

M. Leader 111

Chapter 111: The Secret of the Babel Tower

The East Industrial Zone.

Night had fallen.

It had rained that afternoon, and the air was filled with the humid soil scent of petrichor.

The Night Watchers had arrived at the industrial area and quickly surrounded Block 31. The teams that arrived included the first, seventh, eighth, and twelfth.

In addition, there were hundreds of auxiliary combat personnel.

One armored vehicle after another stopped, and heavily armed elite soldiers got out and acted quickly.

Each of them was a well-trained elite soldier throughout the year, possessing expensive individual equipment, always assisting the Night Watchers in maintaining order in this city.

Only with the firepower suppression and tactical coordination of these hundreds of combat support personnel, was it enough to suppress ordinary "awakening" level super beings.

As the elite team in Night Watcher, led by the "ace" Lin Bian, there is no doubt that they would be the attacking force of this sudden attack mission.

And the seventh, eighth, and twelfth teams in Night Watcher were called in to form an encircling net to prevent any person from slipping through.

Several field workers from the twelfth team had also gathered inside the abandoned factory in the industrial district.

Adelaide, Holly, the bulky man, and Bai Yan arrived in a hurry.

Among the Night Watchers, they had the fewest members compared to the other three teams, and after all, the members of the twelfth team were "exiled" and not considered a regular team in a way.

However, both formation and salary were the same.

Bai Yan had already noticed that besides the four of them in the abandoned factory, there were still twenty combat support personnel standing guard outside.

These combat support personnel occasionally gazed in their direction, with looks of both respect and envy.

Bai Yan also nodded at them. Although the soldiers didn't have extraordinary strength, and were even regarded as mere "cannon fodder" by some, they were undoubtedly his colleagues.

Undoubtedly, they were defending the city where they lived with their families.

Therefore, they were like Night Watchers, treating everyone equally and without prejudice, only lacking their luck and talent.

Of course, if Bai Yan were to be asked to work as a combat support personnel, he would still be unwilling, due to differences in pay and benefits.

Holly appeared somewhat excited, dressed in an unconventional black suit with a slight ivory lace trim on the cuff, possibly a modification of her own making.

"Do you like it?"

She asked Bai Yan with great sincerity, lifting her head as if she were a primary school student waiting for an adult's praise of her grades.

Bai Yan vaguely remembered that she had mentioned her mother was a tailor, able to help with mending clothes for free.

"Eh, just so so."

"Die! Take my punch!"

"It seems like you guys already know each other well."

The big guy was still as tall as ever, catching Bai Yan's attention.

He came driving with many prepared snacks for supper and handed them out to a few people as soon as they arrived.

"This is yours, Holly, and you look as beautiful as always."

A gentle smile appeared on the big guy's dark face and Holly immediately smiled back.

"Thank you! I like to hear the truth!"

"This is yours, Bai Yan."

Bai Yan hesitated slightly, then took the warm pastry.

"Thank you."

It smelled amazing.

The large vehicle which had arrived was the standard armed vehicle for the Night Watchers in the Demon Hunt Agency, painted in a deep black color. Not only was it bulletproof, but it could also defend against basic spell effects. Inside, there were magical tools that the Night Watchers could use for their tasks.

He took out more snacks from inside and wished to distribute them among the combat support personnel who were present.

However, the discipline of this group of people was obviously better than that of the guys from the 12th team and they firmly refused to be distracted during the mission.

"Did he actually bring so many portions? Is this big guy perhaps a logistics personnel?" Bai Yan was completely stunned. "Is his extraordinary power the ability to conjure up delicious food?"

Holly shook her head and said, "No, the power of the big guy is actually a bit evil... And, his family actually runs a pastry shop."

Adelaide stood by the roadside communicating with someone on her earphones, seeming a bit angry, as if arguing.

"Damn it!"

After a while, she walked over with a furrowed brow and spoke in a displeased tone, "As for the specifics, well, I have already discussed it with Lin Bian. As there are fewer people, we only need to be responsible for this street...hmm, to be honest, I don't want to wait here for people to come, but rather want to go in and directly catch them."

Adelaide's voice became very displeased, but she still took the pastry handed to her by the big guy.

"So, how should we proceed?"

Bai Yan blinked his eyes, it was his first time participating in this kind of besieging mission, and he didn't quite understand it.

"Big guy, you teach him." Adelaide's tone was unkind, apparently not in the mood or interested in educating newcomers.

The big guy walked over gently and said, "Hmm, it's your first time, actually it's very simple... First, let's set up the magic barrier together, Bai Yan."

"It's very simple, come on."

The big guy took out a black box from the trunk of the car, entered the password to unlock it, and inside were four glowing talismans that looked somewhat like the charms in Jackie Chan Adventures.

Bai Yan quietly memorized the password.

The big guy laughed and said, "This is from a spell master of 'Eyes of the Empire', it's called Boundary Stone. Hundreds of them have been mass-produced, and as long as they are placed on the ground, the ritual boundary can be formed by reciting the incantation."

"You take some Boundary Stones to set up, as for the location, Miss Black Vulture should have sent it to your phone already."

Of course, Bai Yan knew about Night Watchers' "ritual boundary". Last time, it temporarily trapped Wesley and could withstand the black wizard's leader for a half hour.

If there were more powerful extraordinary beings, they would probably be able to crack it in just a few minutes. It is normal for mass-produced objects to have only this level of effectiveness.

For the mysterious and unfathomable black mist of Babel Tower, it had no inhibitory effect.

"Alright, I will go now."

Bai Yan took them over and turned around to leave. He took out his phone and found a document that marked four locations where he needed to set up Boundary Stones.

Block 31 belongs to the deserted area of the Industrial Zone, which has been abandoned since early pollution. It can be said that it is a rarely visited place, very suitable for hiding criminals or cultists.

It is quite reasonable for "Mr. Mystery" to hide here.

But for some reason, Bai Yan always had a feeling that something was not quite right.

Everything seemed to come a bit too easy.

He held the Boundary Stones and arrived at each predetermined location, placing them down and reciting the spell written on the paper ten times in a row.

"The secrets after the stars."

"The secrets within the darkness of the night."

"The secrecy of all things."

"I implore you to turn into a cage, so that my enemies cannot escape, with no way to flee or hide."

After leaving the note, for some reason, Bai Yan suddenly remembered a sentence that Alan had said before.

The essence of the ritual is actually a form of play.

Maybe we can think of it the other way around?

"Is the game of Babel Tower... actually a kind of ritual?"

He stood there lost in thought, everything about Babel Tower was too mysterious to fathom.

Only one thing was certain, the "person" who created it must possess god-like powers.

If Babel Tower was indeed an extremely specialized ritual, then its ultimate goal... was to save the world, wasn't it?

Or perhaps there were other motives and reasons.

He couldn't think of anything at all.

As for the Babel Tower, Bai Lian still knew very little about it, and there was no starting point to solve the mystery.

No, it's not entirely absent.

Recently, Bai Yan had been reading a lot of books related to supernatural, and he specifically searched for the term "Babel Tower" and found out about a potentially related existence.

"Tower."

This is an extremely frightful extraordinary organization, but the people of Noah know very little about it because this organization is not a local extraordinary force in Noah.

They had only visited Noah.

The exact purpose of the "Tower" is unclear, as are its specific members and past traces... The only thing that can currently be confirmed is that they are fond of using "games" as a means of conducting their rituals.

Furthermore, thirteen years ago...

There was once a member of the "Tower" who appeared in Tatsumi City, causing a major incident.

.

Thirteen years ago?

Isn't this node the moment when my memory was distorted?

Bai Yan took a deep breath, feeling that there weren't so many coincidences in the world.

"Let's start investigating this 'Tower' organization and the game ceremony from here. Perhaps, they have some connection with the Babel Tower." Bai Yan murmured to himself.

After copying Mysterious Magic's power, Bai Yan repeatedly confirmed with his extrasensory perception that there was no one around. Then, he used his phone to access the interior of the Babel Tower.

"Emergency mission!"

The vivid handwriting still displayed on the cellphone.

Bai Yan clicked down and the mission began.

Game prompt: Please select battle team members.

Hold on, something seems amiss, Bai Yan soon detected a sense of disharmony.

This is an emergency mission, just an emergency mission? Not even a "momentous decision-making moment"?

By rights, resolving a task of the level of a big boss should be considered a "momentous decision-making moment," so what is just an emergency mission?

"The last task of the Black Star Event is still locked. After completing this task, will it automatically be considered as 'cleared'?"

Bai Yan continued to select members for the battle with a sense that something was amiss, and immediately discovered a new problem.

Astonishingly, only one person needed to be chosen.

He furrowed his brow once again.

"Generally speaking, the more important the mission, the more people are required to participate. Tasks that require only one person are usually not that important...But 'Mr. Mystery' is undoubtedly a boss-level character in Black Star."

Could it be that the news of "Mr. Mystery" is just a false rumor?

Bai Yan immediately thought of this, but couldn't be certain, as there were other possibilities.

For example, it's possible that because the "Emperor" was so powerful, the difficulty of the task had greatly decreased, so only one person was needed to participate in the battle.

But no matter what the situation is, Bai Yan had already decided on the candidate for the battle.

Only one person could be selected for tasks related to "Mr. Mystery".

There were simply no other options.

"Face your sins!!"

Chapter 112: Zero

The pixelated avatar of "Nightsaber" has appeared, the scene resembling the pitch-black streets of her first battle.

However, it didn't rain heavily tonight.

The smell of rain-washed soil that Bai Yan could currently perceive couldn't be conveyed through the phone screen.

"Mu Ling... suddenly felt a bit regretful that I couldn't fight alongside you."

He took a deep breath and shook his head.

Soon, the enemies made their entrance.

The mission's mode and process, just like the initial form, were quite traditional and uncomplicated.

Introduction of "Nightsaber".

Next is the introduction of "the enemy".

However, the enemy introduced this time is not a new target, but one of the senior followers who was responsible for besieging Steward Huo Xin, who Nightsaber had faced before.

Although the pixelated man was just a dull giant waving a huge pixelated stone club in his hand, Bai Yan still remembered his true appearance as shown in the video.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and recalled the content in the video.

The zombie-like posture was much more terrifying than the pixelated figure.

The brawny man, who stood over three meters tall and was heavily wrapped in black belts, had a decaying body that emitted a nauseating stench. On his face was a gray mask with a laughing expression that gave people an eerie feeling.

"No. 8."

Indeed, the enemy of the emergency mission is not "Mr. Mystery", otherwise it would be impossible for only one operator to engage in battle.

Bai Yan plunged into deep thought, and realized that if "Nightsaber" were to encounter "Mr. Mystery", it would be very likely to encounter the "Emperor".

Although she could escape from the "Emperor" as long as she retreated in time, if the "Emperor" really wanted to kill "Nightsaber", it would probably only take a moment or two.

Therefore, it is better to avoid letting "Nightsaber" encounter him as much as possible.

Although the mission pattern is exactly the same as the initial battle, both the combat capability of "Nightsaber" and Bai Yan's operating level has greatly improved.

"Let's go, it's up to you now."

"Nightsaber."

After calmly declaring, Bai Yan immediately controlled "Nightsaber" to charge towards the enemy, striking him down in a shower of blood, and then evading the heavy counter-attack.

The attacks of Nightsaber came in waves, relentless and each strike was incredibly heavy.

Although there was a huge difference in size, Nightsaber had the upper hand even in a strength contest.

Even without using her signature move "Deep Blue World", Nightsaber managed to slay the gigantic boss "No. 8" and the health bar of the boss below was depleted.

However, Bai Yan noticed that something was amiss.

"Nightsaber" didn't utter the iconic phrase of "mission accomplished".

"It is evident that it's not over yet."

In the next moment, the health bar of "No. 8", which was already empty, suddenly began to rise rapidly! The speed was incredibly fast!

It quickly stood up again, and its body expanded, even bigger than before.

"The second stage?"

Bai Yan was not surprised at all, because "No. 8" had been resurrected once in the previous mission.

So, he calmly manipulated "Nightsaber" to perform her unique skill that had always provided great assistance!

"Deep Blue World".

During the suspended time, Bai Yan immediately manipulated his "Nightsaber" to continuously slash at the monster, striking it again and again until the time froze and he still didn't stop.

Even after exhausting the second bar of the monster's health, Bai Yan didn't stop his consecutive attacks, instead, he whipped the corpse for more than ten seconds before finally ceasing.

However...

Despite that, "Nightsaber" had yet to utter the familiar phrase "mission accomplished".

"This kind of thing... is it about blood sealing..."

In the mobile phone, the undead monster slowly crawled up from the ground, and its body expanded and grew more visibly, like a terrifying zombie giant in front of the young girl.

"It actually crawled up again. Do we need a specific mechanism or to find a special weakness?"

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, what is this thing really? It's invulnerable... Speaking of it, enemies with the ability of immortality have also appeared in 'Babel Tower'.

Apart from the unsolvable problems in the main task "Doomsday Crisis," there is always a solution to regular tasks. Even if the Core Operator cannot defeat this kind of enemy, there should be some way to seal the opponent.

The zombie giant suddenly rushed over!

Its actions were violent as before, the only difference being that it didn't use its weapons anymore.

Because the zombie giant had risen to a height of more than eight meters, its decaying and terrifying arms were even larger than stone pillars!

Bai Yan operated "Nightsaber" calmly, easily dodging the heavy attacks of the zombie giant and then started to jump on the surrounding buildings with "Anathemas Star Chains".

Suddenly, the zombie giant leaped up and chased after him like Hulk!

Its attacks were incredibly erratic and chaotic, despite its speed, it posed no threat to Bai Yan.

Because "Nightsaber" was even faster and, if necessary, she could activate the invincible time of "Deep Blue World".

However, continuing to procrastinate like this is not a solution.

But if we strike it again, will it become even stronger?

Let's give it a try!

"If any unforeseen consequences occur, then we'll just restart the level," Bai Yan muttered to himself. "You won't stand a chance against someone who can start again, so surrender quickly."

His fingers swiftly moved across the items bar, aiming at the massive zombie giant with "Anathemas Star Chains".

"Anathema's Star Chains" shot out directly, hitting the zombie giant's neck, while a terrifying heavy fist smashed down towards the pixelated figure of "Nightsaber"!

She immediately flew up into the air, spiraling around to the back of the giant's neck.

"Deep Blue World."

Without hesitation, Bai Yan's fingers began to move, delivering a relentless series of strikes until time-stop ended.

The zombie giant's neck was completely severed, its massive head falling with a resounding "thud" and bouncing far across the ground.

The colossal body crashed to the ground.

Nevertheless, Bai Yan persisted in commanding "Nightsaber" to keep attacking, continuously destroying the body.

Corpse-whipping.

Suddenly, a numerical symbol flew out from the body of the zombie giant, flashing with a black glow.

"8"

Bai Yan was slightly stunned, and then saw the "8" begin to change, unexpectedly becoming the "0" number.

"It truly seemed never-ending," he realized that the enemy still had not been killed, and it appeared there was even a fourth stage.

The body, already in a state of complete disarray, swelled up once again, and this time the expansion lasted longer, leading to an even more dramatic change in physique.

The fallen head seemed to have become insignificant, as the terrifying "0" had grown so tall that it exceeded the range of the phone's display.

"This body size is just too exaggerated..." Bai Yan couldn't help but quirk his lips, finding it amusing.

The mobile phone screen displayed only the lower half of the "Monster's" body, and exaggeratedly sized black fists fell from outside the screen.

"Nightsaber" quickly dodged!

One punch followed by another, the pixelated character of "Nightsaber" continuously evaded under Bai Yan's expert operation, flying and jumping, not being hit even once.

But if hit once, it would be instantly killed.

While playing, Bai Yan uttered, "This can't even challenge me. Its difficulty level is lower than that of 'Devil May Cry', 'God of War'... but it does excite me."

That's what a true BOSS battle looks like.

Suddenly, the zombie giant kicked the ground fiercely and a large number of shattered rocks flew around.

"Deep Blue World!"

Bai Yan used the same old trick again, controlling "Nightsaber" to use the chain hook to catch the leg of the zombie giant. The pixelated figure immediately jumped up and ran up quickly.

After climbing for a while, "Nightsaber" returned to the top of the giant's body.

However, this time, Bai Yan didn't see the presence of its head.

The current zombie giant remained in a headless state.

"Will the head not recover?"

Just as Bai Yan was confused, suddenly the image on the phone screen began to change.

In the next moment, both the zombie giant and "Nightsaber" had already arrived in another broken block.

They were collectively transported to another location.

On the screen appeared "Emperor" Kessel and a group of Night Watchers.

So that's what happened. The commotion caused by the giant was too loud and it got discovered... No negotiation option? Bai Yan furrowed his brow immediately.

"Emperor" didn't even give "Nightsaber" a chance to speak or be teleported this time!

He instantly launched an attack.

The screen shook and a white light flickered, and the zombie giant fell heavily.

The pixelated character of "Nightsaber" also fell down, and a faint blue light emerged from her body, which was then drawn out by the "Emperor".

Bai Yan was stunned by the "Emperor's" cold and merciless approach towards outsiders without saying a word.

In recent days, he has had a lot of contact with the other party at the Demon Hunt Agency. This person is overly kind to Night Watchers in daily life and can even be described as "benevolent".

However, this fellow has no hesitation in resorting to violence against outsiders, enemies, and potential adversaries at the slightest provocation.

"Don't forget me..."

With their last words spoken, the "Emperor" effortlessly obliterated the present-day "Nightsaber" with a single move.

There was no way around it; within this city, aside from "Queen of the Scarlet Moon", Bai Yan couldn't conceive of anyone who could stand a chance against "Emperor" in battle.

Yes, even "Pastor" who is on par with the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" on the surface is not good enough.

"Save the game?"

"Restart?"

He took a deep breath, wanting to start over again immediately, but shook his head and didn't.

No, I must go out now. If I don't return home in time, they might assume that I am in trouble and even inform all the Night Watchers since it is such a sensitive period.

The next moment, Bai Yan had already returned to the real world from inside the Babel Tower. The outside still remained black with deserted streets.

As expected, just a few seconds later, a female voice came through the headphones he had been wearing.

It is Adelaide.

"Bai Yan, where are you? Has the ceremony barrier been successfully set up?"

There was a hint of concern in her tone.

Bai Yan felt very helpless with the situation and calmly gave his answer.

"Yes, I have set it up and am on my way back."

Chapter 113: The Savior Must Have a Deep Intention!

There were no passersby along the road, and in the darkness, he could only hear the buzz of mosquitoes.

Bai Yan walked on the way back to the team, once again activating Mysterious Magic's extrasensory perception to be vigilant against the possibility of someone being around.

The sound of mosquitoes, the scent of the wind, the subtle sound of the soil being dug up...

He felt everything in the world, making sure there was no possibility of being monitored by the witch, and then took out his mobile phone once again.

Bai Yan's phone was actually his second new phone, not his first.

Nobody knew about the existence of this phone.

Under normal circumstances, this phone, which looked exactly the same as the first new phone, was always kept by Bai Yan inside Babel Tower.

Bai Yan dared not use the first new phone he bought to play Babel Tower anymore.

Not only the Demon Hunt Agency would inspect and confiscate phones, but the witch who was concerned about him might also secretly put surveillance spells in it.

"The current situation is a bit awkward, and I must think of some ways to change the current state of helplessness."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, beginning to ponder earnestly.

Does it still seem "appropriate" to continue being a Night Watcher?

Or, to put it plainly...

Is it still "profitable"?

Having obtained the specific way to become extraordinary from Alan, and learning a large amount of basic knowledge through the library of the Demon Hunt Agency...both of the benefits of being a Night Watcher have been obtained by him.

However, as a Night Watcher himself, it seemed that he couldn't simply disappear without further thought and leave things as they were.

"Hmm, this matter requires further consideration. It would be better to deal with the current situation first."

Bai Yan knew what he needed to do immediately. He quickly clicked "Restart" and began a series of actions on his way back to the team.

The difficulties of the new task are clearly twofold.

Firstly, the enemy that "Nightsaber" cannot kill, and even becomes stronger after each defeat.

Secondly, the enemy that will result in death upon encounter... the "Emperor's Meeting Kill" is too decisive to avoid.

"However, the reality is not so. In the real world, there can be no unavoidable attack, everything is dynamic and three-dimensional."

On the way back to the team, Bai Yan began considering the solutions.

He soon came up with an idea, his lips curling into a faint smile.

"Trust me, Mu Ling."

There was a team of thirty Night Watchers from the Demon Hunt Agency...however, there was an extra one today.

The pure white young man, "Emperor" Kessel, dressed in a white suit and with a delicate facial expression accompanied by a teardrop mole on the corner of his eye, seemed to be a perfect candidate for cross-dressing.

The decisive battle was about to begin when Alan suddenly found Kessel and, after a moment of silence, spoke:

"Personally, I think that perhaps the Demon Hunt Agency should not be enemies with Babel Tower... after all, their behind-the-scenes figure is a powerful god, and constantly provoking them is not a good behavior."

He didn't dare to say this to Lin Bian, but he was willing to discuss it with kind and gentle Kessel.

Kessel nodded calmly and asked in return, "So, are you planning to surrender to the Black Star Faction?"

"As we all know, the Black Star Faction's mastermind is a deity, perhaps even an Outer God."

Alan said solemnly, "No, it's not like that at all. The Black Star is the enemy of the entire Air Alliance, but Babel Tower has shown goodwill to the city on numerous occasions."

"Furthermore, the Outer God who supports the Black Star Faction doesn't have enough influence on the mortal world, while the presence behind Babel Tower can cause quite an impact."

Kessel gazed at the ground, suddenly interrupted and uttered:

"I have special instructions from above. I must catch the members of Babel Tower... So, when they appear again, I will not waste time talking, but will choose to extract their souls directly."

Alan was stunned and said, "Who do you mean by special instructions from above? Is it the 'World of Eyes of the Empire, or the kings of the Hundred Kings Assembly of the Air Alliance?"

The pure white youth raised his finger and smiled, pointing to the sky.

"Higher up."

Alan was completely stunned, looking up at the night sky.

A direction from higher up?

How is it possible? They haven't had any directions for years.

A mere Tatsumi City, just a city affair, would actually attract their attention?

No wonder the "Emperor" was determined to catch the people of the Babel Tower, Alan finally figured it out.

If it is their decision, even the "Emperor" cannot violate it.

Alan fell into contemplation. The Savior is undoubtedly a divine presence, and the lofty "Rainbows" would intervene... although it may sound exaggerated and difficult to accept, it is logically justifiable.

The Savior of the Babel Tower, though possessing immense influence, cannot possibly appear in Noah's world as a god from beyond. His impact cannot surpass that of the local gods.

Therefore, the "Emperor" is not afraid of offending the Babel Tower. This is also the main reason why Demon Hunt Agency dares to confront various cults and even overthrow the forces supported by gods.

The Outer Gods are undoubtedly powerful and can affect the present world, but they are still very unlikely to come to Noah's world... "Descent" is a great achievement pursued by almost all cults.

Alan's thoughts are complex and subtle. Regardless, he hopes for an alliance between the Demon Hunt Agency and the Babel Tower.

"Do you want to work with Babel Tower?" Kessel suddenly asked, his eyes also looking at him.

Alan was taken aback but quickly regained his composure and replied with a smile, "Yes, to some extent. I believe that the Demon Hunt Agency should not make too many enemies. The balance we have maintained with Pastor and Queen of the Scarlet Moon was quite good."

Kessel nodded and calmly said, "I see. So, you are a dove faction who holds such an idea."

He fell silent for a moment and then continued, "Your qualifications are among some of the best I have seen. Only a handful of people in the Air Alliance, such as the 'Witch' and our boss 'World', can be compared to you. Your future is unlimited... in any case, it will be the future of you young people."

Although Kessel's appearance was young, at this moment his speech took on a mature and imposing tone.

"No matter what you think, as long as you fight for the Demon Hunt Agency and the Air Alliance, your choices are not wrong, and I will not interfere with the younger generation's decisions."

His tone suddenly became heavy, like a frost, making Alan nervous.

"There is only one thing, and that is never to betray."

Kessel raised his head and gazed sternly at the man in front of him.

Alan nodded with mixed emotions and answered seriously, "Hmm, I will not betray."

The pure white youth Kessel still gazed at Alan. He said that his "Hunter Eyes" could see the precise talent values of a person, but it was a lie; after all, this was the real world, not a game.

In fact, his "Hunter Eyes" could see the cracks around people, and the more cracks there were, the greater the potential for breaking away from the world's constraints.

The more one can break the established rules of the world, the more likely they are to become stronger.

Extraordinary power itself is a product that goes beyond rules and mundane restrictions.

Kessel knew that the "potential" of many people in the city was greatly exaggerated, including Alan in front of him, the witch he had long been familiar with, and... the two members of Babel Tower he had seen last time.

Oh, and there is also a Night Watcher named Bai Yan.

His own "Hunter Eyes" turned out to be completely ineffective against him.

He frowned, wondering how so many extraordinary people could gather in one city. Could Tatsumi City be hiding some unknown secrets?

Mu Ling walked on the dark street with a black cross in her hand.

She breathed the slightly damp air, feeling a significant difference from her past self.

"Speaking freely and openly... free from many constraints, yet still under the control of the Savior."

Mu Ling muttered to herself.

Like Maryse after her last mission, the current Mu Ling had learned to speak and express various emotions through her facial muscles.

She was not very surprised by this.

The Savior was not originally a slave owner and it is natural for him to return the right to speak to them. This is normal.

And His thoughts must have a reason.

Therefore, it must be for some unknown and unnecessary reason that He thinks it is time for the members of the Babel Tower to speak freely.

If Bai Yan could know the series of thoughts in Mu Ling's mind, he would definitely applaud her expertise, exclaiming, "Oh my, why didn't I think of so many reasons?"

"Roar..."

Hearing the sound, Mu Ling frowned.

The next moment, she had already seen it.

Holding a huge white stone pestle in hand, the muscular and towering monster's skin had already decayed and turned black, emitting a foul odor.

"No. 8."

This terrifying monster stood at a height of over three meters, accompanied by an oppressive force that no one could ignore.

Perhaps the most eerie thing was the broad smile on its face, as if mocking its enemies, mocking the existence of life and the world altogether.

"So it was you!"

Mu Ling's eyes narrowed as she recognized this enemy who had taken part in the ambush to Hoo Xin. And he was the only one who escaped punishment.

Then tonight, let it rest forever here.

"Roarr!"

The monster roared and charged over with the large stone pestle in its hand.

Mu Ling gazed at the enemy running towards her, though his speed was not slow, it was still far inferior to her own.

Moreover, its movements lacked any skill, thus posed no threat.

"I can finish you off quickly."

"Sleep here, I'll give you liberation!"

Just when Mu Ling thought she would wield the black sword and launch an attack directly, something completely unexpected happened to her.

She was running away!

Yes, Mu Ling found that she "self" had no fighting spirit, and after claiming to give the enemy "liberation"...she turned around and ran!

What is happening here?

Why didn't you kill it?

"My Lord, the Savior?"

I have already boasted big words, haven't I?

Mu Ling, who values honor, found herself "fleeing in confusion" and felt a little aggrieved at first. But soon she realized there must be a profound meaning behind the idea of the Savior.

"Hmm, there must be some sort of profound meaning..."

Chapter 114: Killing With a Borrowed Knife (1)

Near the abandoned factory, twenty combat support personnel were responsible for patrolling, carrying guns to stand guard at various locations.

The arrangement of the patrol locations is uniformly organized by the "Coordinator" of the Demon Hunt Agency, who is a Night Watcher with a high level of intelligence, although not very strong in combat ability.

They also possess many enchanted objects, that would instantly be alerted to any movements by even the slightest breeze.

Then, the combat assistance personnel will quickly notify all personnel of the situation on-site.

A combat support personnel stood on the rooftop terrace and suddenly noticed someone approaching this area, immediately becoming nervous.

He instinctively aimed his gun.

The bullets in the rifle have been blessed by the powerful supernaturals, causing a slight amount of non-physical damage.

However, in the face of a true powerhouse, it is still not enough to be reckoned with.

He gazed at the figure in his sight through the targeting scope, relieved to find that it was Bai Yan from the Night Watcher squad, but didn't let go of his firearm just yet.

"Hey, discovered what appears to be the figure of H646, requesting clearance."

Though uncommon, there do exist powers of extraordinary transformations, causing the combat support personnel to remain vigilant.

H646 is Bai Yan's code name.

"Yes, it's me." Bai Yan's voice appeared in the earpiece, confirming his identity.

"The identity check on my end is correct, let him come over directly." Adelaide's voice came through the earpiece.

It was not until then that he put down his tactical assault rifle.

Suddenly, the combat support personnel felt that Bai Lian... seemed to turn his head towards him, smiling and nodding gently.

Hmm?

I'm over three hundred meters away from him, and I'm behind cover. How could he have noticed me? Only the team leaders should know our exact location.

The combat support personnel was startled for a moment, then raised his gun to observe. He found that the other person had already turned back and continued walking.

The previous smile and nod seemed to be only a figment of his imagination.

Bai Yan returned to the abandoned factory, where several people were waiting calmly.

The escaped enemies have not yet come here, in fact, the frontal attack has just begun.

"It has already begun," Adelaide said in a faint voice, holding a lady's cigarette. "One team is currently storming in. Hmm, so far, we haven't suffered any casualties on our side. Lin Bian, why haven't you died yet?"

Bai Yan paused for a moment, extended his finger and pressed a few times on the earphone, adjusting it to public channel.

Loud noises came through.

"The attack came from the left building of the second group. Be careful and protect yourselves. Everyone in the third group, move to that direction."

"A magic circle has been detected by the fourth group. It's a warning system and we're currently dismantling it."

"The situation of the first group is normal."

"Star, please move."

It was the voice of Emperor Kessel, and Bai Yan recognized it.

"The first group is about to make contact with the enemy."

"The second group is relieving the ambush, there are many magic arrays here, so be careful."

"Okay, let's directly pass through this wall."

"Flames, obey my command..."

"Be careful! Damn it!"

"Bang!"

"It seemed like the fight had begun. Bai Yan instinctively closed his eyes, feeling his ears vibrate from the impact.

Adelaide, who was also listening to the public channel, furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

The sound in the earphones became chaotic, and Bai Yan fell into contemplation. He knew that after the joining of the "Emperor" to Demon Hunt Agency, this encirclement and suppression would be a situation of 100% victory.

Therefore, the Demon Hunt agency dares to disperse its forces and set up a siege in order to not let go of any heretic.

"How boring!"

Holly critiqued with closed eyes, raising her fists and feeling bored to death.

She stretched out her arms, suddenly jumped up in place, and bounced over three meters high in an instant.

The big guy sat obediently next to her, looking at her gently, with a smiling silence, just like he was seeing his granddaughter.

"Hey."

After landing, Holly suddenly got playful, slightly bending her knees, puckering her lips, looking at the ceiling, and jumping up with force!

Her entire person seemed to shoot up like a bullet!

"Bang!"

As a result, she jumped too high this time and hit her head heavily on the roof of the abandoned factory. She quickly fell down, squatting in place with her eyes closed and her hands holding her head while her ears drooped.

"It hurts so much."

Upon seeing this absurd scene, Bai Yan was speechless for a while and muttered, "Are you... stupid?"

"I just..."

Holly wanted to retort, but a sudden voice came through the headphones of the 12th team's channel she was maintaining.

"Two targets spotted!"

The voice of the peripheral combat support personnel sounded very anxious!

"A young woman with white hair and a black coat, who looks to be under twenty years old, is suspected to be a member of the wanted Babel Tower group, Mu Ling!"

"Another one, with a height of over three meters, is chasing the former from behind, suspected to be our target, 'No. 8' from the Black Star Faction."

"They rushed into the magic barrier and are advancing towards the factory!"

Adelaide immediately ordered, "Don't shoot, leave it to us to solve."

She was considering the safety of these people.

The barrier arranged by Demon Hunt Agency has the characteristic of "one way in, no way out", so both of them can easily rush in.

If it were a two-way closed barrier, the effect would be somewhat weakened, while abandoning one side's effect would lead to a significant enhancement of the other side's effect.

This is a small trick played by a master of curses.

"Oh, they're coming."

The big guy had already stood up, the gentle smile on his face gradually disappeared, replaced by silence and seriousness.

Adelaide threw away the lady's cigarette in her hand, turned off the voice channel of the earphones, and calmly said, "We need to prioritize defeating the senior followers of the Black Star Faction, 'No.8'. As for the people from Babel Tower, we can put them aside for now. Of course, if we can stop them, we can try to stop them."

Bai Yan followed the command and gave her a fleeting glance.

Well, it seems that different people in the Demon Hunt Agency have completely different views on Babel Tower.

Unfortunately, Adelaide is not part of the decision-making level in the Demon Hunt Agency.

Chapter 114: Killing With a Borrowed Knife (2)

"Captain."

An excited voice sounded.

"I want to challenge her and have a go, I have watched her videos multiple times and I just really want to fight her and see how it goes."

Holly's eyes appeared slightly red, with her ears trembling.

She was evidently becoming more and more excited.

It was only at that moment that Bai Yan realized something: Holly was secretly referred to as the "violence maniac" by members of other teams.

Perhaps it's not only because of her strange strength.

At that moment, the big guy had already walked up to Bai Yan and gently placed his broad and thick hand on his shoulder, saying in a tender tone,

"I will protect you, don't worry."

"Uh, well..."

Bai Yan nodded obediently, "Yes, I am just a novice in the support department. Please protect me, senior experts!"

"Too fast! They are coming!"

The voice in the earphones grew increasingly anxious!

"Swoosh!"

A figure, clad in black and white, darted into the factory. Even with his "hyper-sensory perception," Bai Yan struggled to discern the bounding form of Mu Ling.

As always, she remained breathtakingly graceful and stylish.

"She's here!" Holly's lilting voice proclaimed.

Bai Yan stood in a corner, depriving Mu Ling of any chance to catch a glimpse of him.

He pretended not to have reacted, just stared blankly at where Holly had been.

Adelaide also stood still, the big guy froze, apparently unable to react.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a hole appeared beneath Holly's feet!

She shot out like a bullet, turning into a shadow and instantly smashing towards the front of Mu Ling in mid-air.

It is "the first move in response".

The so-called "first move in advance" is to successfully anticipate the enemy's intention as soon as it arises, while "the first move in response" is to attack simultaneously with the opponent and then successfully anticipate their move.

Holly is a natural-born warrior.

All of her strength was a result of her "natural talent", born as a powerful individual.

Holly's unstoppable growth of power and swift response undoubtedly secured her a place in the Demon Hunt Agency, and even achieved the strength of a captain with ease.

Unfortunately, her overall qualities are not sufficient, and a young girl of her age cannot become a captain.

Holly's dynamic vision was terrifyingly exceptional - even if Mu Ling charged at her at high speed, she could still successfully anticipate her movements and distance.

But her collision and obstruction failed.

Because of the existence of "Deep Blue World".

Mu Ling's high-speed figure had disappeared in the next moment, leaving only a residual image outside the factory.

Without hesitation, Holly chased after her.

The others present didn't move.

Adelaide gazed calmly at the other side, waiting for the appearance of the next target.

The true adversary.

"Roarr!"

"No. 8", which was over three meters tall, swung a stone pestle and rushed in, emitting a putrid stench that made people feel nauseous.

"Disgusting fellow, if you don't dress nicely, you won't be welcomed by girls."

In Adelaide's hand appeared a beautiful long spear with blue and white colors, her eyes twinkling, and electricity flashing and thunder booming around her, just like the descent of a god of thunder, completely suppressing the enemy in momentum.

Bai Yan suddenly exclaimed in alarm, "Don't kill it directly! Captain, this creature, in the Babel Tower video, appears to die and resurrect itself, becoming even stronger!"

"Is it like this?"

After the lightning on Adelaide's body flickered, it gradually disappeared, and her lips opened slightly.

Exhale.

Vapor came out of the mouth.

The bizarre creature "No. 8" had already rushed up to her, its colossal stone pestle came crashing down heavily. However, Adelaide calmly leaped aside and aimed her gun, piercing through the monster's massive body.

"Bang."

Magnificent frost flowers exploded upon the body of "No. 8," causing it to pause momentarily before continuing its attack.

"Roarr!"

The stone pestle struck repeatedly, creating a continuous succession of pits in the ground, yet its threat to the original form of "No. 8" was minimal.

He was completely at Adelaide's mercy.

Beautiful white ice flowers bloomed one after another, constantly emerging from the decaying corpse.

Eventually, it became immovable, its immense and decomposing body completely frozen within a massive layer of ice composed of flowers, even its foul odor vanished beneath the isolation of the ice.

"Captain, you are amazing!"

Bai Yan looked surprised as he ran over, as if he were about to applaud.

"Hmm, it's nothing."

Adelaide picked up the lady cigarette on the ground and began smoking it once more.

Bai Yan witnessed this scene and wondered, is this guy being frugal or is he just addicted to smoking by picking up the cigarette from the ground?

"Phew, I'm back."

Holly returned quickly, slightly out of breath and with an irritated look in her eyes.

"Damn it, that woman from Babel Tower is too fast, I can't catch up with her at all!"

"As expected, and you are no match for her," Adelaide said calmly.

"Bunny, let's talk again next time."

.

Bai Yan showed a faint smile and tried to comfort Holly by shaking his head gently.

Of course you can't catch up with her, Holly.

This is the future that I had already predetermined.

Chapter 115: "The Confession of the Emperor"

"So what should we do with this thing?"

Holly took a few steps back, looking at the thick layer of ice in front of her, as well as the tall monster trapped inside, feeling somewhat disgusted.

Adelaide took a drag of her cigarette and said, "Hmm, of course we bring it back to the Demon Hunt Agency, first search for useful information in the soul... then send it for judgment and purification."

Bai Yan is aware of the fate that awaits most of the cultists and black wizards, who even if they haven't committed murder, will be sentenced to lifelong imprisonment; while those who have committed greater crimes will face purification through trial.

Purification.

The punished individuals' bodies will be instantly evaporated in the face of the power of sunlight during the purification process.

For some criminals with overly strong abilities or insane crimes, their souls will be collected by the executioner after death, permanently sealed, and prohibited from the possibility of reincarnation and resurrection.

However, even with such severe punishment, without any mercy, there are still many desire-driven individuals who repeatedly challenge the bottom line of order for huge benefits.

At this moment, a not very tall figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

A silver-haired and white-eyed young man stood before them.

Bai Yan had already seen this scene on his phone before he arrived, but still showed surprise.

"Emperor" Kessel transferred himself here from an unknown location.

Having glanced at the monster trapped in ice, he turned to Bai Yan and calmly said, "I heard someone say that a member of the Babel Tower was found here earlier?"

Bai Yan nodded and replied, "Yes, unfortunately she has already escaped."

Unsurprised, Kessel stated, "As expected, the Babel Tower, which has always been targeted by the Black Star Faction, will never let go of an opportunity presented in this operation."

"Although we were not able to catch her temporarily, we still have a chance. Well, I have to go now."

Adelaide suddenly rushed over, stopped the handsome young man and shook his shoulders.

"Wait a minute, let me go to the front with you. I don't think there's any need for so many people to stay behind and catch any remaining enemies."

Kessel was obviously a little dizzy from the shaking and muttered, "Uh huh, okay, stop shaking me. Since your intention is so strong, come with Bai Yan."

"Let me join in as well?"

Bai Yan looked at Kessel in surprise, feeling that the young man was paying special attention to him.

"Yes, let's accumulate this rare experience."

Kessel's voice was clear and gentle as he smiled at Bai Yan, extending his fair childlike hand to signal him to come closer.

If it wasn't certain that this senior's gender was male...

Bai Yan even felt that the other person might have a liking for him.

Wait, even if it is a male, it seems possible...

Bai Yan dared not think further, just nodded and approached with a subtle expression.

Adelaide followed closely behind, not looking back as she said, "You stay here."

"Hey, you guys are too cunning."

Holly looked displeased, apparently wanting to pick a fight, but the big guy smiled and gently patted her small head.

The pure white youth raised his hand and silently gazed at the plain ring on his ring finger.

Suddenly, Bai Yan asked, "Is the instant collective teleportation from the power of that Relic?"

Kessel smiled gently and nodded in reply, "Yes, the name of this Civilization-level Relic is... 'Stars Racing to the Horizon', it was a gift from my lover."

Lover?

Bai Yan was slightly stunned, realizing that this "young man" was already married.

It's no wonder that his ring is worn on the position of the ring finger.

However, Bai Yan faintly felt that Kessel's lover was most likely deceased.

"Stars, move on."

Kessel passionately kissed the ring, and the surrounding scenery immediately changed. Shortly after, they had arrived at an empty space in the industrial area.

There is already someone here.

The "ace" of Demon Hunt Agency, Lin Bian, held a firearm and his lowered eyes were full of hatred.

Along with Alan, there were more than ten Night Watchers who had gathered here and successfully surrounded their ultimate target.

The Night Watchers had their backs turned towards the sudden appearance of Kessel, Bai Yan, and Adelaide.

Is that the person?

Bai Yan crossed a group of Night Watchers and saw a man about fifty meters away from him.

The man was wearing a dark purple suit, was tall and slim, and his clothes looked neat and immaculate.

Anyone who only looked at his silhouette would feel that he was the most exemplary gentleman.

However, the greatest feature of this "man" was actually his face.

He had no face.

He was a person whose facial features were completely non-existent, despite his body which resembled that of a classical gentleman. Overall, he looked incredibly eerie, like some kind of terrifying oddity.

Bai Yan couldn't help but recall the mouth on "No. 3's" hand, slightly furrowing his brow.

Could it be that "Mr. Mystery," the priest of the Black Star Faction, has transplanted his own body onto different people?

The pure white emperor spoke.

"I have arrived."

After Kessel spoke up, all the Night Watchers turned their heads, their eyes filled with joy, automatically making way to both sides.

Only the surrounded "Mr. Mystery" remained calm.

Or maybe he couldn't speak without a mouth.

Lin Bian took out the flask, sighed and said, "You've stolen the show, you old geezer."

Kessel walked up step by step, and the other Night Watchers stepped aside, leaving the real stage for the decisive battle.

However, in reality, this is not a decisive battle.

It is an execution.

"Mr. Mystery" calmly extended his hand adorned with white gloves.

Push forward.

Chapter 115: "The Confession of the Emperor" (2)

Black tentacles, like the darkness of night, swam out of "Mr. Mystery's" body, numbering in the thousands, quickly covering the night sky and rushing towards the Night Watchers in front of them.

Each jet-black tentacle exerted immense pressure on people, and even a conventional army would probably be destroyed in a short time in the face of "Mr. Mystery's" power.

Kessel no longer moved forward, but stood in place.

He gazed at the man not far away.

The man resembling "Mr. Mystery" suddenly discovered that everyone under the cover of darkness disappeared at the same time, leaving him alone in a world of the night.

Abruptly!

He witnessed two enormous pupils floating in the sky!

They were like two stars on either side, gazing at "Mr. Mystery" with an incredibly majestic expression.

In the sky, beneath the huge double eyes, tore open a mouth that resembled the darkness itself.

"Are you going to disobey the imperial decree?"

The voice, which was absolutely authoritative and completely unchallengeable, echoed incessantly in Mr. Mystery's mind, never to cease.

"Lowly soul."

"Embrace...death."

Meanwhile.

Bai Yan and other Night Watchers witnessed a completely different scene.

They only saw Kessel's eyes burning with silver flames, and the black tentacles that covered the sky suddenly stopped.

Immediately, the body of "Mr. Mystery" also burst into flames, and in the bright silver flames, his body melted away like a candle.

This is the ability of the "Emperor", he is a master of soul magic, and what he just performed was the top-level magic of the soul domain.

Spiritual Covenant Decree.

A faint white light flew into Kessel's hand, which was the soul of "Mr. Mystery".

Kessel remained silent for a moment, until the white light in his hand gradually dissipated, and said, "It's over, I just analyzed his soul and confirmed that the action target is 'Mr. Mystery'."

It wasn't until this moment that everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Phew, it's over."

Alan also breathed a sigh of relief and then turned to Bai Yan, giving him a smile.

Bai Yan pretended not to have seen him and looked up at the sky.

After Kessel's repeated confirmation, the combat support personnel gradually entered the scene, and they began to cooperate with the Night Watchers to clean up and search the already concluded battlefield.

The remaining heretics who were not dead were arrested one after another. There were hundreds of heretics in the Black Star Faction stronghold, and more than half of them had been killed on the spot by the Night Watchers.

The rest, of course, had no good ending.

Bai Yan's publicly known skill is intelligence analysis, and he originally wanted to cooperate with the search, but ended up being called alone by Kessel.

The mighty "Emperor" stood alone in the corner of an old building, waiting for Bai Yan to approach.

"Bai Yan, you've arrived."

"This is for you, it contains my contact information."

Kessel lifted his head, smiled and handed a note to Bai Yan.

Bai Yan's heart sank.

This guy...

Why did he give me his contact information... and why does it seem like I can't refuse...

At this point, can we only pray that the "Emperor" is actually a woman who disguised as a man?

Kessel continued speaking.

"If you have any troubles or needs, as long as it's within my power, I will find a way to help you... except for you, and I have also given my contact information to that Night Watcher named Alan."

"I heard that you two are good friends?"

"You are the greatest acquisition in my 'journey' this time."

Kessel said calmly,

"They always talk about me, saying that I dote too much on the juniors, but I don't think so. If we let the 'geniuses' perish in the wrong way and difficulties, this country, with no one to succeed, will become what I dare not imagine."

"However, the opportunity to change the future is equal for everyone, and I don't want an unknown future."

Kessel paused for a moment and said seriously,

"We, as humans, can only protect the 'present'. Only when you all grow up, will there be an orderly 'future'."

"I don't know what you think or what kind of justice you believe in, but I can tell that you are a good person, Bai Yan."

So, he wanted to train me... Bai Yan was slightly stunned, and this kind of thing indeed conformed to the rumoured temperament of the "Emperor."

"Thank you."

Bai Yan nodded and took the note, thought for a moment, and said, "If I encounter any danger that I cannot solve, I will definitely call for help immediately, please rest assured."

Kessel chuckled and said, "I can tell that you're the type who can live for a long time, unlike Lin Bian."

Bai Yan smiled and remained silent.

Sorry.

Although you have a special interest in me, I am not a loyal member of the Demon Hunt Agency, nor will I be in the future.

Because I am already the mysterious leader of the salvation organization Babel Tower.

But in a certain sense... it's not exactly a bad thing, as I will find a way to make good use of you.

Bai Yan put away the note with the contact information for the "Emperor" and quietly thought about another matter.

According to the various information provided in "Babel Tower", the story of "Mr. Mystery" didn't really come to an end, but he successfully fooled the Night Watchers and even deceived the "Emperor".

And he himself may be the only one who knows the truth, but he cannot explain the reason.

Thinking of this, Bai Yan couldn't help but laugh.

Quite interesting, isn't it?

Actually, when you think about it, the good news is that "Nightsaber" still has a chance to personally deal with him.

Chapter 116: "The Mistress of the Bridesmaid"

Several days later.

The air today is exceptionally fresh, without any fog or rain, only shining the gentle sunlight on the people.

Many pedestrians come and go on the Tatsumi City Bridge by the artificial beach.

The sea breeze brushed lightly.

This bridge has a long history of construction, and even enough to become a memory for many citizens. From here, one can see the boundless sea.

Tatsumi City is a coastal city, otherwise it wouldn't have the word "sea" in its name.

Maryse stood at the edge of the bridge, wearing a chestnut-red high-neck hooded velvet vest and black leather shoes, looking like a delicate beauty in autumn fashion.

She stood by the bridge, hands covering her face, calmly gazing at the shimmering sea, awaiting the arrival of the person she had arranged to meet.

Maryse frowned, reaching into her pocket to retrieve a pink phone adorned with a small bear design on the back.

"It's already five minutes past the allotted time, what could be happening? Could something have occurred?"

Her fingers tapped on the phone several times before she sent a private message on the forum.

"Psychic Dancer: Hasn't arrived yet?"

"Nightsaber: Sorry, something came up."

Maryse frowned slightly, feeling a bit strange. The "Nightsaber" she knew didn't seem like someone who would be late.

"I'm sorry for coming late."

She suddenly heard a somewhat cold voice, turned her head and saw the white-haired girl in the black windbreaker standing next to her.

Mu Ling was slightly panting, her large chest constantly heaving, her eyes filled with apologetic expression.

She clearly came over at full speed, and may have even used "Deep Blue World" on her way.

"Why do you always wear this outfit every time? Don't you have any new clothes?"

Maryse frowned and said, "And also, don't you think you should buy a bigger one for this part? It looks suffocating to me. Don't you care about your attire?"

Mu Ling paused for a moment and murmured, "I have forgotten about this aspect lately... However, the binding guarantees mobility during a battle. It's not like I bought a small one."

"Oh no!"

The concept of a corset was too far distant for a girl like Maryse, who doesn't need it at all, to imagine.

Maryse frowned and stared for a moment before shaking her head and saying, "Let me introduce myself again. I am Maryse, an aristocratic elf maiden."

"I am Mu Ling, a crime-hunter."

Mu Ling's tone was flat, but a smile appeared on her face, as if she was happy to see Maryse here.

"At the same time, I am also the Hound of Babel Tower," she added.

Upon hearing those words, Maryse couldn't help but recall her father's face.

In reality, every time she was manipulated by the "Savior", Maryse always had a vague feeling of fear.

It was as if there was no difference between the "Savior" and her father, both simply enslaving her.

She couldn't help but sneer, "Ha, you seem to really enjoy this status, do you want to be collared? Just like a dog, you like to fawn over someone."

Mu Ling was momentarily stunned.

Her tone immediately became serious and she said, "Why...did you insult me?"

Maryse was momentarily stunned and realized she had been too harsh.

"Sorry."

She immediately apologized with some panic, then lowered her head and said, "I just... didn't want you to be too... in fact, He is using us, isn't He?"

"No, I don't think so."

Mu Ling shook her head, turned to the sea and said, "The Savior is great, and this greatness doesn't refer to His power, but to His heart that wants to save all sentient beings in the world. I think it's not a bad thing to be 'manipulated' by such an existence with this kind of heart. It's not the simple exploitation you mentioned."

"I know you're still young, and there are things that you can't fully understand...and the way your family has treated you has caused you to not understand the Savior."

Maryse was aware of their differing outlooks, but she didn't dwell on it and gazed out at the sea.

"Actually, I'm already of legal age."

Mu Ling was stunned and said, "Huh? But you're not an elf..."

"I have a quarter of human blood and, according to the lifespan calculation method of half-elves, I've already come of age, at least psychologically and legally."

Maryse murmured, "Moreover, little sister, don't think that having a good physical development is everything. Maybe someone likes someone like me."

Hmph, and my "shelf life" is even longer!

Because Maryse's words were too teasing, Mu Ling was stunned for a while, slightly opened her mouth, but didn't know how to respond.

Hmm, she really cares about that aspect so much...

Mu Ling slightly lowered her head and then raised it, saying, "Why did you ask me out today?"

"Nothing special, it's just that... I feel very lonely alone."

The sea breeze gently blew at the ends of her hair, and Maryse answered without hesitation, "I feel very lonely. After leaving my family, the new environment is very unsettling for me."

"After thinking for a while, I realized that you are probably the only friend I can recall at the moment."

Mu Ling couldn't help but fall into contemplation.

She knew that the girl in front of her, after betraying her family, had lost everything.

"Maryse, you don't have to feel lonely, because Babel Tower will accompany you through it all."

Maryse murmured, "I've noticed that you like to use 'labels' to divide people. Are every person in your family and organization your siblings and friends? Oh, or is this collectivism?"

"I have noticed that you enjoy contradicting."

Mu Ling shook her head, knowing that this guy had too many psychological shadows, and was a bit neurotic.

Maryse remained non-committal and said, "I'm sorry, but how do you view the other members of Babel Tower's new recruits?"

After pondering for a long time, Mu Ling finally said, "Mysterious Magic is a cautious person who has many complex strategies during battles. As for Cyber tyrant, she appears to be very intelligent and has leadership potential."

"They are all potential candidates selected by the Savior."

Maryse squinted her eyes and said, "Be careful around her, this Cyber tyrant makes me feel uneasy...ugh, mainly because your unconditional trust in 'one of our own' annoys me!"

Maryse launched a surprise attack!

She attempted to reach out and pinch Mu Ling's face, but was easily avoided!

Mu Ling smiled lightly, not particularly fond of physical contact, and her face was not one that anyone could just casually pinch.

Except for her future spouse... even if it's the 'Savior'... they don't have that kind of intimate relationship, but rather a different kind of intimacy.

"Hmph, how stingy!"

Maryse pouted, becoming even more unhappy.

Meanwhile.

Bai Yan sat inside Babel Tower, eating the freshly made seafood hotpot and watching the live stream on his phone.

He heard the entirety of the conversation between the two girls.

"What a vivid contrast."

Bai Yan shook his head and fished out a large shrimp from the hotpot.

"However, Psychic Dancer does indeed possess this type of personality, with a natural animosity towards the Dominator. It is impossible for her to completely submit to the Savior."

Of course, he didn't need her complete submission... this was not an R18 anime or game.

He knew why Mu Ling had just been late. On her way here, she happened to pass the scene of a fire and quickly rescued many people.

The two girls in the live stream on their phones were still chatting.

"Excuse me, have you heard of 'Equality' Health Spa? It has miraculous effects on beauty and anti-aging!"

A passerby appeared and handed over a flyer with the words "A balanced body leads to better health" on it.

"Get out of here, I command you, hop away like a frog!"

Maryse suddenly became angry and activated her psychic abilities, while Mu Ling was left feeling confused.

"Did he offend you in any way?"

"But he offended me in his heart, it made me so angry! Never mind, Mu Ling, can you please accompany me to relax today..."

"I haven't gone out to play with friends in twenty years."

Maryse's words made Bai Yan pause for a moment in front of his phone, letting out a sigh.

She seems to have had a pretty miserable time herself. Bai Lian remember there was even a possibility of being a "Bird in a Cage" skin, which was even worse in a different timeline.

"Okay, I'll accompany you."

Soon, the two girls in the live broadcast left the bridge.

They came to the nearby pedestrian street to play.

The two girls ate ice cream together, bought new clothes together. Maryse played a prank on someone with her extraordinary power and Mu Ling didn't stop her.

Bai Yan could tell that the two got along very well and were already friends.

Or, in other words, best friends.

"So, as their 'Savior' whom they pledge loyalty to, now I am also the "The Mistress of the Bridesmaid" of their circle, right?"

He muttered to himself:

"These kind of everyday moments will become fewer and farther between... cherish them."

Bai Yan ended the livestream and pulled up the game screen for "Babel Tower".

After the last profit settlement, "Babel Tower" still gained a lot of fame, and more importantly, successfully captured a portion of cultists as "logistical workers".

Then, a new Relic was discovered.

Although it is not a Civilization-level Relic, it is a relatively versatile and high-level Relic.

"Stone of Resurrection: A Relic in the shape of a stone necklace, possessing the ability to summon rock giants for the user, at the cost of the user becoming more fatigued the longer the summoning time."

Bai Yan has not yet decided to whom he will give this Relic.

It has been several days since the "Mr. Mystery's fake death incident".

During this time, everything seems to have calmed down, and Black Star Faction's influence appears to have been completely eradicated.

But he knew things weren't that simple, "Mr. Mystery" was definitely waiting for an opportunity.

When the time comes, he will launch an unprecedented counterattack!

Bai Yan glanced at the upper left corner of his phone.

After confirming that he had collected another five hundred Source Energy Points, Bai Yan took a deep breath and resolutely reached out his finger.

"Summon, start!"

Chapter 117: It Is Time for Ten Summons! (1)

Inside the Babel Tower.

Under the starry night sky, Bai Yan sat on the throne-like seat, preparing to draw cards from the "Babel Tower" gacha.

The last ten consecutive pool drawn was called "Destiny".

According to the previous idea, this time he decided to draw from the pool named "Different Dimensions".

The pool of "Different Dimensions" offers various "possibilities", including architectural wonders and skin enhancements, which can bring interesting strengthening effects... Of course, it may also be meaningless.

For instance, Mu Ling's Afternoon Lady skin, Bai Yan considers it almost a pollutant of the draw pool, as it brings no significance except for personal relaxation.

However, he recalled Mu Ling's smiling face. His fingers rested under his chin as he sank into thought.

"Perhaps, it is not entirely meaningless."

Bai Yan noticed that every time he had to summon, his feelings were always so intense. Although he was no longer nervous, this excitement lingered.

It was a feeling that surpassed even completing a mission and gaining extraordinary powers...

"Indeed, the summon mechanism of the game easily stirs up emotions... Humans are inherently fond of playing probability games."

"If I were to make a game myself, I would definitely include the summoning mechanism."

Bai Yan habitually muttered to himself, extending a finger and directly clicking on the card pool of "Different Dimensions."

The edge of the black vortex faintly emanated a strange purple light.

Single summon!

Ten in a row!

"Summon!"

After pressing his finger at the position of the ten summons, Bai Yan silently stared at the phone screen, witnessing the appearance of one card after another.

The first summon!

"Possibility! Fairy Tale Hunter · The Final Gun (Seven Days)"

Hmm, is this the skin for The Final Gun?

The Final Gun, born in the "Night Union" as a professional assassin, a specialized type of Core Operator, would actually be quite good if you can obtain him through drawing.

"Calculate the background timeline, he should have already entered the nursing home by now, retired."

Bai Yan recalled.

"But soon, he will have to come out of retirement because of his granddaughter... How could anyone ever retreat from this kind of circle easily?"

Frankly, Bai Yan really wanted to withdraw him earlier, so as to avoid tragedy.

Second summon!

"Possibility! Water World · Girl Psychic Elene"

Another permanent swimsuit.

"Hmm..." Bai Yan couldn't help scratching his face, not knowing what to say for a moment.

I got two permanent swimwear skins, but neither of their operators came out!

Third summon!

"Possibility! Mechanical Ascension · Cybertyrant (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan was slightly surprised. It turns out that the probability of drawing the corresponding skin is increased when having the operator, the first playthrough is the same.

In this world of possibility, Cybertyrant has completely abandoned her original body and chosen to undergo a full-body cyborg transformation, without even retaining any flesh and blood in the brain.

The only thing left is the soul that belongs to humans.

Fourth summon!

"Possibility! Daughter of Willpower · Psychic Dancer (Seven Days)"

"Huh."

This is quite good, really very good.

Bai Yan knew that "Daughter of Willpower" was Psychic Dancer's strongest skin. In this timeline, she transformed her psychic power into extremely strong willpower, possessing a terrible all-powerful ability.

"It's a shame it's only for seven days, not permanently."

But it can also be used when necessary.

Fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

Sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Golden Palace × 1"

Seventh summon!

"Possibility! Fairy Tale Black Prince · Nightsaber. (Seven days)"

Uh, it's Mu Ling's male clothing skin...

In a certain world line, Mu Ling would choose to cross-dress and inherit the throne of a country.

The Fairy Tale Witch, Fairy Tale Hunter, and the Fairy Tale Black Prince - without a doubt, they belong to the same series of skins and are therefore from the same parallel world.

Bai Yan couldn't help but find the illustration of this skin peculiar - the courtly male attire combined with a short-haired version of Mu Ling gave it a distinct and aesthetically pleasing shoujo manga vibe.

For some reason, he felt an urge to witness this rendition of Mu Ling with his own eyes.

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Ninth summon!

Chapter 117: It Is Time for Ten Summons! (2)

"World Line Change · The River of Achron!"

Final summon!

"Possibility! Burning With Flames · Moon Witch (Seven Days)"

Hmm, it's the skin of that witch. I have never obtained it before.

Bai Yan looked at the introduction and found that in a certain timeline, "Moon Witch" was publicly executed and disappeared without a trace after being burned for seven days and seven nights in flames.

Leaving behind the legend of the "Flame Witch".

"Dressed in a pure black attire, the Moon Witch bared her arms and fair shoulders, fashioned with the most exquisite and luxurious materials akin to the finest evening gowns. Adorning her neck was a rare and precious magical stone known as the "Philosopher's Stone", radiating the witch's unique and mystical charm. In this world line, she was betrayed by her loved ones and publicly executed by the church, yet didn't truly perish in the raging flames."

"Special Effect: Upon activation, the witch transforms into the Flame Witch, having absolute control over the power of fire, whether it be true flames or the flames of retribution. Meanwhile, the original trait of 'Moon's Protection' fades away."

After reading it, Bai Yan muttered to himself, "Anyway, there is no use in having skin since I haven't obtained her... Although that guy is probably eager to escape from the gacha."

However, she certainly doesn't know who her "boss" is waiting for.

Bai Yan eagerly anticipated the arrival of the day when she would be drawn.

The ten-round summon has ended, it was somewhat fruitful, but the yield was still not large enough.

"The greatest gain was receiving the legendary River Achron, which is not only a very helpful 'wonder building' for early combat power, but also reduces the cost of resurrection."

"Game Prompt:"

"Worldline Change · The River of Achron has been acquired, do you choose to load it?"

Bai Yan didn't directly choose "yes", but first clicked on the specific content introduction.

"The River of Achron: the river of the underworld, the river of sorrow. It is said that Karen and his soldiers ferry the dead on a small boat. Those who want to cross the river must pay the fare, otherwise they will be ruthlessly thrown into the river by the dead spirits. The water density is much lighter than that of the world's water, and it is known as the 'Feather Sink River'. Unless by the ships of the underworld, it is almost impossible for the human body to cross."

"Change Effect: After The River of Achron is loaded, no non-savior-approved beings or objects may cross it. The Savior can summon some undead as combat assistance every ten days by paying 100 Source Energy Points. If a Core Operator dies, resurrection cost decreases by 20% due to the presence of The River of Achron."

Resurrection.

This is an inescapable topic.

Sooner or later, someone will die in Babel Tower. It might be Mu Ling, Maryse, Alan, or even Amy.

The stronger the Core Operator who dies, the more Source Energy Points are needed for resurrection. For the "player" Savior, it is crucial to control the number and frequency of Core Operator deaths as much as possible.

Moreover, although it may sound a bit unpleasant at times, he must take the initiative to choose...to select the person whom he trusts the most...to face death.

However, Bai Yan's heart was not particularly burdened, because there exists a resurrection of death, which can be regarded as not truly a total death.

If he had to repeatedly choose which Core Operator to permanently perish...

Bai Yan thought, he himself surely would feel the pain as well.

Even if it's him...

"Loading 'The River of Achron'."

"Loading world line change. Estimated to be completed in three days."

Having left the inside of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan didn't put down his cellphone but instead glanced at the current time.

"Oh no! I almost forgot about the arrangement I made with Holly today."

He suddenly remembered the agreement he made with Holly not long ago, and it was for today!

Therefore, he immediately rushed to the Demon Hunt Agency.

Adelaide got up as usual.

There was no gleam in her eyes as she gazed at the wall for a full five minutes.

She entered the bathroom, started taking a shower, and looked at the woman in the mirror, who appeared tired, depressed, and devoid of any energy.

"Clang!"

Adelaide stood in silence in the shower.

Tears streamed down her face.

.....

The water stopped.

She used magic to regulate the moisture on her body's surface, quickly drying herself, and slowly putting on her old clothes.

She didn't have breakfast, but sat in the corner of the room lost in thought.

At this time every day, Adelaide would doubt herself, wondering if life would be better if she didn't become a Night Watcher.

If she hadn't become a Night Watcher, she wouldn't have had... her important possessions taken away.

She left home silent until 7:30.

As Adelaide entered the Demon Hunt Agency, her expression immediately changed and she stood tall and confident, casting off all the fatigue and listlessness of the morning.

She retrieved a cigarette for women and held it in her mouth, but didn't light it directly in the lobby.

Soon, Adelaide arrived at the office of the 12th team and lit a cigarette at the door.

"I wonder what these guys are up to."

She reached out to open the door.

"Captain, happy birthday!"

She was stunned to see several people in the office.

Holly stood at the front with a medium-sized fruit cake covered in candles, a smile of delight on her face.

Bai Yan held up an "Happy Birthday" sign with one hand and a white rabbit ear headband in the other hand, although he wasn't wearing it.

The big guy with a gentle face stood at the back, his hands stacked with four gift boxes of varying sizes, clearly all carefully prepared for other team members.

Black Vulture was sitting on the chair next to them, still sleeping soundlessly, with a solid-colored eye mask covering her face.

On it were written elegant and graceful characters that said "Wishing you a happy birthday".

Adelaide remained silent for a while, nodded, and smiled.

"Thank you...remember me."

Chapter 118: Believe in Bai Yan! (1)

"Delicious!"

Holly chuckled with a mouthful of cream, and cut another piece of cake with a knife in her hand, then stuffed it into her mouth while making smacking sounds.

"Oh, it's so touching. It's really delicious. By the way, do you think I might not gain much weight if I have three 'deceptive meals' a week?"

Her rabbit's ears twitched slightly, making Holly appear truly excited.

A piece of cake was left for Black Vulture, while the remaining cake was divided among Bai Yan, Adelaide, and the big guy... and as for the rest, it all went into the rabbit's belly.

Holly suddenly realized that this group of people were all staring at her, especially that guy Bai Yan, who kept looking at her belly!

"Don't look at me like that with those eyes, ♪(°▽°)♪, oh my, it's just because I usually burn more calories, that's why I ate so much... and besides, I paid for this cake!"

"But it's the captain's birthday today, not yours."

Bai Yan said calmly, realizing that he seemed to enjoy arguing with her.

"Men who are so serious about such small things may not find girlfriends." Holly had a serious expression.

"Can you say that again while looking me in the face?"

"Not all women are obsessed with appearance! And you don't have a girlfriend, do you?"

"I am not in a hurry."

Holly shook her head and said with a smile, "Oh my, I am different. When I come of age, I will immediately find a good husband to marry!"

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

Holly said, "I'm anxious about giving birth, because I can only live until my early thirties."

Bai Yan was stunned on the chair, feeling as if theory of life had suddenly stabbed him in the back.

Holly also faltered, saying, "Don't you know? The lifespan of half-orcs is even shorter than that of orcs. Living up to forty is considered a ripe old age."

The pleasant mood of the past few tens of minutes began to gradually diminish.

Observing the girl's countenance devoid of despondency, Bai Yan's emotions gradually became intricate. He spoke calmly, "Mmm... I wasn't aware before."

Holly seemed to notice something and said with a smile, "Oh, don't you sympathize with me either. Aren't you humans also unable to survive as elves, and you haven't seen anyone self-pity and lament every day, have you?"

She paused for a moment, calmly saying, "Moreover, I am an extraordinary person, perhaps I will live longer...I just...want my parents to see that I am no longer a child before they leave."

"Let's skip this topic." The big guy shook his head and seemed to recall some memories in his eyes. "Our birthday star is celebrating today, everyone please try to talk about something happy."

At this moment, Bai Yan suddenly noticed that Adelaide was acting strangely.

She had been keeping her head down, smiling faintly while listening to the argument between Holly and Bai Yan, holding a partially lit lady cigarette.

For some reason, Adelaide's expression became very struggling at the moment, and she seemed to be trying hard to restrain herself. The cigarette in her hand was also shaking constantly.

"Captain?" Bai Yan couldn't help but ask.

"I..."

Adelaide's voice trembled, with a hint of tears.

Bai Yan was stunned, not knowing what was going on with her, and the big guy and Holly also noticed that something was wrong.

Her fragile appearance was unseen by anyone present.

What's the matter?

Bai Yan furrowed his brows, sensing a strong feeling of unease. Adelaide's face showed a struggling smile, as if mocking herself.

"Oh, could it be that I have eaten too much cake?" Holly immediately panicked and said, "I'm sorry, it was my mistake. I shouldn't have said something that would make people unhappy."

"Holly, it's fine. I'm very happy!"

Adelaide completely changed from tears to laughter, shook her head, and waved her hand to indicate that she was okay.

"It's nothing, I'm just too happy, too excited."

The big guy still frowned, and Bai Yan couldn't forget the scene just now.

Holly patted her small chest and said with a smile, "Great, I thought you were angry again. I remember when you first became the captain, you were always unpredictable, getting mad and even hitting people!"

"I'm sorry," Adelaide shook her head and apologized with a smile.

"Over the years, the captain has softened," the big guy said calmly, "no longer keeping his distance from us."

Bai Yan silently looked at Adelaide's face, suddenly remembering two things.

When he first met her, Adelaide wasn't very polite and directly claimed him to be a new "problem child."

He initially assumed that this was just her temperament.

However, she also got angry at him in the car later on, but immediately lost her temper when he responded in kind.

In recent days, Bai Yan has increasingly come to realize that Adelaide's true nature is not that of a domineering person... Especially after hearing what Holly and the big guy said.

She deliberately kept her distance from others...this was the only conclusion Bai Yan could draw.

But what was the reason?

Bai Yan didn't know.

He only knew that at least today Adelaide had let go of her disguise and showed a happy smile.

—

Inside the Babel Tower.

Soft music lingered as it was time for the staff's lunch break.

In the white gigantic research center, the interior of the hall, which was entirely made of metal, had rows and rows of metal tables and chairs.

On the table, pots of well-balanced and nutritious food magically appeared, one after another.

Despite the fact that each pot was filled with nutritious food and had a balanced ratio, their appearance was extremely unappetizing, looking like a big blob of colorful slime.

The door slowly opened on the white wall of the hall.

Chapter 119: The Most Important Thing

Alan sounded puzzled over the phone and said, "Um, why would you say something like that? I feel like you imply that Tatsumi City will encounter problems after the 'Emperor' leaves."

Bai Yan quickly responded, "Don't you think so too? I can sense from your tone that you share the same view."

He could clearly detect from the phone that Alan's tone was heavy and worried. This guy obviously didn't want the "Emperor" to leave during such a critical moment.

On the other end of the cell phone, Alan in a team of offices was truly concerned.

For some unknown reason, he always felt that the recent eradication operation was too easy, and the reason why "Mr. Mystery" has always been considered difficult...

The most important point is...

Like his nickname, "Mr. Mystery" always shrouded in enigma, with an elusive and unpredictable whereabouts. For many years, no one has ever caught his trail.

Otherwise, even if he himself is powerful, as long as he doesn't possess the level of "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," Demon Hunt Agency will be able to deal with him as long as they make a move.

However, not long after the arrival of the "Emperor," Mr. Mystery" suddenly exposed himself and was successfully taken down by Demon Hunt Agency.

Isn't it just too coincidental? It's incredibly so!

In fact, not only Alan had doubts, but before the battle began, the Night Watchers collectively suspected that this could be a trap.

However, due to the presence of the "Emperor", even if there might have been traps, the high-level officials of the Demon Hunt Agency still launched this encirclement after discussion.

The absolute power of the "Emperor" lived up to everyone's expectations and easily destroyed "Mr. Mystery".

Afterwards, Kessel's first act was to confirm whether the person he killed was the real "Mr. Mystery" or not.

As a result, the souls were perfectly matched.

There was no mistake, the one who died was the notorious cult priest "Mr. Mystery".

Nonetheless, Alan was still worried and called Bai Yan after the sudden removal of the "Emperor".

He was also unclear as to why he didn't communicate with Lin Bian himself, but rather chose to call and exchange views with Bai Yan.

Alan inquired tentatively, "So, Bai Yan, do you think it's possible for something to go wrong?"

Bai Yan smiled and remarked, "But the Demon Hunt Agency is so powerful, and with the existence of Babel Tower, we should be able to withstand any conspiracy."

"In any case, it's not something that a newcomer like me should worry about."

After hearing these words, Alan spoke with a slight guilty conscience:

"How can you have so much trust in the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower? It is understandable to trust the Demon Hunt Agency, but as for Babel Tower, it is ultimately an obscure organization with an unclear stance. How could you put so much trust in them?"

Hmm, as a super 'iron wolf', Alan always has an unconscious desire to crush Babel Tower under his foot, pretending to be a good 'commoner'.

Otherwise, he feels uncomfortable.

Bai Yan remained silent for a while before sighing and saying,

"Although I am just a newcomer and don't quite understand the Otherworlds, the behaviors of Babel Tower always make me feel like they are not bad people."

Alan also fell silent, feeling uncomfortable no matter what he said on this topic.

Regarding the entanglement between Babel Tower and himself, Bai Yan was naturally ignorant, so he had to deceive him when he told him about it.

I am sorry, Bai Yan.

The matter of the Babel Tower is still too far away from you.

"Well, I have something to do, so I'll hang up first, Bai Yan," Alan said quietly.

After putting down his phone, Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

He came to Captain Adelaide's desk.

"Captain, I would like to request something. I need to go to the archives to check something."

Adelaide appeared perfectly normal, as if her previous outbursts never happened.

"What do you need to check?"

She asked coldly.

Bai Yan calmly responded, "Regarding the clues saved after the siege of 'Mr. Mystery', I wish to investigate them further with my own abilities to see if we can uncover any additional intelligence."

After a moment of silence, Adelaide said, "I actually had the same idea and was considering letting you try it out. The only hesitation was whether or not to tell you... Your abilities may be effective, but unfortunately, uncontrollable."

She retrieved her card and handed it to Bai Yan.

"Use my card to investigate, I'm too lazy to apply for your special permission from above."

"Okay, thank you."

Bai Yan's ability to gather intelligence through "connection" is very strong, but the information obtained is random and fragmented when put to use, otherwise, it could be considered the ultimate intelligence power.

Adelaide suddenly said, "If, if you find any special information, you must report it immediately."

Bai Yan nodded.

"Okay."

After receiving the official permission and Adelaide's ID card, Bai Yan quickly arrived at the archives room.

In the dim and quiet archives room, rows of tall bookcases were neatly arranged in this giant room, and the sound of Bai Yan's footsteps sounded very clear.

He followed the instructions, picked up Adelaide's identity card, recited the spell, and pointed it forward.

"Class C Event 2511."

A rumbling sound appeared in his ears as the towering bookshelves in the gigantic room began to move on their own, slowly shifting for quite some time. One of them eventually stopped in front of Bai Yan.

Bai Yan took a pale white book from the bookshelf.

All the relevant records about the "2511" event are here.

Including but not limited to testimonies, physical evidence, memories... Although on the surface they may seem like mere photographs, they actually encompass everything.

Bai Yan opened the first page of the book.

The first photograph on it depicted a man in a black cloak, with a terrified expression on his face.

"So, what exactly do I need to do?"

He gently tapped the photo and recited the spell according to the instructions.

"Manifest the truth of the past."

The next moment, a black-cloaked figure appeared beside Bai Yan, with a face full of fear. He instinctively wanted to run, but he couldn't move an inch from where he stood.

"What's going on? What am I?" he shouted loudly!

Bai Yan checked the written account in the book and uttered, "Hmmm, you are already deceased, and it took a long time after each bone was crushed by the 'Emperor' for you to pass away completely, what is gathered here is your shattered soul."

The man in the black cloak yelled out, "No, it is not so, the great Chaos Star will not forsake me!"

"Aaaaaahhhhhh!"

He seemed to suddenly recall the agony of being tormented by the "Emperor," and instantly began to howl frantically.

Bai Yan silently read the book in his hands, which contained information about the man. The man was one of the advanced believers, No. 7, with the true name of Varoust.

Additionally, he was a black wizard skilled in sacrificing living people for summoning.

"Adjudication Section" confirmed that he had killed 157 people, including 25 children.

Most of the staff working in the Adjudication Section had retired from Night Watcher and were experienced in judging and imposing necessary punishment on criminals.

This kind of judgment is only given to proven heretics or black wizards, both of whom pose a great threat and have the potential to destroy the world, requiring special treatment.

If it were an ordinary extraordinary criminal, or a guy who hasn't been caught with solid evidence, like Reno..., the normal judicial procedure would be followed.

"Although I would like to interrogate you, merely seeing scum as you disgust me, and furthermore, your current mental state prohibits normal communication."

Bai Yan's tone was very calm.

"Ah ah ah! Why?! No! This isn't right!"

No. 7 still rages uncontrollably, unable to accept the fact that it has been cruelly killed, and cannot believe that the great "Chaos Star" has not invited him to its divine kingdom.

"Ordinary cultists, once purified, will not have their souls sealed by the Demon Hunt Agency, which upholds the spirit of maintaining world order. Instead, they will be allowed to be reincarnated... But clearly, some individuals will be deemed unnecessary for such a precious opportunity by the Adjudication Section."

Bai Yan calmly reached out and activated the extraordinary power of "connection".

"....."

After a while, the soul of "No. 7" was retrieved, but Bai Yan didn't look too good. He had just used "connection" and seen many disgusting images.

However, there was no desired content.

So he continued to investigate and on the second page he found the sealed evidence - an item once used by "Mr. Mystery."

A high-end Relic, with the appearance of a small black clay figurine, its specific usage is currently unknown.

After taking it out, Bai Yan held it in his hand and "connected" with it.

The next moment, he witnessed a unique scene.

In the blurry image, he could vaguely see the back of a man in a purple suit.

He was talking to a tall, blond woman in a white dress who was the flame demon, previously defeated by Maryse.

Bai Yan suddenly had a premonition, this was it!

This is the information he was looking for!

He never expected to be so lucky!

No, rather it can be said, that ever since unlocking extraordinary powers, his luck has always been favorable.

"Number Two... The leader has agreed to my plan. We just have to wait until the 'Emperor' is called away by those fools, and this city will be ours for the taking."

"What about Babel Tower?"

"Well, they are indeed a problem... But I have a solution to make them no longer a problem."

"What do you mean? I would love to hear it. Seeking revenge against Babel Tower is the drive behind my return to this world. I absolutely must string up that little guy and barbecue her!"

"Our master has already received a divine revelation, commanding the arrival of his mighty Spawn, 'Unleashed Dark', and in its wake, the danger of the Babel Tower will be insignificant... and all we need is to prepare sufficient quantities of 'Deep Ones', as the necessary sacrifices to welcome it."

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback, as he heard a word long forgotten.

Deep Ones!

Of course, he remembered. Maryse, the Psychic Dancer, had discovered the secret laboratory researching the "Deep One's transformation technology" in that towering pharmaceutical company building.

So that's how it is, everything is connected!

The Deep Ones are sacrifices offered to some powerful entity, and "Mr. Mystery" will use the power of Unleashed Dark to take over the whole city.

After breaking free from the fragmented images, Bai Yan remained standing where he was.

He didn't just leave the archive room like that.

"There is one more thing to do."

.

Bai Yan knew clearly that his corrected memory and all the clues related to what happened thirteen years ago were recorded here.

Only by successfully finding it, he could "awaken".

Individual combat strength improvement is secondary, but enhancing supernatural strength will also bring changes to the Babel Tower, so... this is currently the most important thing.

"Thank you, Captain... I'm sorry, according to the regulations, I may be dismissed later, but actually, I have been very happy working with you these days."

Bai Yan picked up Adelaide's identity card again, with a kind of determination in his eyes.

Let's welcome it.

Chapter 120: Superego, Id, Ego

Thirteen years ago.

At that time, something incredible must have happened to Bai Yan himself, and he was very clear about it in his heart.

The records about thirteen years ago are on this "13th" bookshelf, which Bai Yan is already standing in front of.

"OK, it's time to reveal the answer."

He took out the book and started flipping through it, discovering a lot of information.

For example, a list of victims.

No doubt, his own name and Alan's could be found in it.

"The Alan whom I rescued from bullying thirteen years ago, was at a really high level of being bullied."

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow and understood that Alan knew the truth.

But Alan never told him.

Perhaps, some people might feel angry, as if they have been betrayed by a good friend.

However, Bai Yan didn't share the same belief. He firmly held the principle that "not everyone needs to know everything" and didn't hesitate to keep all the secrets of the Babel Tower to himself.

In that case, everyone can be considered even.

There are also some records and conjectures regarding a part of the "Tower."

A member of the "Tower" who perished 13 years ago suddenly appeared in the Noah world and came to the Air Alliance, claiming to be "Pride".

"An unknown race possessed a terrible power similar to that of 'Apocalypse', but fell due to the defeat in a ritual of the gaming type with 'Number 1878908'."

"It is speculated that 'Pride' was likely to launch a certain ritual to sacrifice Tatsumi City, but unexpectedly fell and interrupted the sacrifice."

This long number should be referring to myself, so thirteen years ago, did I defeat the 'Apocalypse'-level superhuman alone?

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow and blinked when he saw this.

"I am indeed becoming weaker and weaker. Thirteen years ago, I could defeat a demigod, but now, without the use of 'Power Possession', I may not even be able to beat the neighbor's dog."

He muttered to himself while flipping through the pages of the book, searching for vital clues.

"Bian Cheng, male, ID number 1878904 (memory correction)."

"Gail, male, ID number 1878905 (memory correction)."

"Yi Si Shui, female, code 1878906 (memory correction)"

"....."

Among the many participants in the event, the two that Bai Yan was most concerned about were "Code 1878907 Alan (income)" and "Code 1878908 Bai Yan (memory correction)"

From all indications, except for Alan, all the participants in the incident had already been subjected to memory correction by the Demon Hunt Agency.

This is a common technique used by the Night Watchers.

In the Air Alliance, extraordinary abilities are not allowed to be leaked out. Ordinary people who unwittingly get involved are forcibly given memory corrections. It seems that he has also undergone such treatment.

"This is it."

His pupils suddenly shrank.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and lightly touched the black and white photo on the last page of the book, which recorded the "process" of the event that happened thirteen years ago.

"The things of the past reveal the truth."

The surroundings around Bai Yan began to change in the next moment, with the bookcase disappearing constantly, the darkness turning into blue, and everything spinning into something completely different like a whirlwind.

He had already reached a huge chessboard, with the wind gently brushing against him.

"Chess?"

Bai Yan noticed that it was a chessboard floating in the blue sky, the huge chess pieces seemed like small giants, and Tatsumi City was prominently displayed below the board!

While at the two ends of the sky chessboard, the chess players were two completely different beings.

On one side stood a monster over five meters tall with a mottled black-and-white body resembling that of a wood-boring beetle, sporting six thin arms and eight blue eyes blinking incessantly on its face.

This is "Pride".

One of the members of the legendary "Tower", this extraordinary organization is a mysterious group that exists outside of Noah, and its members come from various civilizations, with few being humans.

On the other side is the Bai Yan of his youth.

Yes, Bai Yan sees his younger self, a handsome and expressionless boy.

He sat on a seat suspended in midair, lacking an eye, a leg, and an arm.

"Pride" emitted a delicate voice similar to that of a young girl.

"The fifty-seventh round begins, choose your wager."

There was a nonchalant smile on the face of the young Bai Yan.

"The stake is that boy's eyes."

He gestured casually.

Bai Yan saw it. The direction he pointed towards had a huge suspended birdcage filled with children. And the golden-haired boy that Bai Yan had pointed to looked like... Alan when he was a child.

Alan stared blankly at the scene, his eyes filled with admiration and fear.

The chess game began.

Bai Yan silently watched the game unfold, it was just a replay of past experiences, he could not intervene or interfere.

He soon realized something was amiss, that Bai Lian's gaming skills were gradually improving, yes, it was quite apparent that the skill of the "Bai Yan" playing in this game was significantly improving!

It was unreasonable, it seemed more like a "restoration" of his gaming ability.

Bai Yan's expression was filled with great shock!

As if,

There was something reviving on "me"!

It was a monster wearing the skin of "myself"!

Bai Yan suddenly realizes that the root of his distorted memories is not the Demon Hunt Agency!

It is something even more unknown!

"Pride" seems to have encountered this situation many times before, and it didn't show surprise, still winning the game.

It emitted the voice of an elder.

"In the fifty-seventh round, you have only won twice, while I have won fifty-five times."

The young boy Bai Yan had a blank expression on his face.

"But soon you will start losing terribly, I believe you understand that yourself."

"Hahahaha!"

The self-proclaimed "Pride" entity instead becomes increasingly excited in the face of provocation, emitting a burst of terrifying, ghostly laughter.

"Aaaaahhhh!"

At the same time, a scream came from the cage as little Alan's eyes burned, he looked incredulously at the young man who completely ignored him.

"....."

Bai Yan gazed upon the conclusion with composure, well aware of its contents as they were explicitly recorded in the book at hand.

In the end, he emerged victorious over "Pride," succeeding in rescuing all those in peril.

However, each and every child suffered a great deal of psychological damage, necessitating the employment of extraordinary measures in their treatment.

It remains unclear how much time had elapsed before Bai Yan emerged from the past memory, once again finding himself in the dim, silent records chamber.

However, his expression was peculiar.

It's not right at all, completely unlike myself, that boy...it's really not me.

"Calling it a humanoid monster would not be an exaggeration!"

Bai Yan had an inexplicable fear, as if his heart was tightly gripped, his pupils shrank, perhaps this "past" was actually false?

What's the matter?

Although occasionally boasting as a "rationalist", in fact, Bai Yan understood very well that this was impossible, absolute rationality is an unattainable thing... But in the sealed past, that boy was indeed an absolute rationalist, with no emotions towards "people".

He suddenly understood a sentence that Alan had said before.

"You have become ordinary, but it's not bad either."

Bai Yan sighed and compared his current self to his past self, realizing how ordinary he had become.

Without finding the other members of the "Tower," it would be impossible to continue the investigation.

But those guys were not even in "Noah's World"!

In his memory, he had drawn "Moon Witch" a few times, and her background story seemed to include a description of having previously joined the "Tower."

Yes, depending on the time when Core Operators were obtained, their background descriptions may also vary.

"It only happened a few times, most of the time she had no association with the 'Tower' at all."

I wonder, this time in the real world, did the "Moon Witch" ever join the Tower?

Bai Yan frowned, nonetheless, this was the only lead he could continue to follow.

So, why should I continue searching?

"It's like a puzzle game."

He muttered to himself.

"Even though there may not be a good outcome after clearing it, I still really want to keep solving it."

"I want to solve this puzzle."

Now, I can reach 'awakening' through the realm of dreams.

Let's just enter here, whether you do it at home or here, it's the same.

"But to smoothly become stronger like this, could it be the reawakening of...something?"

Bai Yan's expression was strange, as he always felt that there might be a terrible entity residing within him, and "Bai Yan" was nothing but a shell that trapped the monster, which could shatter at any moment.

There are many secrets within him, and these secrets may well be the reason for his rapid advancement. Perhaps, beneath these secrets, lurks a dreadful truth.

It is not necessarily a good thing to become strong so quickly...

He remained silent.

But Bai Yan also understood that he couldn't refuse the improvement of his abilities.

He could only accept everything.

He took out the Mirror of Dream once again.

Bai Yan saw his "self" from inside, the seemingly lustful "Bai Yan" was smiling and holding a monocle.

"Thank you for creating me."

"What does that mean?"

"You gave me the name 'Profligate', don't you remember? 'Profligate' is your true self, you made me a reality."

The "Bai Yan" in the mirror continued speaking:

"Moreover, you will regret it. You will definitely regret it, creating a 'perfect monster' in this real world."

Bai Yan shrugged and calmly said, "The so-called 'Profligate' is just a role-playing game for me. I sincerely want to advise you... not to try to shake my will."

"Say what you want." the "Bai Yan" in the mirror gradually faded away.

"....."

Bai Yan remained silent for a while, took a deep breath, and once again entered the "Self Dimension".

He traversed, walked and gradually advanced through the continuous fragments of possibilities once again.

Bai Yan met with various possibilities again, some joyful, some sad, some painful, some angry, and some incredible.

He even encountered a "Profligate" that had not yet appeared in reality, the role he intended to play... stepping on a woman's face.

Bai Yan only glanced briefly before leaving, and the possibility of the future was utterly meaningless.

Seizing the present is the most important thing.

As long as Bai Yan doesn't encounter the shadow of the Outer God, he won't continue to consume his spiritual energy in the Self Dimension like a normal superhuman being.

Therefore, he can continue searching tirelessly.

After an indeterminate amount of time passed, he finally arrived at the ultimate destination.

At the end.

Bai Yan arrived at the front of the white door of the ultimate destination.

"This is it, I succeeded."

He calmly opened the door and in the memory that was distorted, but restored at this moment, he saw... "the new self".

So that's how it is.

At this moment, Bai Yan completely understood.

No wonder it is said that people only need a moment to see the "new self" and understand that it is indeed the "new self".

Because the "Bai Yan" in front of him was also looking at him in surprise, having just opened the white door.

In this completely still Self Dimension, only two "Bai Yans" are able to move, and they have always been searching for each other.

Finally, they merge into one entity.

The awakening began.