

M. Leader 151

Chapter 151: An Ordinary Ending

"I am really sorry for what happened. I don't know how much longer my projection can exist in this world... When we meet again, I will provide you with the compensation you deserve."

Bai Yan was well aware of the little one's lack of love over the years. All he needed was to give her a good pat on the head... While the approach may vary, when facing Maryse, he must speak kindly.

Maryse actually had a strange feeling. "Mr. Profligate" was very much like the elders she idealized. His attitude towards her was the same loving and caring attitude that the elders in the family had towards her before the age of eight. Once again, Maryse was experiencing love and care from him.

'That's really good,' she thought to herself silently.

Well, it's good that... she couldn't hear his true thoughts.

"Nothing. Don't you think I'm holding you back."

Maryse shook her head and felt that she should leave.

"Hmm, let that woman be with the predecessor for now. When the predecessor needs me, you can call me."

"Goodbye!"

Maryse was "imprisoned" for 20 years, not only lacking in love, but also having poor social skills. It was obvious that she had not thought about how to get along with the opposite sex.

When the little one left, Bai Yan didn't disappear from the villa because he was not a real projection.

He planned to stay in this family's villa for a long time.

The mistress of the house was named Helen, she had golden hair, was 32 years old this year, and her ancestors had been engaged in smuggling for generations.

Their family could bring objects and people from the outside world into this city through special supernatural channels and send goods and people out of this city as well.

When Lady Helen's grandfather started out, he did a lot of illegal activities... but after Helen took over, she didn't touch those morally corrupt things. Otherwise, Bai Yan would not have spared her life.

This family was also a well-known wealthy family in Tatsumi City, although it couldn't be compared with the five major families, it still made ordinary people difficult to climb. They would also regularly get invitation cards to various banquets held by the five major families.

Lady Helen, dressed in light blue pajamas, sat on the bed and supported her head while she pondered with her eyes closed.

She felt very strange. Over the past few days, she and her daughter had been forgetting certain things... and even vaguely felt that there was another person in the house!

"It should be because of too much pressure..."

Lady Helen lay in bed and shook her head gently.

She got off the ground and called a servant to pour herself a glass of water.

Bai Yan sat on a genuine leather sofa in a room adjacent to Lady Helen's, while Lady Helen's daughter Sylve was diligently helping him peel oranges.

Sylve is Lady Helen's only daughter, blonde and only fifteen years old.

She was always the leader in school, occasionally bullying weaker classmates. She had never served anyone in her life, but now she was proficiently performing like the incarnation of a professional maid.

Bai Yan knew the story of this mother and daughter. If it followed the original storyline of "Babel Tower," most situations would involve Lady Helen encountering two storylines.

The first was about the sinner's entry, and the second was about the two of them being used by cultists due to greed, smuggling in some terrible Spawn, and ultimately becoming tragic food.

He had saved their lives, so it was reasonable for him to enjoy their service.

Bai Yan calmly found his excuse, in fact, what was more important to him was... he wanted to cut off the plan of the cultists in this "storyline" in this way.

As long as Lady Helen came into contact with the foreign cultists who should appear, he would definitely be able to detect them immediately.

It was necessary to break free from the constraints of the identity of "Bai Yan" ... However, the Night Watchers must have already discovered his disappearance.

He narrowed his eyes slightly.

Demon Hunt Agency.

The members of the 12th team in the office were all silent, and the atmosphere was gloomy.

Bai Yan's sudden disappearance was unforeseen by them... On the day of the siege of the Dark Light Church, Bai Yan vanished into thin air, along with the "Left Hand of Dark Light" and the "Pastor", who had already been officially deemed out of control and a traitor.

Perhaps Bai Yan encountered them at that time?

Would that not be a fate worse than death!

Adelaide shook her head and said in a grim expression, "No... Bai Yan should still be alive. I cannot completely explain the reason, but I am sure of this."

She took a deep breath, lit a cigarette, and memories of Bai Yan began to slowly fade from her mind.

This was the curse of the demon lord "Sburnak."

"The Curse of Disillusionment"

This was also the reason why she could confirm that Bai Yan hadn't died.

Because, if Bai Yan had died, all memories of him would have vanished in an instant.

Adelaide sighed. It was due to the Curse of Disillusionment that she had been pretending to be tough all along, avoiding too much contact with others.

Unfortunately, the teammates were still too familiar. Over the years, Adelaide had gained and lost more and more precious memories. Every night, she spent a lot of time checking her diary records.

"Snap."

Hmm, she had forgotten something again...

It was as if bubbles were bursting in her mind. Adelaide knew all too well the feeling of "precious memories" fading away, which was really upsetting.

She knew very well that if Bai Yan didn't return, she would probably...forget most of his existence in a few months.

"We must find him," Adelaide said painfully.

Adelaide noticed tears at the corners of Black Vulture's still sleeping eyes.

Holly drooped her bunny ears and clenched her hands.

"Bai Yan, where are you?"

Perhaps he had encountered "Pastor" and barely escaped, lying somewhere badly injured and crying, praying for his companions' rescue...

Holly felt even more uncomfortable in her heart.

Bai Yan calmly sliced a piece of fresh steak, put it in his mouth, and chewed repeatedly, carefully savoring the texture and flavor of the meat.

In the villa restaurant, both Helen and her daughter, as well as the surrounding servants, looked confused, doing their own things.

No one noticed that "Profligate" was having fun in this luxury villa.

"Mother, I haven't been causing any trouble at school lately, so don't worry." Sylve whispered to her mother.

Lady Helen shook her head and said, "Recently, I don't know why, but I have been feeling somewhat uneasy."

"Tatsumi City has experienced a huge incident that hasn't happened in a hundred years. Who knows what will happen next? We should be cautious from now on."

She thought for a moment and said, "Sylve, I have already arranged for you to study under a famous and accomplished 'awakening' level wizard. Starting this year, you will officially begin studying magic."

"I will also help you purchase the necessary potions and books to make you extraordinary."

Sylve was slightly surprised, nodded her head gently, and excitedly said, "That's great! I've always wanted to become extraordinary! Thank you so much, mother, you're truly wonderful!"

Not only was knowledge of magic valuable, but all knowledge of the Otherworlds was incredibly precious. Only the Night Watchers could borrow books from the library and read them freely... in fact, these knowledge benefits were the greatest reward for Bai Yan's joining the Demon Hunt Agency.

Lady Helen fell silent. Summoning a powerful and extraordinary 'awakening level' wizard came at a great cost, but it was worth it.

In a chaotic world where order was gradually lost, power remained the most important thing, and she was aware of this.

While money still had value, it was important to exchange it for power as soon as possible.

Lady Helen pondered that she was merely one step away from "awakening", and that as long as she had the opportunity to cross that threshold, the development of her family would become much easier.

After her grandfather, there was no longer such a powerful extraordinary in her family!

Unfortunately, her grandfather was once too greedy and actually transgressed, killing a True Blood member.

His actions thoroughly angered the Blood members, and ultimately he died at the hands of Marquis Scarlet in his own home...

Blood members, the kings of the dark world in this city!

Marquis Scarlet, that terrifying and mysterious entity, was a true big shot that she couldn't even hope to meet.

She didn't even have the slightest thought of revenge, and for over a decade, she actively contributed a large amount of money, hoping that the high and mighty Blood members would treat her and her daughter like dirt, and thus ignore them.

Lady Helen had done everything to not offend them all these years.

"If only I could receive the care of powerful extraordinary ones..."

She sighed, but what exactly should she do in the end?

Assistance from the real masters of the Otherworlds was serendipitous and elusive. One would find it hard to even encounter them.

Truly, the path ahead was fraught with confusion...

Bai Yan sat quietly beside them, observing the two women with different expressions, yet neither of them noticed the presence of another individual beside them.

He took another bite of the beef and murmured to himself:

"Breakfast is quite good. I have been impoverished here for so many years that I have forgotten the taste of premium steak."

Henceforth, he would have to live here.

He was afraid that he would not return to the Demon Hunt Agency in the short term...

"Sigh."

Bai Yan let out a soft sigh.

"Captain, Holly... The time I spent with you all was actually quite enjoyable."

"However, I was never truly a Night Watcher from the beginning."

Rather, I am the Savior of the Babel Tower.

Lady Helen beside me suddenly stood up, her eyes bewildered, and unknowingly poured a glass of red wine for him.

This was Bai Yan's own "role-playing" setting.

"Profligate" preferred drinking red wine.

He took out his phone and used the function of Babel Tower to check the location he had agreed upon with Pastor.

An old man was there.

The old man and Pastor arrived there together.

"Indeed, he kept his promise."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes.

After finishing his breakfast, he took a piece of orange peel from the lemon water next to him, and then threw the still fragrant orange peel out, incarnating into another "Bai Yan".

The new incarnation of Bai Yan transformed into a pure white bird, flapped its wings and flew out of the villa, quickly soaring towards the location agreed upon with Pastor.

Chapter 152: Prelude

The sky gradually became overcast.

The rain slid down the black umbrella and the old man, who had been bestowed with the name "the Left Hand of Dark Light" by the gods, stood calmly in a dark and deserted alley.

"Have you found any clues about her here?"

Pastor stood aside, nodding gently.

"Yes."

The development of events in recent days had exceeded their expectations.

Sioro, the old man in the black suit and the decades-old black umbrella, pondered on the spot.

Why would the Demon Hunt Agency and the Blood Clan resolve the conflict in just one day... there was no reason for it to be so quick.

Although it was not a murder case with conclusive evidence, at least there were sufficient inducing clues, and both suspicious parties had no reason to believe each other so quickly.

No matter how efficiently the case was solved, there still should have been several days, maybe even a week, of chaos... Yet, in such a short period of time, all misunderstandings were cleared up and "Piety Chain" was found.

As a result, he himself was exposed in an instant, locked down and became the so-called "abandoned child" of the church.

It was highly likely that a new force had intervened. Could it be that Babel Tower...

"Mr. Sioro... What are you thinking about?"

Suddenly, Pastor spoke, waking Sioro up from his contemplation.

"Pastor, I remember you were Scatino's teacher. She should trust you a lot. Can't you find a way to make her come back to the church directly?"

Pastor shook his head and said:

"No, she will only agree to meet us here."

This was "the Land of Flames," a place that was difficult to escape from. There was only one entrance and exit.

Sioro fell into contemplation and said,

"In fact, it's all the same, as long as I see her, she will have nowhere to escape."

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "The plan to occupy Tatsumi City must be temporarily abandoned. The city's waters are deeper than we imagined. Let's immediately bring Scatino back."

Sioro had been constantly spreading and disseminating the "Piety Chain" in these days, but unfortunately, Night Watchers had been following closely behind, constantly extinguishing those devout flames.

If the Demon Hunt Agency had been dragged into chaos for a week, Sioro was confident that half of the citizens would've become "flames", and finally the whole city would have become a "pious sea of fire."

But now, it was very clear that there was no reason to stay any longer.

The most decisive and wise decision would be to take the target "container" Scatino and leave quickly!

"Mr. Sioro, may I ask you something... does she still have a chance?"

"Chance? Scatino?" Sioro shook his head gently and said solemnly, "Scatino is the Vessel of God, as you know, we must never violate God's commands!"

Pastor fell silent.

Just a few months ago, Sacred King...their great Savior of Dark Light issued an unquestionable and important command.

Twenty names.

The Savior of Dark Light gave twenty names to the high-ranking officials of the church, ten males and ten females, along with their date of birth, with no chance of error.

These twenty people were scattered all over the Noah world, with completely different identities and statuses, and they were "the Vessels of God".

God's command was very simple but urgent...these people must be immediately brought back to the church for sealing! Or killed! At any cost!

In short, these twenty "vessels" must never fall into the hands of outsiders!

The Dark Light Church was the dominant force in a country, and their complete dedication was extremely terrifying. In just a few months, they had already captured twelve of them, completely sealed them, and executed three "vessels" who could not be brought back.

There were still five names left.

And Pastor knew that his former student, "Mary Scatino," was one of them.

The complete sealing by the church...being in that state was actually more painful than death. They clearly had consciousness, yet they could only wander in endless darkness.

Pastor took a deep breath and nodded. "I understand, I will definitely capture Scatino."

Sioro frowned slightly, realizing that something was wrong with Pastor, and gazed at him, saying:

"Are you sympathizing with her? Pastor, don't disappoint your teacher."

Pastor's teacher was none other than the famous "Incarnation of Dark Light," the great leader of the church, the actual ruler of the Eruo League, and quite possibly the most powerful human in the world!

"Well, of course," Pastor lowered his head.

The two of them entered an unmanned alley in the rain, but didn't stop at the entrance of the alley, instead going directly to the deepest part of it.

In the alley, there was another space.

It was one of the many gathering places for the superhumans in Tatsumi City.

"The Land of Flames".

Meanwhile,

Inside the Demon Hunt Agency, in the 12th team's office.

Adelaide's phone suddenly rang.

She hesitated for a moment, picked up her phone, glanced at the number, and anxiously answered.

"Hello, Bai Yan, where are you?"

A feeble voice like floating tendrils slowly sounded, it was Bai Yan's voice, and it was very weak!

"Save me....."

Bai Yan seemed to be seriously injured and on the brink of death.

"The Land of Flames, I'm hiding here.....huff, be careful, those two are also here....."

The faint voice on the phone disappeared, leaving only static.

Adelaide was stunned for a moment and immediately realized that this was not something that she or the 12th team could solve on their own.

"I know where Bai Yan is, I will go and find the director immediately."

She stood up amidst the surprised gazes of Holly and others.

The Air Alliance was the only country that kept its extraordinary existence confidential.

Consequently, a unique phenomenon called "the Otherworlds" emerged.

Throughout history, the extraordinary individuals of the Air Alliance had established exclusive "Otherworlds" spaces in various independent cities, in order to facilitate free trade and communication.

The Land of Flames was one such place where extraordinary beings converged.

It was one of the three "inner" locations of Tatsumi City.

After entering from the alley outside, the gloomy rain disappeared entirely.

Although it looked like an ordinary commercial street, it was shrouded in floating balls of flames in the crimson sky, burning continuously without any end.

On both sides of the street were various shops, appearing ordinary but in reality were trading spots of the extraordinary.

Every day, hundreds of extraordinary individuals would come and go in the Land of Flames, running businesses, shopping, exchanging information...

There was an administrator in every "district", and in charge of the management of the Land of Flames was the "Arbitrator" Mr. Que.

He used to be the captain of the Demon Hunt Agency Team 1, and also the teacher of Lin Bian and Raven Reaper. After retirement, he took control of the Land of Flames...

Mr. Que was also one of the few Night Watchers who had lived past sixty and retired normally.

Without Mr. Trap, the current director of the Demon Hunt Agency would probably be him.

Only influential figures with nothing else to occupy themselves were able to hold power over a "district".

Mary Scatino sat calmly in front of a coffee shop.

She was dressed in black and had golden long hair, exuding an intellectual air.

She slowly lifted a cup of coffee and turned her head to two individuals walking towards her, suddenly revealing a smile.

When Sioro approached, he saw the smile and immediately sensed something was amiss.

This person didn't seem to be Scatino... Had Pastor betrayed him?

Before he could speak, Pastor's expression changed drastically and he stepped forward, warning, "This is a trap, Mr. Sioro! Be careful, that is not Scatino!"

Sioro was momentarily taken aback, it seemed that Pastor was also deceived.

Then, who was this "woman" in front of him?

"Scatino's" body and appearance gradually changed, revealing his true identity... The air of an aristocratic scholar, a black classical robe, slightly curled hair, and a charming and mysterious smile.

Bai Yan knew very well that "the Land of Flames" had only one entrance and exit, the perfect place to ambush "the Left Hand of Dark Light".

"Hello, 'the Left Hand of Dark Light', Mr. Sioro, I am...Profligate."

Even though it wasn't raining, Sioro remained silent under his umbrella.

Bai Yan continued,

"Abandon the idea of escaping, the Night Watchers are everywhere outside."

Chapter 153: Concerto

"Profligate."

The old man, known as "the Left Hand of Dark Light," squinted his eyes and gazed at the man in front of him, then spoke, "This should only be one of your incarnations, right? Where is your true identity?"

Bai Yan was not surprised that the answer was immediately perceived by "the Left Hand of Dark Light."

At the level of "the Left Hand of Dark Light," his Plane should not only be the "material world," but also the higher level of "Formation Realm."

The four Plane levels were the "Material World", "Formation Realm", "Creation Realm", and "Divinity Realm."

The position of every being's soul was inherently different, as was their significance bestowed by the universe.

Any existence that had reached the "Formation Realm" Plane would possess extraordinary wisdom, such as being able to see through many truths at a glance.

The height of the Plane would affect the attitude of the Multiverse towards you.

In the multiverse, everything that existed merely in the "Material World" was considered as insignificant as dust, thus unworthy of attention from the infinite universe, no matter whether they thrived or perished.

Before reaching the level of "Divinity", the correlation between one's Plane and their strength was not entirely positive.

Some higher races were naturally born as individuals with no power, but they were still classified as beings in the "Formation Realm" Plane. There were also monsters that were strong enough to destroy the world, yet they were no more than existences in the "Material World".

However, it's more often the case that the powerful beings among intelligent life forms had a high Plane.

Of course, whether it's the ancient Gods of the past or the new Gods of the present, their Plane was always in the "Divinity Realm". They were the most perfect existences in the multiverse and could negotiate with the world as equals.

As for the Outer Gods.

They were clearly from beyond this system and were terrifying to the multiverse.

They had no connection to the Planes, and thus were the truest example of? Outer Worldly beings.

Faced with the old man's question, Bai Yan naturally didn't answer.

He just smiled and asked, "The Piety Chain is a taboo-level infectious type of magic, isn't it? It's the one you are currently spreading in this city, right?"

"Yes."

The Left Hand of Dark Light simply nodded, having no way to refute.

"You are someone from Babel Tower, so interfering with our power means Babel Tower... I really want to know, why are you targeting the church?"

"There's no real reason, we just thought it was necessary."

Bai Yan didn't know how to explain it, he couldn't say it was a mission from a mobile game, could he?

"I see."

The Left Hand of Dark Light seemed to consider after hearing that. Suddenly, he saw two women appear nearby.

Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer... The majority of Babel Tower's combat power in Tatsumi City, only missing "Mysterious Magic".

The Left Hand of Dark Light calmly held an umbrella, the profound and unwavering belief in his eyes didn't disappear at all, there was no fear at all.

"Actually, when I first heard about you guys, I found it ridiculous."

"The owner of Babel Tower, whom you people call 'Savior'.? A false god who even dares to proclaim himself a savior, it really makes me laugh."

"Arrogance comes from a lack of reverence for God."

"It is a sin."

The Land of Flames was an 'alternate space' with only one exit. The Left Hand of Dark Light knew that if they escaped from the Land of Flames, they would inevitably appear in the alley.

However, the current alley must have already been surrounded by the Night Watchers.

"Your trap is indeed simple and effective. The Babel Tower members to ambush us here, and waiting outside are the Demon Hunter Agency's people... Unfortunately, there is one thing that you miscalculated."

The Left Hand of Dark Light slowly lowered his umbrella, which turned into a black light, dispersing in all directions.

"That is myself."

A powerful aura emanated from the old man's body, quickly spreading throughout the space!

The extraordinary people in the Land of Flames were all shocked, and black cracks gradually appeared in the "air" around them. Many people were suppressed by the invisible momentum and fell to the ground.

The Left Hand of Dark Light!

A powerful individual with a high status, one of the top figures of the Dark Light Church, the grand bishop, possessing unquestionable strength.

Indeed, his mere existence was a miscalculation. Those who hadn't reached that level could never comprehend the extent of his tremendous might.

Pastor would be no match for him, and even the "Emperor" couldn't confidently defeat such a true powerhouse.

If Bai Yan had not witnessed the outcome in the game "Babel Tower" beforehand, he would have probably felt regret at this moment, and perhaps even pondered...why must they face such a mighty presence?

"Dark Light!"

Just like all the priests of the Dark Light Church, the old man called out "Dark Light" with a steady voice.

In an instant, all the flames floating in the sky lost their color, and the once red sky disappeared without a trace, leaving only darkness between heaven and earth.

A huge black light descended from the sky, obscuring everything around it. The entire Land of Flames began to shake violently, as if it could not bear it any longer!

The unrelated supernaturals were all fleeing in terror towards the exit of the Land of Flames, when some Night Watcher members suddenly emerged!

The "ace" Lin Bian and Raven Reaper.

As soon as the two of them rushed in, they were engulfed by an overwhelming aura and an endless black light that easily swept away everything in the Land of Flames within reach.

All the shops were reduced to nothingness under the power of the Dark Light.

"Too strong, it's like a calamity in human form. How could we possibly stand a chance against it?"

Maryse shook her head continuously, but she couldn't escape directly because her whole body was under the control of the "Savior".

In a "void state", she maintained an almost unassailable state, but her body trembled.

Well, even if she died here, she could be resurrected. So, she just let the "Savior" guy control her... Even if she didn't really think that way, she had no way to refuse.

Mu Ling, in her black windbreaker, didn't hide, but stood in the face of the godly power of the Dark Light, resisting it with her mighty body. She gazed at the old man at the center of the black light.

The Left Hand of the Dark Light stood tall in the sky, shrouded in black light pillars, which destroyed anything in its path.

Mu Ling was currently under the control of the "Savior".

She was repeatedly hurt, but each wound healed again and again as she unleashed the forbidden Mystical Power.

Deep Blue World.

The next moment, Mu Ling pulled out "The Heart of Death" and slashed towards the old man in the sky!

The blade struck the black light, but it remained completely motionless, despite all the attacks, it had no effect.

Unable to penetrate it...

Mu Ling took a deep breath and immediately retreated under the control of the Savior, discovering that the figure of "Profligate" had disappeared.

Time resumed normal flow.

The overwhelming Dark Light possessed an unstoppable power, and both "Ace" Lin Bian and Raven Reaper were easily knocked out.

The Land of Flames, the hidden space the size of a street, could no longer hold up after so many years.

Complete Devastation!

"I grant you judgment."

Suddenly.

In the dark sky appeared an enormously magnificent white balance scale, soaring into the clouds like a miracle, and standing on one end of the scale was none other than the Left Hand of Dark Light.

The old man stood on the balance, his expression unchanged, but in his eyes there was already a sense of resignation to death.

The end of the balance where the Left Hand of Dark Light was, began to rise.

While on the other end of the balance stood two people.

One was a tall and thin, middle-aged man dressed in all white, with black hair and a mask shaped like eyes on his face, exuding an aura that is difficult to behold.

The other person was a young girl with long gray-white hair, wearing a black and white clerical dress, who was kneeling quietly on the ground, seeming almost nonexistent, silent and still.

These powerful individuals had made an abrupt move unexpectedly, but it was also understandable.

The "Judgment" and "Pope" of Eyes of the Empire.

The Left Hand of Dark Light let out a sigh.

"Sure enough, I knew those decadent kings would not be able to stop your actions."

"Judgment" spoke softly and the voice spread across the Land of Flames, "We are here in this city under the orders of Mr. 'World' to observe the situation, and indeed, everything is as Mr. 'World' predicted."

The scale where the Left Hand of Dark Light was present gradually tilted upward, and his soul was gradually losing weight, even the overwhelming Dark Light was unable to stop all of this from happening.

The girl with grayish-white long hair prayed softly, as if communicating with God, and tears of compassion flowed from the corner of her eyes.

"Light."

"I pray to you, I kneel before you, and I beg for your illumination, and plead for your forgiveness."

"Please smooth out all oppression and tyranny."

White light began to fill the surrounding area, and the Land of Flames, which was about to collapse, unexpectedly began to restore itself. The immense power of the Left Hand of Dark Light didn't spill over into reality.

—

Meanwhile, Pastor had already left the Land of Flames, but what he saw before him was undoubtedly hundreds of Night Watchers.

"....."

He fell into silence.

The Night Watchers launched their attack without hesitation.

.....

He finally broke free from the encirclement with great difficulty.

Although Pastor walked unharmed in the dark, his divine grace was almost completely exhausted and he was about to collapse.

"Scatino... wait for me."

Just then, he caught sight of a man's figure.

"Profligate".

The youth in the black cloak smiled.

"Follow me..."

Pastor furrowed his brow, unsure of what the other party wanted, but with no choice left at this point.

Those Night Watchers would catch up soon!

When he followed "Profligate" into an alley, he suddenly found that the other had disappeared.

"What's going on..."

Pastor felt that the current situation was not quite right.

It was then that he discovered a black-haired man lying on the ground in the alley, covered in blood, who seemed to be one of the Night Watchers.

Pastor blinked slightly, not knowing what had happened.

"Who are you?"

The man lying on the ground struggled and looked toward him with eyes full of immense terror.

"I...I am Bai Yan..."

This Night Watcher named Bai Yan, weak as a thread, was evidently on the brink of death.

Although Pastor hadn't been able to figure out the exact situation, his instinct suddenly told him to leave the place quickly!

At that moment, the Night Watchers caught up.

Chapter 154: Variations

"It's just ahead. Hmm, the curse shows that Pastor should have run here."

"Everyone be careful."

Adelaide led dozens of Night Watchers, including Holly, into the alley, each one very vigilant.

After all, the enemy was the famous Pastor, and every move he made posed a deadly threat.

The next moment, they all froze.

The alley was dark and gloomy, and ordinary people could hardly see anything. Only when the gun in Adelaide's hand emitted a bolt of dazzling lightning, could people glimpse what was happening.

The young and handsome Pastor stood calmly in the alley, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, with a calm expression.

There seemed to be a thoughtful look in his eyes.

A dark shadow lay silently on the ground of the alley, and the Night Watchers couldn't discern his countenance at first glance.

However, for some unknown reason, Adelaide had a very uncomfortable premonition.

Could it be...

Holly, who had a sensitive sense of smell, suddenly shouted out.

"It's Bai Yan!"

Adelaide was startled. Bai Yan was actually here. Could it be that Pastor had already killed him... When she thought of this possibility, she immediately felt furious.

No, facing the powerful Pastor, she must not be too emotional, she must remain calm.

She shook her head repeatedly while thinking of going to see if the shadowy figure was really Bai Yan.

Just as Adelaide was trying to convince herself to calm down, Holly had already rushed up like a rabbit!

Flow of Heart - Heavenly Martial Arts!

Dragon Claw!

The so-called "Heavenly Martial Arts" is a personal ritual that simulates mythical creatures.

Holly, who already possessed divine power, instantly grew blue dragon scales on both hands, with eyes red as if they were about to bleed, and crazily charged towards Pastor, completely ignoring the difference in strength between them!

Bai Yan is our partner, how could you kill him!

"Halt."

Pastor calmly executed the Order of God, forming a defense with the black light growing around him, easily blocking Holly's attacks.

"Die!"

Holly shouted and punched continuously, but was unable to penetrate the enemy's defense.

Pastor just wanted to retaliate, but suddenly received an INT alarm and sensed an extremely familiar sense of danger!

It's "Profligate" again...

The scoundrel!

"I never thought there'd be a day when I would be thoroughly played with."

Letting out a sigh, he slowly retrieved his life-saving high-level Relic and unleashed its power.

This Relic takes the form of a bracelet, pure black in color with exquisite design. Its user can dismantle and reassemble it to form a new bracelet.

"Issai's Roundabouts."

This high-level Relic allows its user to record a current location upon dismantling the bracelet. When reassembling it, the user can directly teleport to the recorded location in a "turnaround" fashion.

The cost of using it is... worsening of nearsightedness that cannot be reversed.

Pastor dismantled his pure black bracelet in his hand and reassembled it.

The next moment, the ground beneath his feet began to spin, and the strong rotating force instantly shook off Holly's fierce attacks.

Then, he soared into the sky and disappeared in an instant.

The Night Watchers were all shocked. Although the effect of this Relic seemed a bit absurd, it was indeed a powerful tool for escape.

"Bai Yan, rest assured, we will save you! Let's take you back to the headquarters!"

Holly immediately rushed to Bai Yan's side to check his condition, but her heart sank.

How could this be...

It seems that Bai Yan, lying on the ground, cannot be saved anymore... It was difficult for Holly to accept the fact that her partner had died. For her, this was the first time.

Holly had only this one junior colleague in the Demon Hunt Agency.

"We can't just let Pastor run away, let's continue to chase him."

The other Night Watchers naturally continued to chase Pastor, while the three Night Watchers of the 12th team had no such mindset, and immediately surrounded Bai Yan's side.

"You guys..."

Bai Yan's voice was very weak, apparently unable to hold on any longer.

"Is it you...?"

The hulking Rien let out a sigh and fell silent.

Adelaide watched as Bai Yan, who was now only half his former self, took a few steps back and pursed her lips.

Bai Yan, lying lifelessly on the ground, looked as though he was about to lose consciousness, and even magical means could not save him in time.

"Aaargh, damn it!"

Why did this happen?

Holly, in a fit of rage, slammed her fist into the nearby wall, leaving behind an exaggerated pit in the aftermath of the deafening noise.

Adelaide looked down at the dying Bai Yan and also wondered, why did this happen...

Whether it was Feather or Bai Yan, her companions continued to fall one by one in front of her.

Tears fell and gently landed on Bai Yan's cheek...

Fell gently on Bai Yan's cheek...

Adelaide wept, her dominant and authoritative demeanor completely crumbling, revealing her true self in this moment.

She- she actually wasn't that strong...

She only pretended to be cold and tough because she didn't want to lose her precious memories to the curse. She hoped that people wouldn't become dear to her...

Why did everyone have to leave her one by one...

Bai Yan lay calmly on the ground, his once resolute heart shaken in a way that was long overdue.

Tears...

He originally thought there wouldn't be a significant impact, but at this moment, it was difficult to control his emotions. The expression of his true feelings made Bai Yan want to break free from the false image created by the "Disguise Mask."

And then, embrace them...and laugh, saying that he had no problems whatsoever.

But he couldn't do that to himself.

The plan was already set, to bid farewell to a mundane life and retreat to the shadows, which was more conducive to his work, wasn't it?

Bai Yan, what was he still hesitating about?

Did he really think he had any choice? There were only two months left in this world.

Hmm, let it be.

Let him die in the midst of the crowd's embrace.

Such an ending was already good enough for the identity of "Bai Yan," like an insignificant little poem.

Well then...

Hmm?

At this moment, Bai Yan's INT suddenly began to sound the alarm!

Huge malice and threats were spreading outside the alley.

It was a wicked intention to put someone to death!

"Although I am not entirely clear about the details, as the 'legend' of this city, I will not allow myself to be used so casually."

Pastor had returned once again.

He stood at the entrance of the alley with his handsome face, appearing incredibly aloof under the moonlight.

Pastor had unexpectedly come to this alley, just as a large group of Night Watchers were preparing to leave!

"Slash."

Pastor softly spoke the word.

Transforming into death.

Multiple black rays, sharp as blades abruptly materialized, and slashed towards Adelaide, Holly and the big guy in the alley at an incredible speed.

Adelaide was slightly surprised, realizing that something was wrong in the moment she turned around... but it was already too late to evade.

The next moment, she found herself lying on the ground.

"Hmm?"

What just happened?

Not only Adelaide, but Holly and the big guy also found themselves lying on the ground in surprise, thus successfully avoiding the black light blade.

They soon discovered who had saved them.

A young man in a black robe stood before them, as if mysteriously, calmly confronting Pastor.

Bai Yan smiled, while Pastor's expression was cold and merciless.

"Profligate, why did you tease me?"

Bai Yan's smile became more apparent as he said, "Why are you so serious?"

"Why? It's just because it's amusing and brings me pleasure."

"Truly a sinful answer. You are indeed a dangerous person," Pastor contemplated as he once again took out "Issai's Roundabouts," knowing it was not safe to linger here.

The Fire that Burns Everything!

Bai Yan unleashed that super-standard flame without hesitation. The pitch-black flames were already blocked by a black light the moment they burned towards their opponent.

"There is still divine grace not fully consumed..." Bai Yan calmly watched his opponent leave.

After Pastor escaped, Adelaide and the other two stood up, vigilantly watching the strange and mysterious figure in front of them.

"Who are you?" Adelaide immediately asked.

Bai Yan was silent for a moment, then walked towards the alley while giving an answer.

"I am Profligate, a member of the Babel Tower."

Profligate!

Adelaide was startled. Profligate, the powerful member of the Babel Tower, the guy who enjoyed torturing and playing with evil doers!

Bai Yan gazed at the alley outside, steadily taking steps forward.

In the dark alley, he never looked back, but slowly walked towards the front, with silver moonlight splashing at the mouth of the alley.

"Wait!"

Holly suddenly shouted, wanting to keep the person in front of her, even though his breath was so strange and unfamiliar, but he had just saved them for some reason.

And she didn't know why... she wanted to keep him.

"Why did you save us?" Holly asked from behind.

Bai Yan stopped and said calmly:

"Because... it's the Savior's intention. We and the Demon Hunt Agency are not enemies."

He paused for a moment.

"I'm sorry that I couldn't save your friend."

"But he can die in your embrace without feeling any sadness."

The body of Bai Yan lying on the ground gradually began to disappear, turning into small black dots of light, indicating that the killer was a member of the Dark Light Church.

All three of them noticed this scene, remaining silent.

"How could this happen..."

Adelaide was still murmuring to herself, tears falling uncontrollably.

Finally, Bai Yan emerged from the dark alley and stood in the bright, silvery moonlight.

Hmm?

Suddenly, he noticed how vast the world outside the alley was, and how clear he appeared in the moonlight. He even felt an unprecedented sense of relief.

From then on, the identity of "Bai Yan" disappeared from time.

And in this world, there were still two pivotal "persons"... "The Savior" and "Profligate".

Chapter 155: Rondo

The members of the Problem Squad were not just called so because of their dark history.

It's even more so because these people were highly emotional and difficult to control.

Companionship was necessary, but excessive emotional expression was entirely detrimental to a team who would often meet life-and-death crises.

Almost every important mission would see a Night Watcher casualty, but not every member would react so dramatically, because...if one could not adapt to all this, the "inner self" would find it hard to survive.

Although Night Watchers who survived until resignation were rare, the majority actually would leave their "field" post midway and resign.

The crying in the alley only just came to a stop.

Holly remained silent, squatting on the ground with her lips pursed for quite some time.

She had not been with the Demon Hunt Agency for long, and had never experienced such partings between comrades before...this was her first time.

Perhaps Holly would become stronger in the future, but for now, she felt a huge sadness surging up uncontrollably.

The big guy remained silent with only the slightest reaction compared to the others.

Just at that moment.

"Bai Yan, he may not have died..."

Adelaide, who had just been crying, suddenly spoke with a solemn expression, but with a hint of hope flickering in her eyes.

Holly and the big guy were both stunned, unable to comprehend her words.

Adelaide sighed, knowing that after crying like this, she could no longer pretend to be the domineering strong woman she once was.

In the past, she was just a weak girl who loved to read.

"The reason I know this is very complex... Rien, you should know, it's because of that curse."

The big guy Rien was slightly stunned, then understood something and furrowed his brow.

"Is it actually related to this, captain?"

Holly was completely baffled, "What? What curse? What are you guys talking about? Could it be that Bai Yan is really alive?"

Adelaide looked at Holly seriously and nodded gently, "Well, since it has come to this, Holly, let me tell you everything about the curse."

"And this..."

"This is why I think there is a possibility that Bai Yan might not be dead."

The Land of Flames.

"Judgment" spoke up.

His voice was full of the magnetic allure of a middle-aged man, which some young girls who were fascinated by this type could not resist.

"Surrender, Mr. Sioro. You are undoubtedly going to lose, and we will not kill you, we just need some information."

"Judgment" seemed to have no intention of completely settling the score with the other party.

The ceaseless onslaught of the black Dark Light in the Land of Flames rendered life extinct with its incredibly formidable and terrifying aura.

Even Lin Bian and Raven Reaper had departed the Land of Flames, for if they had stayed, they would have perished in the aftermath of the battle. In any case, they would have been powerless to do anything here.

This was a power bestowed by the gods!

The old man in the sky had always believed that this was the mightiest force, indisputably the ultimate power that no other force could match!

He gazed silently at the black light surrounding him.

These powers had been with him ever since he was a child.

He was one of the chosen ones of the Savior, and he was the incarnation of His left hand... This was how the people who took him away from his parents once humbly described him.

In fact, that was exactly what happened.

After arriving at the church, he realized that they didn't deceive him.

He was a part of Savior's embodiment!

How could he surrender like a mortal?

Human arrogance was disrespectful to God.

It was a sin.

The Left Hand of Dark Light closed his eyes, revealing a smile that had never been seen before, it was reminiscence and obsession from deep within his soul.

"Oh Savior."

"I am willing to dedicate my past and future, my everything, to you!"

"Only to show you my piety!"

"Grant me your miracle that belongs to you!"

With the old man's whisper, a more brilliant black light burst out from him and his blue soul burned up.

Blossoming in darkness.

Since they couldn't acquire this city and couldn't take away Scatino, they must destroy them as much as possible!

This was also the last thing he could do...

"Pope" knelt on the ground, prostrated herself, tears streaming down her beautiful face.

She struggled to prevent the Land of Flames from being completely destroyed. Once the power leaked out, Tatsumi City would suffer tens of thousands of deaths and injuries in an instant.

Therefore, she couldn't interfere in this battle.

The current situation was actually a one-on-one fight.

"Judgment" was facing "the Left Hand of Dark Light" alone.

In the Eyes of the Empire, "Judgment" was also one of the best, except for three "Apocalypse" level demi-god powerhouses. Perhaps only the "Emperor" and "Judgment" were stronger.

He continuously urged the huge balance, which stood constant in the sky, attempting to use his own power to eliminate the enemy, but discovered that the old man was already burning his own soul.

Once the soul burned out, there was no way to resurrect again, and it was far more dreadful than a normal death.

Regardless of the outcome, the old man had already begun his journey towards complete nothingness... but in a short period of time, his strength had significantly and tremendously increased!

The scale on that side had become heavier.

Even the weight of the souls of "Judgment" and "Pope" couldn't compare to that of "the Left Hand of Dark Light"!

Once the scale reached its peak, the lighter side would face irreversible judgment!

"Judgment" shook his head slowly.

"It has come to this, indeed. It's impossible to solve this issue easily... but I don't want to be hit by the judgment myself."

I must also pay a sufficient price.

"Judgment" took out two Civilization-level Relics from his pocket.

Yes, two Civilization-level Relics. The first was a black jade cup containing clear water, and the second was a small pendant shaped like a lightning bolt.

The first Civilization-level Relic was the "Nile River".

"Boom!"

The vast and mighty river poured down from the sky, instantly dispersing any Dark Light it encountered and continuously weakening the "divine grace" accumulated by the old man.

The overflowing Nile River was an endless "water of impossibility" that negated everything it touched.

Under the control of the user, the river water possessing a power of "negation" continuously erased things owned by the enemy.

However, unlike the "Invisible Cloak of Hermes," it was more akin to "Nyx's Cover" and was a Relic that required the user's own power to be wielded.

If it was used by a weaker supernatural being, the amount of river water it could produce would be much less.

Then, "Judgment" threw the lightning pendant in his hand.

The second Civilization-level Relic was the "Roaring Hymn of the Storm."

An abnormally large thunderbolt descended from the sky, gradually condensing into a hundred-meter giant made of countless flashes of lightning and thunder.

It was entirely composed of white mad thunder, roaring and condensing a thunder lance with seemingly infinite power.

The giant holding the thunder lance in his hands seemed ready to tear the entire world apart!

"Judgement" fell to the ground, paying with ten years of his life and several months of weakness, using two powerful Civilization-level Relics.

"The Left Hand of Dark Light" wished to employ a Civilization-level Relic, but was completely unable to do so.

He wasn't even sure how it happened - he had once clearly possessed a Civilization-level Relic, but now it was gone.

What was even more terrifying was that "The Left Hand of Dark Light" couldn't even remember what Civilization-level Relic he had lost... If he was merely a lifeform of the "Material Plane," he might never have noticed the missing relic at all.

It was as if it had never truly belonged to him from the very beginning.

It seemed as though some unfathomable force had taken the forgotten Civilization-level Relic away from him.

Could it be the Babel Tower?

For some unknown reason, in the final moments of "The Left Hand of Dark Light," he suddenly felt that perhaps the people of Babel Tower had stolen his Civilization-level Relic again.

"Savior..."

He murmured to himself finally.

The thundering giant, standing one hundred meters tall, had already thrown his thunder lance!

It transformed into a shooting star that sliced through the night sky like the White Emperor's Sword, instantly shattering the already weakened Dark Light Wall.

The darkness in the Land of Flames disappeared without a trace, leaving only white light between heaven and earth.

In endless white, both the body and soul of the Left Hand of Dark Light vanished without a single trace left behind.

The Land of Flames was still shattered.

"Pope," the gray-white haired girl finally couldn't hold on any longer.

Or perhaps there is no need to continue holding on.

The black Dark Light no longer existed and the real Tatsumi City had not been affected, the battle could be declared over.

"It's strange that he didn't use any Relics even at the critical moment."

After the battle, the middle-aged man, "Judgement", who had fallen weakly to the ground fell into silence for a long time, feeling that it shouldn't have been so simple.

"Alice, are you okay?"

"Judgment" turned his head to look at the girl named Alice, also known as the "Pope" in Eyes of the Empire, and asked with concern.

"I'm fine, Father."

"Pope" Alice shook her head gently, slowly got up and said, "I'll go and call someone to help you now."

"Why can't it be you..."

"Because I must maintain absolute purity, as you know." Alice shook her head again and said lightly, "My body needs to communicate with the divine."

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In the coffee shop.

Bai Yan, in the guise of "Profligate," sat calmly in the same seat he once occupied, while the perplexed café owner brought him an iced coke.

He pondered for a moment, shook his head, and proceeded to replace it with red wine.

"Profligate" Bai Yan gracefully lifted the stemmed glass, savouring the exquisite red wine while turning his gaze out the window.

A massive thunderbolt flashed, and the white giant gradually vanished.

It seemed that the result was already evident.

"The Hand of Dark Light" activity was completed.

Now, only the final task of "Ten Days' Killing" remained unfinished.

Scatino walked in from outside with a bewildered look, unaware and unresponsive. She calmly sat across from the man, completely unable to control her own destiny.

Bai Yan silently sipped on his red wine, not saying anything.

Chapter 156: Final Movement

After the battle ended, the Night Watchers didn't rest, but instead started to carry out a massive amount of post-war duties.

This busy situation would continue for about a week, and then some of the Night Watchers would receive valuable vacations, while everyone would receive a substantial amount of bonus.

Or perhaps....compensation.

"Bai Yan may have died."

Alan learned of this news in his office.

The messenger was none other than his teacher, Lin Bian.

Lin Bian's expression was insipid, because many Night Watchers from Demon Hunt Agency die every year, and he had learned to numb himself with alcohol.

Alan sat stunned in his seat.

After a long while, he nodded.

"I understand."

Lin Bian saw his expression and realized that his disciple was different from himself. He also understood that compared to their other colleagues, this "friend" was obviously much more important to Alan.

Perhaps he was his best friend.

For so many years, Lin Bian never knew how to comfort people. He could only remain silent for a moment and say,

"I'm sorry...but life is unpredictable, and it always has been."

"We are powerless in the face of death, and all we can do is think more for the living."

The teacher and disciple, who had been at odds for some time and even become strangers, reconciled at this moment.

Alan looked at his teacher for a long time, nodded once, and said nothing.

At noon, he went up to the rooftop of the Demon Hunt Agency and started smoking.

Pale and emaciated fingers drew a cigarette from the packet, lit it and placed it in the mouth.

He was unsure of how many times he had smoked this month.

Smoking was prohibited on the rooftop, and the Demon Hunt Agency had many separate smoking rooms. However, Alan only wanted to smoke here at this moment.

He even felt that if anyone were to come out now to stop him from smoking, even if that person were the director, he would beat them to a pulp!

Fortunately, no one stopped him.

So, Alan smoked one after another until he coughed severely.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The coughing was so severe that tears were even shed, and once they appeared, they didn't stop falling.

"Ugh."

Alan silently cried until he dry heaved.

After crying, he washed his face and headed to the 12th team's office to take Bai Yan's Relic home.

Bai Yan had no other relatives, so Alan thought it was his duty to arrange his funeral.

But when Alan arrived at the twelfth team, he saw a smiling old lady sitting on Bai Yan's chair, looking at him.

Miss Witch.

Merete Chambers smiled and spoke slowly, "You have come, Alan... I want to tell you good news, that man probably isn't dead."

"Not 'probably', but certainly."

She continued:

"But there's also bad news, which is... he most likely deceived you."

Merete Chambers actually hoped to see disappointment and anger on the man's face, but she understood very well that what she would see was a different expression.

Indeed.

Despite the possibility of being deceived, Alan didn't feel a trace of disappointment, let alone any anger, upon hearing the news that Bai Yan might still be alive.

The emotions revealed on his face were hope and joy.

The expression made Merete Chambers squint her eyes and flick the white tips of her hair with her fingers.

"Feels a bit sharp, doesn't it?"

In front of the cafe.

"Demons!"

"There are demons in this city! We must find ways to protect ourselves!"

"Yes! We must join Babel Tower and stand up like Babel Tower! Tatsumi City people must protect themselves!"

The procession gradually took shape on the streets of Tatsumi City.

More and more Tatsumi City residents could no longer endure and fully realized that they were living in a chaotic world.

Thousands of people were protesting on the street, and the leader hoped that the Demon Hunt Agency could give an account, even hoping that they could share the knowledge of obtaining extraordinary power with everyone.

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"But this is almost impossible in the Air Alliance."

Pastor muttered in the crowd.

He pressed down his white hat in the queue, bowed his head and left the coffee shop where he had just made an appointment with "Profligate".

Although he had been played once, Pastor knew that he had no other choice.

Just a few minutes ago, Pastor made a deal with "Profligate" from the Babel Tower again.

The result of the deal was that he lost the Civilization-level Relic, "The Eye of Ebimetheus", and Mary Scatino was also released intact by "Profligate".

The conversation with "Profligate" just now was still fresh in Pastor's mind. "Profligate" believed that he had a blood relationship with Scatino, otherwise, there was no need to give up everything for her.

"Blood relationship...?"

Walking silently on the road, following the noisy procession of angry citizens, he was actually very clear about one thing in his heart.

"Profligate" would not easily let him go.

But as long as she was okay, everything would be fine.

The various independent cities of the Air Alliance were connected by "special express" trains, and few people knew that these trains didn't pass through the dangerous wilderness outside the cities after departure, but instead transferred through a special parallel space to the next city.

At the "Tatsumi City station," Pastor looked around and then breathed a sigh of relief.

With her familiar golden hair, tall stature, and black clothes, the kind girl stood there with an anxious expression.

This time, the man didn't deceive himself again.

"Scatino."

Pastor walked up, made a few gestures, and cast a spell to feel the external perception and investigation.

There were definitely Night Watchers nearby, and the two must speak concisely.

The golden-haired woman, full of intellectual charm, turned around. At the sight of Pastor, Scatino showed a surprised smile.

"Mr. Adrian! You're really okay!"

Pastor nodded gently and said with a smile, "Hmm, I'm fine, Scatino."

Without giving the other party time for greetings, he immediately said urgently,

"Next, you must depart from here and board a train to another city, travel to 'Heart City'... You can seek out the martial arts master of the 'God Fist Society' and mention my name - they'll know you're coming... Then, retreat there in seclusion and don't concern yourself with anyone or anything."

Scatino nodded slowly, without refusing Pastor's arrangement, staring into Pastor's eyes with seriousness.

"I will wait for you in that city, Mr. Adrian. Please come safely."

Pastor looked into the eyes of the girl for quite a while, then smiled.

"Okay, I will go there."

Scatino left from here.

The train gradually departed, and Pastor stood peacefully in place, waiting for someone's arrival, perhaps from the Demon Hunt Agency or...

"Did you kill those few Blood Clan members?"

The cold voice of a young girl suddenly came, apparently "Profligate" and the Queen of the Scarlet Moon had reported him, and Pastor was not surprised by this.

In this way, "Profligate" and the Babel Tower behind him also gained the friendship of the Blood Clans.

Pastor had long known that he couldn't leave, and if he left with Scatino, it would only put her in danger.

"As a person with such deep sins, I naturally will not have a good ending," he murmured softly.

The attack came.

Pastor could have struggled to the point of death, consuming the "grace of God" and using "Dark Light" for defense, even if the powerful Queen of the Scarlet Moon could not kill him in a short time.

However, a sense of shame as a betrayer prevented Pastor from doing so.

Thus, a fair-skinned arm easily pierced through Pastor's chest and a large amount of fresh blood overflowed from it, while the surrounding people feigned blindness and ignored the scene.

"Ahem."

In the midst of intense pain, dying Pastor slowly raised his head and felt a trance and an unprecedented sense of relief.

In fact, "Profligate" guessed wrong about one thing.

He and Scatino had no blood relation, and originally, the person who hoped Scatino would rebel wasn't him.

It was his teacher, the Incarnation of Dark Light.

Absolutely no one would guess this, but the one who went against the prophecy, hoping for Scatino, one of "the Vessel of God," to escape from the Euro League, was not anyone else.

It was precisely that representative of the deity!

The incarnation of Dark Light! The only messenger of the Savior for a thousand years! The spiritual leader of the Dark Light Church!

Even if he said it out loud, Pastor knew no one would believe that the Incarnation of Dark Light would betray the Savior. It was as ridiculous as betraying oneself.

But it was true.

Later on...

Pastor eventually came to understand that the one who wanted to help Scatino escape was none other than himself...for that was his true intention all along.

Such a thing was not permissible in the church.

With a slow draw, the fair arm was extracted from the shattered chest, and Pastor knelt down.

And from behind him came the voice of the girl, as cold and emotionless as ever.

"It seems you are pleased with the idea of that girl escaping this city."

Kneeling on the ground, Pastor felt the rapid passing of his life, and with a smile, he slowly closed his eyes.

"Because she is kind and gentle, and she..."

He finally said,

"Is entirely different from someone like me."

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On the train.

Scatino sat in the window seat, gazing at the constantly changing scenery outside, furrowing her brow.

She didn't know how long it would take for Mr. Adrian to come and find her, and before then, everything depended on herself.

After a while, Scatino retrieved a black, clean envelope from her handbag.

It was the letter Mr. Adrian sent to her last week, allowing her to escape from the sealed fate imposed by the Church; a truly precious possession for Scatino.

In that moment, the girl's mood suddenly brightened as she held the envelope in her hand.

She displayed a tender smile and whispered softly to herself.

"I will wait for you."

Chapter 157: Settlement and New Infrastructure!

What a great harvest!

After the completion of both "Babel Tower" events, Bai Yan was convinced that he had reaped a great harvest. The only unfinished task in the two events was to kill "Scatino".

Bai Yan gave up.

He hesitated a bit, but after that hesitation, he still gave up the easily obtainable 500 Source Energy Points.

Fortunately, in exchange, he obtained "The Eye of Epimetheus" from Pastor and exposed Pastor's position to the Blood Clan, gaining the Clan's friendship.

Ultimately, he was not a manipulated false Savior of "Babel Tower".

Instead, he was a "player" who wanted to beat the game and save the world.

Bai Yan was very clear that he could not, and didn't want to be, a tool of "Babel Tower", and that the power to kill and survive ultimately had to be in his own hands. He would use his own eyes and thoughts to decide the path beneath his feet, instead of the purest interests.

Only in this way could he be called human.

"As you said, Alan, I have become ordinary now."

As the "weight of a human" increased gradually.

If he were still the one in the past, he would probably not hesitate to make the Core Operators take turns using the "Astarte" Sacred Rune.

After all, "Babel Tower" was just a tool for oneself to achieve the goal.

That's all there was to it.

And, there was no doubt that Scatino was a person with a moral level far above average, who shouldn't die, so there was no reason for him to kill her.

It's quite a pity...

"It would be great if I could find any reason to kill her. So frustrated, sigh."

Bai Yan sat inside the villa, shaking his head and sighing, sincerely regretting that Scatino wasn't scum who committed crimes such as arson, murder, and robbery.

Then he would've joyfully killed her at the first opportunity.

However, since she was a benevolent person.

If he, who knew this point, still killed Scatino, it would definitely have been considered a betrayal of Mu Ling...

He lowered his eyelids slightly, lost in thought, and then snapped his fingers.

Lady Helen, sitting beside him with a bewildered expression, handed him a deep blue book.

The title of this book was "Dark Light! Our Savior!"

This book was certainly about the Dark Light Church and told the story of the Savior of Dark Light sealing the Outer God and saving the world... Apparently, there was a certain degree of embellishment, but Bai Yan knew deeply that the Savior of Dark Light did indeed save the world of Noah.

Of course, it was the Savior of Dark Light in the past...

At this point in time, He should have already been contaminated.

The only ones who were aware, besides Bai Yan, were perhaps His incarnation, the spiritual leader of the Dark Light Church.

"The so-called Vessel of God is actually a container of the true evil god. Therefore, the events related to saving the world, such as 'Babel Tower,' will have a response... Although it shouldn't have been because of Scatino, but because the Dark Light Church under the command of the evil god had already 'reacted'."

Bai Yan simply let Scatino go, knowing that she was not a true vessel of the evil god, but just an ordinary person who would not have any role in future events.

At the same time, he was also pondering about something.

The two true vessels of the evil gods actually both live in the homeland of the Eruo League, leading completely unrelated lives.

"Perhaps, I must go to the Eruo League once to 'contain' or 'take care of' or 'place' them before the plot unfolds?"

He continued reading the book while calculating his recent gains in his mind.

The activity evaluation for "Ten Days' Killing" is "A".

This was already a relatively high evaluation, only because the third task was not completed, and the previous "Black Star Faction" activity was evaluated as "S".

Speaking of gains, first there was the Sacred Rune rewarded in the first task, which represented the "god of fertility"... whether it was them or him, they would probably collapse once they were forced to use it.

Forget it, let's leave it to non-human operators like slimes and magic swords, or directly exchange it for Source Energy Points from the "Exchange Center" when there's a chance.

Bai Yan remembered carefully and recalled his previous attempts in the game to use the "Astarte" Sacred Rune with the humanoid operator, at that time the operator's emotions and loyalty rapidly dropped...

However, at that time, the game was just a game, not a real world.

It was impossible for him to do that now.

He suddenly muttered to himself, "You all should be thankful, thank me for discovering that 'Babel Tower' had become a real world, not just a game, otherwise the consequences would have been unimaginable."

The second task was to uncover the truth and receive a mysterious reward upon completion.

Bai Yan did indeed receive a mysterious reward.

In many ways, it was a very important thing.

This was a "privilege".

Only in a few cases would players receive "privileges" in their missions, and these "privileges" often had a significant impact on the game's mechanics, making them very important.

The "privilege" Bai Yan received this time was... the "Card of Regret".

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"Card of Regret: After every ten consecutive summons, the Savior can choose three of them to draw again."

Bai Yan smiled slightly and murmured to himself, "From now on, I can only play the ten-summon option. Single draws won't even be an option for me anymore."

And then came the reward for another event called "The Hand of Dark Light."

The reward for this task was quite bountiful!

It was quite simple, except it wasn't something that could be completed at this stage... Even though it didn't seem very difficult, Bai Yan had to resort to outside means to force himself to complete it.

Without the strength of Eyes of the Empire, the current Babel Tower members had no hope to even survive under the attacks of the Left Hand of Dark Light.

Even if members of Babel Tower and the Demon Hunt Agency teamed up, it still wouldn't work.

The chances of winning were zero.

If Bai Yan had come across a task like this during his first playthrough, he would have probably skipped it and waited for it to expire. Thankfully, there were many "external factors" at play in the real world.

The mission evaluation for "The Hand of Dark Light" event was unprecedented, at an SSS rating, the highest possible!

Due to the ultra-high rating, the final reward for the event was upgraded by two levels. If it was an SS rating, it would have only been upgraded by one level. If Maryse hadn't died during the "Black Star Event," the rating might have been upgraded to an SS level.

The reward for the activity task "The Hand of Dark Light" was simple and direct, honest and weighty.

The original activity reward was 800 Source Energy Points!

And due to the enhancement of two reward levels because of the highest evaluation, Bai Yan received a full 1200 Source Energy Points! Tactical Card "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" × 1! Entertainment Card "Arriving at Heaven" × 1!

He really had won.

That many Source Energy Points were enough to make people weak in the knees, and the Tactical Card and Entertainment Card obtained were also high-quality items. Bai Yan sighed with happiness.

"With the Source Energy Points I have now, I can finally do some advanced infrastructure."

After the infrastructure was complete, let's move on to summoning.

Bai Yan decided to leave 500 Source Energy Points and draw ten at once, most of the remaining Source Energy Points would be used for infrastructure. After the upgrade of "Babel Tower" a few days ago, many new infrastructures were opened, so coming out earlier would be very useful.

"The focus needs to shift away from blindly summoning."

Bai Yan took out his mobile and selected two new infrastructure projects.

The first item was the infrastructure priced at 250 Source Energy Points.

"Operator Center: located inside the Babel Tower, a place where Core Operators and Non-core Operators freely communicate and interact. It includes spaces such as a lounge, entertainment room, training room, storage room, etc. Through the entrance and exit of the Operator Center, Core Operators and Non-core Operators can freely reach any other location where Core Operators are present."

The second item was the infrastructure priced at 600 Source Energy Points.

"The Library of Ruina: located inside the Babel Tower, it houses the library of dreams for the entire universe. In theory, all the knowledge from every universe exists within the library. However, the library doesn't store any future knowledge. Only the Savior and Core Operators can enter and access any known knowledge by paying a certain price, either with Source Energy Points or other valuable items."

Knowledge was always something of great importance. Demon Hunt Agency provided him with a lot of basic knowledge, but the most important knowledge needed to be acquired through other means.

The Library of Ruina stored a vast amount of forbidden knowledge, including the power that can bring the dead back to life!

On the phone screen, two icons had appeared for the Babel Tower- one looked like a "house" and the other looked like a "bookshelf".

While Bai Yan was in the process of constructing the infrastructure, he suddenly realized that several basic infrastructure items that were launched in the past had now become effective.

The "Bloodline Mutation Research Institute" successfully studied the "Shadow Bloodline" from Shadow Fiend's body.

"Shadow Bloodline: when injected into the host's body, it grants the ability to "submerge into the shadow". The incarnation can become a shadow in a short period of time and become immune to the physical world's influence."

"If the duration of shadowing continues for too long, the host will also mutate into a Shadow Fiend."

"Requirement: 100 INT."

Hmm, having temporary physical immunity was a remarkable ability, but currently no one had 100 INT.

Bai Yan knew that currently no one needed this thing, but in the future, each person could have an additional bloodline +1.

By the way, whether it's mutation or bloodline, each Core Operator could only have one, and if you wanted to change it, you needed to go to a certain facility for "reassignment."

The Special Development Research Institute successfully researched and restored a new special technique called the "Dragon Slaying Technique" by studying the memories of a cultist with special experiences.

"Dragon Slaying Technique: a weapon usage method passed down from generation to generation among the dragon slayers of the otherworld realm, providing additional advantages in combat against large creatures, especially dragons, Learning requirement: 100 physique."

Well, this thing seemed to be tailor-made for Mu Ling.

Ordinary swordsmanship was simply not suitable for her, only this destructive attack-type swordsmanship would truly be useful.

"Ha, I'll leave all the dragon-slaying to you, Mu Ling."

Okay.

A smile appeared on Bai Yan's face, summarizing and completing the infrastructure, and now came the most exciting part!

"Summon!"

Chapter 158: His Majesty Arrives at His Faithful Babel Tower

Ten draws.

This time's ten draws were different from usual because Bai Yan obtained the new Babel Tower privilege "Retreat Card". He could choose three cards he disliked, return them, and redraw them.

Honestly, this privilege was quite satisfying.

Functional or not? It's definitely functional, but most importantly, it made you feel very comfortable.

Yes, everyone understood that there were always some confusing cards that made you feel unpleasant, polluting the precious card pool.

At this moment, possessing the ability of "Retreat Card" would directly make the summoner's mood happy!

The true meaning of "Retreat Card" was to a certain extent prevent players from drawing cards of little use, although it didn't necessarily increase their chances of winning.

Bai Yan took out his phone and took a deep breath for a while.

Who wouldn't like summoning, whether it's "Bai Yan", "Profligate", or the "Savior"?

"Let's begin."

With a seemingly weak tap of his finger, Bai Yan drew from the card pool and the result was...
"Different Dimensions."

For some reason, Bai Yan always felt certain that he would draw good cards on this day. Then he remembered something, realizing that it was something he always thought.

In short, it was time to draw now!

Let's begin.

Ten draws!

The first one!

"Potential! Dragon Singer · Psychic Dancer!"

Bai Yan immediately squinted his eyes, revealing a satisfied smile.

Victory! Lucky draw! The first one to draw the permanent skin of Psychic Dancer!

"A decent skin."

Although Bai Yan remembered the effect of this skin, he still clicked to check it out.

"Dragon Singer, a leather outfit that exposes the abdomen and limbs, after loading, tattoos and totems will appear all over the body, just like the wild and mysterious female worshipers from ancient times. The Psychic Dancer in this world line is the shaman of a large tribe, who protects her tribe by signing a contract with a dragon god."

"After loading, the special effect will have a new ability set called "Dragon Summoning", replacing the original "Psychic Powers" ability set, to command dragons to fight."

Second summon!

"Possibility! A Hymn to Nature · Cybertyrant!"

Bai Yan was stunned for a moment before he recovered.

The luck exploded, not only did he draw two permanent skins in a row, but they were both Core Operators that he already had!

It seemed to be a rare skin that he had never seen in the first playthrough, so he checked the situation.

"A Hymn to Nature completely restores humanity. The attire is like an ordinary cyber world girl, living naturally with the 'human heart.' Cybertyrant in this world line rejected the power of progress and found true belonging in nature and humanity."

"After loading the special effect, Cybertyrant's heart achieved harmony and unity, and her daily mood would reach at least 8. She lost the ability of the Cyberpower group and gained a new trait called 'Great Harmony', which enables her to communicate freely with animals and plants and become friends with them."

Although the skin was not the most effective, Bai Yan thought that communicating with animals and plants might have a miraculous effect.

Third summon!

"Chance! Fairy Tale Black Prince · Nightsaber (Seven Days)"

What happened to his luck today? Well, he had gotten two Nightsaber's Fairy Tale Black Prince skins, which could be fused into a permanent one.

Even Bai Yan himself was confused. He didn't expect his luck to be so good!

If things kept going like this... he was definitely getting lucky.

Fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Pyramid of the Sun×1"

Bai Yan still remembered this "miracle". There were two effects - one was to pay Source Energy Points to summon a large number of dog heads and insects, and the other was to resurrect the body of the dead.

Fifth summon!

"Possibility! War God Descends · Drunken Masters Panda Rowen (7 days)."

This was the strongest skin of the inhuman operator "Panda Rowen". The War God Descends. Bai Yan tried it once and it was really strong. It could crush all same-class opponents in close combat.

"Panda Rowen" who loaded this skin could be completely called the strongest Flow of the Heart user of the Babel Tower.

Sixth summon!

"Possibility! Scourge on Earth - Ninetales Aision (7 days)."

This was a skin of the charm flow, similar to the Psychic Dancer's effect. It would have a great impact on the orderly society, but it was useless against monsters and evil gods.

Seventh summon!

"Possibility! Sword Saint - Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon (7 days)."

Bai Yan shook his head gently: it's pretty good. This skin changed the gameplay of the "Desperate Warrior" Red Moon and had the ability group of "Riot".

"Riot" was a branch of the "Nine Ways of the Mind Conflict" and specialized in using weapons.

Furthermore, Sword Saint Red Moon's "See-Through" effect had a powerful ability similar to "Instant Kill", with a small chance of delivering a fatal blow to the boss.

"However, I don't have the Red Moon at all."

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom"

Shadow Kingdom?

Bai Yan remembered it as a martial place, which could unlock advanced daily training content and was suitable for throwing in melee-oriented Core Operators for daily training.

Ninth summon!

/p>

"Possibility! Water World · Hidden Azure (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan remembered Hidden Azure because she was one of the two "Containers of the Evil Gods."

At this time, "Hidden Azure" should be living a life of hardship in the Eruo League, without awakening extraordinary powers.

There were two assassination-type Core Operators in "Babel Tower", one was "The Final Gun" who used firearms for sniping, and the other was "Hidden Azure" who relied on stealth for close-range assassination.

"Hmm, I should make contact before drawing the two cursed containers of evil gods."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

He became more and more aware that he couldn't just play games at home, and he needed to use external means as much as possible. This was also one of the reasons he left the Demon Hunt Agency.

Being a good Night Watcher in the Demon Hunt Agency had limited his performance too much.

The tenth summon!

"Possibility! Extra-Terrestrial Parasite·Fusion Slime (seven days)"

It's a special type of skin of Fusion Slime that was quite powerful in a sense, but Bai Yan always felt strange because the gameplay after using this skin was very similar to that of a villain.

In short, it was actually the same as the gameplay of "Piety Chain" in the Dark Light Church...

If one could successfully control some powerful hosts, it would indeed be very powerful, and the parasite would not die under normal circumstances. Bai Yan was convincing himself not to have any psychological barriers.

For some reason, Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief after drawing the card.

"Well, I thought I was just too lucky, and as expected, I only summoned some fragments later, which is not particularly satisfying."

He pondered for a moment and decisively activated his new "privilege".... regret card.

Bai Yan chose to summon "World Line Change Fragment · Pyramid of the Sun," "Scourge on Earth - Ninetales Aision (7 days)," and "World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom" again!

World Line Change Fragment was something that required a 10-to-1 thing. It should be thrown away if possible. As for the skin effect of "Scourge on Earth - Ninetales Aision," it was a bit redundant with Psychic Dancer and not important.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh."

Three cards disappeared from the mobile phone screen, and the sound effect of reshuffling emerged in his ears. Then, Bai Yan saw three new cards appear in front of him.

He directly opened the first two.

"Probability! Master Hunter Perduto (7 days)"

Although both Mu Ling and Perduto were hunters, the impression that Bai Yan had of Perduto was that he was the only permanent and charming Core Operator Level 10 male.

He was cool, handsome, and a reliable old monster who was not one for many words.

"Probability! White Mourner · Mysterious Magic (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan squinted his eyes.

As previously mentioned, before starting the second playthrough, he had never drawn Alan, and now Bai Yan had drawn the "Mysterious Magic" skin for the first time.

He glanced at the skin's introduction and immediately furrowed his brows.

"White Mourner: Pure white Western-style formalwear, white gloves, top hat and monocle, handkerchief, fully displaying the charm of a pure white gentleman. The 'Mysterious Magic' in this worldline has lost all of his family and friends, become extremely extreme and hopes to eliminate all evil in the world, regardless of whether it is great evil or small evil."

"Special effect: After loading this probability, lose all original magic, obtain a new skill set of the 'death' series, possess the power to manipulate undead, and also gain the trait 'White Judgment', which makes an extra damage to the guilty at the beginning of each battle."

Lost all family and friends?

Bai Yan remained silent for a while, recalling his feelings when he first arrived in this world... No, it would be heavier than that. At least he knew those people were still alive in another world.

But Alan knew that he was left with nothing...nothing at all.

"Such a thing will absolutely not happen in the world line that I can reach...Alan, I assure you," Bai Yan muttered to himself, or perhaps he was swearing to someone.

He knew that this was it, there would be no more good things to come, the probability of the good thing's appearing was not that high.

The last one! Click!

"World line change, Golden Palace!"

The golden light flickered on the phone screen, and Bai Yan was completely stunned in his seat, at a loss for a moment.

Miraculously, a new good thing appeared again, and it was the excellent "Golden Palace" from "Babel Tower"...although Bai Yan actually would have preferred the "Valhalla", getting the Golden Palace was also great.

He stood up from his seat and walked in circles for a long time. Lady Helen, with her bewildered eyes, had no idea what had happened. Her memory was still stuck half an hour ago.

Finally, Bai Yan stopped and smiled, taking a long breath while looking out the window at the busy crowds passing by.

"That was refreshing."

Today.

His Majesty has arrived at his faithful Babel Tower!

Chapter 159

In reality, these skins called "Possibilities" had a very important role, besides the ability to change the Core Operator's ability set after loading.

After the Core Operator's strength reached the "Crown" level, each "Possibility" would provide a necessary "inspiration" for the Core Operator. On the one hand, the "inspiration" could significantly enhance later combat effectiveness, on the other hand, only the Core Operator with all skins collected could activate the true...Apocalypse!

That was already the realm of Demi-gods, difficult for mortals to reach or understand, but just one step away from true immortality.

Of course, for Babel Tower, the more important thing at present was to find a way for Core Operators to reach the "Crown" level.

"Crown Ceremony".

Only those who could complete the Crown Ceremony could become extraordinary individuals at the "Crown" level. For most people, the most troublesome thing was not how to complete the ceremony, but rather...they didn't even know which Crown Ceremony was suitable for themselves.

Many potential crown extraordinary individuals could only imitate others and try to complete a "Crown Ceremony" they had heard of. As a result, even if they managed to complete the ceremony with much difficulty, they still couldn't become "Crown" level extraordinary individuals.

Thus, they could only try to find another "Crown Ceremony" and try their luck again.

Theoretically, all "Crown Ceremonies" could help extraordinary individuals to advance, but in reality, different ceremonies had completely different advancement rates for different individuals.

From a one in a million chance to nearly an absolute certainty, there were many unfortunate souls who remained stuck in their misfortune for their entire lives.

Of course, these extraordinary individuals were largely isolated or unconventional, and major powers and even ancient cults had established means to determine the "Crown Ceremony" best suited for their members.

Prophecy, oracle, Relic... there were numerous methods through which they gather information and access vast resources, hence the so-called "power foundation".

Bai Yan knew that the way for each Core Operator to reach the "Crown" was held within the Library of Ruina, with each Operator's ideal "Crown Ceremony" being uniquely different yet likewise attainable through the Library's guidance, leading to their promotion.

This was also the primary reason why Bai Yan immediately highlighted the importance of the Library of Ruina.

Refusing to delve into it would impede one's progress towards attaining enhanced proficiency, advancement, and awakening...

Completing the "Crown Ceremony" was symbolized in the game through the completion of a highly challenging and exclusive mission.

Without hesitation, Bai Yan tapped on the "Library of Ruina" icon on his mobile phone.

"Beep."

A dialogue box appeared on the phone screen with a black game prompt beside it.

"Please enter the knowledge you wish to obtain."

Bai Yan began typing without hesitation, writing "The 'Crown Ceremony' best suited for completion by Nightsaber."

Someone had conducted a survey and found that there were over a hundred known "Crown Ceremonies" in Noah's world, but there might be countless "Crown Ceremonies" in the entire multiverse.

Consuming 50 Source Energy Points.

The image of the library appeared on the screen, with golden dots scattered in the sky.

Bai Yan quickly found the answer he was looking for, but was slightly stunned.

There were a total of three answers.

Three Crown Ceremonies.

He had to choose one of the three Crown Ceremonies for Nightsaber to complete.

Some were relatively easy to complete, but the "promotion probability" was not high; while some were very difficult, but the "promotion probability" is almost one hundred percent.

Eventually, Bai Yan decided to complete the "Crown Ceremony" which had moderate difficulty and a high promotion rate. Its biggest limitation was the "specified completion time of the ceremony."

"The ceremony needs to be held on the '25th night of the odd-numbered month' with an 85% promotion rate... The library's search capabilities are really cool - perfect timing for Mu Ling to catch up with the ceremony."

Bai Yan pondered on how to upgrade Nightsaber to the "Apocalypse" level before the Second Doomsday Crisis, to reach the so-called game's "late-stage" power phase.

Therefore, there was a high possibility of successfully passing through the Second Doomsday Crisis in Babel Tower.

Although the Second Doomsday Crisis was still far away, Bai Yan had been considering even further scenarios.

Then, Bai Yan began to try out two "new skins" for "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer," leaving out the skin of "Cybertyrant" as it was not combat type.

Soon, he sat on the sofa and opened the livestream to see Mu Ling's next move.

"Transform."

Today, Mu Ling dressed casually in a black outfit and came alone to the familiar coffee shop. Just as she sat down, she found out that the coffee shop manager had changed.

The new store manager was an unfamiliar middle-aged man, and the previous young man was nowhere to be found.

She hesitated slightly, somewhat puzzled and asked, "Excuse me, where did Mr. Mu, the previous store manager, go?"

The new store manager walked over and was clearly stunned by Mu Ling's beauty.

He quickly realized that Mu Ling was familiar with the previous store manager and shook his head in reply, "That person sold the store to me very cheaply a few days ago, and the only requirement was that I continue to do the coffee business and not change to other stores..... As for where that person went, sorry, I don't know either."

"But the taste of coffee in our store will not change, please rest assured."

Mu Ling nodded gently and didn't ask any more questions.

"Thank you, I understand."

The new manager smiled and continued, "Beauty, in the future, as long as you come to our store alone to drink any coffee, I have decided to give it to you for free."

"Why?" Mu Ling was confused.

The new store owner looked very happy as he watched several male customers coming in from outside the door.

"Because, this is the benefit for a beautiful woman."

At that moment, a familiar cold voice suddenly entered Mu Ling's mind.

[Your body is about to have new possibilities.]

Hmm?

Mu Ling was stunned for a moment, immediately realizing what was happening, got up from the café and quickly went to a deserted place.

Last time she remembered the disguise vividly, if the "new image" was difficult to show people, it would not be good. So, Mu Ling left the crowded café first.

The new store manager who had just wanted to ask about the order was stunned, and the few male customers who had just come in and hadn't sat down, stood up again.

"Let's go, let's go."

Mu Ling came to the nearby deserted park, with autumn leaves constantly falling around her.

In the next moment, her clothes began to blur, gradually changing, and finally formed a brand new and elegant outfit.

"Is this a costume?" Mu Ling frowned.

White and elegant tight-fitting court men's clothing, even with a pure white cloak, a knight sword with exquisite decoration, even inlaid with diamonds, hung on the waist. Silver pendants that sparkled in the earlobe, and a black cross-shaped brooch on the right chest.

Although the skin was named "Black Prince," only the brooch was black from head to toe.

"The chest is so tight..." Mu Ling frowned slightly and soon discovered that her hair had become shorter, only reaching her ears.

She had never had such short hair before and felt very wronged for a while.

"How could this happen..."

Mu Ling sincerely believed that long hair was very important, and the image of short hair was just as unacceptable to her as a man suddenly becoming bald.

If it weren't for the chest that couldn't be hidden no matter what, her current image would simply be Griffith with short hair, and she would instantly be able to captivate countless young girls.

So, why could the "Black Prince" in another world line, with the chest that cannot be hidden, still successfully cross-dress as a woman?

Because that was a fairy tale world, and even the most sudden cross-dressing would not be noticed by anyone.

"My body has grown weaker..." Mu Ling sighed.

Due to the removal of Crime Hunting Blood, both her physical strength and skills had declined significantly, and it's very apparent.

Just then, a beautiful white unicorn flew down from the sky and walked confidently towards Mu Ling, sprinkling silver light around it.

It sniffed Mu Ling's scent gently and lowered its head happily, seemingly willing to let Mu Ling ride on it.

"Do you want me to ride with you?"

Mu Ling was stunned for a moment, then climbed onto the white unicorn.

Suddenly, huge white wings spread from each side of the unicorn, carrying Mu Ling up into the sky!

The unicorn's speed was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, it had soared into the clouds. Mu Ling squinted her eyes slightly and took a while to adjust.

She suddenly realized that the unicorn was about to crash into a tall building.

But in the next moment, both the unicorn and Mu Ling disappeared in the sky, only to reappear behind the high-rise building immediately.

Mu Ling was stunned for a moment before realizing that this unicorn possessed the ability to teleport others along with itself in an instant.

She drew the knight's sword from her waist and waved it gently forward.

A beautiful rainbow suddenly emerged from the sword, with a very wide range.

Mu Ling was stunned for a moment, then her childlike innocence took over as she continuously waved the sword's blade. The sky above Tatsumi City was covered in her graffiti-like "slashed" beautiful rainbow bridges.

"It's really amazing."

She couldn't help but laugh, feeling extremely happy.

At the same time, Mu Ling also sensed that this rainbow was not just a decoration, but it could transform into a large-scale entity attack according to her own wishes.

"High mobility and wide-range attacks..." she murmured to herself.

After a while, the unicorn landed with Mu Ling in the city center, and soon a crowd gathered around, curious to look at them, a person and a beast together.

"So beautiful!"

"Unicorn!"

"My goodness, so beautiful! I love it!"

"Sis, you're so cool, but I'm a girl..."

The unicorn gave disdainful glances to the men in the crowd, and lifted its head arrogantly.

Mu Ling stood calmly in the crowd without any fear, displaying a peaceful smile. She knew that even if the people from the Demon Hunt Agency came, they couldn't do anything to her.

"It's her!"

"The person who saved us!"

"That's right, it's her!"

Suddenly, an old man in the crowd recognized Mu Ling.

She was stunned for quite a while, unable to comprehend why the "Cognition Filter" had failed.

Chapter 160

"The Cognition Filter" failed. Was it because of Mr. Savior? Mu Ling fell into contemplation.

If the great Savior wanted to do this, he must have his reasons. She herself didn't need to worry about it.

If the person who made the "Cognition Filter" disappear wasn't the Savior, then she couldn't stop it at all.

With too little information, Mu Ling couldn't determine the situation.

She just remained silent, accepting the gaze of the surrounding people.

Soon, a family of three rushed over nearby, a young couple and a little girl who looked only five or six years old.

"I really appreciate you, we couldn't survive if it weren't for your help back then."

They were all victims of the "Black Star Incident," who almost died on the school bus. They knelt down to Mu Ling in gratitude.

The sound of the cameras around her fluctuated continuously, leaving Mu Ling momentarily perplexed and disoriented.

Her social skills had always been very poor and she had never encountered such a situation before.

"This is what I should do," murmured Mu Ling quietly.

The young mother shook her head immediately, "No, no one should have to save another. What you did for us, we will never forget for the rest of our lives!"

Suddenly, the little girl approached her curiously, causing everyone, including her parents, to feel a bit nervous and stunned.

The white-haired girl and ordinary people were ultimately in two different worlds.

Would she allow anyone to get close to her?

Under the gaze of the crowd, the little girl took steps forward and touched the fluffy thigh of the unicorn, smiling all the way.

The unicorn's face was filled with joy, obviously not at all opposed to the child's touch.

Everyone relaxed at the scene, and then the young mother, who was no more than 30 years old, walked over and touched her child's head first, and then reached out curiously to touch the unicorn.

Mu Ling immediately noticed the disdain on the unicorn's face, and yes, it was very obvious that it was unwilling.

But it still forcefully endured for a few touches from the other party.

As a result, when the little girl's father wanted to touch it too, the unicorn glared at him directly and even snorted heavily.

"Humph!"

"Ah!"

The man was startled and immediately dared not approach.

"Then, I'll pass."

Mu Ling awkwardly smiled. It was really a unicorn who looked down on people, just like the legend... If she couldn't ride it after getting married, she would have to "persuade" it using her fists.

This is how the hunter family's animal taming guide is written.

"Strange."

Mu Ling suddenly realized something.

Why hadn't the people from the Demon Hunt Agency appeared after such a long time today?

What she didn't know was that the Night Watchers had actually decided to change their approach to dealing with Babel Tower. They wouldn't come knocking on the door anymore when they were idle.

The reason was simple- there was that strange black mist present.

Even if the Night Watchers were to come immediately, it would be meaningless. Everyone actually knew that even if they didn't show up themselves, the members of the Babel Tower were unlikely to harm ordinary citizens.

So the Demon Hunt Agency temporarily let the members of the Babel Tower do as they pleased.

At this moment.

Bai Yan was sitting on the couch in the villa, holding his phone silently and looking at Mu Ling on the live stream.

"Hmm..."

It was a good idea to take a look at the situation on the other side.

[Psychic Dancer, you are about to have greater possibilities in you.]

At this moment, Maryse was standing on the roof, holding two coins in her hand and training herself in "Deep Red - Divine Punishment".

The girl suddenly heard this voice.

She frowned slightly, remembering that she seemed to have heard similar words when she temporarily gained "psychic power"?

"I'm not sure what's going on, why do we have to do something again?"

In the next moment, Maryse realized that her clothes were beginning to blur, and soon white patterns appeared on her skin, giving her a slightly wild sensation.

"Hey, hey, hey, what's going on here?"

Maryse was filled with alarm, hurried down from the rooftop, and controlled the members of this family to open the door for her.

She walked into their living room and stood in front of the full-length mirror.

"What is this?"

She found that her fashionable clothes had disappeared, replaced by a cool leather outfit that exposed her limbs and stomach, and she didn't even have any shoes!

Her face, limbs, and abdomen all had a small amount of white patterns, giving her a wild overall appearance.

"Darn it!"

It's autumn now, did the Savior have some kind of problem... Maryse sat on the ground, silent for a while.

Although she had undergone bodily enhancement, she wasn't immune to coldness.

After a while, she attempted to steal the family's shoes to wear, only to find out that she couldn't put them on at all!

Maryse immediately went to the bathroom and tried to change clothes. While what she was wearing came off easily, she was unable to wear anything else.

Damn it!

"% & *% &!"

She was extremely agitated.

Never mind, Maryse shook her head and decided to focus on the positive aspects.

After gaining new abilities from cross-dressing last time, what could be the case this time?

She returned to the rooftop terrace to experiment a little and discovered that she did indeed possess new powers!

"So that's how it is."

Maryse, standing on the rooftop, pointed one hand to the sky and the other to the ground. Her smooth and fair feet drew circles on the ground, performing a completely unnecessary and meaningless action that was typical of a teenager.

"Ha! Summon!"

She could feel a wonderful, almost contractual "mysterious thread" that allowed her to communicate with a powerful race from any world.

Dragon!

After a few seconds, a waist-high circular "black hole" appeared next to Maryse.

Then, a lazy silver-white small dragon crawled out of it, with a body comparable to a large dog and dark circles around its eyes.

"Woo..."

The silver-white dragon lay on the ground, looking as lazy as can be, seeming completely unwilling to move.

"What is this? A lazy dog?"

Maryse stood still in shock.

She shook her head, determined not to allow any dragon to be lazier than herself, so she immediately picked the little dragon up from the ground.

"Hoo, hoo, hoo..."

The silver-white dragon, once lifted up, continued to sleep and completely ignored her.

Maryse sighed and had no choice but to put the silver-white dragon back down, this was looking like a trap.

The previous summon had consumed quite a bit of her psychic energy and she seemed to be able to use "Summon Dragon" only one more time.

"Let's try again."

So she changed her posture, took a deep breath, clasped her hands in front of her chest, and then suddenly opened them wide to both sides!

"Ha! Summon!"

The next moment, a huge "black hole" appeared beside Maryse.

A considerably large red dragon crawled out from within, covered in scales as hard as armor, flames raging from its mouth, and with an extremely fierce gaze, like a real monster crawling out of hell.

However, at the moment it saw Maryse, it had a sense of familiarity like seeing an old friend after many years.

Maryse, also smiling, felt very fond of the two dragons summoned.

"Great! Isn't it obviously strong at first glance?"

The red dragon also roared angrily towards the sky, spreading a terrifying dragon's might in all directions, and many people were scared and trembling.

Maryse herself, on the other hand, was completely immune to the effects of the dragon's might, feeling quite amused in her heart.

"Alright, then I'll be the dragon knight!"

Maryse ran towards the red dragon, hoping to climb up, but the red dragon was gazing at the silver-white dragon nearby with some contemplation.

The silver-white dragon, who loves to sleep in, lay beside them, with disdain in its eyes as it looked at the red dragon.

The little silver-white dragon was munching on a burger and resting its head on a soft pillow, Maryse had completely failed to notice when it acquired them.

The silver-white dragon seemed uninterested in everything around it...

As if all things were utterly dull.

Perhaps it would be best to just keep sleeping.

Just then, it suddenly caught sight of something that piqued its interest, squinting its eyes involuntarily.

"Woof..."

A huge golden palace materialized amidst the clouds above Tatsumi City.

The palace below the slanting sun was entirely composed of gold, so large that clouds couldn't cover it, constantly glittering with golden light in the white clouds, and endless rays shining upon the clear blue sky.

All the people in the entire city raised their heads and witnessed this miraculous scene!