

## **M. Leader 121**

Chapter 121: My Epic Upgrade

When "the newly reborn me" and Bai Yan made contact, merging into one, Bai Yan could sense subtle but intense changes taking place in every aspect of his body and soul.

In fact, it was the first time he truly realized he possessed a "soul".

According to the Demon Hunt Agency's textbooks, every life form with self-awareness, every being that has realized its own existence, possesses a soul. Even if it was not conscious of it before, the moment it becomes self-aware, it will also create a corresponding soul body in the Soul Dimension.

In human eyes, Soul Dimension is an immense place, as vast and dark as the universe itself.

Regardless of the universe their physical body resides in, all self-aware beings exist within the same dimension.

And at this moment, Bai Yan finally had the fortune to arrive at the Soul Dimension.

He beheld his soul.

A soul that belongs to oneself.

It shines like a dazzling golden star, flickering freely in the endless darkness. Countless tiny specks of golden light and orbs float around this star, appearing so small and insignificant.

Suddenly, the golden star starts to emit matter, a large amount of primordial power that has been excavated from the core of the soul, dissipating in a way of golden light, and then starting to change.

Bai Yan's body underwent the first transformation.

The physical form is determined by the changes in the soul, every bit of strength and sensation is constantly evolving.

Bai Yan continued to be entranced in the golden radiance, and the next change occurred within his thought patterns in reality.

Gradually gaining more understanding.

Indescribable, but thoroughly comprehensible in his heart.

Just as Mu Ling understood the "Deep Blue World" in a moment, forbidden knowledge doesn't come to people actively, but rather it comes to their hearts.

Knowledge follows individuals.

After both his physical body and thought patterns had changed, the man named Bai Yan became completely disconnected from "ordinary people".

Perhaps from a certain perspective, he is no longer considered human at this moment.

Consciousness finally returned to reality once again.

Inside the archives, Bai Yan slowly opened his eyes, his expression incomparably calm.

The bright and penetrating eyes seemed as deep and boundless as the universe, with flickers of pale silver and black light representing his newly evolved extraordinary powers.

However, the first person that came to his mind was that merciless youth from his past.

That is definitely not the 'Bai Yan' himself.

Bai Yan murmured to himself, "Will that thing... awaken? A monster dormantly residing within my heart."

The reason for his rapid self-improvement must have its own justifications.

Bai Yan suspected that within his own heart lay an unspeakably terrifying entity, peering out into the outside world.

Perhaps the current "Bai Yan" is simply a cage that is used to trap it.

After a long silence, he shook his head, knowing he couldn't think so much for now.

The first obstacle to overcome is the one right in front of him.

Bai Yan spread open his hands and gazed at his palms.

"Alright, advancing further to become stronger, reaching the second stage that many extraordinary individuals dream of, I effortlessly achieved it. At this moment, I should be proud of my accomplishment."

Most extraordinary individuals will remain at their starting point for their entire lives. As long as they cannot reach the awakening level, they cannot be considered capable to stand alone.

He shook his neck and felt excited. Black flames ignited in his left eye.

"However, I still need to adapt to my newfound abilities."

Awakening.

At this stage, the existence of superhumans and ordinary humans are completely different.

Truly, thoroughly, and comprehensively transformative.

It can hardly be considered the same species!

Firstly, there was a change in physical constitution for Bai Yan. He didn't become significantly stronger, but there was a noticeable increase.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and felt the sensation. Hmm, it was probably similar to how he felt during "Power Possession" with Mysterious Magic. It went far beyond the limits of normal human beings, particularly it enhanced his flexibility to a great extent.

Of course, he couldn't compare to "Nightsaber".

That girl can easily crush me...

Then came perception, with further enhancement of the five senses, but not as sensitive as "Mysterious Magic."

The greatest improvement came in the "INT," an extension of intuition, which holds great significance in the realm of mysteries. The mysteries of divination, luck, scrying, and so on all had countless connections with it.

Bai Yan's INT improvement was particularly enormous, comparable to "Psychic Dancer's" INT of over seventy points, even slightly higher.

Finally, here comes the climax.

Both extraordinary abilities have received a brand new and comprehensive improvement.

The information obtained by "Connection" has become easier to acquire the desired content, rather than pure randomness.

Although still unable to fully control it on his own, it is probably at the level of "choosing one from three". As long as there are enough objects to touch, he can slowly piece together the desired information.

Then, Bai Yan acquired a very interesting and in a way, a powerful ability.

An advanced form of "Connection," Parasitic Threads.

Bai Yan left the archives and the Night Watcher on duty outside had an expressionless face, completely without noticing his presence.

He went straight to the nearby restroom and entered a stall.

Invisible threads extended from Bai Yan's fingertips and swiftly landed on the paper nearby, causing the white tissues to be pulled out slowly under his control.

Controlled by the invisible threads, they danced gracefully.

The simpler and more familiar things are to Bai Yan, the easier they can be "parasitized" by these invisible threads.

Even living beings can parasitize.

However, if the enemy's willpower is strong enough, the parasitic speed will become slow or even have no effect.

With a slight movement of Bai Yan's finger, the "handkerchief" that was pulled out gradually underwent drastic changes, gradually increasing in size, and changing in shape and nature until it became a brand new Bai Yan.

This new "Bai Yan" looks identical to the true Bai Yan, even down to the clothing. However, it obviously lacks any sense of self-awareness and just stands calmly in place.

This is an incarnation.

The advanced power of "Connection" is "Parasitic", which can be used to connect and control objects or living things through Parasitic Threads, even transforming them into the appearance of the host itself.

At the same time, Bai Yan can manipulate everything of the incarnation through "Connection", and can also perceive everything that the incarnation can sense. This incarnation is completely an "external part of the body" of the physique, and is definitely not a simple puppet.

The most important thing is... the incarnation can use the extraordinary power of the entity.

Bai Yan tried it and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Indeed, the power of Power Possession can also be manifested through my incarnation."

Very good!

Unfortunately, at present, Bai Yan must be completely focused when operating the incarnation for too precise actions.

It is unattainable to fight alongside the incarnation for a righteous two-on-one fight.

"Hmm... Let's go with this plan."

Bai Yan's fingers slowly moved again, and the incarnation next to him gradually underwent a complete transformation, with both appearance and attire undergoing remarkable changes in a short time.

Dressed in a long black classical robe, with slightly curled black hair, brown pupils, a handsome Western face, and an elegant aristocratic scholar demeanor.

"Profligate is completely born."

Bai Yan calmly gazed upon his incarnation, even able to sense the tactile feeling brought by his new clothes, using it felt like utilizing his third newly born arm.

However, some people had their arms grow on their bodies, whereas his "arms" grew on the outside of his body.

The connection between myself and my "arms" is flawless.

At present, it's just a matter of not being accustomed yet; given time, the precise coordination between the ontology and the incarnation is achievable.

"Then comes another extraordinary power..."

The black flames in Bai Yan's left eye extinguished and were replaced by silver flames that burned in his right eye.

He is different from ordinary people, possessing two kinds of transcendent powers.

This is a very rare occurrence in Noah's history.

Bai Yan had a vague suspicion that it might be related to that indifferent and callous "youth", perhaps there was really another soul within him.

"Game".

Firstly, what he saw with his eyes became very comprehensive and "digitized".

Bai Yan thought for a moment and deemed that this ability could be called the "Digital World".

Now, with his silver extraordinary power, he can view the world in a digitized perspective, a completely new world.

Bai Yan leaves the compartment and stands in front of the mirror, gazing at himself.

"Hmm, my current INT is about 80, Physique is around 30, and Skill is around 50... these numbers automatically enter my mind."

Bai Yan gazed upon the facilities within the restroom, new numerals manifesting within his mind like a branded flash.

This is an incredibly wondrous experience.

As if reality were a game and a game were reality.

"The trash can displays a hardness of 7, the ground has a hardness of 35, and the comfort level of this roll of paper is 8... If I wish to know the hardness of the paper, ah yes, the numbers in my mind shift once more, the paper's hardness is 2."

It is not very accurate or detailed in numerical differentiation, but undoubtedly it is an exceptionally strong "judging" ability.

The ability of "Digital World" is very interesting, but undoubtedly it is still only an auxiliary force.

He sighed.

"The increase in frontal combat power is still not great. Fortunately, the improvement in the 'game' should not be as simple as this, it should be like before, affecting the 'Babel Tower'."

Bai Yan remained silent, with a supposition in his mind.

The transformative power that the "Awakening Level" granted him is not merely confined to the Digital World, there is something much more significant!

He took out his mobile phone and glanced at it in the bathroom, a faint smile crept over his lips.

Indeed, it fully matched his conjecture.

"Babel Tower" has undergone a tremendous transformation!

## Chapter 122: The Brand-New Changes of Babel Tower

Babel Tower has undergone a fresh transformation.

Instead of immediately checking, Bai Yan stowed away his mobile phone and cast a glance at his own incarnation standing shoulder-to-shoulder with him in the cramped compartment.

The "incarnation" obtained through parasitism can't only transform into the user's own appearance, but also into other appearances, including even animals or small objects.

With a single thought, he transformed the incarnation into the appearances of Mu Ling, Alan, and Maryse, complete with their clothing.

Sure enough, each one was so lifelike that it was difficult to tell them apart at least on the surface of the body.

"However, when facing acquaintances, such as Mu Ling's butler, they would easily recognize the 'Mu Ling' in disguise, quickly identifying the differences in temperament and behavioral details that are difficult to conceal."

"Also, the internal organs, blood vessels, bones and other structures are definitely different because they are just false things created based on 'my impression', and I have no idea how they really are."

Bai Yan soon discovered something, which is that the process of controlling the transformation of his incarnation could be fast or slow.

The more complex the transformation of an object, the slower the process, and the more familiar the transformation, the faster it is. For example, it took him a long time to transform the appearance of his incarnation into "Lin Bian".

Because he and Lin Bian were not familiar at all.

Of course, Bai Yan was well aware that the only thing that could change was his appearance, his transformed self had no substantial difference in physical strength.

"I can't use the powers of the transformed, only my own strength."

Bai Yan murmured to himself.

"Essentially, I'm like an externally attachable 'arm' that can take on many forms. To be honest, I don't really like having to use my extraordinary brainpower... can't I just punch like Superman?"

After his habitual soliloquy, Bai Yan reopened "Babel Tower" on his phone and performed a comprehensive check on the updated content.

The first new change arose.

Bai Yan was astonished to discover that the pixelated city on the game interface was no longer a regular background but a constantly monitored living space that could be freely zoomed in and out of... albeit still in pixelated form.

Nonetheless, this was quite impressive, as Bai Yan's fingers tirelessly enlarged the city for several minutes, revealing clear images of streets and pedestrians on his phone screen.

Although it is a pixelated version.

He slid his finger across the screen, checking each household one by one, only to see pixelated figurines.

At that moment, Bai Yan was taken aback and noticed a "convert" button in the upper right corner.

Once he pressed it, the pixelated scenery on the phone screen began to transform into hyper-realistic images. Within a few seconds, the transition was complete.

This time, it's not a pixelated version, but a real-life setting.

A clear image shows a family of three eating in the video, completely unaware that they are being monitored by the "Savior", and from this moment on, every person in the city has become an "Observable".

"Real-time monitoring throughout the city... in a sense, it's an incredible ability, but unfortunately it is also mentally taxing."

Bai Yan remained silent for a while, then immediately minimized the screen on his phone and moved it over to the Demon Hunt Agency's location before finally zooming in multiple times to the interior of the Demon Hunt Agency.

Sure enough, I can directly monitor the internal situation of the Demon Hunt Agency!

"This feature is good, but a bit of a waste of fingers."

He constantly slid his fingers up, down, left, and right, moving "real-time monitoring" to the first team.

Alan, Lin Bian, and other Night Watchers all appeared on the screen, completely unaware that they were being "broadcasted live," each person doing their own thing.

Monitoring the city as the "Savior," Bai Yan found it quite amusing. This ability is suitable for controlling the overall situation and for peering into secrets that are difficult to obtain.

Although it was not difficult to determine, subconsciously he understood that probably no one under the "divine" would discover his surveillance.

Bai Yan then scrolled on the screen, this time looking towards the 12th team's office.

Miss Merete Chambers, the Moon Witch, was having a conversation with Holly.

She didn't attend the last captain's birthday party, and it's unknown what she was doing instead.

However, Merete Chambers made up for it with a very impressive gift afterwards, even leaving Adelaide somewhat surprised, indicating that few people truly knew her preferences.

That is a book with a strong literary quality.

Bai Yan was able to deduce from the live stream that the relationship between Merete Chambers and Holly had become very strong in just a few days. It can be said that almost everyone likes this witch.

"Holly, there's something I've been wanting to know."

"What is it?"

"How many days a year do rabbits go into heat?"

"You and Bai Yan can die together."

She was at ease and unaware of anything unusual under "surveillance".

If the witch suddenly raised her head at this moment, Bai Yan would definitely be scared on the spot.

Finally, Bai Yan remained silent, his fingers sliding.

He moved the "real-time monitoring" to the bathroom he was in.

Bai Yan, who was live streaming on his mobile phone, saw himself watching the live stream on his mobile phone...

He slowly lifted his head and looked up at the ceiling of the bathroom.

Trying to find the object of surveillance.

However, there was nothing on the ceiling of the bathroom.

"The principle is unclear....."

Bai Yan noticed the incarnation "Lin Bian" still standing in the bathroom, feeling a little scared. He released the "parasite" that transformed it back into its original form of toilet paper in an instant.

The second new transformation.

Bai Yan discovered that he could actually see the interior of Babel Tower, simply by using his mobile phone instead of having to personally enter inside himself.

He looked at every building and astonishingly discovered things he had never known before.

"It's not surprising after all, you were all inside."

Bai Yan saw the post-production staff "confined" in one giant scientific facility after another.

Although he had never met them directly, he knew very well in his heart that these people must be captured cultists, Dark Sorcerer's Apprentices, or criminals.

After adjusting the lens with his fingers, he also saw the creatures bound inside the facility.

There were humanoid and non-humanoid monsters, one after another with extreme ferocity.

They existed as research materials inside Babel Tower every moment.

Upon calmly surveying the surroundings, Bai Yan noticed that the logistics staff were living in a rather miserable condition, while the monsters were being subjected to some degree of abuse.

"Oh my, it is too tragic, inhumane, unbearable, I can't bear to watch... I won't watch anymore."

Bai Yan shook his head and stopped watching.

However, he never entertained the idea of releasing these scumbags and monsters.

Come on, it's two months away from the First Doomsday Crisis. If he can save the world by squeezing them, he would definitely need a big blender!

He realized that not only did he lack any trace of a saintly heart, but he also had a bit of restrained cruelty towards villains.

The third transformation of Babel Tower, which is the final one.

Bai Yan became aware that his connection with the Core Operators had been further strengthened.

"Perhaps the various changes in Babel Tower weren't solely due to the 'game,' but also partly due to the power of 'connection.'"

Recently, he has been able to watch the Core Operators' live broadcasts in real time.

But now, it's not just about watching the live stream. He can also speak in the "live room"!

Bai Yan tried it out and switched to the "Psychic Dancer's" live mode.

At this moment, Maryse was having her meal.

She was sitting on the bed wearing a pink camisole, watching TV, and holding a box of food in her hands.

Bai Yan wondered whether it was breakfast or lunch, perhaps even Maryse's third or fourth meal of the day.

After all, Maryse's Relic required a large amount of food.



The live broadcasting feature had already existed, and this was a new function added.

Bai Yan can see that there is a simple "typing field" prominently displayed on the mobile phone screen.

He contemplated for a moment and typed in the simplest word.

"Psychic Dancer."

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Maryse was eating her meal in her own small house.

Frankly speaking, she enjoyed various delicious foods from the outside world a lot. Compared to fish roe and blue lobsters, things like chicken fillet and meat skewers were much tastier!

"Escaping was indeed a great thing!"

Maryse narrowed her eyes and licked the juice off her fingers.

During this period of time, she has understood how to utilize her new abilities, and she deeply knows that her capabilities have undergone a tremendous change.

Her former self would be completely unable to defeat her present self.

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment, such a powerful force... was it granted to me and Mu Ling so easily? Is it really worth dedicating ourselves to you?"

Maryse murmured to herself as she ate her food.

"Or should I say... these powers for you, are completely unworthy of mention?"

Just then, Maryse suddenly heard a familiar, cold and ruthless voice in her mind.

[Psychic Dancer.]

Despite an involuntary shudder, she quickly recovered without too much surprise.

Hmm, Maryse has become accustomed to this.

Babel Tower, Savior, and all of this... she has grown quite accustomed to it all.

"Come on, come on. I haven't had a drink of water yet. If you want to manipulate me, go ahead."

Maryse answered in a muttering voice, quickly wiping her hands and mouth with a tissue, closing her eyes and waiting.

[The real battle will come after two months.]

In her mind, Maryse saw inexplicable and enigmatic cruel words, which made her stunned.

She realized that this time she wasn't being manipulated, the voice in her mind came and went, without her doing anything.

The Savior, it turned out, had only feigned an attack and left behind a prophecy.

"Will the real battle come after two months?"

Maryse furrowed her brow slightly, lost in thought.

What does this mean?

There must be a significant meaning to it, otherwise the Savior wouldn't have specifically informed her. This may be a warning!

Her pupils contracted, but she could not fathom...

"Savior" was just trying to type something to test the new function.

## Chapter 123: The Final Battle Approaches

"Are you saying that the Black Star Faction will find a way to 'poison' the people of this city and turn them into Deep Ones?"

"Yes."

Bai Yan stood in the director's office and honestly reported all the intelligence he had seen.

Mr. Trap fell into silence.

Bai Yan waited for the other's response, in order to decide what to do next.

There is nothing difficult to explain about this matter. After all, his extraordinary abilities that come from his "Connection" are well-known within the Demon Hunt Agency... However, Bai Yan concealed the fact that he had already reached the state of "awakening", and he has never revealed his second extraordinary ability, the "Game", to anyone.

Furthermore, it is a positive thing to be able to borrow the power of the Demon Hunt Agency, as it is better than those few individuals from Babel Tower who rely solely on their own strength.

The "Non-core Operators" pool has not been opened yet temporarily, and the manpower that Babel Tower can mobilize is still too small.

By the way, there is one important thing, Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

After the captain took back the identity card, she should have known his additional actions, and the guards in the archives should have also reported his behavior.

It is impossible for such an important place as the archives to have no monitoring.

Both Adelaide and Mr. Trap seemed to be oblivious to this matter.

Not only did they not dismiss him, but they also didn't even mention it.

Frankly speaking, Bai Yan still wishes to be dismissed.

It was his genuine and sincere thought.

Although joining the Demon Hunt Agency had many advantages at first, his present self has completed the basic accumulation and no longer needs it.

It should be left behind.

Mr. Trap looked calmly at the man in front of him, and knew in his heart that he had not lied.

In fact, there was no need to lie about this matter.

Mr. Trap also knew something.

He, the new Night Watcher named Bai Yan, should have already gone to see the scene from thirteen years ago.

Nobody knew why, but this once crazy youth had become so ordinary... But there was undoubtedly a huge secret hidden within him.

Coupled with the "Emperor's" patronage, he had to be kept at the Demon Hunt Agency.

Mr. Trap spoke slowly:

"If the Black Star Faction wants to distribute the conversion agent on a large scale, their target is undoubtedly the waterworks of Tatsumi City from which all the city's domestic water is supplied."

Bai Yan nodded lightly and said, "It is possible, but we cannot be sure."

"Um, it's not certain."

Mr. Trap also considered other possibilities.

"Your intelligence is very important, but I still need to verify... According to the rules and regulations, it is like this, but this time I choose to make an exception and believe you."

Bai Yan was taken aback and couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Mr. Trap's gaze was very serious.

He gazed at Bai Yan's face and slowly spoke, "Because you too are a member of the Night Watcher, you would never joke about such matters."

Am I also a member of the Night Watcher? Bai Yan sank into a slight silence.

Perhaps he is.

Mr. Trap smiled and continued, "And Kessel also told me before leaving... 'Children like Bai Yan, Alan, and Merete Chambers are the future of order, and we should trust them more.'"

The Emperor Kessel held himself in high regard, and Bai Yan was not surprised by his words, but he ultimately misjudged him. The stance of the Moon Witch is very chaotic.

He nodded lightly.

"Thank you."

Mr. Trap then extended his right hand, pressed the button on the table, and said to Raven Reaper guarding outside the door.

"Raven, immediately gather all the captains!"

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There are hundreds of water treatment plants in Tatsumi City and the Demon Hunt Agency cannot identify which ones the Black Star Faction intends to target. They also don't have sufficient manpower to monitor every plant at all times.

Therefore, the only temporary solution is to set up barriers near each water treatment plant.

Although it is also a troublesome method, as long as the members of the Black Star Faction try to break in, they will naturally have to destroy the barrier...thus serving as a warning.

Two days later.

Bai Yan sat in the armored vehicle of the 12th team, calmly holding his mobile phone and lost in thought.

During this period, he has been using the real-time monitoring capability of the updated Babel Tower to search for possible hiding places for the remnants of Black Star Faction in the city, but has never found anything.

This is normal.

Tatsumi City is too immense. It is incredibly challenging to find members of a hidden cult among tens of millions of people.

He extensively searched in the archive room with his ability "Connection," attempting to find additional useful intelligence, but it was all in vain.

This cannot continue; with the enemy in the dark, the Demon Hunt Agency is impossible to maintain constant vigilance.

To guard against enemies forever is not realistic, and everyone knows this truth.

"As long as the Demon Hunt Agency's alert is lifted, they can come out and launch their plan...this has always been the greatest advantage of the cultists."

Bai Yan was slightly startled, and suddenly realized that his phone was vibrating.

Emergency mission!

"Black Star Faction has deployed 'No. 2' to launch an attack on 'Psychic Dancer'."

Attack!

Bai Yan was slightly stunned. How did Black Star Faction manage to locate the position of Psychic Dancer?

Due to the existence of the Cognition Filter, the Demon Hunt Agency has been unable to locate members of Babel Tower for such a prolonged period of time. It is implausible that the individuals of the Black Star Faction could outmatch the Demon Hunt Agency by such a significant margin.

How did they do it?

Even the "Emperor" is not in the same dimension in the face of the power of Babel Tower.

Did some stronger entity help them?

"The powerful existence that can break through the Cognition Filter... Could it be Him?"

The existence believed by the Black Star Faction.

The Chaos Star!

This is not impossible, as Alan once said that the prophecy book can be wrong, proving that the Outer God has been interfering in this world.

"An extraordinary being has taken action."

Bai Yan swallowed nervously and continued to ponder. He certainly remembered No. 2.

No. 2 appeared as a tall, blond human beauty, but in reality, she was a demon from hell.

"Hasn't this guy been beaten up before?"

Wait, she should know about Mr. Mystery, Bai Yan immediately realized this possibility.

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Just then, the phone vibrated again!

"Emergency mission!"

Two emergency missions? Bai Yan was stunned, then took a deep breath.

"This situation has arrived, earlier than anticipated... The true meaning of autonomous mode is that I cannot manually control everything 100% of the time."

When Mu Ling completed her weekly mission for the first time, she had actually activated "self-discipline mode", but Bai Yan had not yet chosen to let the Core Operators truly exercise self-discipline.

On the one hand, this was because he was afraid that these guys would die.

On the other hand, it was because he really enjoyed playing games personally.

Bai Yan couldn't help but fall into contemplation. Since two emergency missions arrived simultaneously, he had to choose one to activate the self-discipline mode for.

Choice.

Who to believe?

There is a possibility of death for the one who trusts him.

He closed his eyes and was silent for a while.

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On the bustling street, Maryse calmly walked towards the direction of the safe house, carrying a bag of fresh ingredients. This was her first time buying groceries, as well as her first attempt at cooking.

Everything has a first experience, so maybe she could probably make a good meal for her guests today, right?

Maryse arrived at the roadside and upon seeing the red light, she halted her steps.

She lowered her head and rummaged through her bag of vegetables, frowning her brows as she felt like she didn't buy very good ones.

"It's a pity I'm short on money, or else I would throw these away and buy better ones."

Maryse shook her head, lifted it up again, and suddenly froze.

Across the street, a tall woman with golden hair in a white suit was looking at her with a smile on her face.

Yes, that demon!

Here is a bustling place... Maryse's heart sank as she looked at the dense crowd around her.

The traffic light turned red.

In the next moment, the pedestrians who saw the green light went back and forth on the pedestrian crossing as usual.

Only two "people" stand still on opposite sides of the street.

The woman's originally beautiful face gradually turned grotesque as her cherry lips were stretched into a huge curve.

"Little one, I'm going to burn you."

The flames spread in an instant!

—

Mu Ling had just left the ancestral residence within the barrier.

The Hunter Clan exists within an independent barrier, completely isolated from the real world, which has been the reason for their survival until now.

And the Hunter Clan's access point in the real world is not actually remote, but rather situated in a department store within Tatsumi City's famous "Papa" pedestrian street.

As usual, she walked out of the women's restroom on the third floor of the department store, and stopped in front of the mirror.

Even Mu Ling is no exception, women passing by a mirror cannot just walk straight past it, they absolutely must stop.

Mu Ling in the mirror looked as beautiful as usual, but was wearing a new outfit, a black shoulder-length coat, a black midi-length skirt, and a white tight-fitting shirt.

"Speaking of which, would the male hunters of our clan feel embarrassed every time they leave here..."

Then, she planned to go to Maryse's temporary home.

The two had already made plans to have dinner together that night.

Are we friends now? Although that little guy said it was just for the sake of mutual benefit.

A faint smile appeared in Mu Ling's eyes, her mood has been quite good these days.

Everything was developing as expected, although Mu Ling had not yet found her ultimate revenge goal, she believed in her heart that the Savior would help her achieve her dream.

"Excuse me, Miss Mu Ling."

A cold male voice suddenly appeared.

Mu Ling's smile disappeared completely at that moment.

Standing still, she said nothing, her face only showing the most indifferent intention to kill.

"Our previous encounter was too hasty. Now, please allow me to reintroduce myself... My master calls me 'Number Zero', while my subordinates and the Demon Hunt Agency refer to me as 'Mr. Mystery'."

"Of course, you could simply think of me as... the destroyer of a certain filthy hunter clan."

## Chapter 124: The Only Variable

The heartless flames were burning on the street.

They were ruthless and merciless, even though they were flames, they didn't provide any warmth of life, but rather deprived all the happiness that human beings should have had.

The screams of agony and despair from the people all reached the ears of the elven girl.

The bag in her hand fell to the ground.

During this time, she had been too relaxed...starting to play house with Mu Ling for warmth.

Like small animals licking each other's wounds, if everything goes well tonight, they may share their pain and shed tears of emotion.

But this world is cruel.

There was no time to lick one's wounds or confide about the past.

Maryse's expression was solemn as she listened to the voice in her mind.

[Psychic Dancer, you must face this battle on your own.]

[From this day on, you are capable of standing on your own.]

"Hmm, a long-awaited dream!"

Maryse's expression remained unchanged, still full of seriousness, and the flame demon before her had abandoned its physical body and grown to over five meters tall!

The raging fire continued to burn all around them, with cries and screams filling the entire street. Gradually, those cries grew weaker and weaker until the screams disappeared completely.

Only Maryse and Number Two, who had returned from hell, remained here.

"You are going to be beaten by me into Hell again, there will be no difference."

Maryse looked calmly at this terrifying flame demon.

"Hahaha, this time it's different."

Its voice was like an echo from hell, sending shivers down one's spine.

The essence of the flame demon resembled a huge human-shaped torch, pitch-black inside and constantly making bursting sounds around it.

It stared at the tiny elf, as if it could turn her into ashes with just one grasp.

"This time, the Black Star has provided more sacrifices. Hahaha, I have manifested my essence in this world, and can thoroughly unleash all of my power!"

"Burning you to death is as simple as crushing a bug!"

"Let you understand the difference between mortals and superior demons!"

The terrifying power of the flame demon turned into a torrent, sweeping fiercely towards the elven girl!

Annihilation.

The original elven girl disappeared instantly, and the pouring flames hit the ground, immediately igniting.

Deep Red - Divine Punishment!

Suddenly, Maryse appeared not far away, and with a flick of her little hand, several stones pierced through the terrifying body of the flame demon like bullets, but it had no effect.

Immediately after using "Deep Red - Divine Punishment", Maryse once again disappeared into nothingness.

This fellow is causing a commotion here, and the people from the Demon Hunt Agency will soon arrive. Doesn't it feel fear? Maryse pondered, feeling like demons couldn't be that foolish.

"Hahaha! You hid pretty well, is this the power Babel Tower granted you?"

The flame demon laughed uncontrollably as his body became increasingly inflated, and the raging flames turned the sky into a shade of orange-red.

Cloud of burning.

Maryse suddenly heard the sound again.

[Psychic Dancer, this is another possibility for you.]

—

Standing in front of Mu Ling was an old man dressed in a white tang suit, appearing to be over seventy years old with a hunched posture.

On his cheeks were beautiful emerald-like eyes.

That's where the sound of "Mr. Mystery" is coming from.

Speak with your eyes?

Mu Ling fell into contemplation. The old man should also be one of the senior believers, and "Mr. Mystery" found a way to attach a part of himself to him.

"I am No. 4, hailing from Heart City in the Air Alliance's north."

The old man with a hoarse voice squinted his eyes, smiling and slowly closing his wrinkled hand into a fist.

"That is the birthplace of Flow of the Heart, little girl, you have to be careful..."

The old man in Tang suit disappeared in a flash.

Mu Ling was slightly stunned, this was undoubtedly Flow of the Heart and it was of high purity!

The next moment, she had already opened the "Deep Blue World".

Mu Ling noticed the old man had arrived in front of her with a fierce expression, his clenched fists were pressing against her abdomen.



About to unleash the "impact"!

Wait a minute?

Mu Ling suddenly thought of something.

"Why? Why didn't the Savior manipulate my body this time?"

After the time freeze was lifted, Mu Ling didn't strike back quickly, but was shocked by a fact.

Why was she moving freely?

With just a second of consideration, Mu Ling acted with suspicion and swung her black sword mercilessly, cleaving the old man's body in two!

Although the old man's thin and weak body was incredibly tough, like a specialized alloy, it was impervious to blades and spears.

Nonetheless, Mu Ling's strike was unstoppable!

"The ability to freeze time is truly amazing, luckily I had used Flow of Heart - Vajra beforehand... uh."

How is this possible!

Fresh blood surged out of the chest and abdomen, and the old man stared in astonishment, then fell down.

Mu Ling stood behind him, not at all surprised by the result.

Repeated upgrades, repeated training, repeated battles... although it was only just over a month in total...

"I am completely different from what I used to be."

The old man has passed away, and the eyes on his face are gradually losing their vitality.

"So you have reached this level, I'm afraid even I can't solve you easily."

"Next up, is you."

Mu Ling gazed at the green eyes of the corpse beneath her feet, feeling somehow that these eyes reminded her of someone familiar.

Then, a familiar voice echoed in her mind, causing her to relax.

[Nightsaber, you have done exceptionally well.]

[But tonight's battle has only just begun.]

[I trust you. You can now stand alone...go and fight.]

[I will provide you with new opportunities, and in countless inevitable deadly futures, there will also be a possibility for you to survive.]

—

Time rewound back several hours.

Inside the armored vehicle, Bai Yan put down his cellphone with an extremely heavy expression and let out a long sigh.

The outcome of death.

Time and time again, despite repeated attempts, the most perfect result could not be achieved; no matter what was done, the mission would end up in failure. There was even a possibility of utter annihilation of the Babel Tower if the game was not played well enough.

The Black Star Faction, who had been hiding their strength, came out in full force.

The final level of the "Babel Tower" game activity has been unlocked!

"A Sleepless Night".

"Task Requirement 1: The number of deaths in Tatsumi City must not exceed 500 people."

"Task Requirement 2: Babel Tower's Core Operators must not be completely wiped out."

"Task Requirement 3: Successfully prevent the descent of 'Unleashed Dark'."

"Task Requirement 4: Kill 'Mr. Mystery'."

The first two emergency missions were just a prelude, there will actually be a lot more happening tonight.

He played here for nearly half an hour...yet he was never able to reverse the final outcome.

In the game Babel Tower, many situations in the second playthrough are different from the first playthrough, such as the appearance of card pools ahead of time and various different functions.

However, Bai Yan now understands one thing.

The difficulty of the second playthrough is actually increasing, instead of decreasing compared to the first playthrough.

"Unable to win completely through 'playing'..."

Bai Yan frowned deeply, pondering a course of action.

If he just sat down here at this moment and didn't do anything, the outcome several hours later would be predetermined. Babel Tower would inevitably fail in the final stage of the "Black Star Faction" event.

During the first playthrough, he rarely ended up with a bad outcome outside of the "Doomsday Crisis" scenario.

He never expected the difficulty level of the second playthrough to be so high.

"But there is still one way now..."

Bai Yan was aware that the in-game methods were not effective, so he had to resort to methods outside of the game.

Most people outside of Babel Tower were included in the mission, seemingly trapped in a vast net called "Babel Tower," unable to escape their predetermined fate as chess pieces on a board.

In fact, there is only one exception among the variables.

"That is, myself..."

Bai Yan suddenly remembered the time when he killed the Dark Beast, which led to a change in the mission due to his intervention, and the entire game mechanism began to change repeatedly from here.

.

The only person who can change the future set by the "Babel Tower" is himself.

Something must be done, in any case, he cannot just sit here waiting to die!

Bai Yan calmly got out of the car, glanced at his teammates who didn't pay attention to him, and casually threw a paper ball in the corner.

I can change everything.

Bai Yan remained silent, suddenly asking for a whiff of fragrance.

"What were you just doing?"

"Hmm?"

Bai Yan was slightly surprised and turned around to see a beautiful woman with white hair and a black evening gown.

He remembered that Merete Chambers had said she had something to attend to and couldn't come, but he never expected this person to suddenly appear here.

Merete Chambers' exquisite body was almost leaning against him, with a beaming smile on her face.

She had a scent of gardenia, fragrant and sweet, like the freshness after the rain, with a hint of sweetness in the scent of green grass.

This distinguishes her from Mu Ling.

Bai Yan still remembers the scent of cloves on Mu Ling's body, refreshing, elegant and pure.

"Does it smell good?"

Merete Chambers blinked and lifted her fair arm with a smile, as if she had noticed that Bai Yan had caught a whiff of her scent.

Bai Yan didn't blush at all and simply replied, "Just average."

Merete Chambers smiled slightly, tilted her head, and continued, "I'm not wearing perfume, actually. This scent is just my natural body fragrance. Do you want to smell it again?"

There was a special charm in her gaze that fascinated people.

The witch still enjoyed playing tricks on people as she used to do, but fortunately, I know her nature and would not be fascinated by it.

"She probably didn't see my paper ball," Bai Yan thought and shook his head.

"Can't you be a little more dignified?"

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes and slowly said, "It seems like you've been inside for a long time, what have you been doing?"

Bai Yan smiled and replied, "It's none of your concern, but I can tell you... I just had an argument with someone online."

"What?" Merete Chambers was taken aback.

"I saw someone on the internet saying that he has a little white dog dressed in black, very friendly, likes to approach strangers and sniff them, but yesterday a person who dislikes dogs gave it a hard kick. The dog's owner got angry and demanded compensation."

"Oh, you're saying I'm a little female dog!"

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes and her tone suddenly turned cold, as if she was really angry. But Bai Yan knew she was pretending.

This witch had a strong resistance to pressure and wouldn't get angry over trivial matters.

After a brief moment of indifference, Merete Chambers suddenly smiled again, speaking cheerfully:

"Well, actually I don't dislike dogs. If you have time, you can come play at my house. I have many dogs."

"Since we're of the same kind, we should be able to play together. You and I will have a great time playing, little white dog."

Hmm, based on my understanding, this witch perhaps really wants to keep me like a dog and see how it goes...

Bai Yan smiled without saying a word. To be honest, it didn't matter to him how long he chatted with the other person here.

In fact, his attention was mostly elsewhere.

That paper, which was connected with Parasitic Threads, turned into a graceful butterfly and flew towards a distant city. Eventually, it landed in a deserted alley and gradually took on human form.

After a while, a handsome gentleman with a Western face, completely different from the appearance of "Bai Yan," calmly walked out of the dim alley with a smile on his face.

Entered into the light.

This handsome man would change the tragedy that had been planned for tonight, and rescue the people who trusted him with his own hands.

Bai Yan slightly tilted his head and adjusted his clothes.

"You may call me... Profligate."

Chapter 125: Before the Arrangement, I Had Already Broken the Arrangement

"Hello, is this the Demon Hunt Agency?"

Bai Yan, who left through the incarnation "Profligate," transformed into a beautiful black butterfly.

He flew over the city and arrived at a distant bar from his original body, casually taking someone's phone.

Dialed Demon Hunt Agency's phone number.

Of course, Bai Yan had already changed his voice.

Initially, his voice was relatively softer, while "Profligate's" voice was more magnetic, and sounded... noticeably derived from a London accent?

Bai Yan held his phone and calmly replied, "My name? I am just a passionate citizen, my given name is 123, and my surname is 321. I have something to tell you."

"Within approximately one to two hours, the following seventeen locations in Tatsumi City will be attacked by the Black Star Faction. Do not ask me how I know, just listen carefully and remember. The first location is the central pedestrian street..."

Bai Yan spoke eloquently, with the receptionist's gasps of shock constantly coming through on his phone.

"Their true target is definitely not the water treatment plant. All water treatment plants will not be attacked by anyone in the next few hours."

Yes, Bai Yan has already learned about numerous possibilities of the future from "Babel Tower". He knows very well that all water treatment plants have no protective significance.

The large-scale Deep Ones transformation plan will still be activated in two hours, and it will even achieve perfect success.

"Unleashed Dark" will come.

It is a terrible monster that serves the Outer God and possesses unmatched power over anything in the mortal world, even if the "Emperor" returns, it will be of no avail.

Tatsumi City will be destroyed in a moment.

This is the most frequent outcome that Bai Yan had seen in the "sleepless night" event at "Babel Tower".

He smiled constantly and nodded as he held his phone.

"Yes, I will stay here and wait for you all. Don't worry, I will not leave."

After Bai Yan listed most of the places that would be attacked in the future, he patted the strong man sitting beside him and smiled.

"Here, your cellphone."

During the process of taking the cellphone, he remained cautious and turned his hand into a plastic hand, making sure not to leave any clues, including but not limited to fingerprints and skin flakes.

Moreover, his face at this moment was that of a random face in a bar.

"Hmm? Why is my cellphone here with you?"

The sturdy man took the phone, feeling perplexed.

"It means it likes me."

Bai Yan smiled slightly, took the delicious cocktail that a beautiful woman had just drunk, finished it in a single gulp, and transformed back into the incarnation of a black butterfly, disappearing once again.

After a while, more than ten Night Watchers surrounded the bar and, inevitably, their attack missed.

The leader of the Night Watchers is the indifferent youth "Feather".

He is the captain of the third team of Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency, wearing a black suit with slight scars on each side of his eyes.

"Missed it."

After arriving at the bar, "Feather" began to shake his head, his expression still cold.

The other Night Watchers were all angry, perplexed, and annoyed at being deceived.

"Damn it, is that guy's words trustworthy?"

"We must find this person."

"Feather" remained silent for a moment before expressionlessly saying, "I am unsure of their credibility, but it must be reported."

Five minutes later.

Bai Yan stood at one of the locations he reported to initiate an attack.

Yes, that's right.

He knew very well that even though everything he said was true, Demon Hunt Agency wouldn't mobilize their troops and evacuate Night Watchers from the water plant just because of a random anonymous phone call.

What if it is a ploy by the enemy to distract them?

Or perhaps, it is just a deadly prank?

Therefore, Bai Yan must first inform the Demon Hunt Agency of one thing.

The attack warnings are all real.

In fact, all locations except this one are entirely real...

He is currently in the ecological botanical garden of the Platinum Zone, effortlessly destroying all the cameras before waving his hand and creating one red balloon after another.

Bai Yan smiles and looks at the many red balloons, suddenly feeling a sense of satisfaction in his destructive tendencies.

It seems that appearing under the identity of "Profligate" makes him more... reckless.

"Pa."

Clapping hands.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

A series of explosions occurred in the favorite ecological garden of the nobles, causing countless poor plants to be destroyed instantly.

The entire unmanned ecological park has turned into a sea of fire.

Ah, this is the Platinum Zone, and it's the doorstep of the Augustus family. Even if the Demon Hunt Agency doesn't want to take it seriously, they have to.

Bai Yan is fully aware of how timid and fearful the aristocrats are, as well as the extent of their power.

He transformed into a black butterfly again, and quickly left the scene.

Hurry up this time, because the Demon Hunt Agency is also in the Platinum Zone.

In case of being caught, Babel Tower's mysterious black mist is unlikely to come and rescue its owner, the "Savior".

Two minutes later.

Raven Reaper walked calmly into the sea of fire, silently watching everything burning.

Actually, he is quite fond of flowers and plants.

"What a pity."

Raven Reaper searched for clues inside the botanical garden.

"Is it an attack? Is this intelligence real, or is it a diversion?"

It is a diversion.

Correct.

The reason why the Black Star Faction launched attacks in different parts of the city was all a diversion.

Bai Yan is actually very aware of this fact.

But this is also a strategy.

If the Night Watchers don't intervene, the fanatics of the Black Star Faction will start a massive slaughter in densely populated areas, and the consequences are unimaginable.

The enemy is in the dark while we are in the light, they attack while we defend.

Considering the safety of ordinary people has undoubtedly been the biggest weakness of Demon Hunt Agency all along.

Of course, this is also where the Night Watchers' nobility and preciousness lie.

Bai Yan muttered to himself:

"Demon Hunt Agency against Black Star Faction, order camp against chaos camp... the advantage is mine."

Because of the future intelligence provided by "Babel Tower," there is no doubt that Bai Yan himself is the biggest advantage.

The wise can gradually break the game after the enemy's layout, and the wiser can break the game before the enemy's layout. And special cases like Bai Yan, could start breaking the game even before the enemy had a plan.

After a dozen minutes, Bai Yan had already arrived near a beverage factory.

In fact, the water plant was not the Black Star Faction's target.

The actual place where they put the conversion agent is this fully automated orange juice factory.

After Bai Yan walked into the factory, he couldn't see a single worker. Every gigantic machine was working automatically and the mechanical noises were overwhelming.

He used the "Power Possession: Replication" ability of "Cybertyrant" and searched for everything about this beverage factory on the internet.

Legally registered individual.

Abner Augustus.

What? It was someone from the Augustus family? Bai Yan suddenly recalled everything that had happened.

"This name has come up many times before, but I've never paid attention... so that's it."

I see, now I understand everything.

Abner Augustus, who is Maryse's uncle, is a famous pianist.

He belongs to the marginal group in the Augustus family.

Bai Yan once saw it in the journal that Maryse had remarked on how she found her uncle's thoughts disgusting and twisted when she discovered it as a child, which led her to consciously avoid him.

"Perhaps there is a possibility....."

Could it be possible that her uncle actually did it intentionally? Bai Yan frowned deeply.

The company, White Night Pharmaceutical, which publicly claimed to research neuro drugs, was actually researching Deep Ones transformation technology. Its manager was Reno, Maryse's father.

However, the first person to come over to invest was Maryse's uncle.

Abner Augustus.

The fact that the Black Star Faction could successfully remove the "Emperor" Kessel indicates that they might be taking an upper-level route. Perhaps there are noble members in the high-level of the Black Star Faction.

Thus, Mr. Mystery's ability to repeatedly return to Tatsumi City while always managing to evade capture became clear.

Despite being a prominent figure as a leader of a major family, Reno had been long-term manipulated through hypnosis.

If such a thing were really so easily achievable, why wouldn't the Black Star Faction hypnotize more leaders of major families? If so, they could hold dominant control over the city.

Unless... the man who attempted to hypnotize Reno was someone very close to him, someone he truly trusted from the bottom of his heart.

Therefore could he succeed in his enterprise.



"Thump thump thump thump!"

The sound of a piano suddenly resounded in what seemed like an empty factory.

The start of the music is succinct, stunning, and powerful!

It's as if destiny came knocking at the door.

Bai Yan silently made his way up the stairs, following the sound of the machine and the determined melody of the piano, headed towards the source of the music and the callous wickedness.

The music reached its climax quickly, the melody soaring and intense, oppressive yet terrifying, as if countless warriors were fighting for the ultimate victory, attempting to defeat an opponent too strong to be vanquished!

No one could escape, no one could dodge, for fate and darkness had already arrived!

No one could contend against it!

Finally, Bai Yan stood calmly in front of the CEO's office, and the music never stopped.

He slowly pulled the door handle.

Clad in a purple suit and white gloves, with the classic attire of a pianist, beautiful emerald green eyes akin to jade, and a strikingly handsome pure-blooded elf appearance.

A man exuding an elegant temperament all over his body was quietly playing a sorrowful piano piece.

The piece came to an end.

.

"I can't imagine how you managed to find this place. I can't even figure out where I went wrong."

"But it doesn't matter."

The beautiful male elf slowly rose to his feet, gazing at Bai Yan with eyes similar to Maryse's, and spoke with an elegant smile.

"For He loves us."

"As we meet for the first time, the unknown profaner... allow me to introduce myself, I am Abner Augustus."

He stared at the unfriendly mysterious visitor.

"And you also call me 'Mr. Mystery'."

## Chapter 126: Full-Scale War

Bai Yan's eyes were fixed on Mr. Mystery, while his mind pondered over the traces he had seen earlier.

The "Mr. Mystery" in various videos or the "Mr. Mystery" from the predetermined future was all very peculiar.

Mr. Mystery's abilities were exceedingly strange...

Just now, among all the various death scenarios that Bai Yan created, there were multiple attempts to have the Core Operators kill Mr. Mystery at the beverage factory to save Tatsumi City, but none of them succeeded.

He is very powerful, even in his "awakening" he is considered overly strong!

Perhaps only superhumans at the "Crown" level can completely defeat "Mr. Mystery."

Mr. Mystery looked at the mysterious visitor, unable to comprehend how he had found his way here, but there had been too many things he couldn't understand lately.

All because of the existence of Babel Tower!

Mr. Mystery smiled and said, "I'm not entirely sure, but I can guess that you're not one of the incompetent members of the Demon Hunt Agency. If they were here, they would've swarmed over already."

"So I think you must be from Babel Tower."

"Perhaps," Bai Yan didn't give a direct answer to the other person.

Suddenly, Mr. Mystery asked, "Do you know what the gap between us is?"

At this point, it should have been Bai Yan's turn to speak, but he remained calm and showed no intention of answering.

Therefore, Mr. Mystery had no choice but to answer himself calmly.

"It's a matter of faith."

Mr. Mystery continued, "You cannot comprehend, you cannot fathom, you have no idea... what kind of spirit wholehearted devotion truly is."

"But unlike many false believers, we believe in the Lord with our entire being, and He loves us."

"We?" Bai Yan sensed something was amiss, and upon recalling the visions he had seen in the future, he suddenly realized what was going on.

He had deduced Mr. Mystery's true ability!

Bai Yan shook his head and said, "Ha ha, those who constantly talk about their faith are just fanatics who worship and entrust themselves to something they don't understand. You will be defeated."

"I know your plan. The Black Star Faction plans to launch attacks in various places in Tatsumi City, while activating the 'Ritual of Descent' in both here and the city center square."

"As long as there is even one successful ritual in these two locations, 'Unleashed Dark' will descend upon us and instantly destroy Tatsumi City, right?"

Mr. Mystery's expression changed as he never expected the other person to know so much!

However, mere knowledge is just knowledge, and Bai Yan found it extremely difficult to break through the game due to the overwhelming number of attack targets...

Mr. Mystery, who is extremely cunning, has also made two preparations for the true location of the descent ritual.

As long as one location is successful, the entire operation will end.

Because over a dozen locations in the entire city had been attacked and caused immense chaos, even the huge fluctuations that would be emitted during the ritual wouldn't be noticed temporarily.

Hide the wood in the forest, hide the body in the sea of corpses.

After the plan was fully revealed, Mr. Mystery's expression was very strange, and he said in a low voice:

"How did you know about the attack location I set and the true purpose hidden within it? It's impossible for anyone to know about it except for me, the leader, and Him... no one else knows everything!"

Bai Yan smiled calmly.

"There are many things in this world that you can't even imagine."

Mr. Mystery's expression became increasingly gloomy.

"Could it be that the Book of Concealment, rumored to be lost in this city, is actually in your hands?"

"It doesn't matter. As long as I kill you directly here, successfully activate the ritual and let Tatsumi City fall... Even if you use some powerful Relic or special power to learn about my plan in advance, it's meaningless!"

The ritual inside the beverage factory needs to be personally opened by Mr. Mystery.

As long as I kill him here, I can end it all! Bai Yan gazed at the man in front of him and said calmly,

"Have you ever considered the possibility that you might not be able to defeat me?"

Mr. Mystery shook his head and said, "But I'm just a part of the plan. Even if I fail here, another part of me will succeed... As long as one location succeeds, I win."

Don't worry, you won't succeed.

Bai Yan smiled and took out a card, aimed at Mr. Mystery's handsome elven face.

I trust that the people I rely on will naturally stop you.

"Please just die here."

Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

Although Mr. Mystery is indeed powerful, Bai Yan, who possesses all the Core Operator's abilities, has an even greater advantage.

In the blink of an eye, the playing card broke the sound barrier and flew out at super-high speed. Even if it was just an ordinary card, it would have tremendous power when accelerated to such a degree!

Mr. Mystery's chest was instantly pierced by the playing card. His expression gradually became serious, apparently not because of his injuries, but because he felt the great power of the King of Deep Blue.

"Who are you, exactly?"

Mr. Mystery gazed at the mysterious visitor before him, extremely serious, realizing that he was dealing with a rare and formidable enemy.

"Profligate."

Bai Yan calmly waved his finger.

The card that had just been played returned to the hand along the original path and pierced through Mr. Mystery's body once again!

---

"There are really cultists here!"

Alan, along with the second team of the Demon Hunt Agency's first squad, arrived at Tatsumi City's largest department store.

This is also one of the attack locations that Bai Yan disclosed.

As a result, Alan really found more than ten cultists who were preparing to launch an attack.

"Boom!"

On the third floor hallway, Alan used the spell of Transposition to quickly dodge a fireball and hide in a magic hat.

Over a dozen cultists in grey masks and black clothes were on the third floor.

They had just disguised themselves as diners, only to be exposed by Alan on the spot.

Several other Night Watchers were evacuating people on different floors and rushing over here immediately afterwards.

Alan fell deep into thought.

"So there are over a dozen cultists here? If we combine the locations of these dozen, won't it be the remnants of the entire Black Star Faction pouring out their remaining power in Tatsumi City?"

During the span of a month, Babel Tower has already identified and eradicated hundreds of cultists... This is the weekly mission that must be accomplished.

Among them, most are members of the Black Star Faction, and only a portion are from the Balanced Sect and other cults.

As soon as the black-clothed men with gray masks on the third floor discovered Alan's disappearance, they immediately changed their target and attempted to attack the ordinary people who were running away.

Such is their mission, to slaughter and destroy wantonly, making the city more chaotic!

It's a simple and practical stratagem, Black Star Faction must disperse the forces of order as much as possible, ensuring that the two most important ritual locations won't be destroyed.

Of course, it's easy for the Night Watchers to decipher it, just by... ignoring the safety of ordinary people.

Alan emerged gracefully from the top hat and calmly smiled at the people present.

"Before killing me, don't turn your attention to someone else... For a magician, being ignored is a great failure!"

He finished with a smile and gently clapped.

"Snap!"

"Actually, you have already arrived at the Grandiose Stage for the Magical Ceremony!"

The cult members only noticed that one red balloon after another had drifted to their ears. After the applause began, all the balloons exploded rapidly.

"Has it all been resolved?" Alan fell into thought and soon furrowed his brow.

Not yet resolved.

Moreover, the situation has become more serious.

Originally, the cultists who were still in human form gradually turned hideous. Their skin peeled off continuously, and each one of them rapidly transformed into evil monsters.

They lacked human-like features, instead having elongated insectoid heads and streamlined bodies exuding a violent and aesthetic power, demonstrating a terrifying explosive force!

Over a dozen cultists have transformed into the dreadful Dark Beasts!

In the blink of an eye, the Dark Beasts, transformed from human form, darted into the shadows at incredible speeds, clearly intent on hunting down the unsuspecting bystanders.

Alan suddenly realized and tightly clenched his teeth. So, one of the purposes of Mr. Mystery and Black Wizard Weasley's alliance is to obtain this technology?

"This is completely troublesome...Damn it!"

—

Nothing could withstand the inferno from hell.

Even the strongest human will cannot.

"Hahaha!"

The tall flame demon roared incessantly, growing six terrifying arms and casting huge crimson fireballs all around.

The flames ravaged the vehicles and surged into the skyscraper.

Deep Red - Divine Punishment!

A large amount of debris and miscellaneous items were revealed as Maryse transformed into her true form, and she utilized "ultra-acceleration".

They quickly rushed towards the towering flame demon, passing through its body but causing no substantial damage.

"Your ability is completely ineffective against a higher demon!"

The flame demon charged over in a frenzied manner, leaving behind a trail of flames on the ground, while Maryse quickly utilized the "Invisible Cloak of Hermes" to disappear once again.

Upon seeing the enemy vanish once more, the flame demon became infuriated.

"Coward! Come out and face me!"

Actually, every time the Civilization-level Relic, the Invisible Cloak of Hermes, is used, one must pay with their life... Maryse, however, has already come to terms with this and cannot be bothered.

Unfortunately, it was impossible to accelerate her own body...

It's not that it couldn't be done, but Maryse's body simply couldn't withstand the "super acceleration" and would instantly shatter into pieces.

That would be suicide.

After much deliberation, she decided to resort to a familiar technique. Just like before, she stealthily passed through in a state of "voidness" and reached out to trigger Psychic Domination on the enemy at close range.

At which moment, she would inevitably be burned by flames.

Maryse gazed upon the flame demon, Hell Flame Demon, a higher demon, an upper-level demon... whichever way you put it, this guy is not an opponent to be defeated without sacrificing something.

She approached without hesitation, touching the flame demon with both arms, and simultaneously releasing "voidification".

"Ah!"

In the blink of an eye, the flames incinerated her palm, the infernal flames even burning her soul. Maryse's body was engulfed by the flames in an instant, feeling a bone-deep despair filled with excruciating pain!

Wailing erupted! She could barely concentrate on using Psychic Domination!

The flame demon raised its arm and roared at the tiny elf at its feet, "I am completely different from last time!"

[I command you to kill yourself!]

What?

The flame demon never expected that Maryse still has such strong willpower while being burned by flames!

The next moment, the flames on its body scattered and burst open.

"Boom!"

Maryse, heavily burned and completely blackened, was panting on the ground, shivering and waiting for her body to recover.

Fortunately, with "Blood of Darkness" and the modified drugs provided by "Cybertyrant", her body was not easily killed, but she could only think of random things to fight against the pain.

But it really hurt! She had never felt such pain in her life!

Damn it, she thought she wouldn't experience such excruciating pain again in her life, except for giving birth!

However, as long as I win, it doesn't matter... I wonder how Mu Ling is doing, is she waiting for me at home to cook... I should see her after fully recovering, I can't let Mu Ling figure out...

"I am the immortal flame demon!"

The deep roar made Maryse widen her eyes and her heart sink like an ice cave.

Clusters of dark yellow flames floating in the sky constantly converge towards a flaming sphere not far from Maryse. The dead body of the flame demon begins to re-aggregate.

"I come from hell!"

The towering flame demon had been resurrected, his body swelling to over ten meters tall, his skin covered in terrifying black and red flames that crackled with ominous energy.

"I will not be defeated by these insignificant insects!"

The flames on its body exploded outwards, consuming everything within hundreds of meters in a raging inferno, like a sea of fire.

Maryse, who collapsed on the ground, could not move and was filled with despair and unwillingness. How could this be... She clearly didn't want to die here.

"Actually, I was still thinking..."

Someday, I will be able to rightfully reclaim my home in a fair and just manner...

Chapter 127: Daughter of Willpower, Psychic Dancer!

Amidst the raging flames, hardly anyone could survive.

The Hell Flame Demon would continue to burn everything in front of its eyes until that cowardly enemy is completely obliterated.

Both flesh and soul, consumed by the flames of hell to ashes!

Suddenly, the flames parted in the middle!

Like the parting of the Red Sea by Moses.

A girl with flawless, fair skin that no one could ignore floated in the sky.

Her flawlessly perfect pupils were like emeralds, as her black slit dress and hair swayed slightly, gazing down upon the Hell Flame Demon below in the sky.

Daughter of Willpower · Psychic Dancer... Loading complete!

"What kind of power is this, exactly?"

Maryse, floating in the sky, raised her hands in surprise. Her transformation was not only reflected in her clothes, but also in this completely different and powerful force.

It seemed to allow her to manipulate objects, life, and the universe... everything depended on her will!

"This is the 'psychic power'."

Soon, Maryse figured out the answer herself.

"Tiny elf, what have you done?"

The Hell Flame Demon roared loudly, extending its huge arms as if to pull down the girl from the sky.

Maryse's expression froze, and she reached out her hand towards the ground, unleashing her psychic ability with a howl.

The massive Hell Flame Demon was instantly overwhelmed and pressed down to the ground!

The earth cracked under the immense psychic power, and the Hell Flame Demon roared in anger under the enormous pressure, while a large amount of flames gathered and shot towards Maryse in the sky!

Many passersby in the distance captured this scene with their cell phones and cameras.

Countless blazing emerald flames burst and swirl like condensed vortexes, surrounding and attacking the black-shirted girl in the sky!

Maryse takes a deep breath, putting out her arms on either side, her psychic powers automatically forming one barrier after another, instantly blocking off all the flame attacks.

"You insignificant mortal, I will surely burn you to death!"

The huge Hell Flame Demon swiftly rose into the air with surging flames, yet once again, Maryse gently waved her hand, causing it to heavily fall back down.

"Boom!"

The towering Hell Flame Demon fell to the ground, and tried to stand up again with immense strength, but was continuously struck by one after another pieces of flying stones, smashing it into the ground.

It struggled to reach out its arms, but the vortex forming on the ground rapidly distorted and pulverized it.

Maryse was demonstrating an extremely powerful psychic ability in the sky, with fresh blood dripping from her nose... Overly strengthened psychic ability can consume one's vitality.

However, she had a premonition.

Even if she reached this level, she still couldn't kill the powerful superior demon! Maybe, the opponent is really immortal!

What should be done?

Suddenly, a familiar, cold... yet at this moment, a voice that made her feel extremely familiar sounded.

.

[Psychic Dancer, close your eyes.]

[Use your true power to find its core.]

"Find its core... use my true power."



Maryse slowly closed her eyes and expanded her perception with the power of her mind, as if someone was standing behind her, helping her fight against the Hell Flame Demon.

So it turns out that the root of the psychic power is still the power of the soul, only the forms of expression are different.

"Thank you, I understand."

She found it!

Deep inside the Hell Flame Demon's body lies a black-blue flame core. It is the source of its ability to resurrect indefinitely and the origin of all hellfire.

Maryse opened her eyes, her gaze firm and unwavering, with a trickle of fresh red blood flowing from each corner of her eyes.

"It's over!"

Her seemingly weak little hands suddenly twisted fiercely!

Bang!

Core explosion!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The enraged Hell Flame Demon roared loudly and finally lost all its vigor, its immense body collapsed with a bang.

The strand of dark color in the flames around it also returned to hell and disappeared without a trace.

"I have won..."

Maryse took a breath in the sky, bent down and raised an eyebrow.

However, the entire street was still burning and the sea of fire didn't disappear.

Only the Hell Flames returned to hell, but the ordinary flames that arose from the heat would not disappear completely.

Maryse stared at the blazing street, her enhanced telepathic hearing enabling her to hear the voices of the people.

The people were weeping, in pain and sorrow.

Although she had lost the power of psychic perception, she still possessed empathy as a mortal and was able to feel various emotions.

If this fire continued to burn like this, it would spread beyond just one block.

How many people will ultimately end up homeless, losing their families and lives...

However, this doesn't concern her... As she stares at the people struggling for survival in the sea of fire, she suddenly notices someone kneeling and bowing towards her in the sky, just like a few times before.

They believe that she is a hero.

Although, she herself is not one.

I have never been, and never will be, any kind of hero... The so-called heroes are nothing more than fools used by the masses.

But being admired by others seems nice too...

Maryse pondered for a moment, raised her right hand, and extinguished one flame after another with extremely powerful psychic energy, rescuing one person after another from the ruins.

She started to have a nosebleed again, but it was not a big problem because of her healing ability.

The rescued people fell to their knees, weeping and thanking the rescuer in the sky, knowing she was a hero from Babel Tower.

At this moment, Maryse's tiny chest was gradually filled with a sense of satisfaction, for no apparent reason.

She murmured to herself, "This is not about justice, it's just seeking self-satisfaction from the weak ones here."

Maryse extinguished more and more flames, but the sea of fire was too vast.

Damn it!

"This way of saving people is too slow. Why haven't the Night Watchers come yet?" Maryse became a little anxious.

Just then, suddenly there was a loud noise!

"Boom!"

Maryse stared into the distance, as if a gas station had exploded into flames, and the fire had spread rapidly.

This is really going downhill!

She looked down again and met the gaze of many people kneeling on the ground, thanking her.

And in this street and beyond, there were many more people who needed to be saved...

Maryse suddenly exclaimed, "Savior! If you truly wish to save the world and all its people, start with this place!"

Miracle, please reveal yourself to me! Aren't you the Savior? What kind of Savior can't even save these people?

Pop.

Suddenly, a drop of water fell on Maryse's face.

She was stunned.

The sky turned pitch-black, raindrops fell from the sky, and the strong wind lashed at the skin. In almost an instant, a torrential downpour was unleashed.

The roaring flames on the ground began to quickly extinguish.

The heavy rain extinguished the flames and also doused the atmosphere of despair.

Maryse gazed blankly at the sky, while the people on the ground were extremely excited, dancing and shouting with great enthusiasm.

"It's raining!"

"The fire is out! Hahaha! The big fire is out!"

"It's really raining, it's a miracle, a true miracle!"

Maryse looked up at the sky, her clothes thoroughly soaked by rain.

She murmured to herself, "This is truly a miracle, but it's not from heaven, nor is it any Rainbow's doing. It's a miracle bestowed upon me by Him."

Useless Tactical Card...

Suddenly there was a storm.

"Babel Tower!"

Someone roared and collapsed to the ground, sobbing uncontrollably.

"It was Babel Tower who saved us!"

More and more people knelt down, worshiping the young girl above the sky, and gratitude filled the hearts of all those who received aid on the entire street.

The Night Watchers, who have always been late, have now arrived. However, instead of immediately capturing the target in the sky, they are healing and rescuing people all around.

Several Night Watchers silently watched the elf girl in the sky, while Maryse also calmly gazed at them.

Should I continue to fight or flee?

Maryse crossed her arms and pondered the next steps, waiting for the Night Watchers to launch their attack.

The leader of the Night Watchers shook his head gently and, in the calm gazes of his subordinates, turned and left the scene first.

"Let's go, there are other places waiting for us to attend to. This city still has cultists and real enemies are still posing a threat to people's safety."

## Chapter 128: The Hunter's Glory

The night has fallen.

Multiple streets in the four major areas of Tatsumi City were attacked, greatly dispersing the Demon Hunt Agency's strength. The number of Night Watchers and auxiliary staff is ultimately limited.

The cultists who transform into "Dark Beasts" are immune to physical attacks, making them very difficult to kill.

Fortunately, in this critical moment, two neutral factions from Tatsumi City stepped up.

Let's solve the unruly cultists of the Black Star Faction together.

This city is also their place of survival that cannot be destroyed by the cultists, even if... they don't particularly like the Demon Hunt Agency.

The first force is the blood clan which depends on the powerful force of "Queen of the Scarlet Moon".

If there is anyone in this city who can surpass the "Emperor" ... there's almost no need to think, there is only one possibility - Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Led by Marquis Scarlet, hundreds of blood clan members swarmed out, possessing powerful combat abilities, eerie sorcery, and effortlessly cleaning up Dark Beasts.

However, Queen of the Scarlet Moon herself didn't appear.

In fact, the last time she personally took action was three years ago, effortlessly saving several arrested blood clansmen in front of the Demon Hunt Agency gate in Lin Bian's hands.

By the way, she sent Lin Bian to the hospital.

The second neutral force to act was the followers of "the Dark Light Church".

They claimed to be the beloved children of the "Pastor" and also proclaimed that the great Savior of the Dark Light is the only master in the world.

Everything is the will of the Lord.

Due to various political and diplomatic reasons, Tatsumi City turns a blind eye to the Dark Light Church, although they don't acknowledge their legitimacy.

But there is no doubt that the "Pastor" tends to protect Tatsumi City.

—

On the streets of the city center.

"Deep Blue World."

Mu Ling's expression was stern as she repeatedly brandished the black greatsword, before finally retracting it.

Time stood still... and it was over.

Several of the cultists who failed to transform in time were split in half, their blood and mangled bodies turned into filthy waste.

"We made it in time."

She gazed at the bus in front of her, relieved to see many elderly, women, and children bound by the cultists inside.

If she were even a moment later, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

The passersby in the city center have already fled, and once these people are rescued, she can proceed to the next location.

Just as Mu Ling was heading towards the bus, she suddenly heard the voice of her Savior.

[Nightsaber, be careful.]

[The true threat was hiding inside the bus, concealing his identity.]

Mu Ling hesitated for a moment, then carefully made her way to the bus and with a forceful and terrifying display of strength, she pulled open the door inch by inch.

"Creak!" The door deformed.

The twenty or so hostages who were bound looked at her in shock and screamed in horror, with some even so frightened that they lost control of their bladders!

The girl hunter who had killed all the way was bathed in blood, and at this moment she looked more like a fallen evil member than a hero who saved all living beings.

There was no expression on her frigid face.

Deep Blue World.

Mu Ling immediately activated Deep Blue World, her eyes narrowed as she quickly searched for the real enemy among all the hostages!

However, she didn't discover any traces of the enemy.

Mu Ling took out a black ribbon from her embrace and was about to put it on...

Suddenly, a cold and ruthless voice came to her mind, but it made her feel extremely relieved.

[Listen, it's Mr. Mystery.]

Just at that moment, on the window seat in the last row, a young boy of only seven or eight years old's phone rang abruptly.

This was certainly done by Bai Yan using the power of "the God of Cyber".

The young boy appeared delicate, with tears streaming down his small face, evoking a sense of great pity.

Mu Ling charged forward abruptly, wielding her mighty sword, piercing through the chest.

With a loud "boom"!

She forcefully pushed the little boy's body out from the back of the car!

Mu Ling has absolute trust in the Savior, no matter how innocent the target may seem, she is sure not to make the wrong cut!

But, what if she kills the wrong person?

There is no "what if" in her heart.

The little boy's eyes rolled back, with a devastatingly tragic look on his face, his contorted body hung on the sword.

It appears... that there is nothing unusual.

Mu Ling still said nothing, swiftly drawing out her sword, and swinging it again.

"Much more decisive than I anticipated!"

The young boy's originally white pupils suddenly turned red, and his expression became extremely ferocious. He twisted in an incredible posture and dodged the strike.

Deep Blue World.

The whole world suddenly became motionless. Mu Ling poured down her strike on the strange target, attempting to smash him to pieces!

Countless beams of black light converged into a single point and instantly exploded the little boy!

Time began to move.

"Mr. Mystery" seemed to have been shattered into a blur of flesh and blood, which would make normal people nauseous and vomit at the mere sight of it.

However, Mu Ling still didn't relax or discard even a trace of vigilance.

"You have become very strong."

"Even stronger than your father...because you have a good master and have become a good dog."

The young huntress was slightly startled and suddenly noticed a mouth constantly opening and closing on the ground.

"Actually, your younger sister should have been the next head of the family. She was stronger than you were in the past, but unfortunately, she was eaten alive by monsters and all that was left of her were bones. That's why it's your turn... Oh, yes, in fact, your whole family is dead, that's why it's your turn."

Stay calm!

Mu Ling swung her sword, smashing into the mouth of the speaker. Her chest rose and fell like mountains as she struggled to suppress the fury boiling inside her.

"Your parents died right before your eyes."

The voice appeared again nearby!

"Think carefully, the wreckage of those creatures and the pile of flesh you just hacked at, don't they seem similar?"

"It can't be said that they are extremely similar, but it can be said that they are completely identical, right?"

[Stay calm, he is constantly trying to provoke you because 'Mr. Mystery' must quickly solve the obstruction and launch the 'Unleashed Dark' ritual.]

[Nightsaber, delay as much time as you can, as Black Star Faction has enemies beyond Babel Tower.]

The voice of the Savior appeared once again, to which Mu Ling nodded with a solemn expression.

"I understand..."

Very much, very much, very much, very much, very much... wanted to immediately abandon defense and rush to kill the opponent.

But Mu Ling's final reason continually tells her that the best tactic is to stall 'Mr. Mystery' and wait for reinforcements from the Demon Hunt Agency and other forces.

Cannot be swayed by emotions.

Mu Ling slowly donned the black cloth band, obscuring her purple and red eyes, enhancing her mysterious, eerie and majestic demeanor.

This is "Nyx's Cover," which can assist her in manipulating negative energy.

Numerous faint lights flickered as Mu Ling utilized negative energy to begin searching for the location of her enemies... all things and beings possess negative energy within their bodies, but it is more prominent in superhumans and monsters.

Utilizing this principle, one can thoroughly investigate the number and locations of enemies... and so forth!

"Why... so many?"

Mu Ling stood frozen.

The ground shook violently!

The road continuously extended with terrifying cracks, intertwined tentacles sprouted from the ground, each of which slowly opened a fierce black pupil.

The terrifying monster stands tens of meters high, with countless tentacles thrashing about wildly. It let out a loud roar, and its huge bellowing swept through the city center!

The gust of wind swept by, and Mu Ling closed her eyes, her breathing slightly quickened.

Spawn.

Gravity of Darkness.

Over a month ago, she had once defeated monsters of the same kind under the manipulation of the Savior.

However, the Gravity of Darkness at that time was actually much stronger than herself, and tremendously powerful!

Mu Ling died multiple times during the virtual training, and the pains made her aware of this fact clearly!

Moreover, this terrifying Spawn is even bigger and more powerful!

At an unknown moment, "Mr. Mystery" who was originally turned into pulp unexpectedly stood up from the middle again.

He astonishingly transformed into a handsome elf with a serious expression and greenish emerald eyes.

Not only was the dreadful Spawn present, but also the even more fearsome Mr. Mystery was watching vigilantly by the side.

The Gravity of Darkness attacked!

Deep Blue World!

Mu Ling immediately activates her power, wanting to kill Mr. Mystery.

She suddenly notices that the enormous tentacles of the Gravity of Darkness are actually swinging towards the bus!

3.5 seconds are still too brief.

Mu Ling rushed towards the bus with terrifying force and exquisite skills, pushing it out of the attack range of the huge tentacles.

At the moment the time-stop ended, the giant tentacle had already smashed down!

Mu Ling planned to escape.

But her legs were inexplicably grabbed by pairs of bloody hands, the immense strength left Mu Ling stunned and unable to break free in an instant.

"Boom!"

A huge tentacle fell down with a loud noise, causing a lot of dust to rise up. The bus in the distance was shaken and almost overturned, causing people to scream.

Mr. Mystery silently witnessed everything that happened and calmly spoke:

"Weakness is your biggest flaw."

"Your father had made the same mistake before, or else your family wouldn't have perished easily. From this moment on, resent the tradition of hunters, and repent for all your past sins."

Deep Blue World.

The enormous tentacles were cut to pieces by the horrifying multiple strikes, and from it emerged a blood-soaked young huntress, who was in an incredibly disheveled state and fell to the ground without moving for a while.

She kept panting, her head slightly lowered.

Three ribs were broken, there was a comminuted fracture in the left arm, the retina of the right eye had detached, and there was massive internal bleeding...

If the restorative power of the Blood of Darkness didn't exist, she would not have been able to continue fighting.

Mu Ling knelt down on one knee with blood flowing continuously from her mouth.

"I'm sorry...I let you down...I didn't intentionally procrastinate."

The sudden downpour of rain descended from the sky.

The immense Gravity of Darkness waved its tentacles, as if showing off its power, wanting to crush everything ahead.

The rain completely soaked the injured, tiny hunter.

She heard the voice of that person.

[Stand up, Nightsaber.]

[From that very moment, you have restored the glory that hunters had lost.]

[I will bestow upon you a new possibility.]

Chapter 129: Enlightenment!



The wild wind and rain were blowing the trees in the dark night.

The sky was gloomy, and the city was plunged into chaos.

The enormous Gravity of Darkness swung its massive tentacles and viciously smashed down towards the tiny hunter, as if to crush everything to powder.

Mu Ling, bathed in blood, lifted her head and gazed at the scene.

Even though her body was in immense pain, her heart became peaceful.

And then.

She underwent a transformation.

The body underwent a transformation under a black radiance, which made the original garments disappear and be replaced by a black dress that was less conservative, revealing the limbs, beautiful collarbones, and fair abdomen.

The black dress was exquisite and gorgeous, complementing Mu Ling's temperament superbly.

However, this was not the most obvious or outstanding transformation.

"Boom!"

With its tremendously formidable power, the tentacle that was capable of flattening buildings fell down with a bang, and a black meteor soared into the sky, effortlessly evading the incredibly dreadful attack.

"Probability · Fallen Angel" has finished loading.

Honestly, at first, Bai Yan didn't want to use the "Seven Days" skin.

After all, if he used them now, they could only be treated as a disposable trump card. Once there was an opportunity to make it permanent, it would be a windfall profit!

However, circumstances being what they were, he was compelled to make a choice.

At least, first get through the current obstacle.

Six black feathers, resembling works of art formed by divine beings, exuded a breathtaking beauty, belonging to the fallen angels that descended from another world.

The beautiful girl in the sky was no longer the cold and ruthless hunter she once was, but a mythical creature with mysterious charm and incomparable beauty, unlike any mortal being.

"The injuries have all healed completely..."

Through the black "Nyx's Cover", Mu Ling looked slightly surprised at the even whiter palm, sensing a powerful and purely negative energy.

So mighty, so powerful, so calming...

Although her physical strength has noticeably weakened compared to before, as long as she can control this newly acquired power, her explosiveness, and speed will reach a new level.

The yin energy seemed to have made her mind even calmer, increased her understanding, and given her a clear awareness of herself at this moment.

Mu Ling suddenly realized that something was wrong. She calmly lifted the black sword in her hand and found that the blade was covered with cracks and was about to collapse.

She was stunned.

This weapon that has accompanied her for many years, has finally reached this point... and can no longer persist.

Mu Ling fell into contemplation.

Yes, the hunter's glory is not really about revenge.

Just as the Savior said, she had just regained the hunter's glory, and from this moment on, she had to step into a new possibility.

She calmly released her hand, allowing the black sword to fall freely from the sky, shattering and vanishing without a trace.

"Thank you."

Mu Ling spoke slowly as she bid farewell to her old friend.

Then, she brought her hands together.

A blade made of pure yin energy appeared in front of her chest, resembling the flowing black night sky.

"Hmm...this is my 'Night Slashing Sword'."

At the moment she called it forth, Mu Ling knew its true name.

It is a weapon constructed of yin energy, resembling the stars in the night sky, approximately one meter long, slender and thin.

Although its volume and weight are far less than that of the former Night Blade, it undoubtedly possesses even stronger and purer killing power!

"How dare you fly in the sky, offending the presence of the master?"

Mr. Mystery calmly commanded Gravity of Darkness as he looked at the Fallen Angel in the sky. The massive tentacles of Gravity of Darkness swayed once again.

Naturally, it didn't attack the highly maneuverable Mu Ling, but struck again at the bus that had just escaped a disaster!

This was an obvious repetition of an old trick.

"Given such a great distance, how will you make your decision? Despite the strange changes..."

Deep Blue World!

Time instantly froze.

Mu Ling's figure flashed by, surpassing past speeds as she flew down from the sky.

Wings composed of yin energy gave her a speed far surpassing her previous capabilities!

In the blink of an eye, Mu Ling had already lightly pushed the bus away.

As the time freeze ended and the giant tentacles fell, Mu Ling had already disappeared from Mr. Mystery's eyesight.

"Hmm?"

He was slightly taken aback and suddenly turned around, only to find the girl who had undergone changes had already appeared behind him at some point!

"You!"

Mr. Mystery had just uttered a word when he suddenly felt his perspective spinning. Then he saw Mu Ling behind him, calmly holding up her new sword "Night Slashing Sword".

When did she come up behind me?

Once again, he was reborn from the corpse, but in the moment when Mr. Mystery recovered, his body burst open once again.

Within a short period of time, he didn't know how many times he had been stabbed.

It was unclear and imperceptible.

Not only was time frozen, but the speed itself was also truly too fast...

How many times was I actually hit?

The Gravity of Darkness roared as multiple tentacles crashed down upon the two, disregarding Mr. Mystery's safety entirely.

Mu Ling simply stood in place, gazing calmly ahead without paying any attention to the overwhelming assault.

"How tardy."

She transformed into a jet-black beam and soared towards the sky!

The black light spun incessantly around the colossal monster's body, and the terrifying creature instantly burst with blood all over its body, howling in agony and rage!

"Ah!"

The roar was deep and far-reaching, struggling to regenerate incessantly, yet still incapable of catching up with the speed of the tiny creature that it was chasing.

Even though the gigantic monster, as large as a small hill, was finally completely shattered, its blood spattered like a waterfall.

The tentacles wriggled and gradually lost their life force.

Mu Ling stood calmly on the ground again, her beauty in the darkness was unearthly.

Even though she dismembered a terrifying giant by herself, her body remained pure and immaculate, with not a single drop of blood staining her beautiful and delicate skin, reaching the pinnacle of perfection.

The Night Slashing Sword held tightly in the hand flowed with yin energy, splendid like the Milky Way in the night sky.

"Half of the yin energy has already been consumed... Fortunately, the 'Nyx's Cover' is present, enabling it to slowly absorb the surrounding yin energy. Otherwise, the outbreak period would indeed be too short."

Mu Ling carefully evaluated her current situation and found that Mr. Mystery had once again stood up.

Mr. Mystery stared at her with an indifferent expression.

"Could this guy really be unkillable?" Mu Ling pondered, considering what weaknesses her opponent might have.

[Nightsaber, he is not truly immortal.]

[Mr. Mystery's abilities include devouring, merging, splitting, grafting... In fact, he is a collective life form led by 'Abner Augustus' as a 'consciousness tower.' He constantly increases his lifespan by devouring similarly fanatical followers, and what you see before you is less than half of Mr. Mystery's life.]

Mu Ling refrained from inquiring about the whereabouts of the other half of Mr. Mystery's life.

She only knew one thing, that as long as she continued to kill, the moment of completely annihilating Mr. Mystery would come sooner or later.

The next moment, Mr. Mystery's body shattered once again.

---

It was truly too powerful.

This transformed hunter girl is far stronger than me.

This cannot go on.

Abner's body was shattered again and his flesh was blurred, but he was calmly thinking of countermeasures.

Even when he was cornered, he was able to maintain a calm and rational mindset. This was also the most important reason why Abner, who didn't have a "Crown" level, had been able to successfully grow the Black Star Faction in Tatsumi City for many years, never failing and always evading the law.

Now it seems that he can only use all of his trump cards.

Well, even "I" will be involved in it.

The other half of myself is being constantly killed by "Profligate".

The "Profligate" over there is even more powerful, and the chance of winning is absolutely zero. Being able to hold on is already good enough.

If he doesn't make an effort, all previous achievements will be in vain.

Whether it is a Night Watcher from Demon Hunt Agency, a follower of the Pastor, or others who hide in this city, they all hope for the downfall of the Black Star Faction.

They are about to arrive.

At that time, my former self will be completely defeated.

A dire situation, a truly dire situation.

But Abner also believed that this was a trial from above, and as long as he could overcome it, he would truly be reborn.

As I've said before, I will definitely win. What you lack, compared to me, is faith.

"The great Chaos Star!"

"I am willing to burn my own soul!"

"Please grant me greater power to demonstrate loyalty to you!"

In an instant, Abner seemed to be able to see it - in the sky, in the darkness of the night, behind the moon...

A massive black planet opened its eyes and gazed upon him.

"It" answered his own prayer.

"Hahaha!"

Accompanied by a sudden burst of laughter, Mr. Mystery's body was ablaze, completely shrouded in black flames.

Mu Ling could feel that this man had suddenly become stronger!

Moreover, it has become significantly stronger!

It seems that he is about to reach the Crown level!

Nonetheless, she persisted with her high frequency attack style, repeatedly using the Night Slashing Sword to strike Mr. Mystery, only to be astounded by her weapon being blocked by an invisible force.

"What's going on?" She frowned.

Mr. Mystery, also known as Abner, took out a gray cube from his pocket.

This is a Civilization-level Relic, one of Abner's trump cards.

The cube sparkled with a dazzling light, and countless black tentacles surged from all around, reaching out towards Mu Ling's beautiful, almost divine body.

This is the technique originally used against the "Emperor".

Although it was of no use at that time, even Mu Ling at this moment cannot be compared to the "Emperor".

Abner said calmly and determinedly:

"The difference between us lies in the 'enlightenment' of our faith...and this is your downfall!"

His soul burned fiercely, gradually approaching a more terrifying realm than death. At the moment when the soul was completely burned out, everything would cease to exist and return to nothingness.

## Chapter 130: Sacrifice

The endless black tentacles, like the despair reaching out from the depths of hell, attacked the perfect angel who had fallen into the mortal world.

Mu Ling's Night Slashing Sword has an extremely strong cutting ability. The thin yet unbreakable blade repeatedly slashes through the tentacles, but more tentacles quickly emerge.

"....."

She was almost forced into a corner, with dark tentacles overwhelming the place in excessive numbers.

They could easily crush an entire army within a short amount of time, leaving no place to hide. What use is your speed in the face of this?

Mu Ling remained extremely calm, her speed of thought matching her movement as she realized she was about to be surrounded. She immediately turned into a black light and soared away into the distance.

The advantage in speed was enormous, and if Mu Ling wanted to evade or delay, Abner would have no way of catching her.

"If you escape, I will destroy this area."

Abner looked at the black dot in the sky and immediately resorted to a despicable yet effective tactic of making threats.

At the next moment, she discovered numerous black tentacles surging towards the outer periphery of the city center. Mr. Mystery was obviously planning to massacre the ordinary people in Tatsumi City.

The first target was naturally the bus, but Mu Ling remained unmoved. She knew she had cut the ropes of the people on the bus and they had already escaped.

However, she cannot simply turn a blind eye to this. If things continue this way, the surrounding areas will still be destroyed by these all-encompassing black tentacles... despite minimal damage possible, since the Night Watchers will arrive soon.

Mr. Mystery was attempting to agitate her, pressuring her into a swift and brutal fight with him. Mu Ling was acutely aware of this.

Deep Blue World!

She rushed into the midst of numerous black tentacles once again, without hesitation. The black sword light penetrated countless evil obstacles, and slashed its way to the calm man's side.

Abner's expression was extremely calm, as if he was not someone who had fallen into despair at all.

His head was once again severed by a black light!

Just then, Mu Ling realized that something was wrong.

A huge purple glowing magic array lit up under Abner's feet, with strange patterns resembling evil pupils, as if some terrible creature was staring at Mu Ling.

The continuous pressure and murmuring whispers make it impossible for her to stay clear-headed.

Mu Ling felt dizzy and unable to move for a moment!

"Your speed is fast, but your attack position is too monotonous... As long as I set a trap in the necessary place, capturing you will be effortless."

One Abner after another appeared nearby, dividing themselves and using one as a bait. They set up a ritual trap in advance to control the action and waited for Mu Ling to approach himself.

Abner waved his hand.

All the black tentacles rolled up and surged towards the stranded Mu Ling!

In the next moment, the tips of these black tentacles turned into sharp blades, aiming to instantly turn the perfect angelic girl into a bloody mess.

Mu Ling took a deep breath.

She began to forcibly consume vitality, transforming it into massive negative energy!

Frantically using "Nyx's Cover" to the maximum limit, attempting to violently disrupt the balance of the evil ritual beneath her!

The consequences of doing so are extremely severe, as the extraction force of the Civilization-level Relic is extremely huge, and Mulan is likely to die as a result.

The ethereal light rose around the girl as if the stars were descending from the sky, turning the world into a gorgeous Milky Way!

She knew that as long as she could defeat that man here, she would even be willing to face death without any regrets!

But at this moment, numerous tentacles had already arrived in front of her.

They covered everything in her line of sight.

It was too late, and Deep Blue World was still a little short of the mark...

Tactical Card · Collective Acceleration!

The power from outside suddenly appears!

The ceremony is completely disrupted, and Mu Ling disappears from the spot in a critical moment. The next second, numerous black tentacles penetrate the ground and tear apart everything in front of them!

Her speed had ascended to a whole new level.

In the blink of an eye, all the vast tentacles swaying around were sliced off!

Several Abners quickly cast spells and used Relics to try to control even the slightest movement of Mu Ling.

But in the next moment, everyone was beheaded.

For a brief few seconds, there were numerous slashing attacks that were difficult to make out clearly.

Mu Ling finally reached her limit, her vitality almost depleted as she staggered out from the many tentacles.

She gazed upon the multitude of corpses and the dancing group of tentacles not far away.

It's not over yet...

Abner's body was aflame with black flames, and he approached the girl with numerous tentacles.

He appeared like an evil spirit crawling out of hell.

Step by step, he advanced towards the land of his own beliefs.

He will never fall before achieving his dreams, burning with soul and faith.

"I won."

He spoke slowly and confidently, while Mu Ling could only awkwardly step back.

"However, you are also a strong believer, albeit in something wrong."

"As long as I kill her here, there will be enough time to complete the ceremony, and the nearest Night Watcher is only a few minutes away..." Abner thought calmly.

Master, I will not let you down.

The frantic outbreak had already drained Mu Ling's vitality to its limit.

Even just standing, she was already exerting all her strength, enduring immense pain.

Mu Ling watched as the other party approached little by little, her pupils gradually dilating.

Why hasn't this demon-like presence fallen yet?

Lord Savior...Mr. Savior, I apologize for disappointing you.

For some reason, in the final moments, Mu Ling's heart called the Savior "Mr. Savior", just like "Profligate".

Perhaps, this seemed to be a more intimate way of addressing him.

In the end of the fierce competition, the two sides were on the verge of their limit and now were within arm's reach of each other.

"Bang!"

Mu Ling widened her eyes. Her flowing white hair was pierced by a sudden coin, and at the same time, Abner's chest burst open!

Blood splattered!

Abner's mind raced. Were they her reinforcements? A powerful member of a neutral party, or another member of Babel Tower?

He reached out his hand again, wanting to let the black flames swallow Mu Ling, but his body was cut in half by Night Slashing Sword. Mu Ling took a new step at the limit.

I absolutely cannot fall down here...

With little life left and his soul about to burn out, he stood up once again.



"Bang! Bang!"

The coin, located a kilometer away, struck consecutively, shattering half of Abner's body... A high-speed flying girl, a kilometer away, was rushing towards here.

With closed eyes, Maryse targeted her objective through psychic power, the coin in her hand unleashed the true power of "Deep Red - Divine Punishment."

A high-speed, almost unstoppable, long-range attack was inflicted upon the enemy!

"Great Seed of Chaos, you will destroy this illusory world, lead the people to reality, and we will attain eternal happiness in the real paradise..."

At this moment, Abner knew in his heart that defeat was inevitable, yet he remained calm and recited his teachings without hesitation, launching another attack towards Mu Ling.

Deep Blue World!

Mu Ling severed the tentacles coming at her with all her remaining strength, dropping to one knee in exhaustion.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang..."

Three coins that had once passed through Abner's body started to move back and forth rapidly along their trajectory, striking Abner repeatedly and shattering him to pieces.

Finally, the remaining lives of "Mr. Mystery" in this section were completely exhausted.

The black tentacles in the sky shattered and disappeared without a trace, like black snowflakes drifting away.

Mu Ling looked blankly at her dead enemy, and a complex and indescribable emotion surged in her heart.

I have achieved...

Mom, Dad...thank you.

If I have another opportunity...

I will step towards a new tomorrow.

She fell down and the Night Slashing Sword formed by yin energy dissipated, her body gradually becoming cold, death was just one step away.

Mulan didn't feel much regret, she had accomplished almost everything she wanted to do, killing Mr. Mystery and saving the city.

If there was only one regret...

She hadn't had time to have children, and her family would perish as a result.

Maryse fell to the ground, gazed at her dying friend in disbelief, and walked over in a daze.

"Don't die!"

Maryse knelt beside Mu Ling, her new companion, feeling a surge of immense anger and fear in her heart.

Unacceptable!

Few are capable of entering Maryse's inner world, but once they do, it becomes an extremely valuable treasure to her.

In a certain world line, she may even rebel against Babel Tower due to the death of her friend!

"You can't die! How can you die here! Aren't you supposed to be a hero?" Maryse roared loudly, like a wild beast.

I only have two friends in total! How can you die here!

"Traitor!"

The immense fluctuation of emotions caused a tremendous rise in psychic power. Maryse reached out and pressed her hand on the girl's chest, crazily infusing Mu Ling with life-force energy!

The mind burst forth!

Blood started to flow from her seven orifices, and her body shook violently.

Maryse's far beyond normal extreme personality made her psychic power extremely powerful. Under intense emotional fluctuations, psychic power was able to do all sorts of incredible things.

Mu Ling's body gradually showed signs of life.

A few minutes later, Maryse walked alone towards a nearby dark alley and weakly sat down.

She looked exhausted, extremely weak, with blood all over her face and lifeless eyes. It was evident that she had come to the end of her life.

"It seems like... I have gone too far... There was no need to infuse so much... It was so foolish."

In the excitement of the emotion-triggered special skill, "Heart Burst", which was used for the first time, Maryse, with no experience, accidentally overdid it.

And this is also something that didn't occur in the "pre-determined script".

According to the original "pre-determined script", all the members of Babel Tower should have died, and the victor should have been Mr. Mystery, the other "half" that wasn't targeted by the "Profligate".

However, during these two hours, the changes produced by Bai Yab's own hands were too many, resulting in numerous unexpected alterations...which he had not foreseen either.

"If Mu Ling saw herself as the cause of my death, cough cough, she would surely regret it for a lifetime...no, it won't do."

If I die here, no one will discover it.

The lonesome girl sat in the silent and secluded alley, slowly closing her eyes.

Psychic Dancer was dead.

—

Have I not died?

Why...

It must be Mr. Savior, he has saved me again.

Weak Mu Ling gradually opened her eyes, full of confusion, suddenly found that some people were surrounding her, more and more people.

They are the people living in this city, old and young, men and women... Each of them silently gazes at the newly awakened girl, eyes fixed.

In the dark night, people spontaneously gathered around the girl who looked like a falling angel.

Mu Ling vividly realized that pairs of eyes were all watching her.

She discovered that on people's faces, there were complex emotions like curiosity, respect, pity, gratitude and they all converge here, expressing their goodwill towards the hunter girl.

"She sacrificed herself for us..."

"Look at this girl's face, she's still so young."

"She is of a similar age to my daughter."

"But she saved us, a true hero, and we all owe her so much gratitude."

The crowd knelt one by one to pray for the hero who saved everything. Mu Ling lay quietly among the kneeling crowd, wanting to shake her head but feeling incredibly weary, unable to even move a finger.

No... the person who saved everything is not me, but the Savior of Babel Tower.

Adelaide, Holly, and the big guy stood on the outskirts of the crowd. They came to provide rescue efforts, but of course, capturing Babel Tower members was also a very important task.

"Maybe we should fight another time, captain. I really don't want to kick someone while they're down."

With her small face lifted, Holly grabbed onto Adelaide's sleeve and begged.

The big guy also looked at Adelaide with a pleading gaze.

"Let's go."

"The matters here have already concluded, and there are no suspicious individuals present. Let us depart."

Adelaide calmly lit a cigarette and turned around.