

M. Leader 141

Chapter 141: New Activity! Ten Days' Killing!

"What's the news about Mu Ling?"

"Bai Yan" knew that "Mu Ling" often visited his café, but he never thought that by letting her guard down a little, she could run into someone so important.

"Pastor" simply stood there "calmly", but exuded a presence like a mountain and seemed like a city that could not be shaken.

A true Crown level strong person!

As long as he wants, he could easily create a massacre, the power in his hands could destroy a city.

Obviously, Pastor had successfully broken through the Cognition Filter due to a long-term contact and recognized Mu Ling's true identity.

He planned to use this clue to trade with the Demon Hunt Agency.

What a pity.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "Your trade partner is me."

"Oh, esteemed Mr. Pastor, may I ask what business you have with us? What is this important information regarding the Babel Tower members?"

His tone was neither humble nor arrogant, and Pastor appeared to be unconcerned.

"It is highly sensitive information, but I cannot elaborate at the moment."

Pastor smiled faintly and humbly said, "As for our transaction, I require your aid in capturing a certain individual. If you can deliver her to me for interrogation, then I will reveal Mu Ling's whereabouts."

Mu Ling's location?

Bai Yan suddenly realized.

So that was it. Pastor had previously contacted Mu Ling and, following the trail, found the Hunter Clan's base, which was a completely normal occurrence.

And this was the crucial information that Pastor wanted to trade with the Demon Hunt Agency.

In a sense, it was indeed a menacing piece of intelligence... Although Mu Ling herself could escape at any time through the black mist, the werewolf butler could not evade the Demon Hunt Agency's pursuit indefinitely.

If the Demon Hunt Agency staged a surprise attack, there was a high probability that the werewolf butler would be captured on the spot.

By then, the next plot should directly transition into the clichéd rescue scene for her family.

However,

Everything depends on... Pastor's informant absolutely cannot be the mole in Babel Tower at the Demon Hunt Agency!

Pastor calmly trembled his hand.

A photo appeared in his hand, and on the photo was a moving, colorful scene.

The train station.

A tall and slim, around thirty years old, beautiful black suit and gold hair woman appeared on the screen.

The woman appeared highly intellectual and sophisticated; her intelligence is more prominent than her appearance. Additionally, she was carrying a white alloy box in her hand.

The blonde woman turned her head and looked around, revealing her blue eyes. Then she walked onto the train.

"This woman's name is Mary Scatino."

Pastor calmly spoke, "She was once a priestess of the Dark Light Church like me, but now she has become a traitor, stealing important documents from the church and coming to this city."

"I hope your Demon Hunt Agency can catch this person and return her to the Dark Light Church."

The betrayer of the Dark Light Church?

Bai Yan took the photo and looked at it for a while, the scene on it was repeatedly playing.

The woman who fled as a traitor seemed not at all panicked or distressed.

Instead, it made people feel that she was very calm.

"Okay, we will report your proposal for trade. We two pawns have no decision-making power in this matter."

Bai Yan smiled and continued, "Also, this mutual aid group must be disbanded. I will inform the agency people immediately."

Pastor nodded gently without questioning.

The Babel Tower Aid Group didn't need to exist in the first place. Bai Yan was afraid that these people would be used again and something bad might happen in the end.

"Hmm?"

Pastor narrowed his eyes suddenly and exclaimed, "That girl is gone!"

The three people present were all stunned, and only the "false Savior" remained in a state of confusion, unaware of what was happening.

Yes.

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Xiao Qiu was missing! Bai Yan realized this only now!

She disappeared without any signs in front of three powerful extraordinary beings, it's incredible!

Autumn.

Suddenly, Bai Yan had a sense of déjà vu. Could it be that Xiao Qiu's true identity was actually her...

Autumn's performance and name reminded him of a Core Operator of the Babel Tower.

"Truth Scholar."

That was a scholar who enjoyed observing "the world of all things" and had been alive for an unknown number of years. He had four personalities and four bodies, namely "spring", "summer", "autumn" and "winter", among which his most common personality was "autumn", looking like an ordinary college girl.

Bai Yan fell into meditation and during the first playthrough, he barely used the Truth Scholar's "autumn" personality to play the game, plus the pixelated design at that time.

So, every time he saw Xiao Qiu, he couldn't recognize her.

The ability of the "autumn" personality is straightforward, and somewhat powerful in the later stage: to eliminate presence.

Each body and personality of the "Truth Scholar" possessed independent consciousness and thoughts, among which two were not aware of their true identity.

Therefore, only the "autumn" personality's psychology could deceive himself.

"It seems that there are not simple people around here."

Pastor turned slowly, and a black light gradually appeared in front of him, making him disappear little by little.

"As a faithful servant of the Lord, I hope you can agree to my deal."

After Pastor left, Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes, smiling at Bai Yan. "Things are getting interesting, Mr. Bai."

"Come back, Bullfight."

With her icy order, the silent, axe-wielding warrior nodded before transforming into a white page, flying back into Merete Chambers' body and disappearing without a trace.

After a period of time, the people of the Demon Hunt Agency arrived.

All members of the Babel Tower rescue team were taken away, who will undoubtedly be interrogated, but no one would actually be arrested or imprisoned.

It was the usual practice of the Demon Hunt Agency to release them after memory correction.

Merete Chambers and Bai Yan watched silently as all of this unfolded. Miss Witch smiled and suddenly said, "Did you notice it? Pastor was lying just now."

"Indeed."

Bai Yan nodded gently and replied, "It's obvious. He's not just fishing, he's actually promoting the Dark Light Church's teachings."

There is no doubt that Xiao Qiu's words and behavior were means of the Dark Light Church.

Pastor was secretly using the name "Babel Tower" to do things that were officially prohibited by the Air Alliance. After the matter was exposed, he kicked the "false Savior" directly.

Bai Yan gazed at the middle-aged man, who immediately cowered in fear and screamed hysterically.

"Don't kill me, I'm innocent, don't kill me! I haven't done anything wrong!"

This vagrant was just a castaway.

Bai Yan was well aware of this point.

Then, the Night Watchers took away the middle-aged man as well. Whether he was really innocent or not was not for him to say, but rather for the Adjudication Section to decide.

The scent of gardenia flowers filled the air.

Miss Witch suddenly approached, her smile very mysterious.

"Bai, do you want me to report about that trade? Demon Hunt Agency might catch that Babel Tower member named Mu Ling because of it, you know."

However, to her surprise, Bai Yan calmly nodded with a smile.

"Of course it must be reported!"

He said solemnly.

"To capture Babel Tower members is an unavoidable duty for us!"

Nighttime.

The streets of Tatsumi City were not as lively as before. Many people didn't dare to go out at night.

The pain that followed that incident, the sadness of the people, the pain of losing loved ones.

It would not disappear easily...

Bai Yan felt a sudden vibration in his phone as soon as he returned home.

He calmly took out his phone and found that the new activity content of "Babel Tower" had been released, and the brief trial period had ended.

Black text.

"Game Tips:"

"New activity has been launched!"

"New event! Ten Days' Killing!"

"Please save the world within ten days and kill the target of this activity... 'Mary Scatino'."

Mary Scatino?

Bai Yan froze as Pastor, who wanted to capture the traitor of "the Dark Light Church," mentioned Mary Scatino.

He had never expected that Mary Scatino would be so important.

So, the contents in the box in her hands, were they really just important documents of the Dark Light Church?

Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

You should know...

The mission system of "Babel Tower" only responds to things that can threaten the world!

Chapter 142: A New Event - the Hand of Dark Light!

Bai Yan glanced at the rewards for the event and confirmed that the "Ten Days' Killing" was nothing more than a small-scale activity, completely insignificant compared to the "Black Star Event."

In Bai Yan's memory, the "Ten Days' Killing" didn't exist during his first playthrough of "Babel Tower."

This was normal, as before Bai Yan completed his first playthrough, the majority of his multiple playthroughs didn't repeat activities... the nearly endless amount of game content was one of the important reasons he was fascinated with "Babel Tower."

The new event, "Ten Days' Killing," had three activity objectives, and the entire event would last for ten days.

"First, prevent 'Mary Scatino' from contacting Pastor, and receive a reward of a Sacred Rune ×1!"

"Second, discover the truth of 'Mary Scatino's' arrival in Tatsumi City, and receive a mysterious reward ×1!"

"Third, kill the target 'Mary Scatino' and obtain 500 Source Energy Points!"

Killing this woman called Mary would result in receiving a ten-summon reward, causing Bai Yan's eyelids to twitch.

Ahem, was a mere ten-summon reward really worth caring about him?

He knew he had to accomplish three goals within the next ten days and the key was to find Mary Scatino first.

And it had to be before anyone else did.

How to find her?

She must have gone into hiding, or else Pastor wouldn't be so eager to find her. Well, actually he was more worried about how quickly Demon Hunt Agency would find her.

He originally intended to report Pastor's deal immediately so that he could have the advantage of early warning. Even if Demon Hunt Agency tried to find her, they would be unsuccessful.

But now he thought it might be better to delay.

Not for Mu Ling's sake, but for the sake of finding Mary Scatino first.

"This way, we can find a way to reach an agreement with Miss Witch, delay for ten days, and keep Demon Hunt Agency in the dark about Mary Scatino's whereabouts."

Bai Yan thought for a moment, then dialed Holly's phone number.

"Holly, how are things going over there?"

Soon, Holly's voice came through the mobile phone, sounding weak and feeble.

"Ah, I'm actually fine, thank you for your concern."

Bai Yan remained silent for a while before hinting, "Your mother will definitely live a long life, Holly. Don't worry, I promise."

"Yes, I know..." Holly's voice was not very loud.

She obviously believed that it was just a consolation.

Bai Yan sighed in his heart, wondering what to do, he couldn't directly tell Holly... Babel Tower would come up with a drug to extend life soon.

Hmm, "Babel Tower" was a supreme presence that could resurrect, create gods, and save the world... Who cared about just extending life?

Bai Yan continued, "Holly, I actually wanted Miss Witch's phone number. You must have it, right?"

"Yes, of course, I have it," Holly said. "Write it down, her number is... do you need to speak to her tonight?"

Bai Yan nodded gently and said, "It is work-related and quite urgent, thank you."

"You're welcome, you're welcome."

After hanging up the phone, Bai Yan silently held his cellphone but didn't make a call.

He utilized the powerful ability "Power Possession: Replication" of "Cyber Tyrant" to begin searching for the mobile terminal of "Moon Witch".

He quickly locked onto it.

Then, Bai Yan silently spoke into her phone.

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East Tatsumi City.

On the dark streets, hardly anyone was walking. The moon was obscured by clouds. On the rooftop of a tall building, Miss Witch was reviewing the Book of Concealment.

Suddenly, she realized her phone was ringing.

"Help me with something, don't disclose Pastor's trading plan to the Demon Hunt Agency. I will provide you with corresponding reward afterwards."

Bai Yan's voice.

After listening to Bai Yan, Merete Chambers' beautiful face slowly revealed a smile as she put away the black book floating in front of her.

"Oh."

"Finally, there is a turning point, Bai Yan, are you admitting defeat? Well, you should understand that I have recognized you."

She took out her phone to check and made a strange sound of surprise.

"No communication records? Bai Yan, how did you manage to do this? Is this your ability or are there other Babel Tower members helping you?"

Miss Witch narrowed her eyes.

Next, Bai Yan left his home and went to the secret location to enter Babel Tower.

He found out the situation of several Core Operators from inside Babel Tower.

The live streaming appeared on the mobile phone video.

Mu Ling was at home, sitting on the bed, at that moment.

She was wearing a set of black lace pajamas, calmly stroking her new weapon with her palm. It was a straight knife emitting a breath of death with a black scabbard and a snow-white blade.

Mu Ling gently touched the blade, feeling the unique aura of death.

"The Heart of Death."

According to legend it was a weapon personally crafted by the leader of the Dead Silence and bestowed upon the most faithful warriors.

Although it was not a Civilization-level Relic, it could still be considered a high-level Relic.

"The Heart of Death" possessed a strong breath of mortality and was capable of causing harm to any living creature that approached it, consuming their life force... not even sparing its own master.

For hundreds of years, this weapon had slain countless living beings, absorbing a large number of life forces and transforming them into a dense death aura, causing it to become extremely famous.

This new weapon was sent by Bai Yan.

As the cost of the transaction, he also gave the Relic "Enchanted Pistol" and the Relic "Dirty Hymn" that Alan found from the cultist to Phoenix.

Maryse, who had obtained "Deep Red - Divine Punishment," clearly no longer needed that gun, and the cost of "Dirty Hymn" was that the user would fall into corruption, so it wasn't suitable to keep.

After Maryse and Alan had those two Relics taken away, their loyalty and mood didn't drop... after all, they had been given too many good things during this period of time.

Alan was still skeptical that he may be a descendant of the Savior!

Mu Ling looked solemn.

The black aura of death leaked out from the blade, and the originally snow-white skin of the girl began to wither and lose vitality.

However, there was not a shred of fear in Mu Ling's eyes.

"Submit to me, and perish."

She spoke slowly, the wicked blade in her hand continuously swaying. The life force that had been taken away had miraculously returned!

The withered skin restored to its former state, yet Mu Ling's eyes remained unwavering.

The wicked blade had yielded.

At that moment, she heard the voice of her Savior once again in her mind.

[Search for Mary Scatino.]

Mu Ling nodded gently, genuflecting on the bed with sword in hand, and said, "I will complete the mission, Mr. Savior."

Bai Yan looked at what the others were doing respectively.

Maryse, wearing a pink autumn coat, had gone to the outskirts alone, and was constantly practicing the use of "Deep Red - Divine Punishment".

The power from the Outer God "King of Deep Blue" was very strong. If the proficiency could be improved, it may be possible to do more things.

Soon, she heard it again.

[Search for Mary Scatino.]

Alan was working overtime in an office, silently writing a self-criticism report under the lights, acknowledging his improper, inadequate, and inaccurate understanding of the illegal organization "Babel Tower".

While deeply reflecting on his own mistakes, he also expressed gratitude towards his superiors for their care and guidance.

As he wrote, he suddenly stopped and fell into a silent contemplation.

"Damn it!"

[Searching for Mary Scatino.]

As for "Cybertyrant"...

Amy, at this moment, was at home multitasking, her new prosthetic eye shimmering silver. The frail young girl searched for rental opportunities on the Ring City's 115th floor while also reading a novel with dynamic graphics.

Bai Yan was slightly curious and zoomed in on his phone screen with three fingers to see the book title Amy was reading.

Adult 'Super Dream' Checklist, Editing the Ten Best Heavenly Scenes!

Bai Yan, "....."

He silently left a message in the dialogue box of his cellphone.

[Look for Mary Scatino who has arrived at Tatsumi City.]

After finishing everything, Bai Yan once again used the power of "Cybertyrant" to infiltrate Tatsumi City's camera system.

Like playing "Watch Dogs", he entered one surveillance system after another, using the power of "Cybertyrant" to issue commands, searching for video clips that contained "Mary Scatino".

He didn't need to know any hacking skills, he didn't even need to learn a day of C language, Bai Yan could make mature programs work by themselves with "Cybertyrant".

They were alive.

However, strange things happened.

There was no trace of Mary Scatino in the surveillance records of the last three days... but this was also within Bai Yan's expectations.

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Anyone who had learned a little bit of "illusion magic" or had an extraordinary Relic of the stealth kind could freely move around Tatsumi City without being detected by the surveillance cameras.

In fact, sometimes cultists would engage in extremely bloody battles.

These people killed each other with even more vigor than attacking the Night Watchers... except for themselves, all other cults were heretics!

However, the intense battle seemed as if nothing had happened under the camera.

This was also the difficulty in capturing cultists and supernaturals by the Demon Hunt Agency, as cameras were too easily blocked.

At this moment, Bai Yan was stunned.

The phone actually vibrated again...

"Game tip, "

"New event has started!"

"New event! The Hand of Dark Light!"

"Please save the world by stopping the 'Dark Light Church' from encroaching on Tatsumi City, if the influence of 'Dark Light Church' exceeds 80%, the event fails, the current influence is 15%!"

Bai Yan realized after a while that a very rare situation had occurred.

Dual activity?

Moreover, this time the target was directly aimed at the Dark Light Church!

Well, it was not surprising to Bai Yan that the boss side was related to the Dark Light Church. It even felt familiar... "the Hand of Dark Light" was an important activity replica from his first playthrough.

The Dark Light Church was already restless towards this city that held a special significance to them.

Prior to completing the first playthrough, in almost every one of his numerous gaming experiences, the Dark Light Church had always sought to gain actual dominion over Tatsumi City!

Chapter 143: "The Left Hand of Dark Light"

Since the target of the operation was "The Dark Light Church".

Then the designated BOSS was very likely to be the famous Pastor in Tatsumi City.

"Pastor..."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and murmured to himself.

He had killed Pastor in the game process before, but to be honest, Pastor was just a BOSS of Crown level, and Bai Yan's impression of him wasn't very deep.

It was only after entering the Otherworld of Tatsumi City that he often heard everyone praise Pastor, gradually deepening his impression.

In his impression, Pastor's power came directly from the Savior of Dark Light, and he could use divine decrees, as well as the powerful and far-reaching Dark Light.

In addition, Pastor also possessed a powerful Civilization-level Relic.

"The Eye of Epimetheus"

It might be an entity formed by the power of the ancient god "Epimetheus", also known as the "Backward Thinker", which could rapidly decrease the intelligence of those who gazed upon it.

In the context of the game, this manifested as the temporary loss of control over the game character, resulting in random and chaotic actions.

Although the memory was faint, "Pastor" was ultimately a strong practitioner at the Crown level.

Bai Yan was acutely aware that, even with the extraordinary abilities of several Core Operators at his disposal, he might not be a match for the "Pastor" at the Crown level in a solo match.

After all, the leap from "Origin" to "Awakening" and from "Awakening" to "Crown" represented a massive qualitative improvement.

"Furthermore, it is highly likely that the Dark Light Church's Pastor has external support."

Bai Yan fell into deep contemplation and vaguely recalled that the boss of the "Hand of Dark Light" activities was not always Pastor, but could also be someone else.

It might be some other powerful entity sent secretly by the Dark Light Church, which would be even more troublesome.

After pondering for a moment, he glanced at the Source Energy Points of the Babel Tower and realized that the distance to summon was still far off.

Yes, the decision was made.

Infrastructure!

Bai Yan invested a considerable amount of Source Energy Points, consecutively launching three new infrastructures, all of which were "research facilities".

They were the "Bloodline Mutation Research Institute", "Reconstruction Technology Research Institute" and "Special Development Research Institute", respectively.

The technologies being researched in these three new infrastructures were not the same as those established in the "Alienation Technology Institute" at the beginning.

"Alienation Technology" referred to the ability to mutate individuals, such as "Blood of Darkness", which caused mutation in the Core Operators' bodies.

In pure blood terms, the Core Operators were already a "non-human species".

However, "Bloodline Mutation Technology" only researched a special bloodline, such as Mu Ling's "Crime Hunting Blood". Special bloodlines were definitely inherited by the next generation, and humans with special bloodlines remained pure humans, while elves remained pure elves.

As for the "Reconstruction Technology", it was different from the previous two, and pure reconstruction would not have any hereditary traits. It was more inclined towards the concept of "cybernetic implantation" and "living organ grafting"... for example, one could replace Mu Ling's dragon heart, give Maryse a pair of succubus wings, or give Alan a piglet tail or something like that.

Oh, as for Amy, she wouldn't need anyone to reconstruct her...

Afterwards, Bai Yan slid his finger on the phone screen, reassigning the accumulated "logistics workers" for over a month, evenly distributing them among four research institutes.

When there were new Source Energy Points available, Bai Yan decided to construct a building called "Operator Center".

At that time, Core Operators would be able to freely enter and communicate within Babel Tower, as well as transfer through the "Operator Center".

The Core Operators of Tatsumi City could come to the Ring City at will, and the Core Operators of the Ring City could also easily come to Tatsumi City.

In fact, there were many more buildings that could be constructed in Babel Tower, but it was quite difficult to balance the pace with the summoning.

As for some impressive looking buildings, they were also extremely expensive, costing in the four digits of Source Energy Points.

For example...

"Absolute Wall: A huge barrier that surrounds a single city, isolating it from the outside world, where no one can enter or leave this city without the permission of the Savior. Each city requires 200 Source Energy Points."

"Radiance: Shaped like a second sun, a 32-kilometer diameter sphere that rotates at a high speed around the planet, transforming the wishes of the people into Source Energy Points. It costs 1500 Source Energy Points."

The current "Babel Tower" was still in its infancy, so Bai Yan could only turn a blind eye to these advanced constructions.

"Moreover, Summoning is truly addictive."

Bai Yan exhaled lightly and calmly left the Babel Tower, returning to Tatsumi City, which had already entered the depths of the night.

The night had fallen deeply, and the autumn wind swept through the deserted and remote streets.

Walking on the road, he didn't feel a hint of chill, after all, this body was no longer ordinary.

Several hours ago.

Inside the barrier where Mu Ling's family resided, a light rain was falling, completely different from the weather in Tatsumi City.

Outside the residence, a meticulously dressed elderly man holding an umbrella stood calmly as the rainwater flowed down the black umbrella.

He stared at the former residence of the crime hunters with his serpent-like golden pupils.

"Crime hunters... I never expected them to be in this city." The old man reminisced about many old stories and shook his head lightly.

"Mr. Theodore, what is it that you wish to do?"

Pastor, wearing glasses, was dressed like a divine envoy in a white suit, standing calmly beside the old man.

He appeared to be very respectful towards the old man, standing slightly behind him.

In fact, Pastor was well aware.

This old man only needed to move a finger to destroy everything within this barrier.

"It's nothing, Adrian. I'm just here to take a look. I'm not here to declare war on the mysterious Babel Tower."

The old man remained silent for a long time, his snake-like golden pupils slightly retracting as he continued to speak, "The divine envoy sent me here for two main purposes - first, to take Mary Scatino away; and second, to make Tatsumi City listen to the glory of the Lord."

"He didn't command me to be enemies with Babel Tower."

Pastor nodded gently and said, "I agree with your decision. We must not make too many enemies."

"Too many enemies, huh...heh heh."

The old man laughed, with a hint of disdain in his tone.

"You have been dispatched for decades, and this time is too long. Such a long time can change everything, and perhaps it has already made you less devout... I can feel your hesitation towards what is to come, Adrian... Or should I say, Mr. Pastor."

Pastor Adrian remained silent for a while.

"I'm just not sure if it's really a good thing for us to break the order voluntarily. For decades, the Air Alliance, the Euro League, or rather the Church, have been living in peace and having good relations with each other."

"If you really make a move here, then... maybe it will lead to war!"

Pastor smiled wryly and said, "My hesitation doesn't mean that I am not devout, but that I have to be cautious. The consequences of our actions could be tremendous!"

The old man's tone was cold and resolute:

"Time's up! Pastor!"

"The appearance of the Babel Tower will accelerate everything, and we don't have any more time... God has informed me, our biggest advantage is that the Air Alliance doesn't understand the importance of this city! Take down this city before they realize it!"

The time had come... Pastor's face froze, becoming complicated.

"I understand."

He immediately said, "Mr. Theodore, in addition to the mysterious Babel Tower, you must also be careful of the 'Emperor' who may come at any time and the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, the leader of the local blood clan."

Hearing the familiar name "Emperor," the old man was not surprised, but simply said, "The leader of the blood clan, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon... is she very powerful?"

Pastor nodded and said seriously, "She has spared my life several times."

"I see."

The old man turned his head and gave a serious order, "Pastor, you must capture Mary Scatino within ten days, otherwise kill her directly. In any case, she must not fall into the hands of outsiders."

Pastor knelt down on one knee and lowered his noble head.

"I understand, respected 'Left Hand of Dark Light,' I should respond with loyalty to any of your commands."

The old man remained silent, turning his head and looking towards the hunter's camp.

Babel Tower...

What exactly are you?

However, no matter who you are, under the power of Savior, you pose no threat.

Shortly after, the two left the Hunter's base and walked out together from the women's restroom of a department store, just happening to bump into a middle-aged woman who had just finished using the toilet.

Both Pastor and the old man had expressionless faces.

"What's the matter with you?"

She was full of astonishment and had not had time to scream when she saw the old man's golden snake pupils.

"Let's begin."

The old man solemnly said, "Let's start with you."

A black light flashed through the golden snake pupils, the middle-aged woman was stunned, her spirit seemed to have been transformed inadvertently, and her gaze gradually became confused as she began to mutter to herself.

""Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light.....""

She muttered as she left the toilet in a daze, seeming to have completely lost herself.

Eventually, she encountered a passing young woman.

The middle-aged woman immediately gazed at her.

After exchanging glances, the young woman's eyes gradually became dazed, and she began to murmur to herself.

""Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light.....""

As the young woman began murmuring to herself for a few seconds, the middle-aged woman gradually regained her clarity of mind.

"What- What happened to me?"

The middle-aged woman stood still, but couldn't recall what she had been doing just now. Feeling only a little tired, she shook her head and went home.

She seemed to have returned to normal.

The young woman returned to her own home, facing her family with lifeless eyes.

"Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light, Savior, Dark Light....."

Chapter 144: The Tragedy of Feather

The search operation had begun.

Bai Yan still commuted to work as usual, walking among the ignorant crowds, like fish flowing with the tide, unaware of where the future would lead.

Whether the world would survive or perish had almost no connection with the world's largest group, namely, the ordinary people.

Occasionally, he would access the "citywide surveillance" on his phone to explore hidden places and search for Mary's figure.

The daily and weekly missions continued as usual.

Whether it was Mu Ling, Maryse, Alan, Amy, or anyone else, they were quickly mastering new powers and making themselves stronger.

However, three days had passed and Bai Yan still hadn't found any trace of the woman.

Nothing suspicious happened, everything seemed calm, except for Adelaide's facial expression in the office that seemed a bit off.

There seemed to be a hint of sadness hidden on her face.

Bai Yan sat calmly in the office, watching Holly who had just returned to work.

Holly's mother had recovered well, but she still appeared dazed and clearly knew that her parents' time was running short.

"....."

Holly remained silent, bowing her head in her seat.

At that moment, Miss Witch arrived by her side, smiling as she handed over a small strawberry cake.

"Ah, thank you very much, Miss Merete."

Holly lifted her head with a forced smile.

As for whether she should accept that proposal herself...

Merete Chambers smiled, gazing at Holly until she finished the cake bite by bite, then leaning her forehead against Holly's.

"It will be okay, bunny. If you stay unhappy for too long, it will also cause me pain."

"Can you promise me to recover your spirits quickly?"

Holly nodded gently and giggled.

At this moment, Bai Yan nearby suddenly had a strong illusion.

As if Merete Chambers was sincerely treating Holly well...

No.

No, it's just acting. Bai Yan quickly shook his head and wished he could punch himself directly.

"Hey."

Merete Chambers suddenly sat beside him, with one leg crossed over the other under her black elegant dress.

She lightly placed her hands in front of her, squinted and smiled.

"I have agreed to your demands, so when will you reward me?"

"Shall we take a walk on a spring night?"

Bai Yan's expression became serious and he said earnestly, "I am willing to sacrifice my appearance."

"That's not possible."

Merete Chambers, who was suddenly teased, didn't feel shy or surprised. She just silently smiled and said, "I have no need to have a child with you, so it's not a reward for me."

"If your reward cannot satisfy me, then I will have to report that matter..."

After a moment of silence, Bai Yan said, "As long as you are willing to help me during this period, and become my assistant... I promise you, your dream will come true within two months."

"Do you know my dream?"

Miss Witch's smile on her face grew stronger.

The black Book of Concealment had appeared beside them, flipping gently.

Bai Yan felt something that was indescribable, as if the world had frozen and everything was still.

He felt a tremendous sense of crisis!

Holly, big guy, Adelaide, and Black Vulture in the office all froze, as if even their breath had stopped.

Bai Yan sat in his original position, calm and without the slightest panic.

The pale, almost bloodless hand gently touched Bai Yan's face, bringing a gentle and cool sensation.

"What is my dream? Tell me."

Bai Yan stared into her eyes and said slowly, "You want to become a member of the Babel Tower, don't you?"

"Are you 'Profligate'?" she suddenly asked.

Bai Yan neither confirmed nor denied it, just said:

"So, do you agree to the transaction between us?"

Merete Chambers gazed into the man's eyes for a long time. Their bodies were very close, to the point where they could smell each other's scent clearly.

"Okay, I agree."

She nodded slightly, her gaze filled with mockery.

"So, how do you plan to 'use' me? Do you want to have children with me day and night? Do you want to satisfy your ugly sexual desires on this innocent and lovely young girl? "

Bai Yan looked displeased at her sarcastic remark and calmly smiled, "Help me find someone first, Mary Scatino, and let me know as soon as you find her."

She raised an eyebrow and nodded gently.

"Understood. Hmm, so you like older women."

The Book of Concealment vanished the next moment.

Everyone in the office returned to normal and no one noticed anything unusual. Holly and Adelaide weren't even aware they had been "paused".

Before leaving, Miss Witch suddenly asked with a smile,

"By the way, what name do you like for a dog? Hmm, 'Snow Narai', 'Border Collie', 'Husky', which one do you think is better?"

This woman ... Bai Yan answered seriously, "I like black and white cats and dogs, they can be very cute... but they must be well-behaved, troublesome cats and dogs need to be disciplined."

Miss Witch nodded:

"I see, but there are some puppies and kittens that you won't be able to afford."

It was only after Merete Chambers left that Bai Yan shook his head lightly, a smile that he couldn't hide spreading across his lips.

He wouldn't really call it deceiving her.

He would very much like for her to become Babel Tower's Core Operator!

Indeed, it was absolutely true!

However, the situation after the realization of this dream might not be exactly as she imagined... There were many errors in her knowledge about the secrets related to the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan slowly closed his eyes. The determination of thousands of years meant that she would never give up easily.

People have always thought that the dreams they are pursuing are perfect.

Just like many cultists believed that as long as the Outer God could descend, all problems and difficulties could be solved, and they could also gain eternity and happiness...

Unfortunately, the truth was not such an easy thing.

Most of the time, people were just like moths to a flame, tempting fate.

The fourth day arrived.

During the day, he had received no investigation results, nor did he have any useful clues.

As it approached the end of the working day,

Adelaide walked into the office, looking complex, whilst it rained outside.

"Everyone, please come over here."

"What's wrong?" Holly asked.

"Attend the funeral."

Bai Yan, Holly, and the big guy were all stunned.

Public cemetery.

Hundreds of Night Watchers, all dressed in formal black suits, maintained silence and mourned for the deceased.

Director Mr. Trap, with white hair, stood in front of everyone. He originally looked weak, but in the rain, he appeared even more frail and vulnerable.

Mr. Trap seemed very peaceful, his gaze appearing empty and meaningless.

A tall man over two meters tall, wearing sunglasses, stood next to the coffin and began to speak for the deceased.

"Today, we are gathered here with heavy hearts to hold this ceremony."

"Feather, the protector of humans, elves, and all living things, Noah's precious child in this world, the faithful subject of the Air Alliance kings..."

"Your loyalty, bravery, and integrity are deeply remembered by the people."

"We will be moved by everything you have done, carrying your honesty and strength, continuing to move forward, guarding the last bit of light in the endless night."

"Now, let's collectively mourn for Feather."

Bai Yan silently gazed at the young man in the coffin.

Feather was dead.

He was the captain of Team 3 of the Demon Hunt Agency, a cold and meticulous young man, with faint scars around his eyes.

Bai Yan was not familiar with him, and they had not even spoken directly, only met occasionally in the cafeteria of the Demon Hunt Agency.

Also, he knew that he had once tried to use shadow magic to capture Maryse in a mission state.

However, for some reason, in the current atmosphere of collective silence, the death of a stranger also made him feel a hint of sadness.

Perhaps, one day, he would also pass away.

Would he be a hero or a sinner at that time?

/p>

After mourning, Adelaide calmly approached her teammates.

She slowly lit a cigarette.

After finishing smoking, Adelaide remained silent for a long time and said, "The body was found a few mornings ago... Feather was raised by Director and had no other relatives. Director personally decided to bury him today."

"Did you find the culprit? Do you know who did it?" Holly asked.

Adelaide hesitated for a moment, shook her head and said, "No... the last person who saw him was me. We separated after finishing our mission together, but less than an hour later, he..."

She seemed to feel some self-blame.

Bai Yan interrupted her and said,

"This is not your fault... At any time, good people can make mistakes, such as not protecting or saving someone... But this is by no means a problem with the good person themselves, nor do they need to be blamed... What we need to do is to find the real culprit."

"It's not you who got into trouble, I think it's lucky for at least a few of us."

There was a firm and gentle light in his eyes, which made Adelaide slightly stunned.

"The culprit this time is most likely the Blood Clan," Adelaide said slowly. "The area where we separated is very close to where the Blood Clan is active."

"And when we found his body, all the blood had been drained from him," she continued.

Bai Yan silently analyzed, "Feather is a level Awakening supernova, capable of killing the Blood Clan in a short amount of time. There are only two people of the Blood Clan in the city who can kill him."

"One is Marquis Scarlet."

After a pause, Adelaide continued, "Yes, the other person is the Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

Chapter 145: Visiting the Vampire Again

Except for Miss Witch who didn't come, the members of the 12th team were all gathered together. Even Black Vulture was sleeping on a wheelchair pushed by the big guy.

Adelaide shook her head and said, "But we shouldn't easily target the Blood Clan. There's also the possibility of framing. There are spells, rituals, demons, relics, and so on that can extract the body's blood."

The big guy, Rien, also nodded and said seriously, "Well, we can't be so arbitrary. I think the director also knows that we must investigate before... taking revenge."

Yes, if the culprit of Feather's murder was really a member of the Tatsumi City blood clan, then there was no doubt that the Demon Hunt Agency would choose to take revenge.

To be lenient, they could also force the blood clan to hand over the murderer.

If they wanted to escalate the revenge, perhaps the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency would launch a war against the blood clan in the next few days!

Of course, that depended on whether the murderer was actually a member of the blood clan.

However, there were no witnesses at the scene, nor was there any conclusive evidence to indicate the truth. Feather's blood being drained could be regarded as the only clue.

"You are all correct."

Bai Yan nodded calmly and said, "I just touched Feather's body during the personal mourning session and used the 'connection' briefly."

Adelaide immediately asked, "What did you feel? Did you discover any clues?"

"Indeed, I did," Bai Yan said thoughtfully after recalling for a while and nodding again.

"Feather saw an old man before he died- a man in a black suit holding an umbrella. Perhaps this person is the killer, but I couldn't see his face clearly, although I could sense his immense power."

Incredibly powerful...

Yes, Bai Yan saw an unfamiliar elderly man in the vision.

The old man exuded a chilling aura, which made Bai Yan feel immense pressure when facing him. It was as if he was facing the essence of some kind of disaster!

Who was stronger, the old man or the "Emperor"? Bai Yan fell into deep thought and could not determine.

He and Pastor could fight in a pinch, but if they encountered this old man in battle, he could only think of ways to escape.

There is one more thing..." Bai Yan whispered, "That old man, he has a pair of golden serpent eyes."

Adelaide was taken aback for a moment and said, "Golden snake pupils? Then it seems that the culprit is probably not a member of the blood clan. But then again, it might be a disguise of the same clan... Hard to say."

She sighed, "Anyway, we must go meet the leader of the blood clan. It would be better if we could meet the Queen of the Scarlet Moon herself."

Holly was surprised and asked, "Captain Adelaide, is this matter within our team's responsibility to investigate?"

"No, but I don't want to just stand by and do nothing."

Holly immediately said, "Okay, we'll accompany you."

Adelaide hesitated, but ultimately she raised her tone with a commanding voice, "Holly, big guy, you two should go back with Black Vulture, we'll handle it!"

"Ah, well... okay." Holly had to nod.

Half an hour later, the sky gradually darkened.

The black car was parked in front of the entrance of the "Crimson" club. Bai Yan, who was sitting in the co-pilot's seat, turned and looked at his captain with a complex expression.

He asked curiously, "Why did you choose me instead of Holly and the big guy, whose combat effectiveness is stronger?"

"Because their inner selves cannot endure too much, but you're different."

Adelaide looked into his eyes and said, "You have a sort of mad trait, I can see it."

"Sometimes, strength isn't the most important thing. After all, the few of us together couldn't possibly defeat the Queen of the Scarlet Moon. On the contrary, the character might determine the direction of events."

She finished speaking and got out of the car, Bai Yan got out too.

Four Blood Clan guards dressed in black suits stepped forward and stopped the approaching pair.

"What are you here for?"

Rainwater splashed on Adelaide's outstanding and tall figure as she walked forward, and slowly said, "We want to see... the Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

The Blood Clan guards were all stunned for a moment.

"That's impossible."

Adelaide said coldly, "We are Night Watchers from the Demon Hunt Agency. One of our members died at the hands of the Blood Clan a few days ago. We must know whether or not you did it."

"There's nothing left to say, please leave."

The Blood Clan guards shook their heads, evidently uninterested in entertaining two Night Watchers.

In Tatsumi City, most supernaturals who encounter the Night Watchers would speak in a subservient tone and might even offer some goodies.

Many businesses would seek a powerful Night Watcher within the Demon Hunt Agency to avoid trouble.

But the Blood Clan was an exception as they had a more reliable backup and completely disregard the Night Watcher's so-called authority.

Adelaide's tone also grew cold as her ice gun suddenly appeared in her hand.

"Hmph, I knew you would answer like this."

The freezing cold ice suddenly surged, and all four Blood Clan guards were stunned, realizing that their feet were all frozen in place.

"What do you want?"

"This is Blood Clan territory! You Night Watchers are not following the rules!"

"If you dare touch us, when the Queen comes, your entire family will perish!"

"You are provoking the Blood Clan!"

In the face of the clamor, Adelaide simply said, "If you were ordinary people, your bodies would probably suffer localized necrosis, but seeing as you're vampires, it shouldn't be a problem. Well, I assume."

/p>

Bai Yan said, "Also... the so-called peace deal between the Demon Hunt Agency and the Blood Clan never existed in the open."

After speaking, the two of them entered the club together.

The club was brilliantly illuminated with intertwined drinks. There were not many guests tonight, but they were all vampires.

They wore masks and stood under the lights, looking at the two uninvited guests with ill intentions.

"Where is Marquis Scarlet?"

Adelaide asked directly, but the vampires only looked at her coldly, without any intention of answering.

Bai Yan shook his head gently and reached for the nearby wall, using "Connection".

He repeatedly used connections to find useful clues, but to no avail.

The only good news was that Bai Yan learned that the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" had appeared here and knew what she looked like.

Apparently, she looked like this in the real world.

He knew in detail about the past of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon and looked forward to the day when he could meet her officially.

"Then let's wait inside. Come on, we're going to Marquis Scarlet's office," Adelaide said.

"Alright," Bai Yan nodded softly.

The two quickly arrived at Marquis Scarlet's office, where classical music was playing. The architectural structure was noble and elegant, covering an area of at least three hundred square meters.

Marquis Scarlet was indeed not there. The luxurious office was hung with oil paintings and sculptures, but neither of them were knowledgeable about art.

After completing the mission of "Night Visit to the Vampire," Bai Yan was actually very familiar with this room.

He knew that there was something strange about this office, which seemed to have a type of spell to alert intruders, so Marquis Scarlet would soon come and meet them here.

In fact, Bai Yan felt that this was a case of framing.

He even thought that the culprit was likely to be the "Dark Light Church", and the reason for that was the highly fulfilling game activity of "Babel Tower".

The boss of the new activity, "The Hand of Dark Light", was an extremely powerful entity. Even with all the Core Operators of Babel Tower and himself, they were by no means a match.

Bai Yan could probably guess that the third squad leader, Feather, had witnessed the moment when the strong member of the Dark Light Church unleashed their power.

It must have been that one...

"Piety Chain"

However, knowing it oneself is one thing, finding a way to successfully convince the Demon Hunt Agency is another.

They had been waiting there for some time, it was now midnight. Outside the window, everything was black and the rain was getting heavier.

The two of them never saw Marquis Scarlet return.

Adelaide frowned and said, "What's going on? Marquis Scarlet still hasn't returned, I feel like something is off."

"I don't know."

Bai Yan silently activated his powers, controlled the cameras in the club, and checked the current situation outside. Suddenly, he saw that all the Blood Clan members were kneeling down.

It seemed like a big shot had arrived.

Could it be...her?

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. Perhaps they both should retreat directly at this moment.

Just then, Adelaide's phone rang.

Slightly startled, she removed her phone from her waist and answered it, hearing the rather young voice of Raven Reaper on the other end.

"Leave there immediately..."

"Several Blood Clan members have been massacred. Someone at the scene is accusing us, the Night Watchers, for this and you're in great danger now."

Bai Yan's expression froze.

Here it comes!

Suddenly, a wand made of ice appeared in Adelaide's hand, ready to strike!

"Don't move."

A chilly female voice, accompanied by a faint scent, reached Bai Yan's nose.

On this pitch-black night, the fierce wind and rain showed no signs of abating.

INT is an extension of intuition, and both of their INTs are frantically sounding the alarm, sensing the purest form of malice spreading.

Bai Yan realized one thing.

Any movement would mean certain death.

For some unknown reason, both of their subconscious minds accepted this absurd fact, as if gaining the ability to foresee the future in an instant.

Moving meant death.

Just as the sun will shine, the river will flow downstream, and people will need to eat, all of these are the inevitable truths that will come to fruition...

Sweat poured down Adelaide's body like a waterfall, but Bai Yan standing beside her remained unresponsive.

This person who could face Outer Gods in the Self Dimension without going insane, perhaps had a little something special.

Bai Yan understood in just a moment.

The woman standing behind them was the Core Operator that he had been dreaming of but unable to obtain.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon!

Chapter 146: The Puppet Master Behind the Scenes

The darkness outside the window seemed to foreshadow a terrible fact.

Bai Yan refrained from taking any hasty actions, calmly looking at the captain drenched in sweat. He knew that she couldn't control herself in the face of the power of the "King," and he couldn't blame her for it.

Rather, what was strange was himself.

He shook his head gently and smiled, saying, "Relax, Captain. Her Highness, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, won't kill anyone easily. We all believe that she's a reasonable person."

"Your Highness, the Night Watcher came here just to convey a message to you."

"We are certainly not enemies."

Bai Yan was not afraid at all.

The reason they dared to come directly to Queen of the Scarlet Moon's doorstep was that they knew she wouldn't do anything to them.

Bai Yan was very sure that the cornerstone of the blood clan's foothold in this city was definitely not because Queen of the Scarlet Moon was a capable fighter.

No matter how skilled she was, she couldn't defeat the "Eyes of the Empire".

If the situation got too out of hand and crossed the line, the downfall of Tatsumi City's Blood Clan was inevitable... The reason why the Queen of the Scarlet Moon could stand in this city was because she was reasonable enough.

Yes, reasonable.

The Blood Clan of Tatsumi City and the Dark Light Church fundamentally belonged to the side of order. Whenever the Black Star Faction attempted to destroy the city, they readily came forward to stop it.

The Blood Clan of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon was a high-ranking presence in Tatsumi City's underworld, controlling numerous industries. At the same time, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's existence also restrained the criminals of the Otherworlds

Therefore, when the "Emperor" came, it was only trash talk; he never really intended to level the Blood Clan.

If the Queen of the Scarlet Moon was gone, the Otherworlds of Tatsumi City would undoubtedly become more chaotic and disorderly.

"Rest assured, captain, this kind of low-end trap and confusion will not make the Queen of the Scarlet Moon lose her judgment."

Bai Yan continued, "If the two of us die here, it will prove that the Blood Clan murdered the Demon Hunt Agency captain. The Blood Clan doesn't want to see such a situation arise."

Adelaide nodded gently and said, "We didn't hunt the blood clan, we just want to know if you have touched the Night Watcher?"

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon appeared to be extremely dominant and intimidating, yet in reality, she was quite reasonable.

Despite lingering near the boundary line, she never broke the rules.

Whether it was Lin Bian or Pastor, they had both been brutally beaten by Queen of the Scarlet Moon but nobody had ever been killed by her without reason.

Feather would never be killed by the blood clan.

Bai Yan even believed, rather dramatically, that if he were to commit suicide at this moment, Queen of the Scarlet Moon would definitely kneel down and beg him not to die!

If there was to be a war between the blood clan and Demon Hunt Agency, regardless of the outcome, the inevitable result would be the downfall of the Blood Clan... unless Queen of the Scarlet Moon was able to duel and defeat at least half of the Eyes of the Empire.

"That person, we didn't kill."

The killing intent gradually faded away.

Bai Yan knew that he had completely convinced the other party and turned around with a relaxed expression.

However, he didn't see that "long-awaited" girl.

"She ran really fast."

'It's all right, almost there,' Bai Yan thought silently.

Adelaide breathed a sigh of relief, finally recovering from her fear, and said, "Queen of the Scarlet Moon never lies, but I don't know if we can trust her."

"Let's leave it up to the higher-ups to decide."

Bai Yan nodded gently and pulled out his phone, smiling as he said, "Black Vulture just messaged me about the old man I saw with 'Connection.' We were able to find concrete information on him in the database starting from 'Awakening' level and above."

"Who?"

Adelaide's gaze sharpened as she immediately asked.

Pausing for a moment, he said, "Black Vulture discovered that a prominent figure's physical features are very similar to that of the old man... The Left Hand of Dark Light, the great Bishop of the Dark Light Church."

Bai Yan and Adelaide left the club together, both smiling.

"Then Captain, I'll go back now. The sky is already dark today."

Adelaide nodded absentmindedly.

"Good, we will continue the investigation tomorrow."

It wasn't necessary anymore.

Bai Yan silently muttered to himself and turned to walk into the darkness of the night.

In reality,

When he was just in the car, he was already arranging things for the next steps.

Although the cause and effect of the situation were not yet clear, he knew for sure that the Dark Light Church was causing trouble. So the next two things he had to do were clear.

One was to come here and explain the misunderstanding with the Blood Clan.

The second was to persuade the Demon Hunt Agency to believe that the Dark Light Church was the mastermind behind this.

Of course, there was also a possibility that Bai Yan made a mistake and the Dark Light Church was not the culprit who killed 'Feather'...

That's irrelevant anyway, as the Dark Light Church wasn't a righteous organization and would eventually be dealt with.

At this point, Merete Chambers may have already convinced the Demon Hunt Agency...

He calmly pulled out his cell phone.

—

Meanwhile.

On Mr. Trap's desk were presented two pieces of evidence.

One was Bai Yan's extraordinary ability "Connection", while the other was a purple small cube that continuously played a video recording.

Miss Witch stood in the office, smiling at Mr. Trap, and said, "This is the evidence we found, it is highly likely that he killed Feather."

Mr. Trap looked silently at "Left Hand of Dark Light's face" and then glanced at the purple cube.

Inside was an extremely special recording, recording the whole process of the high bishop of the Dark Light Church, "the Left Hand of Dark Light" meeting with Feather, killing him, and draining his blood.

"How did you obtain it? Is it reliable? The prophecy book, as usual, didn't react to this incident."

Mr. Trap fell into contemplation as the prophecy book had hardly played any role in the past month.

This was a bad omen, indicating that the Outer God was watching this world...

Merete Chambers smiled, her expression very earnest, "This is the live content that I restored using the Relic, tracing back through time, so it is very reliable."

"This is what really happened."

This was a lie.

Actually, the first set of portraits was genuine, but the second piece of evidence was fake, entirely fabricated by Merete Chambers.

Mr. Trap said calmly, "What exactly do they want to do..."

Merete Chambers replied with a smile:

"It's the 'Piety Chain'. I wonder if the director has ever heard of this spell, a mysterious and powerful one, which can even be considered a taboo-level spell."

"Piety Chain!"

As soon as Mr. Trap heard "Piety Chain", he frowned.

Miss Witch continued speaking.

"As you may have seen in the footage, Feather witnessed the dissemination process of the 'Piety Chain' and was immediately silenced, with the Dark Light Church trying to shift the blame onto the Blood Clan in order to cause chaos."

Different from ordinary spells, some spells that are too powerful in the Otherworlds are referred to as "taboo."

In reality, only true masters can wield spells at the "taboo" level.

Falsifying evidence was not Merete Chambers' decision, but Bai Yan's.

He wasn't concerned about being exposed as a liar.

Because, as someone who had participated in many Babel Tower activities with the Hand of Dark Light, he knew these things were mostly factual!

In fact, the conspiracy of "the Left Hand of Dark Light" could have caused confusion for both the Blood Clan and Demon Hunt Agency, despite its simplicity.

But that was only if Bai Yan didn't actively intervene.

He used a method of creating false evidence instead of looking for evidence to deduce the results, which "the Left Hand of Dark Light" never thought of.

As a "prophet," Bai Yan already knew who the "wolf" was!

All he had to do was convince everyone.

Mr. Trap fell into contemplation and his expression became serious as he said, "In this way, they will go to war."

Miss Witch smiled but said nothing.

"Convene an emergency meeting immediately!"

At this point, it was no longer just about "Feather".

The case of killing a senior Night Watcher directly involved the ruling class of "the Dark Light Church" in the "Euro League", which was not a decision that the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency could make!

Therefore, the prominent members of the Air Alliance needed to make a decision!

As Merete Chambers left the director's office, her phone suddenly rang.

She was slightly startled, as the voice of that man came through her phone.

"It's clear that you listen to me well. Hmm, 'This is a reliable account that I reconstructed using my own Relic.' Well said..."

"Don't worry, Miss Witch, I will fulfill your dream sooner or later."

Merete Chambers was stunned for a moment.

"You're telling me that you can monitor the Demon Hunt Agency director's office?"

Merete Chambers squinted her eyes, a smile appearing at the corner of her mouth. Hmm, things were getting more and more interesting.

In the darkness, the lights of the city remained undiminished.

People were not aware that true "darkness" was already stirring.

"Profligate" had appeared.

After parting ways with Captain Adelaide, he naturally didn't go straight home but had something else to do.

Bai Yan stood calmly atop the building, gazing down at the city streets and issuing his commands to Babel Tower's Core Operators via his phone.

In the role of the Savior.

Bai Yan believed that he would trigger the "emergency mission" soon.

Because the Core Operators would act upon orders, the Dark Light Church would also be forcefully searched by the Demon Hunt Agency. With so many people affected by the "Piety Chain", it's absolutely impossible to find nothing.

This city was about to fall into chaos once again.

Then, he leapt down.

Feather died on this street.

Therefore, the spread of the "Piety Chain" definitely started in this area, and what Bai Yan needed to do was naturally to eradicate them.

Bai Yan quickly moved through the streets and soon arrived at an ordinary house.

It was an average family of four: a couple, a little girl, and an old grandfather, all sound asleep during this late hour.

Bai Yan's arrival didn't awaken anyone.

He had already noticed something suspicious about some people on the street from the surveillance footage, and this family was one of them.

"Let's remove them from here..."

Obviously, these people all had been influenced by the "Piety Chain."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes gently, unsure of how many others in this city have already been affected.

If left unchecked until the day of the mass outbreak, Tatsumi City would be "assimilated" by the Dark Light Church in an instant. As for whether the church could keep hold of it later on, that's another story.

He lifted his hands lightly and unleashed a powerful force.

The Sun Anthem!

Intense golden sunlight burst from Bai Yan's body, instantly illuminating the entire room, causing a faint dark light to emanate from everyone, even the pet parrot glowed with black light.

/p>

This dreadful "Piety Chain" didn't only affect creatures with higher wisdom!

The golden sunlight was the nemesis of all evil, and under its illumination, the dark light melted away like snow in the scorching summer, disappearing without a trace!

During the entire process, the sleeping people didn't perceive anything unusual.

Standing in the center of the living room, Bai Yan appeared like a shadow in the darkness.

He flipped open his phone and glanced at it, his brow furrowing slightly.

"The current influence of the Dark Light Church: 27%."

It seemed like there's still a lot of work to be done. But as long as the Demon Hunt Agency started to mobilize their investigation, this influence could easily be contained.

Babel Tower's greatest lack at the moment was manpower...

"What are you doing?"

Bai Yan had already sensed someone's arrival before he heard the voice.

He turned his head and saw the visitor, then revealed a genteel smile.

The person Bai Yan saw had a tall stature, a dark brown fitted suit, a bronze raven mask, and black leather gloves.

The famous Raven Reaper.

He stood beside the dim and lifeless window, gazing at "Profligate", who had just performed "The Sun Anthem" in the center of the living room.

Faint voices roamed in the darkness.

"Are you a member of Babel Tower, Profligate? Why did light just emit from here?"

Chapter 147: I Will Eventually Leave You All

Bai Yan said calmly, "Let me guess, you are investigating Feather's death, right? Mr. Trap entrusted this matter to his most trusted person."

Raven Reaper didn't deny, but nodded lightly.

In a deep voice, he said, "An anonymous informant told me that something might be happening around here, some people are becoming strange... but what I didn't expect was to meet 'Profligate' of Babel Tower here."

In a short period of time, the reputation of "Profligate" had already been established.

Violent, cruel, and merciless.

Everyone knew that he was also a member of Babel Tower.

But few people knew what he looked like, because only relevant videos of "Profligate" had not been uploaded.

After thinking, Raven Reaper slowly raised his hand and made a gesture, saying, "It is clear that you know a lot, so come with me."

"I will not kill you, Profligate."

Bai Yan, wrapped in a black robe, gently shook his head, revealing a smile that was scholarly in nature.

"It's different."

Raven Reaper was stunned.

"What?"

Well, the "Profligate" that he was portraying was a character that was deep and unfathomable.

So, he was about to say some more profound lines...

However, it didn't seem like he was just pretending.

Perhaps, this is a part of who he was.

Bai Yan said calmly, "The world we see through our eyes is different. In your eyes, I am a suspicious member of the Babel Tower organization, and one of the witnesses of the 'murder case'... However, I know much more than you do, so our ideas and perspectives are completely different."

"I have more important things to do, if you want to stop me here, that will be impossible for you."

"However, you cannot comprehend this 'impossibility' at all."

Raven Reaper moved.

Flow of Heart - Wind.

Sonic Acceleration.

The body was the completion of the ceremony, and Raven Reaper at this moment used his own body to simulate the flow of "wind"!

Thus the world rewarded him with enlightenment.

His entire body danced in the room like the wind, moving so swiftly that only a faint image could describe it!

In the next moment, Raven Reaper had arrived where "Profligate" had just been.

"Stay calm, we are not enemies."

Bai Yan stood behind him with a gentle voice and a smile on his face.

Hmm?

Raven Reaper swiftly turned around, identified the source of the sound, and launched a fist that cracked the air!

Using the detection of air flow, he aimed to strike Profligate's vital point accurately!

"I told you to calm down."

Bai Yan was even faster!

His right hand had already pressed onto Raven Reaper's shoulder without him realizing!

Immediately after, an enormous and irresistible force began to press him downward!

Flow of the Heart's biggest flaw, or rather, its only flaw, was that it could only imitate one "ritual symbol" at a time.

The tremendous force left Raven Reaper immobilized, his body almost crushed, and he had to immediately switch to a different school of Flow of the Heart.

Flow of the Heart · Weighty Rock.

At this moment, Raven Reaper's posture was as unyielding as a rock that no wave could erode or a mountain that no strong wind could move.

While the ground beneath his feet and the buildings around him were shaking, he stood resolute under the force that could crush a dragon.

Unfallen.

The ground could not withstand the force and cracked open, but Raven Reaper withstood the immense power without being overwhelmed and shouted out.

"Ha!"

Flow of the Heart - Water!

Gentle as water.

His body turned into a mist of water.

It was at this moment that the people in the house began to wake up to the sound.

Bai Yan's pupils turned silver, and he smiled as he turned his body to the side and snapped his fingers with one hand.

Snap!

"Please continue sleeping."

The family of four in this house looked bewildered as they turned around and went back to bed to continue sleeping.

Bai Yan appeared calm, while his other arm extended forward, willingly being engulfed by the mist.

However, he calmly switched his target to "Power Possession: Replication."

Sacred Rune · Saul.

Ravaging blue lightning crazily surged around him, the tremendous energy was as meek as a lamb towards him but as ferocious as a wild bull towards his enemies!

Even the water began to boil!

The clump of water immediately retreated and, with a grunt, once again transformed into the form of Raven Reaper.

He retreated several steps in embarrassment and didn't launch any new attacks.

Bai Yan stood calmly in place and said, "The martial artists of the Nine Schools of the Heart-Striving Path, including the Swift Wind, Heavy Rock, and Flowing Water, are all useless. Will you continue?"

Flow of Heart - Heavenly Martial Arts.

Phoenix.

A tremendous aura congealed around Raven Reaper, flames and feathers from some mythical beast sprouting across his skin, instantly filling the room with heat.

However, Bai Yan looked at him indifferently.

If this technique were used, the entire building would instantly burn to ashes, and ordinary people would have no chance to survive.

Raven Reaper was silent for a long while, before finally abandoning the stance he had taken.

In an extremely calm tone, he said, "I cannot defeat you."

Bai Yan calmly said, "In reality, our time is already limited. The Dark Light Church has initiated an attack on this city. There is no meaning in us fighting each other."

"Attack?" Raven Reaper asked, "What you say, is it absolutely true?"

"It's just a theory of Babel Tower, you can believe it or not."

Bai Yan turned calmly and said before leaving, "Night Watcher, investigate the forbidden spell 'Piety Chain', and you will have great rewards in this neighborhood."

Raven Reaper fell into silence.

Soon, Profligate disappeared.

Arriving on the street, Bai Yan took out his phone from his pocket and saw the urgent mission message from Demon Hunt Agency.

But he had no intention of leaving.

Bai Yan lifted his head and sighed softly towards the moon in the sky.

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"It's time."

Yes, it was time.

In this way, he would find a suitable opportunity to let "Bai Yan" die in their eyes.

Although it was regretful towards them, it was necessary.

The Demon Hunt Agency and his identity as its member had increasingly become restraints rather than aids.

He had become increasingly aware of this.

"Sorry."

"Everyone in the whole building has been affected. The Piety Chain is indeed a taboo spell of the Dark Light Church used during their outward colonization."

Alan walked out of a residential building and reported the situation through his earpiece with an uneasy tone.

The entire block has been covered by Night Watchers. After a careful search, a large number of people and animals affected by the "Piety Chain" spell were found very quickly.

This type of forbidden spell in the "warfare" category was unique to the Dark Light Church.

Virtually impossible to forge.

And its terror was well-known, causing shivers down the spine.

"You have done very well."

Mr. Trap's voice came through the earphones, seeming somewhat fatigued.

"Since that's the case, the kings should also make up their minds."

"Immediately head to the headquarters of the Dark Light Church!"

"This will be the outpost for a war; the Left Hand of Dark Light's actions are a provocation by the Eruo League against the Air Alliance, so we don't need to hold back."

"From now on, apprehend all members of the Dark Light Church, and as for those who resist arrest, kill them on the spot."

"There's no need for any more scruples... the Eyes of the Empire will soon send reinforcements."

War... Alan took a deep breath, lifting his head to look at the moon in the pitch-black sky. Just at that moment, a cloud moved to cover it up completely.

Mu Ling stood calmly on top of a tall building, looking out at the busy Night Watchers in the distance.

The task of removing the "Piety Chain" didn't belong to her. She just needed to continue searching for "Mary Scatino" as instructed.

She fell into contemplation.

However, where exactly was that woman?

Why, despite searching for so long, was it impossible to detect her whereabouts? Mu Ling's figure vanished into the darkness.

"Where could she be..."

Another corner of the city.

Maryse calmly walked into a quiet alleyway, wearing a cute pink sweatshirt.

"Phew, finally arrived. This place is so remote. So, have you two any information about that woman?"

In a small alleyway where no one should have been, two young men suddenly appeared, one of them wearing sunglasses with a bald head.

They were both "sewer" workers, specializing in providing business, prey and intelligence for powerful supernaturals in the Otherworlds.

Maryse's indifferent gaze startled the two, but they persisted, "This news is very important, and it will cost five million to sell it to you."

Maryse raised an eyebrow and said, "Didn't you say two million before? Why the sudden price hike?"

The sunglasses man with a bald head immediately said, "Because the news is very important, and besides you, someone else also wants to buy it."

Maryse was slightly stunned, there was another buyer?

Oh, whatever.

"It doesn't matter how much money you want." Her smile became gentle.

The two men looked at each other and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Because I had no intention of paying from the beginning."

Maryse's eyes gradually turned silver-white as she prepared to give orders.

The gaze of the two individuals in question became bewildered.

Just then, a male voice of extreme gentleness was heard.

"Excuse me, I am willing to pay more money to buy that piece of information."

Maryse turned her head coldly to look over.

It was a middle-aged man with golden hair, a full beard, a friendly face, and dressed in robes of the Dark Light Church.

What was most peculiar was his height, approaching three meters, a height that humans could not possibly reach.

He looked at the two providers of information, and then turned to Maryse with a benevolent smile.

"I see, the other buyer is actually you. You are also looking for her..."

Maryse narrowed her eyes and stared back at him.

She could smell the stench of an Ogre on this creature with a seemingly human face. In a sense, they were natural enemies.

"How did you know the importance of that person? Who told you?"

"Well, I don't know who you are, but I plan to take your head back and see if Mr. Theodore can recognize your true identity."

The blonde priest smiled and said, "As for the parts other than the head, please allow me to enjoy them thoroughly..."

"May I? Beautiful lady."

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment!"

Although it was theoretically unnecessary to shout the name of the extraordinary power, Maryse still shouted it out loud!

Moreover, she did so with utmost seriousness!

A huge impact roared past, shaking the entire alleyway, and the terrifying body of the Ogre was instantly destroyed by half.

The gentle priest from earlier had disappeared without a trace.

What appeared now was a three-meter-tall troll, holding a pitch-black giant blade, with green skin and white fangs!

Its face was full of shock, but its heavily injured body was rapidly recovering, needing only a few tens of seconds to be completely healed.

However, that was all there was to it.

"Ah, I will kill you! Eat you!"

The Ogre priest couldn't comprehend why there was such a significant difference between two individuals who were both extraordinary beings of the awakening level.

What kind of power was she using?

He brandished the "Relic" greatsword in his hand, the power of it was so immense that it sliced through the corner of the street, and he aimed to cleave the little girl in half with a terrifying blow!

"Too weak."

Hmph, it's because she was too strong. Maryse coldly gazed at the enemy, fearlessly stretching out her little hand to touch the enormous sword that had been cut down.

Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

Maryse precisely accelerated the part of her body that touched the sword, while the part that didn't touch it continued to move in the opposite direction.

The two were moving in opposite directions.

"Bang!"

The greatsword was crushed in an instant, and the torn pieces danced in mid-air and immediately pierced through the Ogre's huge and terrifying green body.

"Boom."

He knelt down with a loud noise, his consciousness unclear.

The Ogre priest finally realized that the little elf girl was an unbeatable existence!

"Damn it! Damn it! Damn heretical elf! Mr. Theodore won't let you go! You are fighting against the true god!"

Despite suffering almost fatal injuries, Ogre was still recovering, with tendons regenerating and flesh regrowing. He roared and tried to stand up again.

Maryse turned her head, without even looking at it, just snapped her fingers lightly.

"You are already dead, trash."

The fragments scattered after the giant blade shattered began to move!

They started to move back and forth at high speed, forming a horrifying web of torture, and in a short time, it completely carved Ogre to pieces, far exceeding his limit!

"Aaaaahhh!"

The gigantic Ogre fell in an anguished howl, turning into a bloody mess before collapsing completely.

The two informants were so frightened that they immediately fell to their knees, shivering with fear.

"We will tell you everything, that's for sure!"

"Please, don't kill us!"

Maryse smiled, relishing the feeling of being worshipped by others, and said with pride:

"It's alright, you don't need to bother yourselves with giving me any more information now."

"Because of your intentions, I already know everything."

Coming to the latter half of the night, what happened tonight had no longer passed.

A search targeting the Dark Light Church quickly began, and the Night Watchers thought there would be intense conflict, but they didn't expect all the believers would be obedient.

They sat quietly inside the church's residence and were arrested without any resistance.

No one resisted.

After a thorough search, the Night Watchers didn't find any useful clues and two important figures were not found: the "Pastor" and "the Left Hand of Dark Light".

In the dark corner, Bai Yan, in a contemplative state, silently observed everything before him.

Bai Yan calmly looked at the phone in his hand. The level of urban erosion had dropped to only 3%, but upon arriving here, it had remained stagnant, without fully decreasing.

As long as "the Left Hand of Dark Light" continued to roam the city, he would be able to continuously utilize the "Piety Chain" to influence the citizens of Tatsumi City.

Unless he was killed, nothing would be resolved.

However, both "the Left Hand of Dark Light" and the "Pastor" seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Completely disappeared.

Even if the Demon Hunt Agency interrogated numerous Dark Light cultists immediately, they didn't find any clues of the two, who had clearly gone into hiding in this city, and they had hidden themselves very well.

It is unrealistic to find them in a short period of time.

Thus, the entire Demon Hunt Agency was busy throughout the night, and the team leaders gathered in the office of the director at sunrise.

The fifth team leader, a serious bald man, asked in a deep voice, "So, what is the next plan of action for the kings?"

The seventh team leader, an elderly man with black hair, and blind eyes, said, "When will the Eyes of the Empire's people arrive?"

Adelaide asked, "Director, should the city be urgently sealed off and put under martial law?"

The Night Watchers were all anxious, and they didn't stop to share their opinions. This incident was too significant, and they all felt that it would not be resolved easily.

But Lin Bian and Raven Reaper, as well as Director Mr. Trap, remained silent- the three most important people in the room.

They seemed to have already known something or perhaps even guessed something.

Mr. Trap heaved a sigh and calmly looked at everyone, saying, "The final outcome of the Hundred Kings Assembly may not be what you have imagined... After the assembly was hastily convened by the Hundred Kings, the King of Helder presented a letter sent by the Dark Light Church of the Euro League."

"He claimed that it had been sent from the Dark Light Church a few days ago, but he hadn't had the opportunity to present it."

"Several powerful super beings present can attest that he didn't lie."

Everyone fell silent, with strange expressions on their faces.

Mr. Trap continued, "Just a few days ago, the Dark Light Church actually expelled the 'Left Hand of Dark Light' and the 'Pastor' from their positions and also expects us to collaborate in capturing both of them, as they have lost control due to frequent use of powerful relics."

"Therefore... this incident is entirely the personal behavior of the 'Left Hand of Dark Light' and 'Pastor,' and has nothing to do with the friendly cooperation between the Air Alliance and the Euro League."

"Then, the Dark Light Church of the Euro League also stated... that they are willing to provide a large amount of compensation and deeply apologize."

"Preparing both hands because the letter sent a few days ago has been revealed now!" Lin Bian chuckled coldly and said, "If it fails, it will be merely a personal act, like a pawn, who wouldn't understand that?"

After a long silence, Mr. Trap said, "In the end, the Hundred Kings Assembly decided by majority vote, chose not to initiate a counterattack for the sake of people's livelihood."

Night Watchers looked at each other and many of them showed expressions of disbelief.

However, Lin Bian felt no surprise at all. He could even guess that the kings of the cities that would benefit from the Dark Light Church's "compensation" were the ones who voted against it.

Once a real fight broke out, there would be no benefit to them personally, almost exclusively harm, and it was very likely to assist the Imperial Guards leader's military exploits.

Sometimes, Lin Bian really hoped that someone in the Air Alliance could have a "monological rule" ... If the ultimate decision maker in this country was Mr. "World", things would never end like this!

Mr. Trap's next sentence made all Night Watchers unable to sit still.

The old man's eyes were lifeless, and he said in a hollow voice, "If the Demon Hunt Agency successfully catches these two people, we cannot kill them, they must be handed over to the Dark Light Church."

"No way!"

Lin Bian's eyes were full of anger, the blood vessels became clear, and he shouted loudly, "This is definitely not possible, I must kill them, absolutely!"

Eliminate evil to the utmost!

Babel Tower had never shown evidence of wrongdoing, but "Pastor" and "the Dark Light Church" must never be let go!

Mr. Trap stared at the man's eyes and said word by word, "This is the decision from the top. If you violate the order due to personal impulse and private feelings, even I cannot protect you!"

Lin Bian suddenly smiled at the director, and Mr. Trap was slightly surprised.

He waved his hand among the crowd and left the office by turning around.

"Goodbye."

Adelaide silently watched the man leaving, but was thinking about Bai Yan's whereabouts.

Why hadn't he contacted the team all night?

—

Today was already the fifth day of the event.

Bai Yan calmly sat in the coffee shop, drinking a glass of sparkling iced cola, enduring the incomprehensible glare of the cafe owner.

He looked naturally at the cafe owner.

"In the future, it would be best if you also sold some cola in your cafe. That way, I wouldn't have to go outside and buy it, then come back and drink it... Although you are a coffee shop, you also need to have more types of beverages. A comprehensive variety is essential for expanding your business."

The coffee shop owner was taken aback.

He hesitated to speak, and couldn't find the words to say.

After a moment,

Bai Yan took out his phone and checked the status of each Core Operator, narrowing his eyes slightly.

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

"Killed a low-ranking priest of the Dark Light Church and obtained 80 Source Energy Points."

"Successfully located the target and used 'long-lasting mind control' on them."

Maryse had already found the person and would bring them here soon.

Well done, this time she was ahead of Mu Ling, Alan and Amy.

He suddenly stood up, his eyes turning silver-white.

"Everyone, forget that I was here."

Bai Yan turned around and left the cafe. Half an hour later, he came back with the appearance of "Profligate", wearing a black classic robe and sitting confidently with a smile in the corner.

Five minutes later.

His phone vibrated and a new game prompt appeared on the screen.

"Game prompt:"

"Mission one, prevent 'Mary Scatino' from contacting Pastor, has been completed! Reward Sacred Rune ×1!"

The rewarded Sacred Rune is... Sacred Rune · Astarte.

Bai Yan was stunned.

"Sacred Rune · Astarte: The wearer would only need to consume physical strength to reproduce at high speed and could adjust the innate abilities of the offspring to a certain extent."

Oh, this... he doubted that any of his current Operators would want to use it, right?

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and then decided to store it away. Probably only an inhuman operator could make use of it.

"Are you Senior 'Profligate'?"

Maryse arrived.

She was dressed in a cute pink sweatshirt, hands in her pockets, her eyes filled with pride, delight and a hint of curiosity.

Behind her was a bewildered blonde woman dressed in black autumn clothes.

The Walking Ten-summon?

As Bai Yan turned to look, his eyes immediately brightened.

Oh, apologies.

"You are the person we have been looking for, Mary Scatino."

Chapter 149: Reversal!

Maryse gazed at Bai Yan for a long time.

Adorned in a black classical robe, exuding an air of nobility and scholarship, with slightly curled hair, a faint smile on his face exuding confidence, his handsome countenance impossible to ignore - this man was none other than "Profligate"!

She swallowed a bit of saliva.

He was a prominent member of the Babel Tower, a trusted confidante of the incredible Savior, one who had conquered several worlds with his might!

Her senior, Profligate.

Just recently, he had sent a message informing her that his "projection" would temporarily come to this world to meet her.

The request was... for her to bring "Mary Scatino" with her.

Out of curiosity, Maryse obediently brought the person along.

So, she finally got to meet this legendary senior here!

Well, he looked quite handsome...

This was Maryse's first impression.

But, just how strong was he? The elf girl narrowed her eyes slightly, still unsure.

She sat across from Bai Yan, propping up her chin and inviting the bewildered women next to her to join her.

"I brought her here with me. This cafe is quite nice, very tasteful, isn't it, Senior Profligate?"

Bai Yan nodded gently, smiling, "I really like the coffee at this cafe. They specialize in coffee-based drinks and don't sell other beverages. That purity is something I truly appreciate."

"Many so-called cafes these days have started selling things like milk tea. I don't like it much."

Hmm, a bit aristocratic. Maryse nodded lightly and smiled, "Senior, what do you think of my work? I was the first to find her, even before any of you."

Maryse attempted to peer into Profligate's innermost thoughts, but quickly discovered she couldn't glean any information!

Oh?

She was deeply surprised in her heart, but her exceptionally beautiful little face showed no trace of it.

Well, if it's this "Profligate", it's normal for him to be able to do this.

Indeed, very powerful.

In fact, Bai Yan had used "Power Possession: Replication" to copy Maryse's psychic power. As a result, the psychic power of both sides was neutralized, and they couldn't hear each other's thoughts.

"You performed quite well, Psychic Dancer. Your power is quite practical."

Bai Yan smiled and looked at the little girl in front of him, with a double meaning in his words.

He was very aware that this guy actually had the mentality of a child and age of an adult and liked to slack off and curse behind people's backs.

Maryse called for a glass of iced coffee and asked, "So, what's the next step after finding this person?"

"Let me take a look first."

Bai Yan calmly extended his hand and touched the golden-haired woman.

Scatino, around thirty years old and with golden hair, sat calmly in the chair.

She was completely unaware, her beautiful profile remaining unchanged, ignorant of the danger surrounding her.

Connection.

After touching Scatino's forehead, Bai Yan immediately gathered large amounts of information, visual fragments, one after another constantly surfacing in his mind through connection.

He gradually learned many things about this woman.

Her name was indeed Mary Scatino, and she had indeed been a priestess of the Dark Light Church before defecting and coming to this city.

These were the same things Pastor had said, with no difference.

But there seemed to be something unusual.

This woman's defection seemed to have been guided by someone else, but from the fragmented pieces Bai Yan gathered, he didn't know who that guide was.

Then they could only let her speak for herself...

"Psychic Dancer, release her mental shackles, I have something to ask her," Bai Yan said calmly, subconsciously using imperative language.

"Huh?"

The commanding language made Maryse slightly stunned, and she continued unhappily, "No, senior, she is my prey, you can't just take her away like that."

As usual, Maryse had a slight psychological shadow about being "used", and those who gave orders would remind her of her father.

Bai Yan glanced lightly at the elf girl and smiled.

He snapped his fingers gently.

The next moment, Scatino was released from the hypnotic state, and her demeanor immediately became full of intelligence.

She looked around in confusion and became alert.

"Who are you?"

Upon witnessing this scene, Maryse was left speechless with shock - how could this be possible?

Why?

How could this happen?

Her own heart's control was effortlessly lifted!

This could not be possible!

She gritted her teeth and lowered her head, struggling to accept this reality.

Well, it's not entirely impossible to accept, after all, "Profligate" was a powerhouse who has conquered numerous worlds.

A true powerhouse of Babel Tower...

Truly unfathomable!

Maryse squinted and said, "So, senior, what do you want to ask her?"

Bai Yan looked calmly at Scatino and spoke gently, "Who instructed you to come to Tatsumi City? Why did you come here? And most importantly...why are they so persistent in finding you?"

Scatino frowned, took a deep breath, and said, "I don't know who you are, nor do I know your purpose."

"But if you want to kill me, go ahead. I won't betray anyone else."

"Oh! Oh! You're in big trouble now."

Maryse sneered and said, "He is the notorious 'Profligate', extremely brutal. He has killed a lot of people during this time, regardless of gender."

"He will probably start by breaking some of your bones..."

Confronted with the threat, Scatino sighed, closed her eyes, and remained unmoved.

Bai Yan calmly smiled and said, "Even if you don't want to say it, sooner or later, I will find out."

He would not subject Scatino to cruel interrogation.

The reason was simple, Bai Yan only did that to bad people...And from what he gathered from the fragments with "Connection", Mary Scatino was not a bad person.

On the contrary, she was a very kind person.

Although living in a country with a clear racial hierarchy, she always maintained a good heart towards everyone, even suffering punishment for sheltering the so-called "lower race" several times.

The reason why she could hide for a long time in Tatsumi City was because she used the Relic given by the Instructors and hid in the shadows, becoming part of the darkness.

However, Mary Scatino was found because she... helped the innocent.

Two "workers" who betrayed her, both of their grandmothers were robbed by bandits. Scatino, who was hiding, had to save the old people when she saw the scene.

However, the two "workers" betrayed her without hesitation.

"If Mary Scatino had been hiding and watching all the time, I'm afraid even Babel Tower couldn't have found her quickly," Bai Yan thought silently in his heart.

"I have a way to make you tell the truth. I just wanted to let you say it out of respect," Bai Yan said calmly.

Bai Yan's eyes were filled with silver radiance and he calmly snapped his fingers.

"Snap."

Maryse, sitting across from him, was struck with astonishment.

What is the reason behind those eyes?

Could it be that he possessed extraordinary abilities like hers?

Does this mean that "Profligate" is also a practitioner of psychic powers?

Scatino was taken aback and had no chance to retaliate as she was instantly controlled by psychic power.

Her expression became completely perplexed.

Bai Yan calmly continued, "Now, Mary Scatino, answer my three questions."

"Who ordered you to betray? Why did you come to this city?"

"And the most important question of all... why is the Dark Light Church urgently searching for you?"

Scatino was in a daze and slightly clenched her teeth. Tears began to stream down her face for no apparent reason.

"The person who gave me instructions was...the person who instructed me to betray was..."

Just then, a gentle male voice sounded.

"It's me."

Bai Yan was incredibly calm, without any nervousness, while Maryse was momentarily stunned.

She turned around to look, and the next moment, every hair on her body stood on end.

The elven girl shuddered violently, and tremendous fear seeped out from deep within her heart.

"Pastor!"

The handsome, black-haired man had a scholarly face, wore glasses, and had a slender and tall figure, with a golden pocket watch on his chest.

He was standing just outside the coffee shop, slightly bowing his head.

"Come with me, Scatino."

Pastor murmured in a low voice, and suddenly a black light erupted from his body, incredibly fierce, engulfing the entire coffee shop in an instant!

Dark Light!

Chapter 150: The Vessel of God

The dim light enveloped the café and dispersed rapidly at an extreme pace, covering half of the street even before one could blink, causing every person within range to lose consciousness and fall to the ground. Thousands of people were affected in an instant.

The terrifying Pastor was one of the two great mountains in Tatsumi City.

Even though he had once fallen into a trap and had been pushed to the brink by the Night Watcher, he successfully escaped and left the ace Lin Bian and Raven Reaper on the brink of death.

It was evident to everyone that Crown level extraordinary individuals were not to be underestimated.

The difference between an Origin Level superhuman and an ordinary person was not significant. However, a superhuman at the Awakening Level would undergo a transformation, becoming extraordinary, mysterious, and royal, just as their title implied. They stood above all living beings, wielded the power of life and death, commanded the worship of all beings, and ruled as the sovereign of the extraordinary.

To move from Awakening to Crown, one must complete a specific "Crown Ceremony." Each step of the Crown Ceremony was the most crucial secret of each major power, and it was difficult to accomplish, with a high probability of failure even with the assistance of strong individuals.

Every Crown Level extraordinary individual was a genuine strongman who could not be mass-produced. Typically, they were leaders among small forces and a valuable asset in large forces.

The speed of the black light explosion was incredibly fast but still not as fast as Bai Yan, who moved almost as if he was gliding through a static world.

Bai Yan gently wrapped his arms around the waists of the two girls, looking calm. He had already arrived half a street away. Though it appeared to be a cool momentary movement, he was actually quite tired from running.

"Hide inside that supermarket." Bai Yan gave Scatino a look and used long-term mind control to make her run towards the distant supermarket.

Maryse said fearfully, "Senior, do you have confidence you can defeat him with a projection?"

She was very anxious now because her mind control was useless against Pastor, and even approaching him closely would hardly make any impact... The power gap was too severe.

"This projection only has less than one-thousandth of my original body's power, it would still be difficult to win in a one-on-one battle." Bai Yan calmly mixed truth and lies together.

Less than one-thousandth? Then his original body was too strong, Maryse believed!

As a person who had always had the ability to hear people's thoughts, she had difficulty distinguishing lies from other methods... Plus, Bai Yan's lies were as natural as breathing.

"Therefore, I need your help, Psychic Dancer... Of course, you can refuse if you want, the choice is yours, I won't force you."

Bai Yan already understood this little one's personality. Since he had just saved her once, she wouldn't refuse to help him. But if he were to command her or tell her directly how to do it, she might get upset... A difficult person who was sensitive to the relationship between using and being used.

It would have been much easier if it were Mu Ling...

Maryse, who had wanted to run away, quickly nodded and said without hesitation, "I understand, don't worry, I won't hold Senior back."

'See, I didn't say it wrong. Perhaps she even thanks me in her heart...' Bai Yan smiled, having already grasped the little girl's temperament and quirks.

"You saved me just now, thank you." Maryse thought for a moment and added solemnly.

A black light descended from the sky and landed directly in front of the two. Pastor walked out slowly from the black radiance.

"This has nothing to do with Babel Tower. As long as you hand her over to me, we can have a peaceful resolution." Pastor's tone was calm but unquestionable.

However, the statement was not valid.

"You are wrong."

Bai Yan smiled and said, "As long as it is a matter that threatens the world, Babel Tower will intervene... The great Savior never makes mistakes, and we will definitely follow His commands."

"His..." Noticing Bai Yan's choice of words, Pastor squinted lightly.

If words cannot convince, then there was no choice but to fight.

Having heard the legendary stories about Pastor since childhood, Maryse was extremely nervous and had a fine layer of sweat on her skin. Nevertheless, she launched an attack at the first moment.

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment!"

A handful of coins flew out of Maryse's hand at a high speed and hit Pastor's head.

"Thud."

Pastor unleashed...the Order of God.

This was a special power exclusive to the high-ranking members of the Dark Light Church. The black light enveloped him like an absolute defense, blocking all the attacks of the coins.

"Let's go."

Pastor spoke softly again, and the extremely fierce and terrifying black light rose from the ground, creating a huge ravine, cutting towards the two!

Deep Blue World.

Everything froze...no, it was not so!

The dark light on the ground continued to rise at an extremely slow, imperceptible speed. Though it was slow enough to be ignored, it had not been completely stopped, after all, this was the power of God, with a certain uniqueness and transcendence.

Bai Yan approached Pastor calmly, wanting to grab his neck, but found that the impenetrable black light was still present, a force that could tear a dragon apart, impossible to overcome!

'It's still too early. If Night Watcher were to fight at noon, these black lights would weaken significantly,' Bai Yan thought calmly, while a black flame burned in his hand.

The Fire that Burns Everything!

Even the black light from the Gods began to burn!

The next moment, Bai Yan had already taken Maryse, who was frozen in time, and dodged the attack.

Time began to move again.

The ground was completely upheaved by the black light rising into the sky, the black flames continuously burning, shrouding Pastor's black column of light. Inside, he had an expression of disbelief.

"How is this possible?"

The aura of the Outer God was overwhelming. The power possessed by the opponent was unimaginable, and the immense pressure forced Pastor to use his trump card...The Eye of Ebimetheus.

Bai Yan calmly put down the little one in his arms in the distance and said, "Do me a favor. It may make you uncomfortable for a while, but I promise it will be alright."

Imperial Order.

"Fall!"

A series of grandiose black lights fell, hitting the entire street, almost sweeping it like a carpet. Strangely, those who were hit showed no signs of injury, but were instead plunged into a deep sleep. However, the buildings were substantially damaged!

Maryse watched the constantly falling black light and the wildly destroyed street, stunned for a while.

She snapped out of it and immediately said, "Hmm! Senior, I trust you."

"Hey, you said it yourself." Bai Yan's expression was as calm as water.

In the next moment, Bai Yan was once again in front of the Pastor, and without hesitation, Pastor pulled out a pendant, which had a bronze eye below it, filled with confusion...

Civilization-Level Relic, The Pupil of Prometheus, the Eye of the Post-Enlightenment.

A powerful Relic that could make the beholder lose his intelligence! It began to emit a dazzling green light!

Clap.

Bai Yan calmly clapped his hands once, and then switched positions with Maryse, who was still unaware of the situation.

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment!"

Upon her arrival, Maryse immediately threw a large number of stones, but she was also instantly hit, her eyes became confused, her saliva dripped from the corners of her mouth, revealing a "happy" smile.

"Ah woo, ah ah, ah woo... hehehe, I want to play, daddy and I will play."

How could this be happening!

Pastor was shocked and frowned tightly, his ultimate move failed to defeat the mysterious and inscrutable opponent... And because of the cost of using the Civilization-level Relic, he became instantly blind in his right eye.

The situation was very bad. The eerie black flame was still burning the wall, and he didn't know if the "divine grace" he had received over the years was enough to sustain him.

He made a decisive decision.

"I won't attack you anymore! If your goal is to protect this city, then we are not enemies!"

Yes, the mighty Pastor chose to surrender.

Although he still had the strength to fight, and could easily lift the entire street, the permanent depletion of Pastor's black light divine power made him judge that it was not wise to continue.

Bai Yan didn't show up, but the silly Psychic Dancer disappeared in the next moment.

"If we keep on fighting, how many more companions do you have that can endure the consumption?"

[It doesn't matter, one is enough. It's not like you can only make someone stupid once... at worst, let her intelligence drop to that of an amoeba.]

Bai Yan's voice sounded calm in Pastor's mind. After hearing it, Pastor didn't know what to say for a moment. The other party had indeed fully grasped his abilities and Relic...

In battles among supernaturals, intelligence and preparation can sometimes be more important than the strength itself, and can affect the direction of the battle's outcome!

"Can you bear to turn her into an idiot? I remember that your Babel Tower is a righteous organization."

[It's no big deal, I will take care of her for the rest of her life. The only trouble is changing her diapers.]

Bai Yan, of course, would not mention the existence of the Recovery Spring. Even if one were to die, they could be resurrected. Curing someone who had been turned into an imbecile was not a big deal.

Pastor was completely speechless, and just when he thought there was no way out, a new voice suddenly rose up in his heart.

[Answer me first, what is the importance of Scatino and why is she valued?]

[Mutual trust is necessary for cooperation, don't lie, I have the power to detect falsehoods.]

He didn't actually, but if the task of knowing the truth was not accomplished, it meant Pastor was lying.

"I cannot say..." Pastor hesitated.

[Okay, then I will kill her right now.]

"Wait, what exactly do you want? Fine, I'll tell you, actually, she could be one of my master's two containers..."

Pastor took a deep breath and made up his mind to reveal the key information.

"To make a long story short, actually..."

[Alright, I understand now. It's about that plan, huh? Well, you don't have to say anything.]

The task was complete and the reward was settled. Bai Yan knew the other party had not deceived him.

Pastor, who just made up his mind to speak, was almost out of breath. After he finally recovered, he was completely confused whether that person really knew about that thing or was just fooling him?

In fact, although Bai Yan had cheated countless times in his life, this time he really knew...

Moreover, he also knew that Scatino was just a false container. The two real "Vessels of God" were Core Operators, of which he was too well aware. He had manipulated it so many times that he had lost count.

The plot involving the two Core Operators was one of the most important and extensive activities in the game content of the "Babel Tower." Bai Yan even knew some secrets that even the high-level officials of the Dark Light Church didn't know.

[Why do you want to save her?]

"Because she is my student, and she is kind. It's that simple."

[You are willing to go to such lengths for her... Then maybe we can make a deal. The Night Watchers will be coming soon, and our time is running out.]

After the deal was reached, Bai Yan voluntarily withdrew the "Fire that Burns Everything" and left with the foolish Maryse. Scatino could not be released as a hostage, nor could she be killed.

In fact, he had come to understand one thing... The priests of the Dark Light Church, like the blood clan, were not allowed to marry openly.

Pastor went to such an extent for Scatino that he betrayed the Church and endangered himself. Although it was not explicit, Bai Yan speculated that they were likely to be related by blood.

After leaving, Bai Yan didn't return to his own home, but began to think about something else...how to plan his own death...he couldn't help but think of a prophecy.

That he would die surrounded by people.

The best way to avoid actual death is to personally plan a fake death...If the Left Hand of Dark Light wasn't dealt with, then the source of the Piety Chain couldn't be resolved.

He began to think about how to deal with "Bai Yan" and the "Left Hand of Dark Light" together.

At this time, Bai Yan was naturally sitting on the sofa in the living room of a luxurious villa, and everyone in the villa was stunned and took his presence for granted.

The beautiful hostess handed him a precious red wine, and he smiled and took it.

"Thank you."

The hostess of this villa is a relevant character in a small task at Babel Tower, and earned no conscience money. Bai Yan, who was occupying her place, didn't feel ashamed at all.

Maryse lay foolishly nearby, drooling and rolling on the carpet. Bai Yan used his phone and sent an order. The next moment, Maryse was sent into the Recovery Spring.

After a while, Maryse came back to normal, changed her pants, and looked at Bai Yan with obvious anger. Soon, the servants in the villa began to massage her shoulders and provide her with delicious food and drink on Bai Yan's instructions.

Maryse calmed down halfway, Bai Yan gently and elegantly stood up, and apologized solemnly:

"I'm sorry, but please believe me, Pastor couldn't kill you at that time, and Mr. Savior could definitely cure you...I don't want to say that I had no other choice at the time, nor will I say that this was the best choice, but if you feel uncomfortable, I won't do it again next time."

'Of course it's a lie. I just need to come up with another excuse to trick you next time.' Bai Yan thought.

Maryse's anger subsided after listening, she sat on the sofa opposite Bai Yan and nodded, saying, "Well, I also said that I would trust you at the time. This was my choice, so I can't blame you."

That's absurd, he knew what she was like. If he hadn't apologized sincerely, she'd definitely have held a grudge.

After pacifying the little one, Bai Yan's smile became even more confident and excited.

Maryse hesitated slightly and curiously asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Bai Yan also had the host's daughter bring Maryse some red wine, gently swayed his stemmed glass, and lightly smiled as he watched Maryse's slightly blushing face after finishing the drink.

"A spectacle that I am leading will soon begin."