

M. Leader 131

Chapter 131: Waiting

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment."

Bai Yan's palm placed steadily on the male elf's chest, using "super acceleration" on his upper body.

"Boom!"

In a moment of intense concern, the entire upper body was shattered, leaving only the lonely lower body, as blood and bodily debris splattered in all directions.

A death that was too ghastly to behold.

With a smile on her face, Bai Yan steadily pressed closer to the next Mr. Mystery.

"You are a monster, I have understood it, you are a monster in the true sense of the word!"

Abner has been growing weaker, constantly retreating in the workshop with a hint of confusion and fear in his eyes.

He knew that the other half of his body was burning his soul, and as long as the soul burned completely, even the "half-body" on this side with any lifespan left would die completely.

Meanwhile, "himself" on this side was facing an enemy that he absolutely couldn't defeat!

Abner was truly struggling to find a winning move... but the enemy was just too powerful.

The compound type all-powerful monster named "Profligate" possesses the abilities of all known members of Babel Tower, as well as remarkable combat intelligence, and is virtually without weaknesses.

"Oh, you're thinking I have almost no weaknesses."

Suddenly, Bai Yan spoke, voiced the thoughts of Abner, causing the latter's expression to grow more serious.

"The inability to utilize the possibilities of other timelines, perhaps that is a weakness... No, it is merely a 'shortcoming'."

Bai Yan murmured to himself as usual, his smile on his face giving a sensory experience as if bathed in a warm spring breeze, but Abner could only sense coldness and murderous intent after looking at him.

Whether in the Fallen Angel form or in psychic power, Bai Yan couldn't use them temporarily.

This is normal, as the current "Power Possession" is still not the highest level, and he knows this well.

At this moment, Bai Yan smiled and clapped gently, Abner tensed up, thinking there would be a balloon explosion, but nothing happened.

Bai Yan smiled condescendingly, saying, "How much more? How many more times should I kill you? Tell me, what tricks and traps do you have? Let them flow out as much as possible, so that I can enjoy the process, won't you?"

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had already arrived behind Abner, and effortlessly shattered his skull with his finger.

This is not a battle.

Instead, it was a unilateral massacre.

Over a dozen Dark Beasts emerged from the shadows on the ground and attacked Bai Yan, but they only landed on a metal chair in an office.

"Crack."

The Reanimation Spell... Instantly, Bai Yan swapped places with the metal chair.

Why is this self-proclaimed "Profligate" humanoid monster so powerful? Is there really anyone below the Crown-level who can pose a threat to him?

Abner was deeply shocked and keenly aware that this was a gap that could not be compensated for by experience, calmness, or strategy.

From the moment he saw the other party, his death was already inevitable.

Now, all he can hope for is the success of the "half-body" on the other side.

The one-sided battle continued relentlessly, and the Dark Beasts attacked fearlessly, like moths to a flame.

Bai Yan calmly utilized the abilities of several Core Operators, constantly switching, combining and coordinating.

Whether it was offense or defense, mobility or reconnaissance ability, he was completely lacking in nothing: Deep Blue World, Deep Red - Divine Punishment, Substitute Puppet, Explosive Balloon, and Sensing Curtain...

Abner's eyes revealed a hint of fear. "Profligate" was undoubtedly the most formidable foe he had ever encountered in his entire life and had no weaknesses.

Moreover, this man...

Enjoyed it very much!

He was enjoying the process of slaughtering, which made Abner feel uncomfortable from deep within. The other person was joyfully absorbing his pain.

That was an unusually and extremely special cruelty.

Once, the person standing in the position of the "hunter" was often himself.

Abner suddenly realized that the other was not just a monster, but a complete lunatic.

Amidst the howls of the beasts, Bai Yan smiled as he vanquished all the Dark Beasts and slowly said, "So, do you have any more tricks up your sleeve? Like summoning another Spawn? Come on, show them all!"

Abner remained silent, making no response.

To be frank, Bai Yan didn't know why, but he felt a special joy in his current state.

Reckless and arbitrary, do whatever you want!

In reality, Bai Yan lacked combat experience and could only try a little bit at a time. Through repeatedly slaughtering enemies, he became more and more proficient in combat and felt a clear pleasure.

After all, although Bai Yan had used superhuman powers before, it was his first time fully unleashing them in combat.

It was not until then that he became aware of one thing.

He had surpassed mere mortals.

After being killed time and time again, Abner finally reached the end of his rope. What made him even more hopeless was the clear realization of his own failure.

"It ended..."

His emerald-like pupils gradually lost their brightness.

After the soul was completely burned to ashes, Abner sat there and slowly lowered his head, and the body that was left behind became completely motionless.

In the moment before he died completely, he had not a shred of dissatisfaction...nor even a hint of regret for the past.

Bai Yan's smile on his face gradually disappeared as he realized that his enemy had completely lost his vitality, and was replaced by calmness and indifference.

This is the endgame.

The entire orange juice factory was filled with wreckage and bloodstains, yet Bai Yan felt no exhaustion or discomfort. Instead, there was an unprecedented clarity.

After some contemplation, he made a crucial decision.

In the future, he should appear more frequently as the "Profligate" and seek trouble from the cultists.

It's not just because it feels like playing a game to relieve stress, but it's also about solidifying the identity of "Profligate" and having a sense of realism.

"I feel like I'm becoming more and more unbridled, it's not good, it's not good."

Bai Yan shook his head, pretending to reflect.

He slowly walked into the basement concealed under this factory.

In the pitch-black basement, there lies a massive and spacious altar. Cultists had written down all sorts of strange writings around the altar.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes.

"Disappear."

One red balloon after another appeared around him. Soon, a massive explosion would bury all the evil.

Before Bai Yan ignited the balloon, he took out his phone from his pocket and his eyes slightly changed.

"Maryse....."

The chaotic city, in the midst of cries and fear, was gradually saved by the power of order.

The Night Watchers and two neutral forces successively resolved all of Abner's "discarded pieces" in a short period of time.

The sudden chaos in Tatsumi City came to an end.

In the department store, Lin Bian, who had already killed all the Dark Beasts, shook his head.

He holstered his gun, looked at Alan, and said calmly:

"I didn't expect the Black Star Faction guys to be more troublesome than I thought. They held us up for a long time here, fortunately, nothing bigger went wrong. That's the only good news. Sigh."

Lin Bian squinted and said, "But there will definitely be huge changes in Tatsumi City after this."

Alan stood by silently for a long time.

He nodded gently, his tone heavy as he said, "Yes, the people will never again treat the Otherworlds...that can cause great threat with the same casual attitude as before."

"The situation where the Otherworlds and the real world are completely independent will become history in this city."

He finished speaking and let out a sigh.

Alan walked towards the floor-to-ceiling windows of the department store and saw the city destroyed in the darkness, where numerous people had lost their lives and families.

"By the way, the people from the Babel Tower are active again, and apparently they took the opportunity to kill Mr. Mystery."

Lin Bian suddenly mentioned this matter.

Alan nodded in agreement without surprise and continued calmly, "Babel Tower is undoubtedly a righteous organization. The Demon Hunt Agency should try to cooperate with it rather than confront it."

"What did you say?"

Lin Bian frowned and stared at his disciple in front of him.

"Teacher, the power of the Demon Hunt Agency is not sufficient to completely protect this city. We need more power, so we should seek cooperation with Babel Tower."

Alan turned around with a firm expression, staring down the man who was both his older brother and teacher, without flinching and without retracting his earlier statement.

From this point on, in Tatsumi City, the mysterious Otherworlds completely revealed their power before the people of the human world.

Whether it's Night Watchers, vampires, or cultists, the frequency of their activities in the city's videos increased drastically, and the two worlds were completely integrated from that moment on.

In this battle, the Black Star Faction's influence in Tatsumi City was completely eradicated.

At the same time, the Night Watchers within the Demon Hunt Agency...had a significant difference in opinions regarding the Babel Tower.

Evening.

In Maryse's safe house, with no lights on, Mu Ling sat on a chair in darkness.

Why hasn't Maryse returned yet? What could she be doing?

Mu Ling pondered with slight confusion. Mr. Mystery was already dead, so there should be no danger around Maryse.

By the time she returned from shaking off those ordinary people, Tatsumi City was already firmly under the control of the Night Watchers, and only when the Black Star Faction was completely destroyed in this city did things fall into place.

"Today, there were many things that I wanted to say, but..."

In fact, after losing her worldly status, Maryse became Mu Ling's only friend of the same age. The two had made plans to have dinner together tonight.

Even if many things happened, Mu Ling still would not break the appointment.

This little one has always been willful, disobedient, lazy, and in a sense, beyond saving.

Therefore, sudden cancellation is also very normal because she has always been like that.

"If Maryse was my own child, spanking would definitely be necessary," Mu Ling mused.

"Perhaps she still has something she needs to do..."

With the room unlit, Mu Ling sat calmly in a chair in the darkness, waiting for Maryse to return.

Time passes slowly, and the ticking sound of the alarm clock echoes in the air.

It feels as though a long time has passed.

In the silent darkness, there was suddenly some movement. The girl slowly got up and went to the refrigerator. She opened the door and drank a glass of ice water that was inside.

After setting down the glass, the girl stood there lost in thought for a while before sitting back down and continuing to wait in the darkness.

Chapter 132: Settlement of the "Black Star" Operation Profits!

Three days later.

Inside the Demon Hunt Agency building, in the public lounge, smoking area.

Two Night Watchers in black suits walked in one after the other, with one man lighting his cigarette first and then lighting the other man's.

The two of them silently smoked for a while, their expressions somewhat gloomy.

The events that had happened recently were truly enormous.

The entire city was in turmoil because of it, and even these ordinary Night Watchers were anxious.

"Have the people outside not left yet?"

"Hmm, and there are more and more of them. I don't know how to deal with it."

"Above, an emergency meeting is being held."

"It's not manageable now. I recall that the Air Alliance has special plans for cities such as Heart City, which don't hide the existence of the Otherworlds."

"These are not things we should be concerned about."

"Then let's change the topic, for example, how do you view the Babel Tower..."

"Damn, isn't this topic sensitive?"

Then both of them fell silent again.

Simply smoking quietly.

Demon Hunt Agency, located on the fifth underground level.

This is a vast and spacious white room, the venue for important meetings in Tatsumi City.

A month has passed since the last meeting, and today Mr. Trap, as well as captains like Lin Bian, Adelaide, Feather, and several others have gathered here.

The headquarters' special advisor, "Moon Witch" Merete Chambers, along with Alan, an elite who is expected to succeed as a team captain, have also come to the room to attend the meeting as mere spectators.

There were 25 people, all of them at "the awakening level".

The backbone of the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency was all present, except for Raven Reaper.

"The meeting is about to begin again," Adelaide muttered to herself, her gaze wandering, obviously not paying attention to the meeting.

Merete Chambers smiled and looked over at the two people beside her.

Alan and Lin Bian were not standing together, they seemed to have become strangers to each other, and their gazes didn't intersect.

Hmm, surely something very interesting happened.

In the white colossal space, one after another enormous illusory figures appeared, with indistinct true faces.

These apparitions are representatives of the Order of the Air Alliance, the spear and shield that have truly maintained the operation of this country for a long time.

Their power is unquestionable.

Eyes of the Empire, the Air Alliance's top ironclad wall, unlike the Demon Hunt Agency which is mainly responsible for internal affairs, is mainly responsible for external warfare. Each member is a well-known strongman.

Time of Chord was founded by "Anomalous Star," one of six Rainbow New Gods and a pioneer of modern magic, when he was young.

It is the largest top-level magic research organization in the world of Noah, with headquarters located in the Air Alliance's independent city... the City of Time Key.

Furthermore, there are the kings of the Hundred Kings Assembly.

The eighty seats are all taken from ancient, everlasting noble families, and the more than two hundred independent cities are actually owned by them personally both in name and law, making them the true rulers of the Air Alliance in terms of jurisprudence.

"How shall we solve this?"

A calm female voice sounded.

"Suggestion: reset the memory of all the people in the city and correct all the deviations."

It was the voice of an aged man.

"I disagree, the cost would be too great."

It was the voice of a cold woman.

"Shall we establish a new special area and fully open the truth about the Otherworlds?"

A calm female voice sounded again.

"I disagree... Although I am the representatives of the kings, there is nothing we can do now."

The Night Watchers listened silently, knowing that the matter had now been decided.

Although they always advocate hiding their extraordinary abilities, however, if the traditional conservative kings don't object...the other forces in the Air Alliance are already advocating revealing the true side of the world.

"Let it be settled like this."

Among the numerous illusions, a man with heavy pupils exuded an imposing aura. His huge illusion slowly spoke up and brought up the next matter for discussion.

"So, what about the Babel Tower?"

The old man said, "Behind the Babel Tower there is a great existence, a power that we, at our level, may not necessarily be able to touch."

"For now, let's ignore it and let the 'Rainbows' above us worry about it... Perhaps, the Babel Tower is also on the side of order."

"Agreed," responded the cold female voice.

The solemn man with the heavy gaze shook his head lightly, his dominance over all creatures made it difficult for Night Watchers to look him in the eye.

"Disagree."

"Perhaps the situation has exceeded our expectations. What if the order in the eyes of the Babel Tower, the order that the Babel Tower wants... is different from everything we have built up over the years?"

Everyone remained silent for a while.

It wasn't until the end of the meeting that the three parties didn't reach a consensus on the matter of the Babel Tower.

Alan stood silently in the corner, but he was very clear about one thing in his heart.

That is, no matter how the upper ranks of the Air Alliance think, the greatness of the Savior is so magnificent that the Air Alliance has no way to take Babel Tower.

The power of the Savior is incomprehensible to mere mortals, and Alan secretly thought that at least the "Rainbows" should take action to be considered an equal match!

Once he had looked up to the great men, but they could not compare to the Savior of the Babel Tower. Alan suddenly felt a subtle sense of superiority.

Hmm, it's like a strange feeling of 'me and the Savior fighting together, unbeatable in the world'!

—

Bai Yan's home.

The handsome man sat calmly on the sofa, gazing up at the news being broadcasted on the television.

"At noon today, Mr. Trap, the head of the special department 'Demon Hunt Agency' in Tatsumi City, made a statement expressing his grief and anger regarding the recent attacks in the city and assuring the citizens that they will be given a satisfying explanation."

"For the first time, the true existence of 'the Otherworlds' has been officially acknowledged by the authorities..."

While the Air Alliance's core policy is to conceal the existence of the mysterious, there are still several special cities that have openly acknowledged the existence of supernaturals. It seems that Tatsumi City will be one of them.

In cities where the existence of extraordinary beings is publicly legalized, development often tends to be better, and this is an indisputable fact.

There was a group of people in the upper echelons who had a comprehensive and mysterious idea that encompassed all independent cities. They advocated for a better and more widespread regulation of extraordinary powers, even to the extent of incorporating it into the educational system, providing greater assistance for people's livelihoods, military, and scientific research.

This faction, known as the "Eyeballs," was mainly comprised of members of the Eyes of the Empire and the Air Alliance's high-level officials.

The Imperial Guards possessed great power, but they themselves lacked the right to vote in decision-making. Some were even not of noble birth, and so a small group of kings supported them to interfere in politics.

However, the descendants of the founders of the Air Alliance, most of whom held the highest legal power, were actually against it.

They have been consistently casting negative votes against the "Eyeballs" faction... Presumably, whenever the members of the "Eyeballs" group support something, these people strongly oppose it.

The conflict between the two sides has a long history, and in recent years, it has become particularly intense, to the point where there are even calls for the direct replacement of the leader of the Imperial Guards, "World."

Over the years, "World" has not made any overt statements, but has silently been dealing with the Air Alliance's opponents in the outside world, with a brilliant military record.

Bai Yan remained silent for a long time, then slowly picked up the remote control and turned off the TV.

"There is no news related to the Babel Tower, it seems that this topic is not to be mentioned, isn't it?"

He took out his phone, didn't speak for a long time.

Maryse died.

Although it was unexpected, it was actually within reason.

He left home and looked for a way to enter Babel Tower, where he began talking to himself.

"It was my own failure that led to Maryse's death... I didn't have complete control over the changes in the 'future'."

"Furthermore, I have not done enough in other aspects..."

After reflecting on himself, Bai Yan silently began to tally his profits.

The gains this time were quite abundant, yes, truly only the word "abundant" can describe it!

They captured over thirty "logistics personnel" and seized several ordinary Relics. Additionally, all the support options available during the missions in the "event" were obtained upon successfully clearing them.

In some of the missions, there were no rewards for cancelling midway, but instead, the rewards obtained were "Relic · Merlin's Cloak", "Mystical Power · Softening", and "Relic · Blade of Annihilation".

"Merlin's cloak" allows the body to transform into various animals and magical beasts. "Nightsaber" once used it during an event.

"Softening", a common mystical power, only allows the user's body to become soft, transforming them into the ultimate yoga master, similar to a rubber person.

"Blade of Annihilation" is actually something even better than the previous two rewards.

This is a rather powerful "civilization-level relic", and the cost of using it is that "after each use, the user will be transported to a random nearby location".

It is a nearly transparent crescent-shaped weapon. Once "thrown", any object that is attacked will be "annihilated", making it a powerful relic that ignores defense.

And then, came the biggest gain in the activity settlement!

Due to the overall "almost perfect" evaluation after the complete activity settlement, Bai Yan received Awakening Soul x5 in one breath!

Five Awakening Souls! The biggest benefit!

It can completely elevate the strength of the Babel Tower team to a new level!

Bai Yan couldn't help but smile when she saw the Awakening Souls in the item menu.

Besides that, there is also a considerable income of Source Energy Points, and with the points obtained in the past few days, Bai Yan can even immediately perform another Ten Consecutive Summon.

Current Source Energy Points: 575 points.

However, Bai Yan sighed.

"Ah."

Reviving Maryse also requires spending Source Energy Points, not only the revival cost of 341 points, but also the cost of 200 points to activate the revival facility.

Now, is it time for a ten-summon?

Or choose... revive Maryse?

Chapter 133: Homecoming

From a sentimental perspective, Bai Yan certainly desires the revival of Maryse.

Although Maryse is a "lazy dog", stubborn, with an extreme personality, disrespectful to him, and also curses him behind his back.

However,

However...

Forget it, let her just go die.

No, no... Even though Maryse is like this, she's still my subordinate and companion.

Bai Yan remained silent. Every superhuman, starting from their "awakening", was too powerful compared to the average of their species.

They will become completely different compared to the people around them.

If a person is very wealthy and influential, he or she is easily prone to becoming arrogant, looking down on others and commanding them.

Even though he may not be consciously aware of it, he will still instinctively behave in this way.

Why is that?

It's quite simple, because he is capable of doing it.

After becoming instantly rich, one's behavior becomes reckless and scornful towards ordinary people. They can have as much as they want!

So, how much have the extraordinary ones, who became powerful, really changed? And how much more recklessly can they behave?

From a biological perspective, the awakened superhumans are no longer the same species as humans.

Combined with the exposure to eerie things, forbidden knowledge, frantic battles, and increasing amounts of terrifying monsters...not everyone can maintain their original intention.

There were too much people who claim to be gods!

Therefore, most powerful beings have some psychological issues, viewing things and people beyond rationality.

Casual bullying, killing, saving, sacrificing... it's okay if it's just a psychological change.

However, if one's thinking is too "inhuman", it will undoubtedly transform into a monster!

Be cautious, as if one turns into a monster, their body will also undergo changes...a complete loss of control!

Mu Ling used to join the university of the surface world because of the ancestral tradition of the hunter family which requires them to interact more with ordinary people to maintain their "anchor".

According to the records, the dimension after death is not a pleasant place to be, hence Maryse's quick return will be good for her emotional state.

Bai Yan doesn't want to gradually lose the human "empathy", leading to a state of ultimate loss of control.

Rationally speaking, "Psychic Dancer" should also be revived.

Because of... the drawing ratio of operators in "Babel Tower"!

This is not a game where you can get a guaranteed draw or item with just ten attempts!

It is possible for there to be a situation where ten summons result in complete failure.

On the contrary, reviving the "Psychic Dancer" may require over three hundred points, but it ultimately indirectly boosts morale, inspires and strengthens the cohesion of the Babel Tower team members.

As for the two hundred points needed to activate the resurrection facility?

To be honest, this isn't a cost that requires much contemplation... This structure will eventually have to be built, isn't that so?

Bai Yan calmly extended his finger and tapped on the "Resurrection" infrastructure on his phone.

"We still need you to save the world. Even if you die, we'll pull you back and make you continue working."

Oh, by the way, there's one more thing.

To play the role of the "Savior", Bai Yan needs to replicate her spiritual power.

"Resurrection."

"Chosen, Psychic Dancer."

I have already died.

Finally, Maryse accepted this fact.

She calmly looked around, the white human shadows on the street were blurry and indistinct, entirely impossible to see clearly.

Can't hear any sound, nor smell any odor.

It seems like this is still Tatsumi City? Maryse couldn't be certain.

But why, she couldn't even see these people's faces clearly and it seemed they couldn't see her either...

The world in Maryse's eyes was flickering frame by frame, completely disjointed.

So it turned out that the visual senses of the elf cannot fully adapt to all dimensions.

Speaking of which, am I really seeing things with my eyes now?

Maryse's confusion remained unexplained by anyone.

It is said that the soul of a mortal will fall into reincarnation after death, becoming a new-born baby or other creatures.

However, the so-called "transcendents" possess true "souls", which will remain in the world after death, until they are resurrected... or encounter incredibly terrifying events, such as being trapped by spells or sealed away in some way.

Of course, one could also forcefully use sorcery to exile the soul of a transcendent being.

Maryse walked calmly in the dimension of the afterlife, where only a sense of emptiness permeated the silent world.

She gradually felt her own emotions become indifferent, only staring coldly at everything that happened around her... the unclear dimension of the living that she couldn't even touch, the two were difficult to interfere with each other.

Maryse passed by a sinister alley and paused, gazing intensely.

Occasionally, there would be soul entities like her, not blurry shadows but vibrant ones, struggling to be sucked into the alleyway.

However, a dense black mist enveloped Maryse's soul, preventing her from being affected by the alleyway at all.

She suddenly froze.

For it was not until this moment that Maryse saw clearly... the black mist resembling slave chains tightly coiled around her neck, with the other end extending to the sky.

So, I was just a slave bound deep within my soul, and even in death, I could not truly escape.

Unconsciously, she returned to the site of her ancestral home and stayed here for a long time, seeing a blurry figure.

It seems to be Irena.

In a silent, fuzzy world, the white figure, which looked like Irena, moving and living frame by frame, just like a character in a stop-motion animation.

Maryse stayed by Irena's side for a long time and occasionally saw a white circular shadow falling from Irena's eyes.

She remained silent.

Later, she arrived at a safe house.

There sat a blurred figure of a young girl who looked very familiar.

Maryse sat down in front of the other person, trying to think as hard as she could.

Who was she...

Maryse suddenly realized that she didn't know how much time had passed, and that many things were becoming blurry in her memory.

My name is...

[Psychic Dancer.]

In the completely silent dimension, Maryse suddenly heard a voice!

At this moment, she instantly recalled her true name and remembered many things!

Right, that voice from earlier was the voice of "Savior," an unshakable will. The black mist around her neck seemed to tightened a bit.

So it was this black mist that had been conveying the voice of the Savior all along?

Maryse gradually remembered everything and finally understood who the girl sitting opposite her was.

She gave a smile.

[You should awaken and not submit to death.]

[Come back.]

Maryse's vivid and colorful soul gradually blurred into a vague white shadow.

It was not the obsession of desiring the resurrection of loved ones, nor was it the sacred light that bathed the hearts of people, but a compelling command that snatched her from the hands of death!

When Maryse opened her eyes again, she found herself floating naked in the starry sky!

It feels like being in the universe.

She feels a marvelous sensation here, as if she has returned to the womb, comfortable and at ease.

Her body has been remolded, exactly as it was before, and after her soul returned, she was successfully reborn.

"Is this place also the interior of Babel Tower...the Savior resurrected me."

Maryse instinctively touched her neck, but she didn't see the black chain again.

She fell silent, overcome with either joy or involuntary emotions!

I have survived.

Bai Yan in black robes sat on the throne of Sky Temple, with a constantly rotating black transparent crystal ball floating in his hand. Inside the crystal ball, a beautiful universe seemed to be incubating.

He silently gazes at the little figure floating in the black crystal ball.

Quite interesting, isn't it?

Originally appearing on the phone as "spring water", the object inside the Babel Tower resembles an endless sea.

However, the revival equipment displayed as "Mirror of the Universe" in the phone, was merely a small crystal ball in the reality of the Babel Tower's interior.

After the event ended, there will be many newly opened infrastructure facilities, and it is unknown what they will be like.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "Let her stay inside as a figurine forever, cough cough... just kidding. Welcome back, Psychic Dancer."

After his habitual joking to himself, Bai Yan's smile didn't diminish.

He selected the command "release" for Maryse on his phone.

Mu Ling often returned to the unmanned safe house these days, sitting in a chair to daydream.

At first, she thought she was still waiting for Maryse, but then suddenly realized... it wasn't like that.

Maryse is probably dead.

She has accepted this fact.

She will continue to sit here, merely out of sorrow.

In the final scene of the new "Babel Tower" video, she clearly sees what Maryse did to her, which allowed her to successfully survive.

This life was given to me by her.

Mu Ling was silent, staring blankly at the white, empty walls.

Once again, after many years, she experienced this kind of feeling.

The feeling of loss.

Actually...Mu Ling slowly clenched her hands.

"Actually, what I truly want, more than revenge or glory, is to be able to protect you all... I don't want to be the only one left."

"I actually really want all of you to come back, I really, really do..."

Even I, in fact, am not made of steel.

I have also longed to be able to smile together with my loved ones and friends.

"Why... why do you all have to leave me?"

Mu Ling gradually lowered her head, a teardrop overflowed from the corner of her eye, and her steadfast heart also had moments of tenderness.

Suddenly, a familiar girl's voice sounded.

"Mu Ling?"

She was stunned.

Mu Ling turned her head suddenly, and her expression, after the surprise, gradually became gentle and joyful.

"Welcome, welcome back."

This time, I didn't lose the person I cherished again.

Too great.

Chapter 134: "Nightsaber" Beast, Super Evolution! (1)

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan sat on the crystal throne, contemplating silently.

Is there any moment of joy that can rival "ten summons" while playing mobile games?

Actually, it does exist.

At least, in Bai Yan's opinion, one way is to overcome a seemingly unbeatable enemy, and the other is to hoard a massive amount of resources like a hamster, and then experience the moment of greatly improving the operators.

Well, my powerful character has been upgraded, doesn't it make me invincible?

In fact, it is not possible to be invincible, being able to crush the current BOSSes is already good enough.

In many mobile games, even the strongest existence after version updates can easily become a thing of the past...

In total, Bai Yan obtained five Awakening Souls, a new Relic, and a new Mystical Power, not counting the earned Source Energy Points. Now, he ponders on whom to bestow these enhancements.

Firstly, the Blade of Annihilation that can ignore defense will be allocated to the "Psychic Dancer," which paired with her "Deep Red - Divine Punishment," will serve as a horrific long-range killing weapon.

At the same time, it also encouraged her team spirit.

"Softening", this Mystical Power currently serves little purpose, so let us leave it for now.

As for the Merlin's Cloak that can transform into various animals and monsters, Bai Yan decided to give it to Nightsaber to enhance her "versatility" and compensate for her clumsy combat style.

"That's the gist of it." Bai Yan took a bite of his apple and said quietly.

"Nightsaber": awakening level - superior (65% awakened)

"Psychic Dancer": Awakening Level - Lower Rank (20% awakened)

"Mysterious Magic": Awakening Level - Intermediate Rank (35% awakened)

"Cyber Tyrant": Awakening Level - Lower Rank (20% awakened)

Actually, it hasn't been long since the last upgrade, less than half a month. So the degree of growth they achieved through their own training didn't affect their level of awakening.

In the real world, the concept of "awakening level" doesn't actually exist, just like charisma and loyalty, they are all subjectively quantified data in "Babel Tower."

Bai Yan remained silent for a long period of time, then, made a determined decision.

He continuously fed "Nightsaber" with three Awakening Souls.

Watching "Nightsaber" awaken from 65% to 95%, Bai Yan's mood also became excited.

"Just like that, a powerful Potential Crown was born..."

Potential Crown.

It is undoubtedly a top-tier combat force in Tatsumi City and one of the three strongest of the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency.

"Ace" Lin Bian, Director Mr. Trap, Raven Reaper!

They represent the order of this city, and any one of them could easily kill "Nightsaber" if she challenged them over a month ago.

But in just a short span of a month, everything changed.

Bai Yan even believes that the current "Nightsaber" might have surpassed them in actual combat strength.

After all, she possesses the super-standard power of "Deep Blue World".

Perhaps in this city, no one is Mu Ling's match anymore, except for "Queen of the Scarlet Moon", "Pastor," and the unfathomable "Moon Witch"...

However, what is most exciting is not the intensity itself.

It's the speed at which she is becoming stronger - what kind of power is causing her to do so?

In just over a month, the power of a super being can be forcibly enhanced so much. If other forces were to know of this incredible thing, they would be shocked to the point of insomnia for three days and nights, and even dream of Babel Tower at night.

Although Bai Yan really wanted to further enhance "Nightsaber," it is impossible to do so.

Awakening Soul can only increase the degree of awakening, but in order to make Core Operators go from "awakening" to "Crown," other important props are still needed.

For now, they cannot be obtained...

As for the remaining two Awakening Souls, Bai Yan gave them to "Psychic Dancer" and "Cybertyrant," respectively, allowing them to directly advance to the middle awakening.

Even if both of them give their support to Alan, he would still not be able to achieve a higher position. Therefore, it's better to completely ignore this guy!

After an unfair and unjust distribution of rewards based on "merit", all the character cards of Core Operators underwent a certain degree of alteration.

Well, upon inspection of the cards, Bai Yan noticed that only "Mysterious Magic" had undergone relatively minor changes. By the way, the status of "skin" has already been manually removed by Bai Yan on this side.

Core Operator:

Title: Nightsaber

Gender: Female

Plane: Material Plane

Level: Awakening (Potential Crown)

Race: Human Species.

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Infiltration/Destruction.

Milestones: Crime-hunter master, the Hound of Babel Tower, and the hero of Tatsumi City.

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 113+50 Self-healing Specialization (What kind of experience is tearing apart a giant dragon with one's own hands?)

Intelligence: 70 (Applying intuitive intelligence in battle)

Skill: 125 (Able to precisely control the subtle movements of all muscles in the body)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 10 (No one can ignore her beauty, unless they are already blind)

Loyalty: 9 (A loyal blade dedicated to a worthy master)

Mood: 8 (Hmm, this world is always worth looking forward to)

Trait:

With feline grace (skill improvement speed greatly increased).

Embrace fear (fighting against stronger enemies, skill and intelligence increase greatly).

Oh, my dear people (in battles where there are innocent bystanders present, skill greatly improves).

Ability:

Deep Blue World (100% Skill Level, Time Stop for Five Seconds)

Bloodline of Crime Hunting Darkness (Evolution in Progress)

Self-healing Specialization

Secondary data:

Physical attributes: 170cm tall, 92-56-87 measurements.

Likes: Honor, victory, omurice with a cat-shaped egg, Babel Tower, Savior.

Dislikes: Cultists, criminals, overly salty dishes.

Possessions: Nyx's Cover 1, Anathema's Star Chains 1, Merlin's Cloak 1.

Description: The descendant of the legendary demon-hunting family, born with immense responsibility and a strong sense of family consciousness. Succeeded in avenging and restarting the family's glory, moving towards a new tomorrow.

"The future King of Night, invincible ruler in the darkness."

Huh.

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback, noticing that Mu Ling had grown a little taller?

Oh, by the way.

"This child is not yet twenty years old and can still continue to grow taller and bigger."

He recalled that his height in this life seemed to have been stuck at 1.83 meters for a long time, and it was likely that his bone joints had completely closed and he would not grow any taller.

The "Profligate" that was molded was even taller than the original, standing at 1.85 meters. If he stood next to shorty Maryse, the difference in height would be like night and day.

Chapter 135: We Are Friends

Inexhaustible power gushed out continuously from Mu Ling.

She could sense that this was an unprecedented, tremendous change that surpassed her former self!

Her body underwent transformation once again!

She felt as if her body had become very light, heat rising from her lower abdomen, spreading like a volcano eruption all over her body, a tremendous sense of satisfaction roaming through every cell.

All the pores became extremely sensitive, seeming to boil and celebrate, praising the impending surging power within the body!

The deepest hunger in Mu Ling's heart was throbbing, murmuring, longing for a satisfying feeling of being filled with something.

The soul can only continue to chew, swallow, to prevent this huge hunger from engulfing the mind. In a trance, she became difficult to stop, as the sensation of impact repeatedly converged and spread throughout her entire body, as if her body had been completely occupied by the heat constantly entering her body.

Finally, this heat erupted at its peak, and the girl felt as if her body and mind were flying into the sky, about to lose herself!

Another huge transformation that has been upgraded!

Almost anyone would be immersed in such a significant breakthrough that increased their strength remarkably.

Finally recovering from her daze, Mu Ling tightly clasped her hands, drenched from head to toe, taking deep breaths continuously.

She could sense an overwhelmingly powerful, unlike any before, force.

"Truly, it was a bit too exhilarating..."

Mu Ling, sweating like a downpour, struggled to calmly look at her right hand.

Hmm, compared to now, I feel that the me a few minutes ago is so fragile, like a child.

Mu Ling closed her eyes, yet she could still distinctly feel the slightest movement of the air around her ears, even using it to sense if any objects were moving nearby.

"It's just unfathomable..."

Despite having witnessed many miracles granted by the Savior, she even thought she would no longer be surprised by Babel Tower, yet at this moment, she could not help but be astonished.

The extent of elevation was truly enormous, presumably due to the reward for killing Mr. Mystery, a long-time encouragement from Mr. Savior.

At that moment, a voice emerged in Mu Ling's mind.

["Your performance deserves my bestowal," it said.]

The message was not an automated voice, but a live message from Bai Yan through the "voice interaction" feature.

In fact, Bai Yan has already spoken a lot through "live messages" in the battle against Black Star so far.

Sitting on the Crystal Throne inside Babel Tower, he silently watched the girl on the screen, gazing at her face filled with admiration and gratitude.

"Seems like this guy has thought too highly of me."

Bai Yan shook his head lightly.

Well, Mu Ling has indeed become quite strong, but now she's lacking a suitable weapon.

It's a pity that the Fallen Angel form cannot be sustained indefinitely, otherwise, he could fully exploit it without cost.

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, wondering how to get a weapon that would match up with Mu Ling.

Inside the safe house, in the bathroom.

Maryse stared blankly at her own body.

Just now, she underwent a tremendous change in the water.

And unlike all the other blessings before, it seemed more like a fundamental transformation of the soul.

I have awakened to a higher level of power... a power completely different from what I had before.

She felt that if she were to face Reno now, she would win very easily.

In the past, her Psychic Domination had always been short-lived, lasting no more than half an hour. But now, she was able to maintain it for a longer period of time.

"To be able to achieve this level... Truly, you are a 'good master'."

Maryse smiled mysteriously and spoke in a peculiar tone.

In reality, she no longer harbored any hostility towards the Savior's existence in her heart.

Although he was indeed using her, how many people in this world are not utilizing each other?

The resurrected Maryse had come to realize that the Savior was actually someone who truly cared for her well-being.

If I continue to consider him as a hostile enemy, it would be too shameless of me.

A few days later.

"There have always been various classifications of curses, with no unified theory in the world of Noah to this day."

"However, within the Air Alliance's textbooks, the commonly used classification system is the fifteen categories summarized by the Time of Chord."

"Soul, summon, slaughter, defense, manipulation, transformation, illusion, creation, healing, time-space, prophecy, alchemy, formation, curse, and law."

"There are a total of fifteen types of magic, and undoubtedly the simplest of them are slaughter and manipulation."

"Among them, soul magic is one of the most difficult types of magic, even more difficult than the three more challenging types of magic - summoning, illusion, and creation - only time-space and prophecy can compare with it."

"The power of the mind is essentially an extension of the basic universal power of the soul, known as 'spiritual power', and those who possess great power of the mind are more likely to master complex and profound soul magic, much like how a physically strong person excels in boxing."

"Once one masters powerful soul magic, they will possess formidable strength that cannot be underestimated by anyone. Ordinary defensive magic is meaningless against assaults on the soul."

Bai Yan sat in his office, calmly flipping through the book in his hand, "Soul Magic: From Beginner to Abandonment," reading it with relish.

This was the book that Miss Black Vulture recommended to him when he expressed his desire to learn soul magic.

The original author is unknown, the translator is attributed to "Truth Scholar".

It has become Bai Yan's latest habit to borrow and read several books from the Demon Hunt Agency's library every week, and it has even largely replaced his gaming time.

The "Black Star Incident" that shook the entire city has passed for a while, and those who consumed the "Deep Ones Transformation" potion benefited from the rescue of Babel Tower, and were not ultimately affected by the potion's effects in their bodies.

Due to the medium of transmission being orange juice drinks, a considerable number of underage individuals became victims.

The Demon Hunt Agency tirelessly expels the residual effects of Deep Ones' medicine from the victims' bodies, day and night.

Fortunately, it can be eliminated...Otherwise, according to regulations, the Demon Hunt Agency cannot leave so many hidden dangers.

Even if it is a child.

If so, the Demon Hunt Agency at that time would have to use Relics at a greater cost, or apply to bring in a stronger person who can solve the problem, in short, it is very troublesome.

"Bai Yan Bai Yan Bai, have you heard?"

Holly suddenly leaned in, startling Bai Yan and causing the book in his hand to shake.

"Heard what?"

Bai Yan arched his eyebrows and promptly reached out to move Holly's rabbit head a little further away.

Holly didn't care at all and said, "Hmm, there's a new Babel Tower member called 'Profligate' and he seems to be quite capable. He singlehandedly wiped out a criminal gang yesterday."

So it's about "Profligate"?

"Oh, why do we care? Isn't there a team in charge of Babel Tower's affairs?"

Bai Yan continued reading his book and couldn't be bothered to pay attention to her.

Holly crouched on the side and continued, "I heard that he is a very brutal guy. There were no intact bodies at the scene, and the leaders of those criminal gangs were all brutally killed."

"Hmm, so what was that criminal gang doing?" Bai Yan asked casually.

Holly's expression became serious and said, "As far as I know, it seems that they were trafficking organs? They provided materials for spells and rituals to cultists!"

"So do you think 'Profligate' did something wrong? Should we arrest him?"

Bai Yan silently gazed at his teammate.

Holly lowered her head, as if contemplating deeply.

"I don't know either. I just have a feeling that he's different from the other Babel Tower members."

Bai Yan was slightly stunned.

Holly continued with her head down, "This person named 'Profligate' deliberately expresses violence and cruelty, just as one savors the pain of enjoying the misery of evil... It is possible that he is not a good person, but only an enemy of the villain."

I hate you for being so intuitive. Bai Yan sighed in his heart, said nothing, and continued to read.

But Holly didn't let go of her thoughts, chattering constantly at his side.

Finally, Bai Yan couldn't help it anymore and gave her a light kick in the butt.

Bang!

Holly punched the metal table through with a backhand punch!

"Sis, I was wrong," Bai Yan sighed.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I couldn't control my emotions..."

Holly seemed to also feel that her reaction was excessive and stuck out her tongue.

Today was an ordinary day.

"Humming."

After work, Holly happily jumped towards home, boarded the subway, and played with her phone.

After returning home, she discovered that her mother surprisingly didn't open the door for her today.

Recently, Holly's father has been working overtime, leaving only Holly and her mother at home. She pondered about it.

"Mother!"

Hm? Why isn't mom at home? Could it be that she went out?

Holly was stunned and searched her home for some time, hoping to find a note left behind, when suddenly her phone rang.

She took out her pink bunny phone, answered it, and to her surprise, it was her father's voice.

His voice was deep and even somewhat hoarse.

"Holly, hurry up, um, come to the central hospital."

Hospital? Holly suddenly remembered something the elders at the Demon Hunt Agency had said, that they feared most not monsters, but unexpected phone calls from relatives in the hospital.

If it was the family member who made the call, it's fine, but if it was someone else calling for them, that would be the most terrifying...

"Great! I'll be right there!"

She immediately turned around and ran out of her home, hailing a taxi.

Upon arrival at the hospital, Holly immediately inquired at the reception desk and quickly learned which ward her mother was in. She hurried over with great anxiety.

"Please don't let there be anything wrong," Holly said as she immediately saw the doctor and her father in the hospital room.

Her father was also a half-orc, but he used magic to disguise himself and looked no different from an ordinary middle-aged man.

"Please rest assured, the patient's condition has stabilized now. If not brought in timely, it could have been dangerous. Fortunately, she was brought in early. There is no need to worry anymore."

"Thank you, truly thank you so much!"

Holly's father hugged the doctor's hand, his face filled with gratitude and tears streaming down his face.

When he saw Holly, he immediately exclaimed in excitement, "Holly, it's all thanks to your friend that we were able to find out about your mother collapsing at home. Really, you must thank her a lot."

Holly, relieved, froze. Was it my friend who found out about my mom?

Who is it?

"You finally arrived, rest assured, your mother's condition has stabilized."

Holly turned around and saw Miss Witch's eyes filled with smile, immediately tears welled up in her eyes, she cried as she hugged her.

"Thank you, thank you so much. I didn't know what to do just now."

As she spoke, tears streamed down uncontrollably.

The doctor had left beforehand, and Merete Chambers gently held Holly in her arms, stroking her head and saying, "You don't need to thank me, my dear little rabbit."

"Because we are friends."

Chapter 136: The Witch's Turn

Sitting on a chair in the hospital room, Holly gazed at her sleeping mother's face, her eyes filled with indescribable worry.

Her mother was almost forty years old, an age where the physical functions of half-beasts would greatly decline, and falling sick was nothing out of the ordinary.

Elderly.

Although she had expected her short lifespan, usually believing she could face it positively, at this moment she still felt an unprecedented heartache.

At the same time, there existed another immense...fear and despair.

Even if she could survive this time, how many more years would she have left...

Why, oh why aren't we pure-blooded humans? Even if we were pure-blooded beastmen, we could live a little longer...

It is difficult for those who aspire to get married at the age of 20 to find a suitable husband. Many people immediately back off when informed that the potential partner belongs to the half-beast race.

Therefore, the number of half-beasts is extremely scarce, and they can only seek refuge and comfort among their own.

Holly looked out the window at the dissipating clouds, subconsciously clasping her hands. The indescribable force even caused the chair beneath her to sway slightly.

Her emotions were truly complex.

Holly had an unprecedented gratitude towards Miss Witch and finally understood why so many people in the station were her friends.

"Have a drink."

Merete Chambers walked in holding a bottle of beverage, calmly handed it over to Holly, who sat next to her without saying a word for a long time.

"Thank you."

After thanking her, Holly took the drink and wiped away a tear from the corner of her eye.

"Actually, I know of some advanced alchemical elixirs that can extend natural life," Merete Chambers suddenly spoke.

Holly was momentarily stunned, then nodded gently.

Then she lowered her head and said softly, "But those medicines are expensive, and ordinary people can't afford them... I know the most famous alchemist family that sells such medicines is also the wealthiest family in the Air Alliance. The prices are terribly high."

Merete Chambers held her chin, hesitated for a long time, and Holly wondered why it took her so long to speak up.

Miss Witch whispered, "Actually, I happen to know a batch of cheaper goods. The cost of these longevity medicines is not high, it is just that the sellers deliberately raise the prices by controlling the production after monopolizing the technology."

Holly was confused and said, "Even if they are cheaper, we can't afford them, can we? I am not a noble at all."

Merete Chambers approached Holly's ear and whispered softly.

"Hey hey, it's stolen goods that are much cheaper than the original price, there are recent rumors circulating on the black market."

After listening, Holly's bunny ears shook and her complexion wasn't very good.

"Why would you tell me something like this... It's illegal, right?"

Merete Chambers shook her head and said, "Forget it, forget it. Actually, even if you inject the alchemy potion, it can only increase your natural lifespan by seven or eight years at most."

Holly's rabbit ears moved again.

Merete Chambers continued, "The five noble families of Tatsumi City don't use such cheap medicines, they only give them to their own pet dogs and some servants."

"They buy such precious medicine for their pet dogs?"

Holly was astonished, wearing an unbelieving expression on her face.

Merete Chambers asked, puzzled, "Well, what's wrong? This is legal behavior."

"Nothing..."

Holly lowered her head, fell silent, and her ears drooped.

Merete Chambers stayed with Holly in the hospital overnight.

The next day, Holly's parents, colleagues, and Bai Yan also came one after another.

Bai Yan still didn't want to deal with Merete Chambers, and the latter seemed to ignore him, not even looking at him.

This unusual attitude actually left Bai Yan feeling a bit perplexed.

He saw Holly standing in the room, lost in thought, while the captain was consoling her.

After a while, Bai Yan stepped forward and reassured, "Don't worry, everything will be alright."

Holly just glanced at him, nodded lightly and tried to force a smile.

"Hmm."

Several people stayed in the hospital room for a while, and after a while, Holly began to peel oranges for her silent father.

"Rien, could you come with me for a moment? I have something to tell you."

Merete Chambers was different from others. She always referred to the gig guy as Rien, his real name, and never once called him "big guy."

"Hmm."

Big guy Rien nodded and followed, looking confused.

Merete Chambers and Rien arrived at a deserted corner where they finally came to a halt, then Merete Chambers took out a photograph and handed it over to Rien.

After the big guy Rien finished looking at it, he was dumbfounded.

"This should be very important to you."

The photo shows a pretty girl who has just started junior high school, smiling happily and surrounded by her classmates.

Merete Chambers murmured, "She is the child from the victimized family. Even using divination spells, it would be difficult to find her, but fortunately, my luck has been quite good."

"She..." Rien hesitated to speak.

Merete Chambers nodded and said, "Yes, as you can see, she is now living very well, has completely forgotten everything, and has luckily found herself a good new family."

The big guy stood still for a long time, as if pondering over many things, suddenly kneeling down directly on the ground.

He trembled all over, tears continuously flowing from his eyes, his voice filled with regret for the past.

"At that time, I believed my friend's words and participated in a high-risk investment. After the hard-earned money was all cheated away by shameless people, I began to feel that this society was very unfair every day. One day, two days, one year, two years passed, and there was always an inexplicable anger constantly building up inside me."

Merete Chambers listened silently, without saying anything.

"Then, suddenly one day, the evil power that had been sleeping within me awakened, a power born of hatred. Perhaps this is just the feedback of anger."

The big guy remained silent, as an unsightly and repulsive mass of flesh sprouted from his arm, resembling a bloody tentacle.

"I quickly harbored thoughts of robbery."

"Later on, two cultists approached me. At the time, I was unaware of their status as members of a cult. However, we quickly bonded and broke into that mansion together... I assumed that they only wanted money, but they actually sought the essential ingredient for their ritual: the emotion of 'despair.'"

"And I was the sacrificial lamb they had prepared."

He remained silent for a long time.

"The parents of that girl were brutally killed by them, and she herself was tortured by those two beasts... I heard screams outside and ran in..."

"I can't forget her eyes, always, always..."

In the next moment, Rien saw a face full of gentle and stunning beauty, the witch looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Merete Chambers crouched down and softly spoke, "I am sorry. A truly gentle person would comfort you, encourage you, and help you with utmost tenderness... but I can only feel pain for your ordeal."

"Rien, you can still atone, but please let the stone in your heart drop a little."

Rien remained silent for a long time.

Merete Chambers took a deep breath and said firmly, "I don't mean to say that it wasn't your fault, but you also caught the real culprit afterwards, voluntarily surrendered to the Demon Hunt Agency, and even decided to use this life to repent... Even the cold and ruthless Adjudication Section has spared you, and no one else has the right to judge you, not even yourself."

Tears flowed uncontrollably from Rien's eyes.

"You don't understand, they said there's something important housed in my body that would be useful for Night Watcher in a critical moment. That's the most important reason why I can escape from the judgment."

"But still, thank you... I just want to know, what can I do to repay you?"

"Of course there is."

Merete Chambers smiled and began to demand her reward without hesitation.

"The repayment I seek is simply for you to speak to me earnestly about the truest nature of 'Black Vulture'... Is the level of drowsiness it induces a curse?"

He let out a sigh.

"The problem between her and the captain is unsolvable, even the 'Emperor' can't resolve it."

The big guy Rien let out a sigh and suddenly asked, "Why are you so interested in our affairs? I am somewhat puzzled by it."

"Because we are companions, that reason is enough."

Merete Chambers said calmly to herself, "But it seems that the 12th team is more like an 'isolation room', rather than a 'problem child club'... Various hidden dangers that cannot be eliminated, isn't it?"

"I will tell you about them..."

After a while, Merete Chambers finished washing her hands and came out of the bathroom, suddenly realizing that Bai Yan was standing at the door playing with his phone.

"Oh, why are you blocking me this time? But do you dare to come in and block me?"

She smiled.

Bai Yan calmly said, "You seem to be very interested in everyone's personal situations."

"Because of my enthusiasm, everyone is aware of this fact, aren't they?"

Merete Chambers suddenly leaned in, but Bai Yan didn't budge as before, inhaling the fragrance unreservedly.

She gazed at the man's face for a long time, then suddenly impatiently said,

"Hmm, are you thinking to yourself 'It's just acting, definitely just acting,' this woman named Merete Chambers definitely has a terrifying monster hidden in her heart!"

Bai Yan silently activated his "mental power", yet he couldn't detect anything.

The witch's "Discernment" is one of the few abilities with counteractive effects, but it must be actively used, indicating her current state of vigilance.

Merete Chambers reached out to pinch her own face and pouted as she spoke:

"Alright, I confess. This was just acting. Are you satisfied now?"

Bai Yan remained silent.

Merete Chambers continued, "If there is nothing else, I will have to leave. Or do you want to push me into one of the stalls in the women's bathroom, forcing me to do something?"

"Boring."

She rolled her eyes and walked away, shaking her head in displeasure.

Bai Yan said calmly, "Actually, I have no dissatisfaction. On the contrary, I think you did an excellent job and thank you for noticing the areas I overlooked."

"Hmm?"

Merete Chambers suddenly turned around, surprised and said,

"It's strange, you seem very confused inside, yet you still feel you have absolute 'control'... Do you have some kind of trump card that you believe can control me?"

This person's thoughts and speech are so erratic! She probably can't read my thoughts... Bai Yan pondered on how to respond.

Merete Chambers smiled widely and suddenly grabbed his hand, placing it on her cool, fair neck.

"Why don't you try putting on the 'collar' right now... I really want to see how you'll pull this off?"

Chapter 137: "Samoyed"

Bai Yan gazed at the unparalleled beauty in front of him. Without a doubt, she was a charming creature with a charisma of 10, and almost everyone would find it hard to harm her.

Except for me, of course.

His not so strong hands slowly clenched and started to exert force.

"Wu."

Merete Chambers' stunning face displayed an expression of disbelief as she reached out her hands to touch Bai Yan's palm, lightly tapping it, signaling him to ease up.

However, Bai Yan completely ignored her, tightly grasping her delicate neck, as if he really intended to kill her.

"Wu, wuwu! Wu!"

She struggled to get up, constantly hitting Bai Yan's body with her hands, grabbing his face, but it was all in vain.

A desperate and regretful expression appeared.

Gradually, Merete Chambers seemed to be suffocating...

"Is it fun?" Bai Yan raised an eyebrow and asked with interest.

"Well, it's alright."

Merete Chambers' expression returned to normal and she smiled.

Despite being tightly choked by Bai Yan, at this moment her eyes showed no sign of pain, but she smiled calmly.

"As a woman like you, a monster, even if your uterus is ripped out, you can still perform well, can't you?"

Bai Yan shook his head, released his hand, and turned to leave.

"You should go home and entertain yourself. I won't accompany you any longer."

Well, he has to admit that playing with Miss Witch occasionally is quite interesting.

Especially when watching someone who is overconfident becoming at a loss, he felt a subtle excitement inside me.

However, this is not the most important matter at the current stage.

Bai Yan shook his head.

In fact, even if Miss Witch betrayed Demon Hunt Agency now, it would not have much to do with oneself. After the strength has been improved, he is now less fearful of her.

Yes, the improvement in strength has already changed the situation.

After the hyper-evolution of "Nightsaber", she has already possessed the tremendous strength of the Potential Crown. And nowadays, Bai Yan can make the abilities of Core Operators multi-integrated through "Power Possession".

Although he has not had a real fight yet, he is somewhat confident that he can contend with a genuine "Crown" level expert.

With the capability to call upon Operators for help at any time, as well as the ability to hide inside the Babel Tower, the current Bai Yan is not afraid at all of whatever the "Moon Witch" may want to do to him.

Let her play by herself.

Considering Miss Witch's true intentions, Bai Yan was very clear in his mind that she would not harm the people around herself or "enclose" them.

Because, as a suspected member of the "Babel Tower," he was one of her presumed future teammates.

Out of self-interest, she could not afford to offend him.

After Bai Yan left, Merete Chambers stood still for a long time, silent, and finally smiled and shook her head.

"Bai Yan, you have many secrets."

"You have always been fearless, perhaps you are highly favored by the master of Babel Tower?"

Could it be that the owner of Babel Tower likes men?

She returned to the bathroom and took out a white book from her pocket, which was not the "Book of Concealment", but a completely different book.

It appears to be more like a diary.

After opening the diary, Merete Chambers calmly began to browse through it.

The book documented the life of one person after another, and all these recorded individuals were the cream of the crop of various professions, each with very rich experiences.

There were even a few individuals who were transcendent, awakening level transcendent.

The diary recorded the life stories of dozens of people. After careful consideration, she chose one page and lightly plucked it out with her fair fingers.

"Manifest."

Soon, this sheet of paper twisted and turned into threads of light on the ground, and a large number of golden threads of light danced, entangled, slowly building up a living person.

She was a girl with delicate features, probably around 15 or 16 years old, with short white hair.

On her expressionless face were tightly closed eyes.

She was blind.

Although it was only autumn now, she was wearing a white winter down jacket and a small black snake pendant around her neck.

Innread.com".

"My master, do you have any commands?"

The blind girl knelt down on the ground with indifference and lowered her head.

Merete Chambers said, "I need you to help me investigate something immediately... Specific summoning and counter methods for the demon lord 'Sburnak'. It shouldn't be too difficult for you, a former demon expert."

After speaking, Merete Chambers calmly reached out her hand. The kneeling white-haired girl hesitated for a moment, but gently touched her master's palm with her head.

Merete Chambers smiled.

"Be careful, don't be too playful, 'Samoyed'... Although several years have passed, the Demon Hunt Agency has not lifted the wanted order on you."

"It has already been several years?"

"Samoyed" looked extremely shocked, slowly stood up, and hesitated, "Can I go and take a look..."

Merete Chambers held her in her arms and quickly stroked her hair. Samoyed's white down jacket was thick, but the whole person was actually tiny and slender.

"No, no, no, 'Samoyed', no, I told you, you're still wanted."

"Hmm."

Samoyed's mood became somewhat low.

Merete Chambers suddenly said, "But if you can complete my task perfectly... perhaps, your situation may also have a chance to improve."

The face of "Samoyed" immediately brightened up.

"Thank you... oh, it should be... thank you, Master."

When he got back home, it was already late.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, decided not to cook dinner, and instead used the power of "Cybertyrant" to order take-out on his way home.

By the time he arrived home, the take-out had arrived as well.

He was having dinner and browsing the new log intelligence.

"Logs intelligence of Core Operator · Nightsaber."

"After mastering powerful force, gave up Flow of the Heart and continued to practice swordsmanship, Skill increased by 1."

"Successive breaking of practice weapons, Mood decreased by 1."

Opening the video, Mu Ling was practicing swordsmanship in the courtyard. However, her new weapon clearly couldn't withstand the vigorous movements, soon showing cracks and ultimately breaking apart.

That thing, after all, is only made for human use.

Upon reaching this part, Bai Yan fell into contemplation. He truly needed to come up with a way to replace Mu Ling's weapon with a better one.

Her "exertion" is too great for conventional metal weapons to endure. Even some of the "Relics" can't be used for long.

"If only you'd trained in some martial arts. Your fists are harder than alloy now."

This is just a joke, but if Mu Ling had a powerful weapon, it would obviously give her an edge.

"Core Operator·Psychic Dancer's log intel."

"Practicing the use of 'psychic power,' Skill +1."

"Manipulating a passerby uncle to buy me an ice cream, Mood +1."

"I went to attend classes in the first year of junior high school at a nearby school, experienced the life of students, regretted the past, and felt upset. Mood -1."

She was no longer slacking off as before. Good.

"As long as you are willing to repent, you can still be a good classmate. The next time I revive you, I won't hesitate for five, six, seven or eight seconds."

Bai Yan shook his head slightly.

Would she really go to school?

Could it be that deep in her heart, there was still such a small wish?

Bai Yan contemplated silently and concluded that, yes, it made sense based on her past experiences.

"Intelligence report from Core Operator Mysterious Magic's log."

"Thinking about Bai Yan's upcoming birthday, I am stuck with difficulties to decide what to give him as a present."

"Caught two Dark Sorcerer's Apprentices and handed them over to the Adjudication Section."

"Saved more than ten children who were imprisoned in the underground chamber of the black wizard, legendary points increased by 20."

Is my birthday coming soon?

Bai Yan paused for a moment, then realized that it was indeed the case.

Every year, he couldn't remember his own birthday, but every time Alan surprised him... well, no one else remembered his birthday besides him.

After all, this doesn't matter at all.

"Intelligence report from Core Operator Cybertyrant's log."

"Formally recruited the third top-level hacker into the 'Paradox' organization, legend points +30."

"Stayed up late reading ten adult comics, three sensual novels, Mood +1."

"Mobilized clean funds for the charity organization, Mood +1."

Even the behavior of the subordinate organizations can add legend points, just like in the first playthrough.

At this point, many things in "Babel Tower" have changed compared to the first playthrough, and Bai Yan has to be even more careful.

Legend Points and Source Energy Points have a one-to-one ratio. Bai Yan checked and, combined with the Source Energy Points obtained today and the accumulation from a few days ago till now...

It is enough for ten consecutive summons again.

Yay!

Bai Yan was not surprised by a certain behavior of "Cybertyrant" in the log intelligence.

Ah, this kind of thing was known from the first playthrough, it's her hidden preference, a way to relieve stress.

A severe enthusiast.

Many people have unique preferences, there is no need to be amazed, especially those who live in that kind of place, Bai Yan can fully understand...

At least, her mentality is more normal than some pleasure-seeking operators.

"Some new infrastructure has been unlocked, should I do the infrastructure first?"

"Forget it, next time for sure, this time I still want to summon....."

After finishing his dinner, Bai Yan suddenly felt lazy to clean up the remaining takeaway, so he used the power of "Mysterious Magic" to easily "transport" the post-meal trash away.

He showed a sincere smile.

"Hmm, indeed it is a very useful power. Compared to you, they are not worthy opponents in such situations."

Coming out of the room, Bai Yan arrived at a deserted area of Tatsumi City and entered Babel Tower.

He sat on the crystal throne and took a deep breath.

"Next up is the turn of summon!"

Last time I drew 'Different Dimensions', and this time the pool to draw from is... 'Destiny'.

Chapter 138: The Conflagration That Incinerates All

Bai Yan's finger tapped lightly.

Soon, the black mist in the "Destiny" pool began to swirl.

Ten glittering cards gradually emerged from the black mist.

The first one!

"Operator Fragment · Moon Witch!"

The second one!

"Operator Fragment · Moon Witch!"

Two Moon Witch shards popped out in a row, causing Bai Yan to blink slightly. If only he could summon them directly, it would be greater.

But it seemed like that wasn't possible yet. His luck wasn't good enough.

"Let her wander around a little more."

Third summon!

"Operator Fragment · Fusion Slime"

Fourth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Fist of Duel"

Fifth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Wishing Lamp"

Sixth summon!

"Mystical Power·the Fire that Burns Everything!"

The Fire that Burns Everything?

Bai Yan hesitated for a moment, then remembered what this thing was.

It, along with "Deep Blue World" and "Deep Red - Divine Punishment," were powers of the Outer Gods.

However, this was not the power of "King of Deep Blue."

Instead, it came from another great Outer God, the Lord of Ashes.

Infinite catastrophes, the source of calamity.

The world where the Lord of Ashes resided was filled with black flames that burn everything. They ignited at the end of everything and had already burnt out twenty huge worlds, and they would continue to burn until the very beginning of everything.

The seventh summon!

"Operator Fragment · Ninetales Aision"

This fox was in Heart City, and at this time, she should have just met the sinner "Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon," who snuck in from outside.

"She should be shocked by that guy's ugliness, and then despise him like crazy."

"To be honest, his impression of Red Moon is deeper, not just because of her sharp personality charm... she never compromises, never flees."

"More so because she is the only core gameplay character with the pure 'back against the wall' strategy."

Bai Yan thought for a moment, this should be the second piece he drew from her.

"Eighth summon!"

"Sacred Rune · Saul!"

Saul's Sacred Rune actually came out?

Bai Yan was slightly stunned, "Saul" was undoubtedly a very powerful Sacred Rune that could give the user the power to control lightning, this terrible power should not be underestimated at any time.

Although the initial power of Sacred Runes, as part of the power of the ancient gods, were obviously not as strong as the authority of the Outer Gods, they had high growth potential, and could be replaced and equipped by different core operators.

"Ninth summon!"

"Fragment of the Sacred Rune: Yggdrasil"

Tenth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Queen of the Scarlet Moon"

Another one! Bai Yan squinted his eyes.

The seventh Queen of the Scarlet Moon fragment was already obtained, rounding up, most of the person was pulled out, probably up to the extent of missing only four limbs.

He clicked on the newly drawn Sacred Rune and the relevant introduction appeared.

"Sacred Rune · Saul: the powerful force of the legendary ancient god Saul, which had the terrifying power to control divine thunder, destroy gods, demons and kingdoms."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and assigned it to "Cyber Tyrant". The reason was very simple: manipulating electricity in the cyber nation had a wide range of applications.

As for the "Sacred Rune · Frigga" originally given to her, it could be replaced and kept for later use when a Core Operator needed it.

Then there was "The Fire that Burns Everything."

Bai Yan assigned it to the guy who lacked nothing except output all this time.

Alan.

The reason was that he lacked output, but with the only shortcoming being made up, it was obvious that Alan could also exert tremendous power.

"Congratulations, with this, Queen of the Scarlet Moon will soon be within reach. It's a pity, though, Miss Witch is still a bit behind."

Just a little bit.

Hopefully one day it would come to his hand at once with just a soul-bound, and she could just be drawn out directly.

However, it was necessary to start some infrastructure first. It was somewhat backwards to keep summoning without opening some important things quickly.

In the alleyway.

Alan paused and stroked the blood stains left on the ground.

"It seems like it's here. Hmm, I should call Bai Yan to come along."

He was investigating traces related to the "Church of Balance", namely, the relevant clues of the so-called "Church of Ruins".

The Church of Ruins worshipped The Lord of Balance.

The Lord of Balance, the Ruins, the Stone of Balance, and the Unwavering.

Another great Outer God, the latent existence within every entity, and when its entity descended, the whole world would be balanced between two extremes.

No mortal knew what exactly that state was, but a sane person would not want to try.

The slogan and doctrine of the Church of Ruins was "all things return to balance". Apart from the Black Star Faction, the most active sect in Tatsumi City was them and the Dark Light Church of Pastor.

But the Dark Light Church was essentially a temporary legal foreign force, so the Night Watchers' main pursuit targets were the Church of Ruins and the Black Star Faction.

Alan learned that the Church of Ruins had still been operating in secret recently, but their traces were hidden due to the too-noisy situation of the Black Star Faction.

Only yesterday did someone finally reveal their true colors.

"Passers-by witnessed them trading with the foreign sinner in the alleyway, a violent conflict ensued."

"There are indeed bloodstains, why did they fight during the transaction? Is it an issue of insufficient funds...?"

Alan fell into contemplation.

Suddenly, he felt a chilling sensation, penetrating his bones.

On the ground not far away, for some unknown reason, began to crawl black humanoid figures. They looked like snakes, swaying and gradually moving towards him.

"There are actually Shadow Fiends here?"

There was a triggering magical trap on this pool of blood!

Alan steadied himself, realizing that he didn't have a precise attack method to deal with the Shadow Fiends. He decided to move out of the alley to plan his next move.

Suddenly, he discovered black mist enveloping around him.

"Why now?"

This extremely dense black mist surrounded Alan. Shadow Fiends howled as they rushed forward, clearly intending to tear him apart during this opportunity!

Alan felt an excruciating pain, unable to control his body.

He gazed helplessly at the encroaching Shadow Fiends, every cell in his body racked with intense pain, leaving only despair as his emotion.

Was he going to die?

At that moment, a surge of black flames erupted from his hand.

The flames are even darker than the darkness itself.

Those monsters who ignore physical attacks and exist in the crevices of shadows were instantly ignited by black flames that don't exist in reality.

Their wails of agony were futile.

This is a flame that will never be extinguished!

Alan's copious amounts of sweat were evaporated instantly, and in no time, the Shadow Fiends were completely incinerated with no traces left behind.

The black flames still burned on the ground. If left unchecked, one day, after countless years, they would burn down everything in the world!

Alan stared blankly at those terrifying black flames, his thoughts stirred and they immediately disappeared without a trace.

Of course, they didn't extinguish, they just went back.

"This is the power of the Outer God, the power of the Lord of Ashes, there's no mistaking it. I've read about it in a book before..."

He swallowed his saliva, recalling the ancient godly power contained in "The Sun Anthem."

Babel Tower, the Savior... Ancient Gods, Outer Gods...

These dreadful words always shocked him repeatedly, even when he thought he couldn't be shocked anymore!

Alan took a deep breath.

—

Night Union.

The Ring City.

Seventy-ninth floor.

Alone in her small apartment on New Street, Amy sat silently in her chair, surfing the internet.

"The orcs' art style is so crude..."

During this time, she had done a lot of things, no longer limiting the use of her abilities, she had established a top hacker group "Paradox" on the internet under the name Mr. X.

Moreover, she had switched to a brand new high-end simulated body with enchantments of sorcery.

Although she still lived a limbless life normally, she could instantly have a certain combat power as long as she wanted.

The new body was neatly placed on the sofa, and from its appearance, it was almost indistinguishable from a normal person's body.

With her new body equipped, on the outside, she looked no different from an ordinary cute girl.

The only difference is probably the silver halo at the joint... Amy personally thought that it was actually a pretty nice appearance.

Amy had made a decision, and would soon move away from here with her brother. It was always dangerous staying on New Street.

The company's hunting dogs could come knocking at any moment.

Suddenly, she sensed that something was not right.

The black mist she had seen before swiftly surged up again and quickly enveloped her frail body.

"Savior?"

Amy took a deep breath and, without too much surprise, gritted her teeth and began to endure.

The acute pain that erupted from the depths of her soul indeed came as expected, with no possibility of resistance. The girl bit her teeth, forcibly enduring as a large amount of sweat poured out.

A dehydration alarm sounded in Amy's mind, prompting the prosthetic limbs that were lying on the sofa like a physical body to automatically fly up and assemble on her. They rattled as they moved, activating the alert mode.

At this moment, anyone with hostile intentions who dared to approach would be immediately shot by the safety device inside the prosthetic limbs. Moreover, as she had activated the VIP privilege, the right to fight back was completely legal.

Small suction pipes extended from the prosthetic limbs, automatically replenishing water for her body without any need for her to do anything extra.

Although the cost of this set of meaning fonts is very high, it was clearly not its downfall as it carried its own significance.

After a long while, Amy was finally able to completely recover.

She soon discovered that the patterns on her abdomen had completely changed.

They were still beautifully patterned and reminiscent of artwork, set against her fair skin. However, this time, they were not white, but rather purplish-blue, appearing to symbolize a sort of ferocity.

"Changed?"

Amy hesitated slightly, not expecting that this thing could still be changed. Did the Savior think that she didn't like the previous Sacred Rune?

Well, she didn't really like it.

The new power seemed to be more suited...

She slowly extended her palm, and the purplish-blue patterns began to glow, with arcs of electricity dancing in her hand.

It existed completely outside of the laws of physics, like a docile sheep obeying its master's commands.

"It's truly amazing!"

Amy excitedly played as the current kept moving around the room, but didn't harm any electronic devices.

Extremely precise control.

After a long time, she stopped with a smile.

Babel Tower and the Savior were too shocking, the girl took a deep breath.

Amy lowered her head in thought.

"In this way, the first target of the 'Paradox' needs to be changed."

An introduction to a museum exhibit immediately appeared on the screen in front of her.

It was the prototype of the "Liquidator," a retired military mecha with a double energy system, reaching fifteen meters in height and weighing forty tons, that was going to be displayed in the Ring City's electronic museum on the 115th floor.

Normal mechas in Night Union didn't use electric energy, but the old-fashioned "Liquidator" had a rare double energy system, with electric energy as an emergency backup energy source... yet theoretically, it could still be powered entirely by electrical energy.

Amy raised her hand while arcs of electricity kept flashing. It took a while before she felt any mental exhaustion.

Compared to the destructive power of her ability itself, Amy felt that this almost infinite energy was even more valuable.

She called her brother and pretended to have an unsteady voice.

"Brother, you may not believe it when I say it, but it seems like our family has won the big prize!"

"Hmm, hmm..."

"Yes! We can finally move out!"

"I want to move to the 115th floor."

Chapter 139: The Savior Receives Bai Yan

Nighttime.

The deserted hospital should have been uninhabited.

A gloomy aura filled the freezing morgue, as though it still contained corpses.

Standing by the window, was a man dressed in a classic black robe, with slightly curled hair, and a noble scholar's demeanour.

He smiled calmly.

"This is the Relic we are here to trade, and you are punctual."

He was holding a white box in his hand.

The man was none other than the recently renowned "Profligate."

In Tatsumi City's Otherworld, no one knew who he really was or where he came from, though many people had heard of him...

He has killed a number of extremely powerful villains.

Furthermore, almost all of them were brutally murdered.

Standing opposite "Profligate" were a man and a woman.

The man was tall, dressed in a white suit, had a gentle smile, and a trustworthy appearance.

The girl was probably thirteen or fourteen years old, with a pure and innocent appearance, also in a white suit, standing calmly behind the man.

"All right."

The man with the friendly smile nodded gently. He was the chief representative of "Shadow Association" in Tatsumi City, and the people of the Otherworlds called him the "Phoenix," responsible for purchasing and trading all kinds of relics and intelligence.

"This is the weapon you need."

Phoenix also held a black, rectangular-shaped suitcase in his hand, resembling a music case.

Profligate nodded gently and said with a smile, "Indeed, it's much easier to deal with a professional in such matters. If I were to look for a weapon myself, I wouldn't know when I would find it."

In the next moment, the two boxes in their hands suddenly exchanged, while "Profligate" remained standing in the same spot.

Surprise flashed in the phoenix's eyes, but he continued to smile.

"It was a pleasure working with you. If you need anything in the future, feel free to come find me."

He said calmly:

"In the Otherworld, both the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt Agency and the cultists of the organization, as well as the members of various evil criminal groups, make up less than twenty percent of the population... The true building blocks of the Otherworld are individuals like us, who abide by the rules and belong to neutral shadow associations that trade goods and information, various task offices that carry out missions, as well as the "workers" in the sewers, and so on."

"Of course, I am aware of this."

"Profligate" nodded gently, then smiled and said, "Goodbye, and have a wonderful day."

In the next moment, he had vanished without a trace.

Phoenix fell into deep thought and said, "Griffin, what do you think? This guy is a strange supernatural being."

The innocent girl standing behind him nodded with an expression that didn't seem like that of a servant.

Instead, it seemed more like the true mastermind.

Griffon said calmly, "He is undoubtedly strong, very powerful... possibly even on par with them... Tatsumi City has changed since the appearance of the Babel Tower."

At that moment, Bai Yan sat calmly in his office reading a book.

"Well done, the transaction was successful, otherwise it would not have been good to attract the attention of the Shadow Association."

The reckless "Profligate" outside was his parasitic incarnation, while the true body of Bai Yan remained inside the safest part of the Demon Hunt Agency.

The item he traded was a recently confiscated, high-level Relic that he didn't need, which he exchanged for a durable weapon for Mu Ling.

Bai Yan put down the book he was reading, its title was "Destruction and Rebirth! Chronicles of the Incarnation of Dark Light's Descent!"

The book's contents included a brief biography of the Dark Light Church's spiritual leader, the actual ruler of "the Eruo League," and the only Sequence 0, "Divine Executor."

However, Bai Yan didn't learn any useful information from it.

Inside, there were scenes of divine beings coming to earth, saving all things, establishing rules, and promoting righteousness and beauty, as well as legendary stories of the "Incarnation of Dark Light" defeating powerful Spawns and expelling terrifying evil gods.

The fragrance of gardenias wafted over.

Just then, Bai Yan heard a familiar voice.

"Let's go, Bai Yan, we have a mission to execute together today."

He looked up to see Miss Witch, her face beaming with a smile.

"Me and you?"

Merete Chambers nodded and smiled. "Yes, our captain Adelaide has other important matters to attend to today and will be in action with Leader Feather. So, it's you and me together this time."

Bai Yan remembered. It was time to assist the "Babel Tower Support Group" again. He hadn't noticed anything in the past few times, but maybe they needed more drastic measures this time.

However, well...

He didn't really want to team up with Miss Witch.

However, after scanning the surroundings of the office, Bai Yan discovered that the big man was missing, Holly was still in the hospital, and Black Vulture was sleeping soundly as usual...

"Very well." He nodded lightly.

After leaving the Demon Hunt Agency, the two of them looked into each other's eyes.

"How do we get there?" Bai Yan asked calmly.

Merete Chambers slightly startled and said, "Don't you have a car?"

"I haven't passed my driving test."

Bai Yan shook his head, confessing that he could actually drive but he was too poor to afford a car in his lifetime and had never thought of taking a driving test.

Merete Chambers tilted her head and smiled, saying,

"Alright, let's take a taxi. I'll pay for the trip there, and you'll pay for the trip back."

After a short period, the two of them arrived at the location where the "Babel Tower Aid Group" had gathered initially.

The abandoned building.

Merete Chambers had disguised herself using an illusion, making everyone around her see her as Adelaide.

"Hey, Little Xia is here again!"

"I truly wish to become a member of the Arbiter."

"Next time, I'll have the opportunity to obtain extraordinary power!"

There were obviously many more people at this gathering, causing Bai Yan to slightly furrow his brow.

It seemed like there were over a hundred people there, and with so many people, it would be a serious problem if something went wrong... They should inform the Demon Hunt Agency to increase their intervention efforts.

"Hehe, after the recent Black Star incident, Babel Tower's popularity in Tatsumi City has skyrocketed like never before."

Merete Chambers took out a pure white mobile phone and handed it to Bai Yan beside her. There was a news that had just been reported on it.

Bai Yan glanced over.

Yesterday, some netizens blackened Babel Tower online, saying they were just some showy rubbish. As a result, they were found and had their hands broken by someone following the internet connection that night!

Oh, I also have a fandom now? Bai Yan was completely stunned.

"What do you think of Babel Tower?" Merete Chambers suddenly asked.

"Average."

Bai Yan shook his head lightly and said, "Recently, there are also many Night Watchers in the Demon Hunt Agency who have a good impression of them. Is Miss Merete also a sympathizer?"

"Yes, yes, I think Babel Tower is very powerful."

Merete Chambers nodded repeatedly, with a sincere face, looking very obedient.

Looking...

Just then, the username "Autumncamesoon", who called herself Xiao Qiu, also walked over.

Short in stature with dark, flowing hair, and glasses perched on her nose.

Despite her lack of confidence, people around her immediately felt grateful upon seeing Xiao Qiu, and she would distribute food that had been blessed to them.

It is said that eating this food can make one's body healthier and prolong their life.

Adelaide took a piece of the food for analysis and found that it was just an ordinary health supplement.

"Xiao Xia, you're here again."

Xiao Qiu walked up to the two of them with a smile.

"Yes, Lord Qiu."

Bai Yan silently activated his "Power Possession" to replicate the power of the "Psychic Dancer" and listen to Xiao Qiu's thoughts.

"More and more people are coming lately, and we can offer more assistance to Babel Tower, securing the safety of this city."

"The Savior must be very happy too, right?"

"I truly wish that one day I could fight alongside the warriors in the video."

Unable to detect any anomalies, Bai Yan fell into silent contemplation.

Merete Chambers suddenly burst into laughter.

"Oh Xia (meaning summer), Xia, haha, you're summer and she's autumn. I think you two are quite compatible."

She was clearly mocking Bai Yan's impromptu fake name.

Xiao Qiu's face flushed and she lowered her head to say, "Don't say such things. Um, Mr. Xiao Xia, there's actually something important I want to tell you."

"What?" Bai Yan pretended to be unaware.

"You're so clueless. She's about to confess her feelings!"

Miss Witch pinched her chin and analyzed seriously.

Excitingly, Xiao Qiu said, "Mr. Xiao Xia, your dream has come true! Although your contributions may not be much, the Savior has taken notice of your sincerity and intends to make an exception and summon the two of you!"

"Even me?"

Miss Merete Chambers, pretending to be "Millie" as Adelaide, was slightly stunned.

"Yes, Miss Millie," Xiao Qiu nodded gently, with a smile all over her face.

[Congratulations.]

[I envy you so much, being praised by the Savior as a person with potential.]

[Maybe they can also get extraordinary powers like me...]

Bai Yan thought, it seemed that Xiao Qiu was really an ignorant child, although she also had extraordinary powers, but at most she was only being used by people behind her.

"Follow me."

Xiao Qiu turned around and led the two away from the crowd. In no time, she actually brought them to the top floor.

A middle-aged man, wearing a black robe that exuded a sense of vicissitude, stood in front of the group with his hands behind his back.

"Lord Savior, I have brought them here."

Xiao Qiu approached, kneeling down in awe with devout head bowed.

"Hmm."

The middle-aged man didn't turn around, but simply nodded, his voice full of worldly experience.

"You have done a great job, Xiao Qiu."

"Lord Savior, Oh Lord Savior! I finally meet you!"

Miss Merete Chambers' face was full of shock, excitement, and adoration, tears rolling in her eyes.

She also knelt down, devoutly gazing at the "Savior."

"I, I want to become an 'Arbiter'! Really! I want to protect this city! I want to join the Babel Tower!"

Quite the performer.

Bai Yan silently scoffed in his heart, but couldn't help but smile.

"Oh, so you're the 'Savior'."

Chapter 140: Pastor

"I am the Savior."

"The father of the Babel Tower, creator of all the 'Arbiters.'"

The middle-aged man slowly turned around, revealing a face full of vicissitudes and dignity.

Then, he was stunned upon seeing Merete Chambers.

Bai Yan had already silently activated his psychic powers, starting to extract the other's thoughts.

["How beautiful!"]

["How can there be such a beautiful woman... she's similar to the white-haired woman in the video, but with a different temperament."]

["I really want to... and then... she's really too tempting, I really want to be with her..."]

["If I could gather this pair of white-haired girls, then I could..."]

His face had a moment of trance and then he continued to say authoritatively, "Through recent observation, I can fully see that all of you are people with great potential."

Merete Chambers was stunned, and her excitement grew even more apparent.

"Can I really do it?"

Bai Yan furrowed his brow slightly, feeling bored - this guy was just an ordinary pretender after all.

He had thought that the "false Savior" would have greater power, with some kind of sinister conspiracy behind him.

But as it turned out, that was not the case?

Merete Chambers knelt on the ground, with a smiling face, asking, "Lord Savior! Can we really become 'Arbiters' and gain extraordinary powers?"

"Of course, you can."

"But the premise is that you need to have enough piety."

The middle-aged man's face was serious, but in fact, his mind was filled with unsightly thoughts.

"Xiao Qiu was plain-looking, luckily I held back. Now I must be with the best woman... so let this guy become my 'saint.'"

"Although it may not be apparent, the figure beneath this clothing must be quite good."

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with excitement and pride, quite clearly.

"I am truly so lucky! I have gained such power! I have changed my life! It is as if God is watching over me!"

Bai Yan was slightly surprised.

Did he just say he gained such power?

So, this guy didn't have extraordinary abilities before, perhaps he was just an ordinary person.

Then, who gave him extraordinary powers?

Bai Yan suddenly felt that behind this false "Savior," there was a shadow of another person lurking.

Merete Chambers's eyes shone with excitement as she asked, "Great Savior, what must I do to be devout enough to gain extraordinary powers?"

"Devotion," Xiao Qiu smiled and said, "It means dedicating oneself."

"Yes."

The middle-aged man nodded solemnly and said, "Everyone must have a heart of dedication and enough devotion, only then can you become a true Arbiter and perfectly protect this city."

"So, what does it mean to dedicate oneself?"

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes, suddenly stood up and extended her fair hand.

The fragrance of gardenias grew stronger and stronger.

"If I am willing to devote everything... to you, would that be considered devotion?"

The middle-aged man's pupils slightly dilated, evidently having a hard time keeping up the act.

[Ah, this guy... she wants to devote everything to me! I am going to... hahaha!]

At this moment, Merete Chambers' expression calmed down.

She dropped her hands and spoke coldly.

"Sorry, I have played the game enough already."

The three people present were slightly stunned. At this moment, Xiao Qiu suddenly realized something and exclaimed.

"You, you, you are not Miss Millie! Who are you?"

The silent Bai Yan had actually discovered it long ago.

Merete Chambers had used her true identity since arriving here, but Xiao Qiu seemed to have just realized it.

"Moon Witch."

Merete Chambers smiled, and a pale white page floated out beside her.

Bai Yan said on the side, "Are you planning to expose everything here and now?"

Ah, she must have realized that this shallow middle-aged man was nothing but a puppet, and that the true mastermind was the one manipulating him from behind the scenes.

"Yes."

Merete Chambers nodded and smiled slightly.

The pages of the book transformed into a small giant standing over two meters tall, covered in black metal armor and wielding a large black iron axe. It had no exposed face and silently charged towards the middle-aged man!

"Ah!"

Upon seeing this sudden change, the middle-aged man's mind went blank and he seemed to have no intention of fighting.

This guy seems to have never experienced a battle... Bai Yan could tell at a glance.

The next moment.

"Bang!"

The middle-aged man screamed, holding his head and crouching on the ground, too scared to move, shivering.

Bai Yan was slightly stunned.

Suddenly, a young man appeared in front of the middle-aged man!

An immensely powerful aura, almost like a cutting blade, with no trace of humility...

The young man who appeared suddenly had a scholarly face, was handsome, had black hair, wore glasses, was slender and tall, and had a gold pocket watch on his chest.

He smiled gently, and steadily held something in his hand to block the black ax!

The hidden hand behind the scenes?

Bai Yan felt a bit familiar with this person and suddenly remembered... Wasn't he the owner of the cafe Mu Ling often went to?

He quickly realized what had blocked the ax.

A business card.

A black business card... On the fair hand of the cafe owner, it firmly blocked the power of the black ax that could "move mountains and split rocks".

The young man explained with slight remorse:

"I apologize to both of you, this is a misunderstanding. It was my bait that didn't catch the expected fish, but instead caught the Night Watcher."

"Bait for the fish?"

Bai Yan slightly stunned, asked, "Who are you?"

"Pastor."

Merete Chambers remained calm, squinted her eyes, and made the reply in place of the young man.

"Pastor", "Queen of the Scarlet Moon".

The two powerhouses of the Otherworlds in Tatsumi City have always been the two mountains that press on the heads of many transcendents. Bai Yan didn't expect one of them to appear in front of him like this.

However, Bai Yan didn't have much of an impression of him, only knowing two things.

Firstly, this fellow is not the Core Operator of the Babel Tower, and secondly...he is the representative of the Dark Light Church in Tatsumi City.

The Dark Light Church is a very peculiar existence, at least in the Air Alliance it is so.

They are the actual ruling powers of "the Eruo League", led by the highest spiritual leader Incarnation of Dark Light, worshipping Savior of Dark Light, one of the "Rainbows" and regarding him as the supreme Sacred King, believing that the other five "Rainbows" are all followers of Savior of Dark Light.

Then, the Air Alliance currently has a good relationship with the Eruo League, so a small group of the Dark Light Church came to the Air Alliance... but at the same time, they were openly prohibited from preaching and revealing the existence of extraordinary powers.

Pastor gazed calmly at the two people, revealing a slight smile as his sharp aura suddenly subsided.

He humbly said, "The Lord summoned me to wait here for the members of the Babel Tower, but now it seems that there have been some errors in my plan, and instead of the members of Babel Tower showing up because of this fake Savior, it was actually the Night Watcher who came forward first."

It turned out that this fake Savior was set up as bait. Bai Yan finally understood why this grassroots aid organization seemed so irregular, and why this fake "Savior" was plundering ordinary people's possessions, greedy for beauty, and seemed so... vulgar.

Yes, vulgar. The former antagonist wanted to bring down the Outer God, and the latter may have wanted to rule the world, while you were stuck in the middle dreaming of swindling, deceiving, and cheating...

Shameful!

So that's it, Pastor just wanted the members of Babel Tower to come knocking on the door.

At this moment, Bai Yan really wanted to say, you have indeed succeeded in "fishing"!

"I am the king of fish!"

Bai Yan nodded and calmly said, "Hmm, your fishing plan is full of loopholes. It is evident that the people from Babel Tower are too lazy to bother with you."

"As a Night Watcher of the Demon Hunt Agency, we must intervene in the investigation. I think the Dark Light Church is also violating the regulations, right?"

Pastor also shook his head lightly and said, "I was too naive, thinking that the people from Babel Tower would come to maintain the reputation of the so-called 'Savior'."

"Oh, how naive."

Merete Chambers smiled.

Perhaps she felt that Pastor might not have caught the wrong fish, but that the "fish" was just wearing clothes.

"What is going on? Who are you all?"

The middle-aged man who was trembling on the ground stood up slowly, and everyone looked at him.

All three of them had an expression that looked at "unimportant things".

It seemed that his dignity had been hurt, and this "fake Savior" suddenly became angry!

"How dare you lay hands on me? You are now an enemy of Babel Tower, and I demand that all of you pay the price!"

He roared with anger as a violent black light burst out from his body, seeping through the ceiling into the clouds above.

The entire building shook violently, while screams echoed from the floor below.

Bai Yan steadied himself, his brow furrowing slightly.

He had not expected the "false Savior" to possess such immense power. If he were to unleash it indiscriminately, the entire building would surely crumble!

He could of course flee unscathed, but doing so would expose his own strength. Moreover, what about the more than one hundred Babel Tower supporters still in the abandoned building?

"It was me who shared a small portion of Savior's power with you."

Pastor suddenly waved his hand lightly.

His voice turned suddenly divine, as if it was etched into everyone's hearts.

"Return it."

The black light rising into the sky disappeared in an instant, and the swaying building resumed its calm.

The middle-aged man in the black robe instantly became desolate, his hair disheveled, and his once-black cloak transformed into a vagrant's coat. He sat dumbfounded on the ground with a bewildered look on his face.

"How, how did I end up here?"

After easily quelling the disturbance, Pastor calmly turned around and said to the two of them, "Let's end this matter here. I want to make a deal with you."

"I have news about Mu Ling, a member of the Babel Tower."