

M. Leader 161

Chapter 161

What was that?

A golden palace?

Why would something like that appear in the sky? Right now, at this very moment, in the clouds above this city!

What on earth is going on here!

The crowd in the city center all looked up, each one showing an expression of incredible amazement.

The magnificent golden palace appeared in the sky like this, relying on the clouds, shimmering with dazzling brilliance! This scene will absolutely be unforgettable and impossible to ignore for the rest of one's life!

"What is that thing?"

"It looks like a palace made entirely of gold, and it seems to be flying in the sky."

"Will it fall down?"

At this moment, thousands upon thousands of people in Tatsumi City gazed up at the sky. In their minds and on their lips, they could only discuss one topic- the magnificent Golden Palace that suddenly appeared in the sky!

It looked like a dwelling place of the gods, truly magnificent!

Some people realized that this could be the creation of the Babel Tower, just like the obelisk before.

They opened their phones and searched for videos. On the "Babel Tower" account, they found the video of the Golden Palace in the clouds, no longer doubting their guess.

Many people in Tatsumi City knelt down at this moment.

They, who should have believed in the "Rainbows", were actually bowing to the golden palace, praising a great Savior who had never appeared before.

Mu Ling, who was still in the city center, also looked up at the sky and couldn't say a word for a long time.

How beautiful.

"Hmm."

She felt in her heart that this was probably a miracle created by the Savior, an existence like that of the white obelisk.

Therefore, amidst her praise, her surprise was diminished greatly.

It was truly the power of Babel Tower, which easily astonished the entire city's inhabitants.

"However, for the Savior, who knows and can do almost anything, it's all just a matter of course."

She squinted her eyes at the people around her who were amazed and stunned by the "miracle" of the golden palace and Babel Tower, and she also became proud and happy.

It was like she wasn't an employee of Babel Tower, but the owner or mistress, with a strong sense of empathy.

Miss Merete Chambers, who was observing "Nightsaber" from the nearby rooftop, also looked up. She stood with her arms crossed, squinting as she looked up at the Golden Palace in the sky.

"Hmm."

"Everything is just like what was written in the Book of Concealment."

"From the hands of the gods, so many things were won, until they were completely devoured."

She gave a meaningful smile.

The owner of the Babel Tower.

An evil god named "Savior" in false identity.

Hurry up and let me enter the Babel Tower, together we will change the entire world, and then welcome the final end!

"Should I go ask this girl how to enter the Babel Tower?"

Soon, Miss Witch once again shifted her gaze onto Nightsaber, revealing a flawlessly sweet smile.

Bai Yan, where on earth did you go?

I missed you so painfully.

Now that you have gone missing, I can only inquire your companions.

Countless faces were filled with astonishment, except for the incomprehensible.

While some looked shocked and bewildered, the Night Watchers exhibited anxious and nervous expressions.

A golden palace appearing suddenly in the clouds with no warning! They must determine what it is and whether it poses a threat to Tatsumi City!

This is a crucial matter.

Mr. Trap sat calmly in his office, his eyes lifeless and motionless. There seemed to be no sign of any living being in the old man.

Just then, he suddenly moved and his eyes lit up with a sudden burst of life.

Mr. Trap let out a sigh.

"The events unfolding in this city are beyond our control, Mo."

Standing behind him, Raven Reaper fell silent for a moment, taking off his bronze raven mask before slowly responding, "Indeed, but thankfully, those two from the Eyes of the Empire are still here. They will go up to the heavens and investigate what that is exactly."

However, Mr. Trap shook his head and closed his eyes.

"It's meaningless. I can guess that it's Babel Tower, the same as the obelisk we sent people to seal off to keep ordinary people away. Even if the 'Emperor' investigates the obelisk, they won't find anything. Instead, they will be shocked by a terrifying ancient god's aura. The Judgment and the Pope won't have any further progress."

He fell into silence for a long time before suddenly saying, "Mo, I believe that the power and goals of Babel Tower may far exceed our imagination."

"Perhaps the owner of Babel Tower, who is called the 'Savior,' doesn't even pay us any attention."

"You are overthinking, director."

Raven Reaper said silently, "We are just mortals. All that we have been doing all along is just that."

Only that.

He continued, "For the various religious groups that strive to change or destroy the world for their gods, for Eyes of the Empire fighting for great ideals and for the whole country, and for Rainbows, who are beyond our reach... without exception, their goals are far beyond ours."

"However, the Demon Hunt Agency only wanted to accomplish a tiny, insignificant, and meaningless goal from the beginning."

"In the gaps of the great ones, protect as many mortals as possible... find every possible way to survive."

"That's why the 'Emperor' stands alongside us, because it was also the dying wish of his wife, Mrs. Ailsa."

The "Mrs. Ailsa" mentioned by Raven Reaper was a woman who had been dead for hundreds of years. She was the founding member of the Air Alliance Demon Hunt Agency and also the summarizer of "Nine Flows of the Heart." She was revered by all those who practiced Flow of the Heart in Heart City.

On the seaside bridge of Tatsumi City, the father-daughter duo in their casual garb, "Judgment" and "Pope," froze.

Look up!

What was that? A golden palace? Why would something like this suddenly appear?

"It seems like our vacation will be cut short."

With a gentle shake of his head, Judgment - no longer wearing his mask with eye-shaped lenses - revealed his golden locks and a face filled with an intriguing, subtle smile. He exuded a charming, middle-aged rogue-like quality, resembling a drunken wanderer who would return home with a blade of grass between his teeth.

"Pope" remained silent for a moment before suddenly beginning to frantically lick her blueberry ice cream in an attempt to finish it before work.

"You don't have to be in such a rush. I'll just go check it out myself."

Judgment smiled and suddenly reached out his hand to touch his daughter's hair, only to have her dodge away.

She gazed at her father with a cold expression.

"As I have mentioned before, this body is for communicating with the gods. Any touch from an outsider would cause my abilities to deteriorate. You are aware of the 'Restriction Ceremony', aren't you?"

The so-called 'Restriction Ceremony' refers to a ritual where the practitioner puts long-term restrictions on themselves in exchange for a certain kind of power. The easiest way to understand it would be something like 'Silent Meditation' or 'Childhood Boxing Technique'.

However, once the practitioner breaks the restriction, the powerful force gained from the ritual would immediately become ineffective.

She frowned, obviously very dissatisfied.

Judgement, who witnessed this scene, sighed lightly and said in a complicated tone, "You will understand sooner or later that power is definitely not the most important thing in life."

But the girl with gray-white hair immediately said, "Then you mean that the most important thing is actually family relationship? But... I only truly saw you for the first time two years ago."

She stared at her father for a long time.

Judgement stopped talking and said after a moment of silence, "Anyway, I will go up and take a look. You continue eating here."

He quickly rose into the air, heading towards the location of the Golden Palace in the sky. The flying speed was quite fast, and a few minutes later, the judge had flown to the top of the clouds.

"It's getting closer."

He was able to see the brilliance and magnificence of the golden palace more clearly as he approached, undoubtedly a huge palace that could easily accommodate thousands of giants.

"Why are the roofs of the gateways a bit high, unlike places inhabitable for humans..."

However, as he approached the golden palace, Judgement suddenly felt very heavy, and a dignified aura emanated from the palace, as if rebuking the judge for his rudeness in approaching without permission.

Oh my god!

Suddenly, he sensed the aura of an ancient god!

"How is this possible?"

Judgement's pupils suddenly contracted, and his body suddenly became immobile, falling straight from the sky.

Although members of the illustrious Eyes of the Empire couldn't be expected to die so easily, he was still extremely shocked. Despite Mr. "World's" consistent emphasis on the unusual nature of Babel Tower, no one truly realized the extent of the sudden appearance of this mysterious organization and the enormous power it possessed, capable of showing such exaggerated miracles.

Bai Yan knew well that the Eyes of the Empire would investigate, but he was also aware that despite their might, they couldn't breach the seal of the Palace of Gods.

It was impossible for anything to break in rashly.

The palace belonged to the gods.

"The Golden Palace: the Palace of Gods, only those permitted by the Savior can enter into it. Every ten days, it can cast 'God's Punishment', a lightning that tears through everything, destroying any target in the material realm, with its attack range covering the entire world. Every ten days, it can summon the ravens of 'Thought' and 'Memory', to report any key information and clues discovered during that period."

At that moment, he was seated on the new throne.

It was a unique throne made entirely of metal; the walls surrounding Bai Yan were undulating silver metal. The massive and white space of the Babel Tower hall seemed devoid of anything.

However, if one looked closely at the ceiling, they could catch a glimpse of numerous moving peculiar paintings and characters, as if posing certain questions and offering answers.

This was the backdrop of the "Mystery of the Wise".

The questions and answers on the ceiling seemed to be related to the mysteries of each universe, and only beings with true intelligence could decipher or understand them.

Bai Yan, wearing a black cloak, smiled and lightly clapped his hands. "Ah, it's time again."

So, the fourth Babel Tower meeting.

"Let's begin."

Chapter 162

The fourth Babel Tower meeting was held as scheduled.

Four black mists gradually emerged beneath the pure white metallic throne, and after a while, four faces that were familiar to Bai Yan appeared in the mist.

"Nightsaber"、"Psychic Dancer"、"Mysterious Magic"、"Cybertyrant".

"Respected Savior, we meet again."

"It's truly a pleasure to see you."

Mu Ling lowered her head, still unable to utter the more intimate phrase "Mr. Savior" face to face, although she had always wanted to address the Savior as "Profligate" did.

She looked at her three companions around her, and saw no significant changes, as they still wore their masks.

Wait, there was a change.

Maryse...why was she dressed so scantily, dressed like a girl from some primitive tribe?

"Sister Nightsaber."

It turned out that I wasn't the only one who change outfits, she must have been forced to change outfits by the Savior too, right? Dressed in leather clothing, Maryse sighed and then smiled as she walked over.

She exclaimed excitedly, "You look really cool in that outfit!"

It was only at this moment that Mu Ling realized she was still wearing the men's court dress and her hair was short... Oh, it was so embarrassing to be dressed like this in front of everyone!

What to do? What to do? What to do?

If only she could leave the meeting immediately...

Feeling extremely awkward, Mu Ling remained silent in her spot.

Of course, in the eyes of others, this version of Mu Ling seemed even cooler.

Maryse squinted her eyes, um, that... is it too big? Will this kind of clothes be too tight to wear?

Could it be that the hunter family has some secret recipes?

If there is a chance, I have to ask myself, because this kind of thing is really too important.

"Respected Savior, I have something to ask you!"

At this moment, "Mysterious Magic" suddenly raised his head, spoke loudly, and directly asked the Savior on the throne.

"I want to know something, about my friend, a very close friend!"

"I want to know, is he still alive?"

After learning from Miss Witch that Bai Yan might still be alive, Alan was restless and spent several days searching for Bai Yan's whereabouts in this city, but he was unable to find him.

Am I still alive...?

Bai Yan fell silent for a moment and was about to answer directly, realizing that "Bai Yan" was completely over. Suddenly, he thought of the description of the "white mourning person."

Such an answer would be too cruel for Alan to hear.

[He has temporarily left the city.]

[You will meet again someday, remember, there is still hope.]

Then he gave a riddle and straightforwardly admitted that Bai Yan had not really died.

Alan's face under the mask immediately showed a joyful smile.

Wonderful!

It's good that you're alive, Bai Yan. I won't give up until I find you... Don't worry.

At this moment, Alan's heart was filled with hope.

He knew sooner or later he would have a chance to see Bai Yan again.

By then, Bai Yan would discover that he had become completely different.

Alan believed that he would become extraordinarily powerful, beyond Bai Yan's imagination.

However, Alan was actually worried about one thing, that if he became too powerful and exceeded common sense when he meets Bai Yan again, he might hurt Bai Yan's self-esteem...

"I just saw through the camera that a huge palace with a constantly flickering golden light appeared in the sky above the city where you are. Do you know what it is?"

This was the question posed by Amy sitting in a wheelchair.

Soon, the Savior himself gave a response.

[The Golden Palace.]

[That is the Golden Palace of Babel Tower, inherited from the ancient gods and possessing power beyond the reach of mortals.]

The Golden Palace's "God's Punishment" was an immensely powerful means of destroying any physical existence in the world, and undoubtedly formidable.

Firstly, globally targeted attacks were an extremely exaggerated force.

Sometimes, strength was not necessarily linked to a "Plane".

Ants belonged to the material world, ordinary people belonged to the material world, and the majority of extraordinary people also belonged to the material world... In theory, a giant robot that could destroy a city with one shot was also from the "material world". If the scientists of Night Union knew of the power of the Golden Palace, they would definitely be unable to restrain themselves.

Indeed, it's something from the Babel Tower again!

Several people actually had this speculation in mind, but it was not confirmed until now.

This was the Babel Tower, which often made big moves, shaking the entire city and even the country.

They had long realized that the Babel Tower was likely one of the most powerful mysterious organizations in the world, with a scope that surpassed all other powers in the Noah world.

"This palace is just floating in the sky above the city, won't it cause any problems? For example, attracting some strong people who want to investigate?" Amy asked again.

[Mortals cannot touch it.]

Bai Yan's response was very concise and indifferent.

It seems that the Savior has some means to keep it safe. Amy nodded lightly, pondering another matter.

She had already reached the 115th floor, and was about to take on the "Liquidator" in the museum. She didn't know if they could get the help of the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan conveyed a new will.

[Babel Tower will open new places for you. Just chant 'the Library of Ruina' or 'the Heart of Babel Tower' in your mind to arrive immediately.]

The so-called "The Heart of Babel Tower" was actually the Operator Center in the game. The official name given by "Babel Tower" was more elegant.

Mu Ling was slightly surprised, but quickly became happy. She had been wondering when Babel Tower would open up more areas and permissions for "newbies" like them.

And now, the Savior had finally recognized them!

Although she was overjoyed inside, she tried to keep a neutral expression on her face. Wearing a mask further prevented others from reading her complex emotions.

Only Bai Yan, with his "mind-reading" ability, knew that Mu Ling was a girl who didn't talk much but had a lot on her mind.

After spending more than a month in "close contact," he got to know her better.

"May I ask if we can now proceed to those two areas?" The person asking this question was Maryse, whose small eyes behind the mask were full of curiosity.

[Of course.]

"Then I'll go!"

Maryse nodded her head lightly and began to recite "the Library of Ruina" in her mind.

The next moment, she found herself in a completely different and brand new place.

In an endless space of darkness, only the front was bright, and golden light constantly fell from above. The bright place had rows upon rows of classical bookshelves that were hundreds of meters tall, with countless books on them.

This place was filled with mystery, and Maryse could even feel an indescribable, Outer God's breath emanating from it.

The knowledge contained here seemed to overflow into the world.

The next moment, Maryse saw a swirling white mist in front of her, gradually transforming into pale white words.

"This is a library that records both the past and the present."

"Whatever answers you seek from the past and present, you can find them all here. I hope you can find the books you need."

"However, all knowledge and answers come at a price."

The answer of the past and present? All of them? Maryse was immediately stunned.

She remained silent for a while before slowly speaking.

"I want to know... if that man ever truly loved me as a daughter."

"To obtain the answer to this question, you must sacrifice a year of your life."

"Very well."

In the Babel Tower hall, the other people all watched as "Psychic Dancer" suddenly disappeared, leaving them all stunned.

Thus she disappeared rapidly, without the slightest preparation.

"I also want to go take a look."

After Amy finished speaking, she silently repeated "the Heart of Babel Tower" in her mind.

The next moment, she found herself abruptly transported to a completely different place.

This sudden change of scene, without any warning or preparation, was as if she had been there all along. Amy began to observe her surroundings in silence.

It was a long white corridor.

"This is what they call the 'Heart of Babel Tower', strange..."

She opened the rooms, one by one, in the hallway.

The rooms were unexpectedly ordinary, with what appeared to be a mundane lounge, an unremarkable entertainment space, and an average training room.

The only extraordinary feature were the doors standing tall at the end of the corridor.

Doors that were completely different on all four sides.

What's going on with these doors? Amy furrowed her brows slightly and looked at them one by one.

The first door was black, completely pitch black, with no hint of color, located on the far right.

The second door was a mixture of pink and red, with a heart-shaped design in the center.

The main color of the third door was gray-white, with many pictures on the door panels that looked like magical props.

The last door, on the far left, was silver-white, with a graphic in the center of the door panel that resembled a mechanical chip.

Amy could tell that this silver-white door represented her, but what about the other three doors?

"What does the door represent?"

She maneuvered her wheelchair forward, extending her prosthetic arm to open her own door.

The silver door slowly opened, revealing the familiar Night Union behind it. It was right where she and her brother had moved to on the 115th floor.

Amy immediately had a presumption, were the functions of the other three doors the same?

She promptly opened the door belonging to "Mysterious Magic" next door.

Inside the door was a clear and sunny street she had only seen through the cameras, which was spotless.

Amy took a deep breath, her eyes filled with disbelief!

"Isn't this Tatsumi City right here?"

Chapter 163

Amy was greatly shocked inwardly and had a sudden realization like a bolt from the blue; since she could go to Tatsumi City of the Air Alliance through this door in front of her,

Then, can other people also use their own doors to come to Ring City of the Night Union?

She could not suppress her curiosity and controlled her wheelchair through the door.

Clean air... This was Amy's first impression of Tatsumi City.

Even cleaner than the air on the 115th floor where she had finally moved to, Amy had heard long ago that people from the Air Alliance and the Eruo League didn't need air purifiers or medication to breathe air directly. When she was a child, she thought it was just a rumor, and everyone in the whole neighborhood even believed it was a rumor.

Clean air could not possibly be so cheap...

However, as Amy grew up and acquired more knowledge, she gradually realized that this was actually a fact, and at that moment she witnessed it with her own eyes!

"Ordinary people can also breathe clean air and use pure water sources..." Amy fell silent for a while.

Under her control, the wheelchair automatically walked on the street, and the girl saw some passers-by. These people were dressed very plainly, while her clothes from Night Union looked a bit too brilliant.

Some passers-by looked at her with curious eyes. An automatically-driven wheelchair was obviously a rarity in Tatsumi City.

In just a few minutes, Amy became convinced that many things in Tatsumi City were completely different from those in Ring City. Everyone actually lived on the same level, unlike the Ring City which had a total of 200 floors where people lived like ants in the vertical density of altitude.

She took a deep breath again.

The air was so fresh that she felt like she would lose something if she didn't breathe it in...

However, Amy quickly calmed down. During this period, she repeatedly monitored and investigated the information of the Air Alliance and Tatsumi City. In fact, she knew that in this country and city, many people still live ordinary and worrisome lives.

Essentially, there is no difference between the Air Alliance and Night Union. In any society in the Noah world, only the ruling class has the best life and resources.

"Let's think about how to deal with our own problems first."

She spun her wheelchair, turning on the road, looking at the door standing in the middle of the street, as if only she could see its existence, while the other passersby around her were ignoring it.

"Is it invisible? or..." Amy speculated about the specific situation of this door in her heart.

Just then, a large truck suddenly came towards her.

It rushed towards the door, with no intention of slowing down. Amy was stunned for a moment and instinctively wanted to control the truck's speed by using the power of the "tyrant"!

Then, she was shocked!

This truck surprisingly was not equipped with any electronic system! It wasn't even connected to the network!

How is it possible?

This car clearly has windows and wheels...yet it astonishingly lacks even the most basic electronic system.

Upon seeing the wheelchair-bound girl in the middle of the road, the truck driver gradually slowed down, and then Amy watched as the truck crashed into the door.

However, the door didn't actually come into contact with the truck at all; they seemed like two different layers in the real world, with no substantive intersection.

"What is going on..." Amy furrowed her brow slightly, there had just been too many strange things happening today.

"Hey! Little girl, what's going on with you?"

The truck driver exited his vehicle and quickly approached, anxiously inquiring, "Why are you sitting in your wheelchair in the middle of the road? Where are your family members? Should I help you push to the side of the road? It's very dangerous here."

Amy paused for a moment, then smiled and said, "I'm fine, sorry."

She controlled the wheelchair and moved quickly to the roadside, without obstructing the normal traffic flow of vehicles.

The truck driver shook his head and grumbled as he got back into his vehicle.

Amy silently observed this completely different city from the roadside, gradually moving forward with her wheelchair, recording everything around her with her own eyes.

It was simply a dazzling new world.

"Well, the processing speed of this device is still too slow. Should I switch to an electronic computer?"

Amy's wheelchair stopped at a busy corner, feeling slightly overwhelmed and fully realizing that this was a world with minimal "online usage."

Even the use of virtual currency was not widespread, and there existed a physical entity currency known as "cash," which was quite interesting.

At that moment, a gentle voice sounded.

"Cybertyrant, to be honest, this nickname doesn't suit you at all."

Amy was slightly taken aback, immediately becoming cautious as she saw a young man dressed in a black classical cloak, with a handsome face and a smile on his face suddenly appearing beside her.

Profligate?

She calmly asked, "Mr. Profligate, what brings you here?"

Bai Yan held a box of fruit cakes in each hand, kept one for himself, and handed the other box to Amy.

"I just happen to be here. Hmm, Lady Tyrant, try this. It's a food from Tatsumi City."

The prosthetic arm took the box of fruit cakes, and the fragrance wafted in the air.

Amy fell into contemplation. Cakes are also available in the Ring City, so they're not really a specialty food... Wait, these fruits seem to be real!

Amy took a deep breath, and in the Ring City, where fruits were undoubtedly luxury goods and collectibles, only high-level company executives had the chance to taste real fruits.

However, the existence of fruits in this city was quite common.

She tasted the flavor of the fruit, closed her eyes, and suddenly smiled.

"At this moment, I really begin to thank the Savior, who allowed me to easily experience something that I might never see in my entire life."

"I can imagine that the future will become very interesting."

"I want to take this box of cake back and leave half of it for my family to taste."

Bai Yan nodded gently and smiled, saying, "Indeed, our future will be quite interesting, but what is actually more important than the future and the past is to stand firmly in the present."

"You're right," Amy nodded in agreement.

"Then please listen to my plan for the next steps, Mr. Profligate."

After trying out the new facilities, the members of Babel Tower returned to the conference hall.

Amy smiled and said, "I just went to the Heart of Babel Tower, and the things inside were amazing, truly amazing. I believe Babel Tower will reveal even more things in the future to keep me in awe."

Alan nodded, surprised behind his mask, and said, "I didn't realize that we could travel to other cities through the Heart of Babel Tower."

Mu Ling and Maryse, who haven't yet been to the Heart of Babel Tower, were stunned. Both of them were extremely surprised. In other words, they could go directly to the Night Union where Amy is located?

No need to cross the extremely dangerous Sea of Fantasy?

Is there really such a good thing in the world?

Alan looked serious and spoke in a very solemn tone, "Although there are some methods that can indeed enable people to go directly from one kingdom of Noah to another, these methods often have great limitations."

"If any country, any major force discovers the doors within the Heart of Babel Tower, they may use them to do many things... In fact, those doors have the power to change the entire world!"

Yes, Alan is right. The faces of the people present changed. Obviously, they all understood how terrible the strategic value of the "doors" in the Heart of Babel Tower was!

Amy raised her head and respectfully asked, "My Lord, I have a question of great importance. Can we members of Babel Tower use the door of 'The Heart of Babel Tower' as we please?"

"Of course,"

The response of the "Savior" was exceedingly swift and resolute, without any hesitation.

"Excellent. That makes things much easier," said Amy with a smile.

Amy smiled and turned to the other three, saying, "Dear 'colleagues', in fact, I have an important request to ask for your help."

Several people also looked at her, wondering what it was about.

"In two days, on the afternoon of November 7th, there will be an exhibition in the 115th floor museum of Night Union in Ring City, featuring an important exhibit. I need you to help me get it."

Amy continued to explain, "This theft is necessary. That exhibit is very important to me, and I also guarantee that no one will be harmed in the process."

Mu Ling nodded lightly and was the first to respond, "Ok, as long as you don't harm the innocent and provide me with a small reward, I will help you... Sorry, Hunter's family rules require us to take a reward."

"I might be busy," Maryse replied with a sly smile. "Well, I may have some free time. Anyway, I'll see how it goes."

Alan shook his head. He still had work to do for the Demon Hunt Agency while also searching for Bai Yan's whereabouts. He didn't have much time to get involved in other affairs.

"I don't have the time, I won't go."

He truly didn't have the time, completely unlike Maryse.

Amy could also see that the attitude of "Nightsaber" was straightforward, while "Psychic Dancer" wanted to talk about price and would never accept her commission for free, and "Mysterious Magic" genuinely didn't want to participate.

She smiled calmly and said, "Okay, I will pay a large amount of points to the participants, please don't worry."

At this point, Amy sighed and said, "Actually, I know that stealing is a bad behavior, but I always feel lately that perhaps we don't have much time left."

At this moment, the lofty "Savior" suddenly inserted his voice into the minds of the crowd.

[We don't have much time left to leave.]

[You should know...]

[There are only fifty-six days left until the arrival of the catastrophe that will destroy everything.]

The catastrophe that would destroy everything was about to come!

Such a frightening message was like a bomb that immediately changed the expression of everyone present, and shocked expressions appeared on the faces behind their masks!

The world was going to end in fifty-six days?

Chapter 164

Although several people from Babel Tower were aware of an upcoming catastrophe that the world was about to face, they had never heard of a precise time nor did they know what kind of catastrophe it would be.

Until now, the Savior, finally, was going to explain the exact nature of the cataclysm that the world would face.

Mu Ling fell into contemplation. She was selected by Babel Tower on September 24th, and that meant there were only 99 days left until "Doomsday Crisis."

Amy slightly furrowed her brow. This "heavy news" was truly an unbearable burden and saving the world was too overwhelming.

There were even some things... that sounded very unreal.

So, were they really relying on just the few of them?

There were so many big shots in Noah's world, including the majestic "Rainbows". Couldn't they play a role?

Amy asked, "If that's the case, we need to become stronger more quickly... but, Respected Savior, I can't imagine how just a few of us can save the world."

"Also, since Noah is facing the Doomsday Crisis, won't the 'Rainbows' as the new gods take action?"

Indeed, this had always been a question in everyone's mind.

While their rate of growth was certainly fast, with the Doomsday Crisis looming so urgently, was it really possible for just these few people to have the potential to save the world?

Moreover, even if one were to become stronger with the help of the Babel Tower at an astonishing speed, nobody would possibly believe that their future self, after just a few tens of days, could be as powerful as the "Rainbows".

Bai Yan had long prepared his words.

[Rainbows, of course, will not allow Noah to disappear like this, but they are not omniscient and will inevitably make mistakes.]

[You have the potential to save the world.]

[The Doomsday Crisis mostly comes from internal situations within Noah, rather than the direct arrival of Outer Gods or the sudden outbreak of a huge disaster... What you need to do is to prevent the occurrence of their descent and the outbreak of catastrophes, rather than facing them afterwards.]

I see, now everyone understood when it was put that way.

They could never defeat the Outer God, nor change the catastrophic event that could destroy the world, but they could potentially extinguish all "sparks" before they ignite.

Although Mu Ling and the others didn't know why it must be them, and not others, to save the world... what did this "potential to save the world" really mean?

"Maybe we truly have a special destiny," Alan suddenly muttered to himself.

He recalled the prophecy he had heard from the prophecy book.

Saving the world...

Hmm.

Without a doubt, he was indeed the one who would save the world, the protagonist of this "story", chosen by the Savior.

Bai Yan may have been a witness to all of this, and was at this very moment, waiting for his own rescue.

'But after finding Bai Yan, this conversation cannot be said to him directly, because he may feel embarrassed.'

Alan thought very seriously.

Meanwhile, not far away, the "Savior" who used psychic power to read people's thoughts, Bai Yan, was trying his best not to burst out laughing!

He couldn't laugh, because if he suddenly burst out laughing here, he would have to find a way to explain the reason...

Well, they'd pretty much discussed everything for today.

If there were any other matters, they could actually be discussed through Cybertyrant's forum.

[That concludes today's meeting.]

Bai Yan promptly adjourned the meeting without hesitation.

He saw the people off.

—

November 7th.

Night Union.

The Ring City.

The 115th floor.

The Ring City was a vertically dense city divided into 1-200 floors. The first 50 floors were considered the lowest line and the most worthless place for the scraps to live. The air there contained a lot of toxic substances.

It was said that many extraordinary people had established their own violent groups there, making it a terrifying area where the survival of the fittest reigned.

The 51-100 floors were where the impoverished people burdened with excessive debt resided. Most of them would never be able to pay off their debts in their lifetime. The debt would be inherited by their descendants, increasing with each generation. Thus, they laboriously breathed in dirty air and strived to create value for the Rock Morgan Group from the moment they were born, while attempting to repay the debts.

Although everyone had different debts, they all originated from the Rock Morgan group, which was the largest creditor in the city.

Floors 101 to 150 belonged to the so-called "Ring City citizens", who also had individual debts, but most of them would have the opportunity to pay them off before they died and wouldn't pass them on to the next generation.

The citizens were extremely proud of this point.

The air on the 115th floor was obviously worse than that of Tatsumi City, but Bai Yan heard that it was much better than the lower regions, and the "Ring City citizens" were quite proud of this.

The sky here was not particularly bright, but Bai Yan could at least tell it was daytime. The streets were full of brightly colored screens and explosive amounts of information, constantly trying to cram into people's minds. Consumerism had penetrated deep into the city's core.

There was a lot of garbage on the streets, and it didn't look much cleaner than where the poor reside. Bai Yan turned around and gently closed the black door belonging to Nightsaber.

He had just passed through the black gate and in an instant crossed over countless mountains and rivers from Tatsumi City of the Air Alliance to the 115th floor of the Ring City of the Night Union.

Today was the day "Cybertyrant" would steal the mecha, and in the end, the only ones who chose to help were Mu Ling...and himself.

Due to the low level of difficulty in stealing, Amy didn't bring more people. She didn't reach an agreement with Maryse in the end.

An unmanned bus pulled over on the side, and Bai Yan walked up and paid using the power of "Cybertyrant."

"Beep."

The bus started quickly and didn't force Bai Yan who pretended to be rich out of it.

A row of androids stood on one side of the bus, male and female, expressionless and indifferent to everything around them.

Androids have been extensively used in the area above the 100th floor of the Night Union, and Bai Yan was well aware of this.

In fact, one of the Core Operators of "Babel Tower" was an android named AX450.

At this point in time, she should have just been born in the highest level laboratory of Noy Military, and perhaps at this moment she was learning everything about humans.

AX450 had been puzzled by why the "creators" would be so keen on war and domination, killing and exploitation.

In Bai Yan's impression, AX450 was particularly persistent in the concept of "mother." If the scientist who created her died, AX450 might become corrupt, just like that troublesome "Psychic Dancer" kid.

No, that individual could be more troublesome.

One of her skins was known as the "Enemy of Humanity"... in a certain world line, AX450 would personally initiate the "AI crisis" of the Night Union.

"My destination is the 115A Museum."

Bai Yan uttered a word towards the computer in the empty bus.

Unmanned buses didn't stop at every station, only when a passenger wanted to get on or off at a certain stop.

The scenery outside the window was incredibly fresh and Bai Yan gazed at it for a long time.

"Beep."

The bus had arrived at the station.

Clad in a black robe, "Profligate" stepped off the bus and gazed upon the magnificent Crystal Museum ahead of him.

Only a few visitors were waiting outside the entrance, dressed more flamboyantly and colorfully than the people of Tatsumi City. Some of them even had customized android companions, indicating that using androids had become a common and natural thing for people who lived above the 100th floor in the Ring City.

Bai Yan slowly walked up to the still-closed museum doors and took out his phone.

As expected, the phone vibrated.

Game prompt:

"Emergency mission!"

"Important!"

"Moment of Truth!"

The red font conveyed a sense of anxiety.

Bai Yan was not surprised at all by the appearance of the "Moment of Truth" task.

He was well aware that today's plan was full of variables, as the culprit behind the attack on the museum was not just the "Cybertyrant".

In addition to the old mechanical armor in the museum, there were other more important things.

Today, the reason why it was the "Moment of Truth" was that if he stood by and did nothing...

Amy's brother would die in the museum.

—

The museum's door opened automatically, and numerous exhibits inside slowly rose and floated in mid-air, with dazzling colors like auroras shining inside the museum, illuminating the place with a magnificent light display.

All visiting guests had made appointments and paid in advance, one by one entering the venue for the tour.

In fact, below the 150th floor, only a handful of people would come to see such things. Most of them were those who had already paid off their debts, accumulated a certain amount of wealth, and dreamed of going to the "upper floors"... on the upper floors of the Ring City, if one didn't understand art, it became difficult to integrate with the circles of the company's executives.

As long as one reached above the 150th floor... however one managed it... as long as they could get there...

In the crowd, Amy sat on a wheelchair, dressed in a white outfit and wore a small hat, appearing like a friendly girl-next-door.

Beside her was her brother, Ryan.

Since coming to the 115th floor, Ryan had felt very lucky. The funds he invested in rose sharply, and the stocks he bought also increased several times.

Meanwhile, Amy had also made a lot of money online recently, which directly caused Ryan to become slightly inflated, even having the confidence to bring Amy to such a place to broaden their horizons!

In the wheelchair, Amy smiled and whispered softly:

"Brother, it's great to be here. Our family finally has money."

Chapter 165

Amy didn't believe there was any possibility of failure in this plan.

After all, it wasn't a particularly difficult situation, and her own power in the cyber world was too "convenient".

After all, she is a tyrant.

She smiled and visited the museum with her brother, while also secretly taking control of the entire museum through the network.

The process went very smoothly.

It was as smooth sailing as could be, with no obstacles or discomfort. Having received an upgrade from the "Savior" once before, Amy's ability to manipulate the network had become even stronger.

Although, it had not yet reached a qualitative change.

Ryan, on the other hand, was completely unaware of his sister's situation. He could not imagine what she could do and how incredible it was.

He was even less aware that there was a large organization called "Babel Tower," and its founder and mastermind was staring at him in the museum.

Bai Yan stood calmly in the corner of the museum, already sporting a brand new face as he gazed at the siblings.

'Amy, you're still not cautious enough, are you?'

Was it because there had been too much grievance and humiliation over the years, and it had been suppressed for too long?

Bai Yan was well aware that she was a determined girl, mature in mind, valued unity, possessed a strong sense of responsibility, was kind, loving and almost perfect in character.

However, Amy also had flaws, she was arrogant, proud, and had a strong desire for control... Moreover, in fact, she might not even be aware of it herself, but subconsciously she actually enjoyed "showing off".

This was also the case in the Babel Tower meetings, where Amy was often the most talkative person.

Bai Yan was well aware that this was the result of long-term pressure, and even though she smiled gently every day, her injured body and terrible abilities still made this underage girl bear tremendous pressure.

Yes, normally a girl at this age should be enjoying a beautiful youth.

If it wasn't for the overwhelming pressure, she wouldn't have developed such a fondness for peculiar things.....

Amy could have easily controlled everything from home, but she insisted on bringing her brother along to witness the whole thing as a "spectator."

Clearly, this filled her heart with great satisfaction.

Many criminals act this way, even returning to the scene of their crimes repeatedly to observe the reactions of those around them... Bai Yan could sympathize.

This could provide a more delightful pleasure than satisfying one's sexual desires!

"Amy, there might be some unexpected trouble today, perhaps even something you'll regret for a very long time... But let me take care of it for you right now."

Bai Yan smiled and put down his cellphone.

Just now, he had controlled Amy to complete the game "Babel Tower".

Well, the result will be out soon.

—

[Cybertyrant, you have been chosen.]

The familiar and ruthless voice sounded.

Suddenly, Amy felt like her body was no longer under her control!

Sitting on the wheelchair, she was momentarily stunned, but then she realized that she could still move her eyes, mouth, and tongue, allowing her to speak and make facial expressions...

Amy knew that it was the "Savior" manipulating her, and she felt calm, without the initial nervousness.

"Bro, what do you think?" She smiled and bantered with her brother who was sitting nearby.

Ryan stood beneath a so-called "masterpiece", a painting crafted by a renowned artist of the highest echelon whose name is "&";".

The name itself is already very novel.

Ryan shook his head and said, "Honestly, I'm having some trouble understanding. What exactly is art...those famous paintings have dreadful prices, yet the only thing I can understand is the price."

"Hehe, actually, I'm the same as my brother. I don't understand it either."

Amy chatted and found herself beginning to "distract", as her power manipulated the network monitoring route outside the museum at the same time.

Oh, who are those people?

She suddenly noticed a specially fortified black car stopped outside the museum, and through the camera, she could see that there were many armed militants wearing black masks and holding weapons.

"What's going on..."

Soon, Amy obtained relevant information on the internet through skull comparisons.

These people all come from the notorious professional criminal group "Spider," whose head is a mysterious person with a bounty of up to 30 million, nicknamed "Red Spider." They specialize in robbing the wealthy and attacking weak defenses, taking advantage of profitable places, and are ruthless in killing innocent people. The museum has obviously become a target!

It's such a coincidence that they ran into what I was looking for...

Amy frowned. The next moment, she realized that her thoughts had already turned into actions.

By the way, at this moment, it is the "Savior" who is manipulating me!

She immediately realized this.

The doors of the black car parked outside the museum suddenly couldn't be opened, and the criminals were all locked inside, no matter how they pounded, they couldn't escape from it.

At the same time, Amy also discovered through the camera that there were a large number of lethal weapons in the car, which could instantly "clear the field" of the entire museum.

She was immediately frightened and broke out in a cold sweat.

Although having the power to do whatever she wants in cyberspace, and even sometimes thinking she has the talent bestowed by the God of Cyber, and is truly different from everyone else, in reality, both she and her brother Ryan only have mortal bodies and can easily be killed by firearms.

I...almost made a big mistake.

She should not have come here herself, much less bring her elder brother to the scene. Instead, she should have always remained behind the scenes.

Amy closed her eyes, knowing objectively that she could not be blamed for this unpredictable emergency. No one could have foreseen the sudden appearance of a group of criminals.

However, subjectively, Amy still fell into uncontrollable self-blame, while also feeling grateful for the helping hand of the "Savior."

"Thank you."

Under the powerful force of "Cybertyrant," soon some of the weapons in the black car exploded on their own, and none of the criminals inside survived.

These people never understood why they died on the spot from the beginning to the end.

The sound outside the museum was extremely loud, and all the visitors inside were stunned, wondering what the sudden explosion outside was about.

"What's that sound?" Ryan asked, frowning and instinctively protecting his little sister.

Amy squinted and said, "Maybe it's fireworks, bro?"

"How could there be fireworks at a time like this... are you stupid?" Ryan rolled his eyes.

At that moment, an alarm sounded!

All the doors in the museum fell automatically, the metal protective doors quickly rose, and a large number of mechanical guards appeared inside and outside the museum at the same time.

Suddenly, the unexpected incident made everyone look astonished, including Amy, who didn't want to look too special in the post-monitoring video... Bai Yan in another place was the same.

Therefore, the inside of the museum at this time is a look of shock from everyone.

Amy also finally realized that she was no longer remotely controlled by the "Savior" and a faint smile appeared on her face.

Well, actually it doesn't matter if the expression is different, she can just edit the content of the video again.

"Let's begin."

At the next moment, a powerful explosion's sound occurred, which attracted everyone's attention in the scene.

That was a massive exhibition stand in the corner.

Made from a special lightweight material, the towering white mecha "Liquidator" that had retired for years, surprisingly came to life.

It flew off the stand and towards the gate, with the protective door that had already closed, automatically rising up again. The mechanical guards had no intention of stopping the mecha.

Everyone in the museum was stunned.

Amy narrowed her eyes, knowing that the enforcers on the 115th floor would soon track down the 'Liquidator' that had fled.

However, no one would discover it.

Even though it was right in front of people's eyes.

The Ring City, area of the 115th floor.

On the street, one surveillance camera after another started malfunctioning, and law enforcement officials found themselves completely unable to locate the massive mech that had just escaped from the museum.

Although it was such a large metallic object, it disappeared in broad daylight like that!

How is that possible?

Chapter 166

In this city where the network covers every detail, even penetrating into many people's bodies, Amy is undoubtedly the "Cybertyrant".

The law enforcers on the streets watched helplessly as the towering mechs flew by, unable to locate them in the network warehouse and use their own weapons and equipment.

They could only watch with their eyes wide open.

Even if they immediately report seeing the mechs, the computers inside the agency would consider it a "false alarm", and the entire network system became a slave of someone's commands.

This was an open daylight "robbery", and soon the entire 115th floor, no, the upper middle district of the city would know of this big news!

Of course, Amy and her brother Ryan must have already left this area during that time.

Amy has already planned to live with her brother Ryan on a more suitable floor, 127, and find a reasonable way to make money... so they can eventually move to the upper district of the Ring City.

Yes, only in the upper district can Amy access 99% of the resources in the city.

In the beginning, she thought it would take at least a few years to make herself and her brother "the lucky ones" to enter the upper district without much suspicion.

However, it is already too late.

Since the end of the world crisis is so close, she doesn't have much time to worry about the risks and must contact everything in the upper district as soon as possible.

In less than an hour, the colossal mecha gradually vanished in the 115th precinct area.

No one had any idea where it had gone.

Only a handful of people including Amy knew that "Liquidator" had initiated a self-destruct function and had now reached... the inner sanctum of Babel Tower through the Gate of the Heart.

Clearly, no one could retrieve it anymore, not even the "Rainbows".

At this moment, Mu Ling was sitting outside the museum, relishing her ice cream.

Two hours ago, she had been instructed by "Cybertyrant" to wait for further orders here.

Due to the long and boring wait, Mu Ling quickly took advantage of the "Deep Blue World" and went to buy an ice cream... which was paid for in advance by Amy in their account.

After giving it some thought, she posted a message on the internal forum of Babel Tower.

"Is it my turn now?"

"It's already over."

"Mr. X", who is actually Amy, replied.

Mu Ling was stunned.

"So, can I go back now? Like this?"

"Well, you were the guarantee of force in case of any accidents. Since nothing happened, it wasn't needed," Amy replied, "but I will still pay you."

Mu Ling thought for a while, took a few more bites of her ice cream. Being an extraordinarily strong superhuman, even in autumn, she never experienced any digestion problems.

It felt great.

She delicately typed with a fair finger on her phone and posted it seriously on the forum.

"For some reason, I feel like your plan is too simplistic."

"In fact, only a fool would design plans that are overly complex, because the more simple the plan, the lower the margin for error." Amy replied with certainty.

Mu Ling was silent for a while. Saying so, she should not be among the ranks of fools... After all, she rarely designed any complex plans.

Hmm, it turns out that I am quite smart.

That night, a group of people dressed in black windbreakers and silver mechanical masks arrived at the museum and took over everything without any hesitation.

Upon seeing their credentials, the museum's managers immediately gave up any ideas of resistance.

Inside the surveillance room.

"Is this the museum?"

"Yes."

The leader of this group is a sturdy white-haired middle-aged man with a face that carries a sense of vicissitudes. His eyes are both silver and have no pupils as they are prosthetic.

He wears an oversized red coat with a black lining and is the only person who isn't wearing a mask.

The subordinate said, "Boss, please take a look at these. They are all the surveillance videos from inside the museum."

The computer turned on.

"The retired 'Liquidator' robot suddenly took off without warning, as if being controlled by hackers, though the possibility of magic, ritual or some sort of supernatural intervention cannot be ruled out."

"Hmm, that's equivalent to saying nothing, all it contains is meaningless words."

The grizzled man with white hair nodded slightly, wearing a face of disdain.

He continued to watch the surveillance footage, swiftly memorizing the appearance of everyone who appeared in it.

Never again will it be forgotten.

The staff of the museum stood behind, not daring to make a sound.

They were well aware that these people were not to be messed with, they were the most famous lackeys of the Rock Morgan company.

"Maintainers".

Although the company has always claimed through various media channels that the agents of the Maintainers are the good guys who maintain order, they are the heroic figures of The Ring City, and there is no need for any normal and kind citizens to fear them.

But in fact, many people understand that the "Maintainers" are nothing more than a group of cold-blooded killers who have the privilege of not being responsible for their actions.

The white-haired man known as "BOSS" is named "Leon", came from the lowest floor of The Ring City, the first level district, and now resides on the 199th floor, possessing formidable strength at the Crown level.

"White Lion Leon".

He is the most famous predator among the "Maintainers", having completed numerous challenging tests and killed many "prey" stronger than himself.

Prey is just prey, and it doesn't matter how strong it is. As long as the hunter prepares adequately, they can always corner the "prey" completely.

"Hmm, there's also the outside explosion. Who are those people?"

The subordinate said, "They should all be people from 'Spider'. The cause of death is currently under investigation. They are definitely ill-intentioned, but it's uncertain if they're accomplices of the ones who stole the mech."

"Hmm, Red Spider...the super criminal ranked ninth in the bounty list, right? A big piece of garbage."

Leon narrowed his eyes and fell into silence.

Red Spider was not important. The real prey he needed to find was the person who stole the "Phantom Chip" technology through magical power.

With decades of work experience and extraordinary power, Leon understood that his prey must have appeared in the museum.

Super intuition, this was Leon's extraordinary power.

One of its effects was simple- it allowed Leon to come near his "target" without realizing it, even if he had never seen the person before.

His super intuition was always very accurate. Even the masters of prophecy would marvel at how Leon didn't waste time studying it.

However, for Leon, having such supernatural abilities means that he no longer needs to learn any predictive magic, it is more like a "sense of smell", an instinct that leads himself constantly toward his prey.

"I will find you."

After watching the surveillance video inside the museum, Leon narrowed his eyes and knew that this matter was anything but simple.

The "prey" possessed an extremely eerie, even terrifying, supernatural power.

Could that person really control the internet?

The God of Cyber? How interesting.

"Investigate all the people who have appeared in or near the museum in the past two weeks, leave no one behind."

Meanwhile.

Bai Yan had already returned to his villa in Tatsumi City.

The mother and daughter were both occupied with their own tasks, oblivious to the sudden appearance of a man in their house once again and he had no intention of disturbing them temporarily.

He sat on the sofa in the living room, holding his new phone, gazing at his newly acquired record of rewards.

"Mission accomplished, Babel Tower Legendary Point +200."

"You have successfully acquired data on the mecha 'Liquidator' and can now allocate resources to develop a new special project."

"Emergency mission reward has been acquired: Source Energy Points 100."

Legend points can be converted into 200 Source Energy Points, so the total income is also 300 Source Energy Points.

By doing so, it is equivalent to gaining six summoning opportunities, which is quite good.

"Moreover, the task was actually completed very easily."

At the same time, Bai Yan noticed that there had been significant changes to the character card of "Cybertyrant".

Core Operator:

Title: Cybertyrant

Gender: Female

Plane: Physical Plane

Level: Awakening

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Special/Control/Surveillance

Milestone: Mr. X, the Plunderer

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 3 (Without a doubt, if she fought a goose, the goose would obtain a definite victory!)

INT: 16 (Occasionally feeling a chill down the spine)

Tip: 91 (Specialize in hacking to better understand her abilities)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 4 (severe disability, but perhaps highly rated in some people's eyes)

Loyalty: 7 (grateful for the Savior's actions)

Mood: 7 (I seem to be starting to act recklessly)

Trait:

A gentle heart (one that uplifts in others' joy and falls in others' pain)

The Unconquerable Blossom (mood cannot reach 0, loyalty cannot reach 10)

Persevering through Pain and Suffering (due to a drug testing experience, possessing an extraordinary power of endurance through pain and suffering)

Ability:

Tyrant (proficiency level: 77%)

Secondary data:

Figure: 81cm, 71, 53, 74

Likes: adult-themed comics, videos, internet, saving innocent people, acting recklessly

Dislikes: those who act recklessly, all companies

Items: Mechanical limbs Rundo IV and Artificial eye Sylu 777.

Description: Parents committed suicide due to their inability to repay high debts. She was forced to participate in drug trials to inherit their debts, resulting in a fragmented and broken self. She seldom shows sadness for her own misfortune, however, she is not optimistic and yet she is gentle to almost everyone... but in the world of information networks, she possesses absolute power like a tyrant.

"The god of cyberspace, the king of Night Union."

So it seems, already loyal to seven.

Bai Yan knew very well the significance of his actions, successfully saving the two persons who might have been in trouble and making Amy feel grateful from the bottom of her heart.

In a sense, from this moment on, she finally pledged her allegiance.

Chapter 167

Early morning.

The white mist of confusion enveloped Tatsumi City, with very low visibility on the streets and rare pedestrians.

There was a sense of solemn killing spread throughout this city.

Many people know that it has completely changed.

Superhuman power.

Since it was exposed, more and more people have been pursuing its existence, and the mysterious principles no longer need to be followed. There are more and more disputes about extraordinary people in various corners of the city.

Not long ago, the "Pastor" who had dominated the Otherworlds for decades died, making many extraordinary people realize that...

Everything will be different!

Platinum Zone.

The Ferrener family is an obscure small family with few members, but very wealthy. They are also regarded as "nouveau riche" by many orthodox noble families of the Platinum Zone.

After all, these inexperienced wealthy people have only been living here for less than 20 years.

However, at this moment, those who were tired of the Ferrener family may feel either joyful or greatly fearful.

In the grand hall of the Ferrener family, bodies were scattered everywhere, all in gruesome states with hardly a complete corpse.

The patriarch of the Ferrener family was a handsome middle-aged man in his fifties with black hair and a beard. At this moment, he had lost both legs and was gasping for his last breath in the center of the hall.

Every breath brought him closer to death.

The middle-aged man's face was bitter and sad as he said, "Why? Why did you come to us... Where did we offend your Babel Tower?"

Most despairing of all was that he had no idea what had offended Babel Tower, this terrible organization that had appeared out of nowhere.

The only person standing in the lobby was a young man in a black classical robe, with a gentle smile.

Anyone had to admit that he had an aristocratic scholar's temperament, which was very attractive and eye-catching.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "Of course, it's just for fun. You haven't offended Babel Tower in any way."

A look of disbelief appeared on the middle-aged man's face.

"Fun?"

He coughed up blood and tremblingly said, "Cough, cough, our family's decades of accumulation, all the planning and efforts for such a long time, all of it has been destroyed by you so easily."

"You actually claimed it was just for fun?"

He was extremely angry!

"But it's just a pile of scum that has been hoarded for decades, and it only indicates the need for a quicker clean-up."

Bai Yan said earnestly, "You are the largest group providing materials for a cult in this city, and the criminal gang I destroyed not long ago was only your lower-level associates... how many families have been destroyed because of you? You rely on being associated with one of the five major families, thinking that you are invincible, but you are too complacent."

After dismantling this place, the illegal casting material pipeline in Tatsumi City and Otherworlds will also be cut in half. He believed that not only would the cultists be affected, but the ordinary supernaturals would also be uncomfortable.

But Bai Yan didn't care.

The "Wettin" family, one of the five major families, would also be angry to seek retribution against their collateral lineage, after all, this small family ultimately belongs to them.

However, Bai Yan is indifferent.

Bai Yan calmly looked at the head of the family and waited for his final words.

The middle-aged man said urgently, "What about my daughter? Please spare her. She's not yet of age... Really, she has nothing to do with all this."

"Your daughter has never killed anyone. Although her character is not very good, I won't kill her."

Through the power of "Cyber Tyrant," Bai Yan had already conducted many investigations on this dark family, and when he completely eradicated this malignant tumor, he didn't forget to spare the innocent.

However, are children who grow up under the flower of sin really innocent?

Believe it or not, different people have different opinions, but at least Bai Yan wouldn't go and kill a child who has never killed anyone... provided, of course, that the child hasn't thoroughly provoked himself.

Another condition is that the child has never offended any of his friends.

Furthermore...

Well, to be frank, Bai Yan himself understands that he doesn't really have any principles from the beginning to the end.

Particularly while playing the role of "Profligate" recently, he increasingly feels like a "player" in a game, just needing to experience pleasure.

The host wanted to say something else, but Bai Yan, who was already bored, kicked his head and broke it.

"Alright."

He saw the game prompt of "Babel Tower" on his phone, so he pulled it back.

"Mission complete, obtaining 100 legend points and 50 source energy points."

Although it was entirely Bai Yan's own idea to cause trouble, and "Profligate" was not recognized as an official member of Babel Tower.

But because he called Mu Ling over, it directly triggered the "emergency mission".

After the incarnation as "Profligate", relying on this method of constantly "false accusing", Bai Yan has also gained a considerable amount of Source Energy Points.

He looked at the bloody corpses around without any discomfort... Bai Yan himself was a bit surprised that he had become so accustomed to taking lives.

"It seems that he was not entirely wrong. My 'id' is indeed reckless and arrogant."

Sometimes, Bai Yan would also wake up from terrible nightmares, and in those dreams, he would actually act recklessly towards those familiar people...

Perhaps, he just enjoys making others feel afraid.

Then, he repressed himself from attacking good people.

Regardless, if we speak about "heart", he definitely cannot be considered a good person.

"Mr. Profligate, I have found the item you need."

Mu Ling walked in from outside with no extra expression on her face. She kept a distance from other Babel Tower members except for the "Savior" whom she increasingly admired and the "Psychic Dancer" with whom she was close.

This also applied to the senior member named "Profligate".

The black box she held in her hand seemed like an ordinary birthday gift box, but it was actually what Bai Yan had been looking for.

There is actually another, more important reason to solve the problem of this dark family, and that is the presence of something dangerous in this family.

"Hmm, it's this thing."

Bai Yan's expression became solemn.

"What is it?"

"It's something that could cause a world-ending crisis..." Bai Yan's tone was calm, but his words were very crazy.

However, Mu Ling was slightly stunned and could hardly believe her ears.

"You heard right, this thing could indeed destroy the world."

Bai Yan didn't lie, in his mind the source of the "Doomsday Crisis" was from this family, so he couldn't wait to destroy it.

The criminal gang that Holly had mentioned and was destroyed by him, turned out to be subordinates of this family, which he had been investigating for a long time.

There are many possible Doomsday Crises that could occur, and before the formal announcement of "Babel Tower," players would have hardly known which one was really happening. However, Bai Yan felt it was worth a try to preemptively snuff out the various Doomsday Crises at their roots.

The black box.

It appears to be just an ordinary black gift box, but in reality, it is a "small, little gift" bestowed upon this world by the Outer God "Pupil of Chaos."

As long as someone opens it correctly according to the ritual, terrible disasters will simultaneously erupt around the world.

Generally speaking, it will be triggered during either the "Second Doomsday Crisis" or the "Third Doomsday Crisis".

Upon recalling the Pupil of Chaos, Bai Yan furrowed his brows, just thinking about it caused sharp pains in his head.

He couldn't help but take a deep breath... that dark golden giant pupil he had seen in the "Self Dimension".

It has already seen him.

And it seems to have... set its sights on him.

"So, how can we destroy it?"

When Mu Ling heard that this thing could trigger the Doomsday Crisis, she immediately became cautious and waited nervously for instructions.

"Hmm."

Bai Yan thought for a moment. He wasn't sure about how to proceed... Maybe it's better not to destroy it for now. If there are side effects from destroying it incorrectly, both of them might end up dying here.

He could only say, "Actually, I'm not sure either. In that case, let's put it in the Babel Tower first and let the great Mr. Savior keep it safe."

"Yes, that's the best option."

Mu Ling nodded gently before handing the black box over to Bai Yan.

After receiving the black box, Bai Yan furrowed his brow slightly, feeling that something was amiss but unable to pinpoint the exact problem.

There was a delicate sense of discomfort, fleeting yet distinct.

At that moment, his phone vibrated.

Bai Yan was momentarily taken aback, but he didn't take it out in front of Mu Ling. However, she seemed to have noticed the vibration... This fellow had heightened senses beyond disguise.

Mu Ling tilted her head and calmly inquired, "Mr. Profligate, was that your phone?"

Bai Yan nodded gently, smiling. "I have other matters to attend to now, Miss Nightsaber... So let's call it a day. Until next time."

He disappeared without a trace after speaking, leaving Mu Ling alone here.

Quickly returning to the villa, Bai Yan took out his mobile phone, only to discover that the vibration alert was not for "Babel Tower", but for a message...

"Ah, this."

After a brief silence, Bai Yan reached for his phone and opened the message, discovering that it contained an exceptional content.

"We aim to restore balance to all living things, to enable this world to return to its prime, which will prove beneficial to all mankind."

"Please contribute to the universe and usher humanity into a new era."

"Yes / No"

Bai Yan was bewildered by the message and noticed that the sender was "Equal Wellness Club," a name that he felt he had heard before.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated again.

"Hmm?"

This is the genuine information about "Babel Tower" that has arrived.

Bai Yan opened the message and immediately furrowed his eyebrows.

The waiting period has come to an end, and as "Babel Tower" has notified, there is a certain difference compared to the large-scale event "Black Star Faction". A new medium-scale event has commenced!

"Chaos of Equilibrium"

Chapter 168

Bai Yan immediately recognized the new target of the activity.

Church of Ruins.

It was definitely them, the followers of the Outer God, the Balancer, and the Ashen Ruins...there was no doubt that they were the ancient cult of Noah's world.

Bai Yan actually knew quite a bit about them.

In fact, Church of Ruins, like many cults, never considered themselves as heretics...they always thought they were doing good for the universe.

The Night Watcher and those who obstructed them were undoubtedly malignant tumors that had to be eliminated, all for the balance of the world.

In a sense, they could be understood as "extreme environmentalists," willing to resort to any means to restore balance to the universe, even if it means destroying all life.

"Well, I guess I can't really understand...if I could understand a cultist, I'd be almost crazy."

Bai Yan shook his head and repeatedly tapped his fingers on his phone screen, carefully reading the details of the new event.

"New Event: Chaos of Balance"

The black and white balanced font floated on the screen.

"This activity comprises of four tasks, one can earn a partial reward upon completion of each task. However, upon completion of three tasks, one can choose to complete the activity and receive 'all

rewards'...But, if all tasks are completed, the 'Savior' will additionally receive a 'mysterious reward'."

Afterwards, on the game interface displayed on the mobile screen, four pictures resembling seals appeared, and on each seal, there were four different-colored artistic fonts.

"Accumulation of impure desires."

"Fleeting beauty."

"Raging anger."

"Approaching death."

Bai Yan gazed at the four sets of vocabulary on his mobile screen and found himself lost in thought. Oh, finally it occurred to him - this is the activity he had done in the first playthrough.

He reminisced carefully for a while. In that case, this time, he will make it more perfect...no one dies, and he clears the game with a single life.

Bai Yan switched screens and exited the game interface of "Babel Tower", then re-opened the message he had just received.

He read the contents carefully once again.

"We aim to restore balance to all living things, to enable this world to return to its prime, which will prove beneficial to all mankind."

"Please contribute to the universe and usher humanity into a new era."

"Yes / No"

Hmm, if you click "Yes" here, you will be forced to become one of the "sacrifices".

Bai Yan couldn't help but frown.

This is obviously a ceremony that requires consent before it can be launched.

Many ordinary people don't have this awareness and will easily agree to things, clicking these jokingly "Yes" and "No".

However, in the mysterious world of the extraordinary, many vows, promises, and commands possess a powerful and mysterious effect, so one must never speak, decide, or swear rashly when idle.

"Who knows how many people in this city have fallen victim, with the majority lacking any concept of precaution in this regard."

Connection.

He tapped on the text on the screen and began searching for relevant pieces of information, but he didn't find much useful content.

Bai Yan shook his head, set down his phone, and rose from the sofa.

"Even with the Church of Ruin's profound resources, preparing for such a ritual would likely require a great deal of time, money, and effort...seems like a premeditated plan."

He didn't return to the game interface nor did he open any task, but left the villa.

The time was still early morning, with white mist surrounding everything outdoors. More and more people were beginning to come to the streets of Tatsumi City, struggling for survival.

Bai Yan didn't hesitate to start "Deep Blue World" and set off. In no time, he arrived at a location in his memory.

"Yes, it's here."

He arrived at an old school.

The 17th High School of Tatsumi City.

This is an old high school located in the Hikarishi district of Tatsumi City, where the students are mainly ordinary students from the surrounding area with average grades and an average student population.

There doesn't seem to be anything particularly special about it.

However, Bai Yan remembers that the second task, "Fleeting beauty," can be solved here.

He suddenly furrowed his brow and muttered to himself:

"But in this school, there is a big big... trouble, and when completing the mission, she must not be alarmed... Otherwise, everything will go in an unpredictable direction."

"But considering her personality, she probably won't be bothered with these things without a reason."

Bai Yan took out his phone again.

"So, I need a reliable Core Operator to assist me. Who is lucky enough?"

Li Yin always thought she was beautiful.

Indeed, since childhood, her parents have always taken pride in her beauty, and almost all the neighbors and visitors would compliment "the little girl is really pretty."

Li Yin knew that these praises were sincere.

In junior high school, she never lacked suitors, but Li Yin felt that studying was more important. She also thought that the immature boys were simply not worthy of her, so she never had a relationship.

But Li Yin loves the feeling of being confessed to and also enjoys the admiring gazes of others towards her beautiful appearance.

Therefore, starting from junior high school, she earnestly learned how to dress up and make herself more beautiful. The teachers in school also praised her as the school flower.

Until... she entered high school.

On the first day of school, Li Yin dressed up very beautifully, hoping to directly become the school flower of this old school and let everyone notice her.

I will bring new vitality to this aging school.

Afterwards, she caught a glimpse of that girl.

The girl who was sleeping on the table behind her, until she was awakened by the teacher... The moment she lifted her head, she stunned everyone in the classroom and was extremely beautiful.

Why are there such beautiful creatures?

The other's beauty stunned Li Yin for a long time, and then she realized something terrible, which completely discouraged her.

That girl didn't even wear makeup...

Is she really a human being?

After wandering for a long time, for a whole year, Li Yin was suppressed by the dullness of the girl behind her, and her mood was depressed.

Although she was not as lively as herself, and not as gentle as herself, everyone in the class was attracted by her beauty.

She knew she was jealous.

It was not until a strange incident at a middle school classmate gathering before the start of her second year of high school that Li Yin encountered something peculiar.

She suddenly realized that one of her ordinary middle school classmates had become extremely beautiful! Even enough to compare with her own appearance!

What on earth could this be?

She was greatly perplexed, feeling there must be a reason, could it be cosmetic surgery?

After the party, Li Yin stopped her classmate and begged persistently to know the reason for her sudden increase in beauty.

"Yes, it's the Equal Wellness Club..."

After hesitating, the girl still smiled and revealed the secret.

Li Yin finally learned the secret to becoming beautiful, then she found the place...soon realized that it was a special health spa about mysterious knowledge and extraordinary power.

Initially she was skeptical, but the news about supernatural events has been plentiful lately... making Li Yin feel that this health spa shouldn't be a fraud.

After all, extraordinary power truly exists.

As expected, in just a few short days, the Equal Wellness Club made her renewed and refreshed!

It's said that she achieved a harmonious balance with the world, her body became more symmetrical and consequently more beautiful.

Li Yin didn't really understand, but was amazed by this miraculous effect.

However, there was still a little bit missing, her beauty was still slightly inferior to the other girl's.

That girl was simply too stunning, even the renewed Li Yin fell short. She contemplated daily on how to make up for this gap.

Today, as usual, she was anxious. She was the first one to walk out of the classroom after school, and suddenly saw a man and a woman.

They were standing in front of her, smiling and gazing at her.

The young man, dressed in a black classical robe, was handsome with a gentle smile on his face.

The other girl seemed to be a junior high school student or even an elementary school student, with golden hair and emerald-like beautiful eyes. She was very pretty and could even compare to that girl in the future.

"Have you also been to the Equal Wellness Club?" Li Yin asked the little girl in confusion.

Maryse smiled and turned to say, "Elder, I found her, it's really her."

"Our mission objective."

Chapter 169

Bai Yan gazed upon the high school girl before him, with her long black hair flowing down to her waist, a pleasant figure compared to other students, and an exquisitely refined face that could make anyone envious.

Although she couldn't compare to Mu Ling or Maryse in terms of appearance, her beauty was undoubtedly on par with that of Amy's, scoring an 8 or even 9 according to the evaluation in "Babel Tower."

However, this charisma didn't come solely from her natural gifts, Bai Yan was well aware of this. In her normal state, this girl would probably only possess a 7 level of charm.

There was some sort of supernatural power that made her even more beautiful.

"Who are you? Why are you here? I need to find my teacher!"

Li Yin instinctively felt something was amiss and immediately wanted to leave.

However, she was suddenly pinched on the cheek by a little girl who was shorter than her.

"Hey, why did you pinch my face!" she exclaimed.

Li Yin furrowed her brow and looked at the little girl in front of her, her eyes briefly entranced by the girl's beautiful face.

Maryse smiled and said, "Miss, don't be in such a rush to leave, we are the ones who came to rescue you."

What is this dwarf saying?

Save me?

I don't need your help! Leave me alone!

For some unknown reason, a wave of uncontrollable malice surged in Li Yin's heart. Though she used to care greatly about appearance, she had never harbored ill intentions towards others.

Despite suffering from depression for a long time because of the girl, she never once considered driving her away or joining her friends in bullying her.

However, the malice just now was real and not imaginary.

What just happened to me?

Li Yin herself was surprised, why couldn't she control her thoughts just now?

She actually called me a dwarf!

Maryse heard the other's inner thoughts and became extremely angry, starting to grip the other's face tightly.

"Ouch, ouch, it hurts! Let go!"

Li Yin almost cried out in pain, realizing that the other person's eyes were gradually transforming from the vivid green of emeralds to the shining silver of double pupils.

It is very beautiful.

[Obey my command, and tell me of your experiences in the past few days.]

Li Yin's eyes lost all their luster in an instant, standing blankly in place, allowing Maryse to mercilessly pinch her face.

"I am fond of beautiful things."

"A few days ago, I attended a classmate's gathering, and a junior high school classmate told me that there is a miraculous power in a place called 'Equal Wellness Club', which can make me become more beautiful."

"Even more..."

She murmured to herself.

"I am so envious and jealous, I want to have the same appearance as her...I sincerely hope that everyone can praise me from the bottom of their hearts."

"So I went to that place, met many people, and even some wealthy ones."

"One of the beautiful women who called herself a 'master' told me how to draw power from the universe and balance my body."

"In fact, balance... equilibrium... is the true name of that Equal Wellness Club."

"Balance, lies between all things in the world."

At that moment, Li Yin's face revealed a splendid brilliance, extremely proud and happy.

"I did it!"

"Although, I still lacked a little, just a little... but I am already very close to her. Even though she is usually emotionless, she actually looked at me with approval for a while!"

Li Yin suddenly became a bit despondent, her tone low and a tear even slid down from the corner of her eye.

"This is the first time she has ever paid attention to me... and it will only be this one time..."

Maryse furrows her brow, feeling like she heard something strange in the other person's sincere words.

Bai Yan suddenly reaches out and places his hand on the head of the high school girl.

Connection.

He saw it.

Among many fragments of scenes, Bai Yan discovered the specific location of the so-called "Equal Wellness Club", no, the "Balanced Wellness Club".

It was on the west side of the city... Dawn District.

"Hmm, thank you for the information, now we will come to rescue you."

Bai Yan smiled and waved his hand.

In the next moment, Li Yin's expression had completely returned to its previous state.

"What...what just happened to me?"

Maryse furrowed her brow slightly. The enigmatic senior Profligate possessed such immense power even as a projection, effortlessly removing her "mind control".

Nevertheless, this was to be expected.

As a new member of Babel Tower, it was not surprising that she had grown so much stronger in just a little over a month. "Profligate" had likely been following the Savior for much longer.

It is feared that even the "World" of the Eyes of the Empire may not be a match for his true form.

His strength is unfathomable, referring to this kind of person, and he also has a lot of knowledge.

The more Maryse thinks about it, the more she feels that "Profligate" would make a great teammate.

Fear filled Li Yin's face, these two strange people were undoubtedly superhumans, the mysterious beings that had appeared in videos and news.

"What are you going to do to me?"

She had heard about many recent superhuman crimes, and they were extremely terrifying. A girl from the nearby school even unknowingly became pregnant and ultimately dropped out and moved away, completely disappearing from Tatsumi City.

Li Yin was truly scared, Bai Yan shook his head and smiled to reassure her.

He said gently, "Hmm, actually it's not needed anymore. I think what I wanted to do for you is already done."

Of course, Bai Yan was referring to the already established "mind control" and "connection".

The intelligence gathering conducted through extraordinary powers is clearer than asking the person themselves.

"It's already done?"

Li Yin paused for a moment, and immediately thought of a possibility, although it was a bit far-fetched, but perhaps it was really possible!

Could it be that she herself was like the girl from the neighboring school who was already pregnant...

Her countenance paled instantly, yet upon scrutinizing Bai Yan's visage, fixating on his profound gaze, her mood slightly ameliorated.

Well, actually, it's not that...

"Fleeting Beauty".

Bai Yan stated calmly, "You are undeniably very beautiful now, more so than before, but what you possess is only a fleeting beauty... it is 'youth' that has been compressed."

Li Yin froze, what did he mean by compressed youth?

Bai Yan continued, "They will not disrupt the balance. In a few years, you will begin to age rapidly, becoming older much faster than others."

"This is the price."

Li Yin was stunned for a while, then suddenly screamed.

"Impossible! How could such a thing happen! You must be lying to me!"

Bai Yan's tone was calm, but also sincere, "Lies don't make you fearful, only the truth can hurt, you actually understand it."

Li Yin remained silent and bowed her head.

"Save me, please..."

Her tone became pitiful, like a dying little bird.

"I, I know I was wrong. I just wanted to become beautiful. I just love beauty."

Tears flowed from the girl's eyes.

"I just..."

Bai Yan reached out and rubbed the other's hair.

"Well, of course I will save you. I just wanted to prepare you psychologically for the soon-to-be restored appearance."

Li Yin fell silent for a long time and nodded.

"Thank you."

"Okay, goodbye."

Bai Yan and Maryse turned and left. Class was over, but the students around the school paid no attention to their presence, completely ignoring them.

Li Yin stood in place, looking lost and dejected. She muttered softly, "If the cost is sacrificing my life, it's better than accelerating aging... I can't accept it."

Bai Yan and Maryse walked out of the school gate. At this moment, a flawless black-haired woman was standing on the rooftop of the school, looking at the two of them leave expressionlessly.

Maryse giggled and said,

"Hey, that woman is really vain. I think I'm pretty obsessed with my appearance, but I rarely see someone so fixated on it, and so fond of being praised by others. Are other people's opinions really that important?"

Bai Yan smiled and said, "In fact, this kind of person is not uncommon in the world. Perhaps some people have the same personality as her, but they are not yet aware of it."

"I always feel like you're mocking me ..."

Maryse instantly understood and pouted, squinting at Bai Yan.

"Is it?"

Bai Yan smiled, neither confirming nor denying.

Together they headed to the Dawn District. Along the way, Bai Yan bought something for Maryse to eat. She was quite accepting of all sorts of small favors and soon became in a better mood.

How should I say it...

Bai Yan contemplated that during his first playthrough of "Babel Tower," Maryse seemed like a timed bomb in the game, but now it appears to be entirely due to his inability to micro-manage offline.

Both he and Mu Ling treated her well. Even if that maid were to pass away someday, he believed Maryse would not collapse because of their presence.

Thinking of this, he felt a tinge of pity for Maryse.

The girl who had been imprisoned by her father for twenty years has been constantly guarded by her closest family members, so it is normal for her to have psychological distortions, and Bai Yan is well aware of this fact.

"Let's go, let's go, we'll go together to fight against the cult." Maryse impatiently urged, swinging her legs and getting up from the bench in the park after finishing the small favors and treats.

"Hmm, I am no longer called 'senior', but rather quite confident," Bai Yan lightly nodded.

"When we arrive at the cult's stronghold, be careful and stay cautious," Bai Yan gently nodded and continued with a smile.

Don't just casually die, this time I want to receive a higher evaluation.

Maryse squinted and said, "If I find myself unable to fight off the enemy, I'll hide and cheer you on first, don't worry."

She pondered for a moment, would she really hide herself if this situation really happened?

It's unlikely.

After all, "Profligate" is also my friend.

Whatever happens... we cannot let him die!

Then, Maryse immediately shook her head, realizing that the "Profligate" here was just a projection, not the real person, and she had been thinking too much.

Chapter 170

Half an hour later, they finally arrived in front of the "Equal Wellness Club".

At least from the outside, this is a health club that looks completely normal and can be seen everywhere.

Bai Yan felt that he had touched some kind of barrier as he approached.

An invisible barrier, which would not have been discovered if it weren't for "Mysterious Magic's" super sensing ability.

"Hmm, is it a protective mechanism?"

Bai Yan understood that Church of Ruins must have protective measures, otherwise they would not have been able to advertise so ostentatiously and not have been taken out by the Night Watcher.

"Is it here?"

Maryse blinked curiously behind him, unsure if this was the cult's stronghold.

As the two stood outside pondering, four servants dressed in fine clothes walked out of the building, two men and two women, and approached them with a bow and a smile.

"May I ask if you are here to experience the wellness center?"

Bai Yan smiled and nodded. He had long since changed into ordinary clothing, completely concealing his uniqueness.

"Yes, we came together to experience it. We heard that your health spa can improve our physical condition and enhance our appearance. We are here to try it out and see for ourselves."

The waiter approached them with a smile on his face and said,

"Please come this way to become members. Here is our price list for you to review."

"Membership? Hmm, alright."

Bai Yan nodded and followed Maryse into the health club without hesitation.

The little guy's eyes never stopped moving as he looked around. The decorations in the health club were simple and natural, with artificial mountains and flowing water that made people feel a sense of peace.

"Little girl, you're so beautiful. We've received so many guests, but none of them are as pretty as you."

On the way, the female servant smiled and complimented Maryse, and the little one immediately smiled.

"Sister, you're pretty too," Maryse deliberately said in a childish voice.

Bai Yan held back from commenting. It was obvious that Maryse was someone who cared about others' opinions, but she lacked self-awareness.

Later, they were guided to separate men's and women's areas to change clothes, but Bai Yan always kept track of Maryse's situation with his ability to "parasite the incarnation" to prevent any danger that might occur.

"Hello, please come here."

Bai Yan donned a set of light and breathable blue garment, while also noticing Maryse's red attire change.

Everything seems quite formal, with price lists offering essential oil massages, foot washing, aromatherapy SPAs, blood circulation massages, and the like.

Nonetheless, Bai Yan has had no experience in this realm throughout his past lives and present, and only heard occasional hearsay about what distinguishes unorthodox practices from orthodox ones.

Ahem, digressing.

Then, Bai Yan soon discovered how quickly Maryse unhesitatingly indulged in an aromatherapy SPA session.

Hmm, this little guy is quite an expert on enjoying herself.

Bai Yan also had a slight experience and found out that these people were quite professional. Throughout the process, the staff occasionally mentioned "balance" or "equality", and talked about some health theories about adjusting work and body.

There was no trace of mystery involved.

The situation was completely different from what Li Yin had deduced...

Both sides entered completely different places.

By freezing time repeatedly through "Deep Blue World" and constantly initiating "Connection" through physical contact with the staff, Bai Yan soon figured out one thing.

Without exception, all the staff present were ordinary people who had never dealt with mystery.

The only ones in the entire health club who were supernaturals were himself and Maryse.

Here, it doesn't seem to be the stronghold of the Church of Ruins.

"Fortunately, I have played the game, otherwise, it's possible that I would have been fooled like those patrolling Night Watchers... by you."

Bai Yan smiled, finally understanding why the Demon Hunt Agency hadn't destroyed this place.

Obviously, even the Night Watchers would think it's just an ordinary health club that likes to spout some mysterious theories after coming in.

But that's not the truth.

How can we uncover the real veil?

Very simple.

—

Bai Yan and Maryse stayed here for a while to "nurture their health". The little guy screamed and cried when her feet were being pinched. If she hadn't had physical enhancement, she might have run away because of the pain.

The two changed their clothes and met again in the hall, staring at each other.

Bai Yan handed over the orange juice he had already bought.

Having made a strategy beforehand, he had already figured out the preferences of all Core Operators.

"Scalpers" like Mu Ling are actually indifferent, but Maryse needs to be cajoled properly, ideally with emotional ties.

"Drink it."

Maryse was stunned as she watched the handsome senior with a gentle demeanor.

"Hey, is this for me?"

It's surprisingly not a carbonated drink, how nice.

Maryse smiled as she took the orange juice, unaware of why every minute with "Profligate" made her happy.

This man was different from Mu Ling; sometimes Maryse even felt that Mu Ling might anger her, but "Profligate" always made her feel joyful.

Could this be the true meaning of "Profligate"? Maryse held the orange juice and even found herself pondering over this thought.

Then she took a sip and strangely said, "I feel like everyone here is just ordinary people, there is no extraordinary power. I wonder if even the Savior can make mistakes in judgment?"

"No."

Bai Yan shook his head and murmured, "No."

"The Savior, cannot make mistakes."

He slowly walked out of the health club and approached the invisible barrier. He extended his pale and feeble hand to touch it.

The Fire that Burns Everything.

The black flames ignited from the deepest point and burned something twisted, causing the air to boil, and the entire barrier started to disintegrate in an instant.

The flames that incinerate everything covered the entire barrier. Maryse, who came out, looked up in amazement and saw that the entire sky seemed to be enveloped in a burning darkness!

"The scent of the Outer God..." she whispered.

Accompanied by the complete collapse of the "bowl" shaped immense invisible barrier, there were gigantic changes occurring behind them at the wellness club.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and activated his powerful perception.

He was able to clearly perceive that, just below the original "Equal Wellness Club", a huge complex of buildings was shockingly revealed.

Yes, the true "Equal Wellness Club", the Church of Ruins headquarters, is located underground!

Passing through this layer of invisible barrier, ordinary people would directly enter the underground Church of Ruins headquarters, while extraordinary individuals and those who want to investigate the real situation would come to the normal wellness center on the surface.

Therefore, during this period of time, the Church of Ruins openly drew people to their headquarters for various "mystical experiences", yet it still hasn't been directly destroyed by the Night Watchers.

"Profligate, what should we do now...?" Maryse asked.

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had already paused time, picked up the motionless Maryse and swiftly entered the hall, passing through the wellness club at a rapid pace towards the cult base below.

Time was running out. After the barrier was broken, the cultists would probably start to flee.

Bai Yan knew the game process. The cultists would attempt to escape through an emergency evacuation ritual array.

Time resumed as normal and Maryse found herself being held by Profligate, surroundings changed.

"Hello? What are you doing? Where are we now?"

Bai Yan answered with a smile,

"Relax, I am just leading you on the road... We need to hurry and go down quickly, so as to prevent those Church of Ruins cultists from escaping from here."

Maryse sighed and nodded.

"Okay."

Beneath the health center lies the stronghold of the "Church of Balance" or as it is also called, the "Church of Ruins".

Inside the checkered hall of the Church of Ruins, the priestess Manila is "adjusting balance" for a man and a woman on their knees, claiming to help them reach a transcendental state of harmony.

These two individuals, one wealthy and the other poor, are of the same age but of opposite genders, making them perfect sacrificial offerings.

The so-called "balancing adjustment" in Manila is actually marking the two people, making them unable to escape his grasp, and when the time is right, they will be offered as sacrifices.

However, Manila suddenly felt the disappearance of the barrier at this moment.

"Has the Night Watcher come?"

His expression changed drastically, and he immediately issued a notice to the apprentice beside him.

"Quickly, everyone evacuate from the emergency exit!"

The two people kneeling on the ground were also stunned.

"Master, what's going on?"

The mark hasn't been completed yet. Manila's expression changed and he lied, "You two come with me too. It seems like there's a fire outside, so we must leave quickly."

The two ordinary people believed her immediately.

However, they had not run for long when they saw a horrific scene at the emergency evacuation exit.

The emergency exit of the Church of Ruins was actually a medium-sized ritual array that could transport people directly to various corners of Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan was standing in front of the ritual array, and Maryse was standing beside him, her eyes clearly shining silver.

Several members of the Church of Ruins, with vacant eyes, stood in a row, staring at all newcomers, obviously under the control of psychic power.

"You are desecrating the balance!"

Without hesitation, Manila took out his "Relic" and prepared to make a desperate move. After all, he was also an extraordinary being at "the awakening level"...

Bai Yan blankly waved his hand and shattered his head, his blurry flesh and blood splattered on the ground.

"I'm sorry, I don't care about balance."

Undoubtedly, the ability of Deep Blue World was very useful. Many extraordinary individuals with weak defensive abilities and insufficient survival skills could even die on the spot without being able to demonstrate their true strength.

Well, if the performer of the ritual dies, "Fleeting Beauty" will also be broken.

Those who have gained temporary beauty, health, strength, and intelligence will soon return to their original state, without having to pay a terrible price in the future.

"Thinking of it this way, it seems like we could try exploiting the 'bug', as long as we kill the performer every time, we won't have to pay the price forever."

The astute Bai Yan suddenly thought so!

The two ordinary people who followed were scared and fell to the ground. The man even urinated out of fear, while the woman quickly got up and ran away.

Bai Yan disregarded them and took out his phone to check the rewards for completing the mission.

"Fleeting beauty, the mission is accomplished."

"Mission reward: 100 Source Energy Points. The player may select one Tactical Card or Entertainment Card as a bonus!"

"Designated acquisition?" Bai Yan narrowed his eyes and instantly had an idea.