharply, "Aren't you going too far?!"

Bai E's gaze swept over the three Eternal Night City warriors who had just been decapitated, their bodies quickly retrieved by comrades. A mysterious gleam flickered in his pupils.

After the death of the three warriors from Eternal Night City, the reaction engendered by the so-called "Bug Race Bane" seemed to diminish slightly!

Empirical evidence suggested that these individuals from Eternal Night City indeed had deep and intricate ties with the Bug Race!

Facing the other side's questioning, Bai E merely sneered and responded, "It's just an exhibition match. Naturally, we have to make it entertaining."

The representative wanted to retort but was unexpectedly stopped by their team captain, who stood up and extended a hand to block further words.

"If you want to fight, then fight." The captain, with an emotionless gaze, coldly stared at Bai E, then turned to the Blackwater City warrior on stage clad in dark blue armor. "I accept your challenge."

No one had expected what was supposed to be a harmonious exhibition match among the Supreme Council's top five to escalate into such a fiery conflict.

"This... this is peak drama!" Spectators from other cities, who were merely rubbernecks, looked on with wide eyes, watching events unfold step by step into such explosive tension.

"What kind of 'entertainment' involves actual killing? If you were from Eternal Night City, would you tolerate this?"

"This sh*t has turned into a real fight!"

"Eternal Night City deserved this! The match rules clearly stated to spare lives as much as possible, yet they executed such ruthless killings. I thought the first to act would be the Imperial City, but Blackwater City stepping up first? Well done!"

"Exactly! They deserved a lesson long ago! Up until now, they hadn't encountered any formidable opponents, and it made those fools think they were untouchable! Look at them now, frozen before a true powerhouse!"

Eternal Night City's journey to this point had left a bloody trail in its wake.

Every city harmed by them bore deep hatred.

The Imperial City's hidden observers across the arena meticulously collected these sentiments and reported them back to central command.

The alliance's chief strategist furrowed his brow slightly after receiving the intel and muttered, "Blackwater City truly knows how to pick their battles..."

With so much resentment toward Eternal Night City, whoever could deliver a decisive blow to them would naturally gain a semblance of respect from the affected cities.

This would undoubtedly benefit the overall guidance of the alliance's leadership. However, what should have been a prize for the Imperial City seemed to have been snatched up by Blackwater City.

A blond-haired man sitting in the corner of the room chuckled softly, "But I think he simply wants to teach those arrogant bastards a lesson."

The chief strategist glanced at the War God, lips twitching as though to speak, only to sigh instead and close his mouth.

This highly intelligent warrior who stubbornly believed only in his own judgment left little room for others' opinions, a fact that rendered words futile.

Watching the footage displayed on the cameras, the chief strategist shook his head helplessly and sighed inwardly, 'So be it...'

Although the feat of elevating the Imperial City's reputation across the alliance had been taken by another, the foundational goal of the alliance's core plan had been achieved.

What lay ahead... was the step-by-step reclamation of the globe.

Humanity would rise to greatness once again!

...

On the stage of the much-anticipated arena, the members of the five-versus-five team battle finally stepped forward.

The captain leading Eternal Night City's team cast a cold glance at Bai E, who remained seated off the stage. A peculiar glint flashed in his eyes.

His gaze then shifted to the five Blackwater City warriors clad in deep blue armor before him. With a ruthlessly commanding wave of his hand, he snarled, "Kill!"

"Boom!"

Facing their ultimate opponents, the Storm Warriors of Blackwater City showed no restraint.

At the instant the referee signaled the start, five deep-blue mechs burst forward at blinding speed.

Grasping their Dynamic Source Swords, they swung with utter abandon, with no emphasis on technique.

At such unprecedented speed and power, merely wielding these indomitable blades was sufficient to cleave through an opponent's body with ease.

Yet for some reason, the Eternal Night City warriors, who were utterly outmatched in solo matches, seemed to grow significantly stronger when fighting alongside their captain.

The speeds of the ten combatants blurred into afterimages, rendering the battle incomprehensible to warriors from lesser cities.

Only the clanging echoes of strikes reverberated through the field, until several frail shapes were abruptly struck and sent flying, carving long furrows into the arena's solid ground.

Dust billowed into the air, obscuring the fates of the fallen figures.

Amid the chaos, one deep-blue armored Storm Warrior was seized from behind—"embraced"—by Eternal Night City's captain, who was clad in black.

Razor-sharp claws pierced through the Storm Warrior's lower back, shredding the armor. The claws gleamed menacingly in the sunlight as they protruded.

The towering captain of Eternal Night City leaned forward from behind the impaled Storm Warrior, his dark gaze fixed on the remaining four. In a low, serpentine voice, he declared, "You... will all die!"

The fact was undeniable: even the Storm Battle Armor, forged with the formidable Eight Alloy, was no match for the Eternal Night City captain's assault.

As for the Power Source Shields wielded by the Storm Warriors, it remained an unanswered question how they would fare against his devastating claws without direct confrontation.

Clearly, the captain had no intention of taking that risk. Instead, he exploited his speed to evade the shields' defensive arcs, executing a sinister ambush from the rear.

Chapter 819 The First Advent_2

"Splurt!" Discarding the Storm Warrior's body like trash, the captain of Eternal Night City licked the Vajra Claw Blade, which seemed to grow straight from the gaps in his knuckle bones.

His cold gaze shifted to the next Storm Warrior, and his figure vanished into thin air in an instant.

"Holy shit!"

"Holy shit, holy shit!"

"The people from Blackwater City have bitten off more than they can chew... This captain from Eternal Night City is insane, they can't hold onto their victory."

"Can't hold it? So what? It's just an exhibition match, win or lose, it doesn't affect anything..."

"Do you really think nothing is affected? Even among members of the Supreme Council, these cities definitely jockey for dominant positions. Whoever wins the exhibition match gains more power in the future."

"Blackwater City wanted to make a show of it against Eternal Night City, but it seems like they've overplayed their hand."

The constant twists unfolding on the field left spectators overwhelmed.

Most people couldn't keep up with the movement trajectories of the warriors on the field; even the cameras recording the scene struggled to capture the combat properly, despite slowing the footage down countless times. The low frame rate barely reconstructed reality.

The vast majority watched in confusion, catching glimpses of the contestants only during momentary pauses to determine who held the upper hand.

One moment, it was an Eternal Night City warrior being pummeled; the next, a Blackwater City warrior getting impaled.

The scene was full of surprises, baffling as it was, yet garnering suspense about the ultimate outcome in everyone's hearts.

'They are no match.'

'That claw blade... it looks familiar.'

Far away in Blackwater City's preparation zone, Bai E squinted slightly, mentally communicating with the "Believers."

With the help of "Node Perception," the consciousness points of five warriors within the "Collective Will" glowed vividly.

A thought moved, and Bai E's mind projection drifted toward one chosen target, as though his soul were leaving his body.

The first sensation of "descent" was mesmerizing for Bai E.

He retained the vision from his own body and could even use his consciousness to control its movements.

However, an inexplicable sense of detachment lingered, akin to delayed reactions in his actions.

Simultaneously, he could see through the perspective of one of his subordinate Storm Warriors.

The powerful energy coursing within was inexhaustible, a force entirely different from his own physical strength.

Tightly enclosed within armor, the sensation of bondage constantly affected the entire body; every detail of the armor seemed to be directly connected to the skin, infinitely sensitive.

Meanwhile, his mental projection "looked" at another transparent soul form residing within the body under his control.

This soul, fragile and delicate before him, seemed like it could be obliterated with a single thought.

Strangely, with the aid of Node Perception, Bai E knew the warrior hosting his projection was also aware of everything he could do to him.

From the onset of the descent, such knowledge would be instinctively acquired.

Yet, despite this, the warrior resolutely trusted him... with an absolutely manic fervor of worship and belief!

The simultaneous images from both perspectives synchronized within Bai E's perception during the descent, but his predominant consciousness aligned with the sensations received from the host warrior. Actions unfolded seamlessly, without the slightest delay.

"Boom!"

The Spiritual Energy aura exploded outward, drawing immediate attention from experts in the field to the warrior Bai E controlled. Their expressions shifted to surprise and uncertainty...

"He..."

"What's going on?"

"Why is he suddenly unleashing such power? Wasn't he supposed to have no Spiritual Energy abilities?!"

"Hiding it this deeply? To the point where even I didn't notice?"

"But this Spiritual Energy... something feels off about it."

A blond man who had grown somewhat acquainted with Bai E during the days of the match cast a puzzled gaze at Bai E sitting on the sidelines, his eyes flickering. "Is it him?"

Their understanding of the captain of Eternal Night City's strength was relatively clear to both of them; among the crowd, it was difficult for anyone else to overpower him in duels or small skirmishes.

Despite that, he had insisted that his subordinates forfeit voluntarily, dragging the exhibition match into the team battle phase.

It was hard to explain such a decision without an ironclad determination to win.

And factoring in the warrior's unique Spiritual Energy erupting at this moment, suspicions naturally pointed toward Bai E.

'But... granting your abilities to another warrior across space—can a human really do something like this?!'

The War God was shaken to the core, newly aware that even he may not fully understand this fellow human from the peripheral city, Blackwater.

Meanwhile, witnessing the transformation in his opponent firsthand, the captain of Eternal Night City was utterly dumbfounded. His eyes bulged grotesquely as he stared in disbelief at the warrior Bai E possessed. "How can you... How can you have this ability?!"

Under his visor, the warrior's face revealed a cold smirk.

Approaching closer, Bai E confirmed one of his earlier suspicions—

Diamond Chitin Claw Blade!

Only this substance could so effortlessly tear apart the Storm Warrior's eight-alloy armor.

Something that only existed in the Bug Race's "Hive Guardians" pincers appeared in humanity's hands... and even seemed to sprout directly from flesh!

This wasn't an explanation mere technological modification could provide.

There was a far deeper secret hidden within the body of that Eternal Night City captain!

"Bai E" raised his Longsword, instinctively commanding his armor to explode outward.

"Boom!"

A sonic boom echoed across the arena, leaving members from other city delegations close to the field clutching their ears as a high-pitched ringing erupted amidst the acoustics.

"Super...supersonic speed..."

"Where the hell are Blackwater City's true limits?!"

Every time people thought they'd pushed their limits, the warriors from Blackwater City would unveil a level of unmatched strength that stunned the crowd, as though proclaiming, "What you saw before was mere play."

No matter who they faced, they crushed opponents with overpowering dominance.

The Sovereign Blade's aura enveloped the Dynamic Source Sword, creating a swarm of a hundred blade shadows that left the captain of Eternal Night City no room for evasion.

Facing the incoming dense sword net, the captain's dark pupils revealed palpable fear. "No!"

A shriek, barely human, tore through the air as slashes riddled the captain's body within moments.

The fleeing figure froze forever in an attempt to escape.

"Dead... dead..."

"He actually killed Eternal Night City's captain?"

"With provocation like this, can the alliance even hold together?"

"The alliance doesn't need Eternal Night if it can't. For all the sins they've committed coming this far, dying is what they deserve! If they dare utter nonsense, even their Supreme Council seat can be revoked! The alliance doesn't need allies who would brutalize their own kind like this!"

Only the diplomatic envoy from Eternal Night City burst forth, blood and tears upon his face, accusing Bai E and Blackwater City's preparation zone. "What did you do?!"

"That was our most promising warrior, and you killed him like this!"

"You'll regret it! You'll definitely regret it!"

"Our Eternal Night City..."

Bai E's possessed warrior turned, locking his gaze on the target.

His Longsword tilted toward the corpse of the Eternal Night City captain, his tone utterly detached as he reminded them, "See for yourselves."

As the life force drained from the captain's body, an invisible field dissipated, revealing a purplish-black octopus-like head beneath, visible to all eyes...

Chapter 820: Infiltrators!

The moment they saw the true form of the captain from Eternal Night City, the entire venue erupted in uproar almost instantly.

"What is that!"

"Monster!"

"Is it some kind of biotechnology?"

"No technology could turn a person into an octopus-headed creature, right?"

The observer from the Imperial Capital glared angrily at the remaining diplomatic team members from Eternal Night City, "We need an explanation!"

It was obvious that the representative of the diplomatic team from Eternal Night City was also bewildered. He looked at the monster's corpse on the ground, as well as the bodies of the Eternal Night City warriors, all of which revealed their true forms as monsters, and he stepped back with some trepidation, "We... we don't know either."

How did normal people become monsters?

The storm warrior under Bai E's control glanced briefly at the face of the opponent, choosing not to attack him as well.

After the captain of the Eternal Night City's warriors died, the ever-active commotion of the "Bug Race Nemesis" calmed completely.

Among everyone present, there was no longer any trace of an insect.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

The wind whistled, and several unfamiliar figures appeared in the vast field again.

The deputy marshal of the Imperial Capital Military District, whom almost everyone from the cities had seen before, arrived at the scene with the help of the War God. Even those from the Imperial Capital who watched everything on the surveillance never saw such peculiar monsters.

Unexpectedly, the deputy marshal of the Imperial Capital Military District merely glanced at the monster's corpse and then looked toward the direction of Blackwater City's defense area, "Mr. Bai, do you know what's going on?"

The deputy marshal's response was beyond everyone's expectations.

The problem was with the people from Eternal Night City, and the slayers were the warriors from Blackwater City's arena.

No matter how it was looked at, it seemed unrelated to the city lord of Blackwater City, who was always on the sidelines, right?

In fact, the deputy marshal himself was also puzzled, but this was the insistence of their War God. He had no choice but to believe it.

"They are the Bug Race." Bai E had just recovered from his descended state.

Facing the inquiry of the deputy marshal of the Imperial Capital Military District, Bai E explained softly.

These words sparked widespread astonishment and doubt.

"Bug Race!"

"How could it be the Bug Race?!"

"When did the Bug Race acquire this type?"

The deputy marshal of the Imperial Capital Military District stared intently at Bai E, confirming in a deep voice, "Mr. Bai, are your words true?"

"You can very well test them. No matter how they appear, their genetic profiles will tell the story." Bai E lowered his eyes, somewhat concerned.

When a cockroach appears in front of you, it usually means that the roaches in the dark are already too numerous to hide.

He didn't know if there were many of these insects in Eternal Night City, or even if they only appeared in Eternal Night City.

If these insects, which can disguise themselves as humans, are only these few in front, then it wouldn't be too bad.

But if these insects have already infiltrated all aspects of human society, then it can be said that humanity is now almost completely undefended against them.

Bai E instantly recalled that strange feeling he sensed the first time he stepped onto the Bug Race battlefield—

Before the rise of Blackwater City, the bugs in the Black Rock District always seemed to have the power to crush Blackwater City, yet for some reason, they never moved to completely eliminate the nearby human populace of Blackwater City.

Whether these insects embedded in human society influenced this, Bai E did not know.

But the only thing he could confirm is... there hasn't been an intrusion of such insects into Blackwater City's interior, at least for now.

The detection range of a ten-kilometer radius was not very large, but during his grand patrol around the city at that time, he inadvertently inspected every corner of the city, ensuring Blackwater City is now an absolutely safe place.

"Take them for testing." The deputy marshal of the Imperial Capital Military District waved to the other personnel from the Imperial Capital at the side, yet continued to stare at Bai E and asked, "So when did Mr. Bai start discovering them? And how did you find out? If they truly are bugs... our human situation may not be optimistic."

It's not just Bai E who became aware of the problems represented by these humanoid insects. Anyone can understand the terrifying danger insects would pose if they disguised themselves as humans and integrated into human society.

Now, almost everyone who witnessed this scene started to wonder if there were insects around them.

An invisible barrier rose in the heart of almost every individual.

The alliance of recently allied cities was now as fragile as paper.

Bai E's gaze swept over the surroundings, and he shook his head, "Regarding this issue, there's nothing I can disclose for now. The only thing I can confirm is that everyone here is safe."

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately sighed in relief.

As the first human to discover the bugs, the words of this city lord from Blackwater City indeed held a certain credibility in everyone's mind.

Not to mention, their Blackwater City had exhibited overwhelming power to seize one of the five positions in the Supreme Council of the alliance, making it easy for people to feel secure with a powerful city leader like this.

Due to the unexpected incident, even the scheduled exhibitions among other Supreme Council cities didn't draw much interest.

The Imperial Capital side clearly had no intention of continuing the event either.

The Bug Race disguising themselves as humans and merging into human society is likely an unspeakable disaster for all mankind.

Everyone was waiting for the detection results from the Imperial Capital, especially the diplomatic team from Eternal Night City, whose minds were anxious while awaiting their judgment.