

M. Leader 171

Chapter 171

Select a Tactical Card or an Entertainment Card?

Frankly speaking, there are quite a number of things that can be chosen, and Bai Yan was plunged into contemplation for a moment.

There is a natural division between Tactical Cards and Entertainment Cards, with good and very good distinctions even within the high-level cards.

There are even more than just good and very good distinctions, with some cards having strong versatility, others focused on growth, and some with high levels of randomness... only what is suitable is the best.

To be honest, Bai Yan really wants to keep this "choice" and make a selection at the appropriate time; this kind of "universal trump card" is the most appropriate choice.

However, he quickly discovered that the phone screen had already entered the self-selected card screen.

"Alright, it seems that 'self-selected' cannot be kept for later, what a pity."

Several beautifully drawn cards shimmered with light and floated on the phone screen. By sliding the screen with a finger, other cards could be viewed... all Tactical Cards and Entertainment Cards from the first playthrough of "Babel Tower" were included in the selection.

"Therefore, the best cards I remember having are really only those six. Now, I actually have to choose one from the six... to be honest, I want them all."

Bai Yan recalled that the best cards were four Tactical Cards and two Entertainment Cards.

Firstly, there's the Tactical Card, "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity!"

It can significantly enhance the strength of a singular Core Operator in a short period of time. However, the downside is that the specific effects are unpredictable as luck doesn't always favor individuals as they desire.

Moreover, after completing the mission of "the Hand of Dark Light," Bai Yan had already obtained a "Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity," thus obtaining another would be a repetition.

Option eliminated.

Tactical Card "Eye of Mysteries."

Upon usage on a Core Operator, the recipient gains permanent access to the "Eye of Mysteries" status, enabling them to replicate and comprehend all witnessed spells in the future.

This is an incredibly promising Tactical Card for long-term growth and development. Theoretically, acquiring it earlier would be more advantageous.

Perhaps it can be chosen.

Tactical Card "Hell's Border".

Summon all the deceased (requiring their souls to be present) that Babel Tower Core Operator has killed so far. They will be forced to fight for you, lasting for the duration of a battle.

This is a Tactical Card that can directly transcend divinity in "Babel Tower" and can definitely play a huge role in preventing the "Doomsday Crisis".

It is not weak even in the early stages. Bai Yan stared at the face of "Hell's Border" for a long time.

The illustrations above depict numerous terrifying undead creatures that crawl out of the decaying earth, silently howling, while in the distance, shadows of several strong figures standing with folded arms seem to exist.

Perhaps it can be chosen.

"Cycle of Life and Death", an active skill of Tactical Card that targets a single unit, grants the Core Operator with this status the ability to never truly die for a month, and each time they die, they are immediately resurrected.

Making a Core Operator constantly resurrect for an entire month is still a very powerful Tactical Card.

However, for some unknown reason, Bai Yan is not very keen on selecting this one.

As a result of a painful experience in the first playthrough, he learned that sometimes unlimited resurrection is simply an endless cycle of being killed repeatedly, a form of torture.

After all, there is a huge gap in power between the superiors in this world, and the possibility of simply relying on numbers and quantity to defeat an absolute strongman is not very high.

"Next is the Entertainment Card..."

"Endless Treasures".

In reality, this card's effect is to open a mysterious space that contains the ultimate treasures.

It is a secret island where gods store treasure, with countless treasures inside, and even divine tools that can be obtained. Undoubtedly, it is theoretically the highest-yielding card.

However, Bai Yan is also very aware of one thing - there is more than one semi-divine level monster on the island, and mishandling the situation may even lead to an encounter with a god.

The level of this card is too high.

Even the strongest "Nightsaber" in Babel Tower wouldn't be able to defeat the BOSS on guard... She would definitely be knocked down with just one punch.

The option is excluded.

"Entertainment Card - Ultimate Descent."

This may be the best cost-effective card currently available, much stronger than its counterpart "Dawn" in the Entertainment Card series.

The effect is to permanently give a Core Operator a portion of the power of the Outer God in the "dungeon," instantly boosting their combat power by more than one level.

At least in the beginning, having a Core Operator who had experienced the "Ultimate Descent" would be unmatched by anyone.

Bai Yan felt that he would breeze through the mid-game process of "Babel Tower" game with this card.

However...

The Core Operator who had experienced the "Ultimate Descent" would completely die and vanish after the next Domsday Crisis, with its soul returned to nothingness.

Excessive power always comes with a cost.

With the options eliminated, Bai Yan had no attachment.

"In that case, let's choose it. Obtaining this highly promising Tactical Card in the early stages is quite impressive."

Eye of Mysteries.

The strongest tactic is to copy and paste!

However, currently, the only adept magic user in the Babel Tower is 'Mysterious Magic.' Neither the fox nor the singer hasn't been obtained yet...

After thinking for a moment, Bai Yan says, "Okay, then let's give it to Alan."

"Excuse me, what are you looking at, senior?"

Maryse looked over curiously, but was unable to see a picture of Babel Tower on his phone.

"It's nothing."

Indeed, Bai Yan shook his head as Maryse couldn't see anything, and he smiled as he put away his cellphone.

He looked down at the victim who was already scared out of their wits by his feet.

This was a big guy, already so frightened that he was trembling all over, not even a little bit adorable or pitiful, he even wet his pants.

But Bai Yan still spoke gently, crouched down and said, "We're not the villains here, on the contrary, these people are cultists, and you are the deceived victims."

"I know you may not believe us now, but the Demon Hunt Agency will send their people to explain the situation in due time."

"Find a place to hide and don't stay here. We need to cleanse the cultists from this place."

"Are you from Babel Tower?" the man suddenly asked.

Bai Yan hesitated briefly and replied, "Yes."

The man quickly scrambled and fled.

After a moment of contemplation, Bai Yan added, "Dancer, guard this place and make sure no cultists escape. I will take care of the rest of the cultists in the stronghold."

"Mm, okay."

Maryse nodded gently.

Just as Bai Yan was about to leave, Maryse suddenly called out to him.

"Hey."

Bai Yan turned around.

"By the way, as you know, 'Psychic Dancer' is just my nickname, like 'Nightsaber' or 'Profligate'."

She hesitated for a moment before saying, "Actually, my real name is... Maryse Auguste."

"I see."

Bai Yan nodded with a smile, knowing that he had to reveal his "real name" at this point, otherwise Maryse's impression of him would decrease.

"My real name is Crowley Alistair Moriarty... but I still prefer if you address me as 'senior' or 'Profligate'."

This "real name" was of course made up on the spot.

"Hmm, I understand."

Maryse nodded earnestly and conscientiously remembered the name.

For her, Mu Ling and Profligate were friends worth valuing in Babel Tower.

During the twenty years, Maryse also yearned for youth and friendship...but only the maid could communicate with her sincerely.

Bai Yan suddenly thought of something and said calmly, "Augustus... could it be that you are from the Augustus family? I have done some research, and it seems to be one of the city's oldest and most prominent elf aristocratic families."

The little one admitted it.

"Yes, but I am actually a half-elf, and even legally an adult, haha... perhaps my father doesn't like me for this reason, because my mother's bloodline is not pure..."

Maryse didn't know what was going on, and so she started to soliloquize.

Some things she had been keeping in her heart for many years, which she has never spoken up to now, and these words were not suitable to be said to Mu Ling... This is something that Maryse cannot stand about her.

Mu Ling always believes that family honor is more important than individualism, and if it were her in that situation, she would probably choose to obey the family leader's command in pain.

Although Mu Ling sympathizes with her experience, these ideological gaps have always prevented Maryse from speaking to her.

"My father originally liked me because of my appearance, but later on, the family found out that I had uses and negative aspects beyond my 'appearance'..."

"He eventually decided to abandon me in exchange for more family benefits... Perhaps, at the beginning, he only liked this 'appearance'."

Maryse let out a sigh.

"So, I betrayed them through the power of Babel Tower."

"Is family really that important? I truly don't understand."

"Even until his end, he showed no remorse."

Maryse bit her lip, her hands slowly clenching into fists, while her spiritual eyes glinted with fury.

She couldn't comprehend.

Could it be that I have made a mistake? Should I not have betrayed my family and instead obediently accepted the role of a "secret weapon" or a "toy"?

"I see. So, this is the decision you've made."

Bai Yan replied in all seriousness:

"In the vast, diverse universe, even civilizations constantly rise and fall, and not even the oldest, most ancestral clans are much more significant than dust... What truly matters is what your heart desires, who you truly believe yourself to be... Free yourself from the pain and embrace your true self."

Bai Yan's words were gentle and soothing, yet Maryse couldn't help but associate them with demon-like qualities.

Nonetheless, she lowered her head and subconsciously agreed with his words.

These words were truly taboo in the Augustus family.

Aristocratic families constantly instill a sense of collectivism, telling everyone that the family's status is above that of an individual. In history, many family members have even died for the sake of the family, and others take pride in this.

Personal willpower is often buried deep within oneself.

For some unknown reason, Maryse felt a wonderful sense of satisfaction hearing this completely different idea from Elder Profligate's mouth.

Bai Yan understood Maryse's thoughts. If Mu Ling had heard what was said earlier, she would definitely have resolutely refuted it and may have even believed that he insulted her ancestors.

However, the hunter clan cannot be compared to those decadent aristocrats.

Moreover, he would never say such words in front of her.

The two remained silent for a while, with Bai Yan patiently waiting for Maryse to contemplate his words.

"Thank you for comforting me, but please go, go. I'll wait here and hope for the best." Maryse suddenly changed her expression and said with a cheerful smile.

She appeared somewhat playful and seemed to have suddenly become very unserious.

Bai Yan, however, looked more serious than ever before.

"Wait for me here, Maryse."

"In the future, if you want to return to the family or grasp the Augustus family in your hand, I will surely help you with all my efforts."

Maryse stood still in place.

Bai Yan nodded and turned to leave.

When he arrived at an empty place, he took out his phone and took a look. Suddenly, he found that the current number of Source Energy Points had just reached five hundred.

Does that mean he can start ten summons again?

This time, the pool that he is going to draw from is the long-awaited "Destiny".

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Although there's only been a few days after "Cybertyrant" was launched, Bai Yan always feels like it's been a while since a new Core Operator has been released.

Hmm.

It must be released this time!

"It seems like I always think this every time..."

However, before summoning, Bai Yan decided to clean up the cult's stronghold.

The decoration inside the Church of Ruins stronghold is actually similar to that of a health center. The only difference is that, while the staff in the health center of the secular world are ordinary people, the "staff" here are all cultists, without exception.

At this moment, there are still many ordinary people inside the Church of Ruins stronghold. Some cultists have also cleverly disguised themselves as ordinary people, trembling and hoping to escape the disaster.

However, under the power of spiritual strength, they are completely exposed and have nowhere to hide.

"Tell me, what evil deeds have you done?" Bai Yan stood in front of a female cultist, asking softly.

The young woman's appearance was decent, but she was trembling and too scared to answer while crouching on the ground.

"Don't kill me, I beg of you..."

She only pleaded for mercy with a pitiful and charming manner.

Nonetheless, the ugliness within the woman's heart had been exposed in such a nauseating way.

Bai Yan nodded gently, his smile revealing as he pretended to reach out to help the woman in front of him.

At the next moment, the Fire that Burns Everything had already ignited the cultists and her screams and pleas for mercy resounded incessantly.

Those truly ordinary people had already hidden aside, shivering in fear. They always felt that this young man in black robe was more like a villain, cruel and ruthless, unrestrained.

The so-called cultists seem more like victims.

As the only emergency exit of the stronghold had been blocked by Maryse, Bai Yan felt no urgency and focused on solving the problems here step by step.

"Oh, I almost forgot, those people will come too."

He turned his head and saw Raven Reaper standing silently in front of him.

As expected, the Night Watchers had arrived.

Raven Reaper looked at the woman who died in agony and said, "Are you sure she was the one who deserved to die?"

Frankly speaking, Bai Yan can ascertain, but he has no intention of confessing so easily.

"Sure, if I wrongly kill an innocent, then..." Bai Yan in the black robe smiled and continued, "I promise I will never commit such a mistake again."

Raven Reaper understood that the man in front of him had poor principles, or rather, he had no principles at all.

If he were a villain, he would be extremely terrifying and troublesome.

"Profligate, your black flames are too showy, so we came quickly."

Raven Reaper undoubtedly referred to Bai Yan's act of burning down the stronghold's barrier.

"Mm, I know."

Bai Yan didn't deny it and thought for a moment before saying, "Do you want to fight with me here?"

There is a significant gap in strength between the two sides now.

Even if they fought ten times, a hundred times, or a thousand times again, Bai Yan had the confidence to defeat the Raven Reaper right in front of him.

However, Raven Reaper shook his head and replied softly, "No, let's forget it. I volunteered to come here instead of letting the first team's field agents like Lin Bian come, because I don't want Night Watcher and Babel Tower to fight anymore."

"Oh, it seems like you're not that stubborn after all, would you like to cooperate?"

Bai Yan smiled and said that it didn't matter what Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency thought, but it would be better if they caused less trouble.

"Yes, I have worked with a member named Mu Ling among you." Raven Reaper nodded and continued, "I want to have long-term communication and exchange with you."

He sighed and said, "Everything I have done is for the people of the Air Alliance...and I have no regrets."

Bai Yan nodded and said, "Yes, we can work together, but I have a condition."

"What is it?"

Raven Reaper was alert instinctively, knowing that any "condition" in the mysterious world could potentially be compulsory or have traps.

"I want to see your face," Bai Yan finally spoke his long-time curiosity.

Raven Reaper was stunned.

What kind of condition was this...

After much hesitation, he nodded lightly.

If it was just a simple request like this, there was no reason to refuse.

"Alright."

Therefore, Raven Reaper removed his own bronze mask, finally revealing the appearance behind the mask.

That was an extremely beautiful face, crystal clear, flawless, nearly perfect. Beneath his golden sand-like hair were gentle sapphire-like eyes.

The countenance behind the mask was not inferior to Mu Ling's and Maryse's, causing Bai Yan to be stunned.

"Are you a woman?" he asked in confusion.

"No, I am a man."

Raven Reaper's previously gentle voice inexplicably became very cold.

Bai Yan smiled.

Alright, he's in a hurry.

Bai Yan smiled and squinted his eyes as he said, "I suddenly understand why you wear a mask. Hmm, this secret is very good, I am satisfied."

Raven Reaper remained silent.

"This is my contact information."

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he disappeared, leaving Raven Reaper holding only a piece of paper with his contact details, but with no sign of his whereabouts.

"Is this really alright... my current behavior..."

He slowly put on the mask.

However, I have a clear conscience.

—

Since the Night Watchers are here, there's no need for me and Maryse to stay.

Bai Yan quickly took Maryse and left the Church of Ruins base, then decisively returned to the temporary villa and took out his phone to open the "Destiny" pool to start summoning.

Ten in a row!

Wrapped in the enveloping black mist, card after card appeared before Bai Yan's eyes.

First summon!

"Operator Fragment · Moon Witch×1"

This is the fifth fragment of Moon Witch.

In other words, half of her body has already arrived at the Babel Tower!

Bai Yan displayed a meaningful smile.

"I am now fulfilling your wish, Miss Witch. Show some gratitude."

Second summon!

"Operator Fragment · Innocent Singer×1"

Bai Yan was momentarily stunned. He had previously drawn Hidden Azure, but this time he drew Innocent Singer.

The two of them are the "evil god containers" that the Dark Light Church has been searching for tirelessly.

Hidden Azure is the most powerful melee assassin among the Babel Tower Core Operators.

In theory, Hidden Azure has the ability to kill with a single blow that surpasses her level.

Innocent Singer, on the other hand, is fundamentally different. She is a powerful mage, specializing in three types of spells: healing magic, lawful magic, and formation magic, with the strongest being the healing spells.

Although she is not the only "healer" character, she is the most practical "healing" character among all the Core Operators of Babel Tower.

If you manage to obtain her, it will be a great thing.

"I still don't have a healer in my Core Operator," Bai Yan muttered to himself.

Third summon!

"Operator Fragment · Fist of Duel×1"

Fourth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon×1"

Fifth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Sword of Demons×1"

Sixth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Gungnir × 1"

Seventh summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Manipulation of Reality × 1"

Eighth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Wishing Lamp x1"

Ninth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Blink Blade x1"

Tenth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Queen of the Scarlet Moon×1"

The ten summons have ended.

Troublesome, this time it's a complete failure, unexpectedly nothing came out.

Bai Yan was stunned for quite a while, and his luck seemed to have failed for the first time.

"Could this be the so-called law of conservation of luck? Last time, my luck was too good, and it led to...well, luckily I still have the privilege of the 'Regret Card'."

The only good news was that he had already obtained eight fragments of Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

So, he needs the "Regret Card" for those few fragments...

First of all, except for the two Relic fragments other than the Wishing Lamp, he can temporarily do without them. As for the Core Operators, the one he needs the least is the "Fist of Duel."

Although any Core Operator has its own function, the positioning of "Fist of Duel" completely overlaps with that of "Nightsaber."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and regretfully chose "Operator Fragment · Fist of Duel", "Relic Fragment · Blink Blade", and "Relic Fragment · Gungnir ×1".

"Hopefully this time something will come out..."

Soon, three new cards appeared on the phone screen.

The first card!

"Fragment of Relic · Blink Blade × 1"

The second one!

"Fragment of Mystical Power · Longevity × 1".

The third one!

"Core Operator · Fusion Slime!"

Upon seeing this scene, a contented smile finally appeared on Bai Yan's face.

The fifth Core Operator!

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Fusion Slime.

"An inhuman Core Operator, not bad."

Bai Yan looked at the fifth extracted Core Operator, and his originally bad mood suddenly improved. The excess Operator Fragment would automatically convert, each fragment turning into 50 Source Energy Points.

Fusion Slime is one of the inhuman Core Operators.

Its role position is a tank and controller. This slime has been specialized through the "sage" reconstruction and is extremely difficult to kill. It is truly a monster that is very difficult to be destroyed by ordinary means. As long as there is a single fragment remaining, it can be revived.

Moreover, it also possesses some strange abilities, and the higher its level is, the more peculiar abilities it will have. Many times, it can produce miraculous effects, making enemies that are obviously stronger than it couldn't withstand.

In the illustration, a deep blue undulating and liquid-like creature appears. However, in its deepest part, there is a red spherical object that seems to be burning.

It wriggled back and forth in the phone screen, making chirping and chattering sounds.

Hmm, this is the exclusive line of Fusion Slime... "Gulu gulu gulu."

After some contemplation, Bai Yan laughed mischievously and modified the exclusive line.

"Look at me, look at me, look at me again! I'm going to eat you up!"

Fusion Slime also has the ability to learn. It's not that it can't speak human language, it just doesn't usually choose to.

Bai Yan thinks it's cute when it speaks such lines.

Of course, the enemy may find it extremely terrifying!

—

Night Union.

Tree City.

This super giant city is the very location that Nine Trees Foundation fundamentally rules over, with the "brain" Nine Trees system and 50 "sages" governing every aspect of the people of Tree City's lives, from birth to growth, from aging to death. Those who live in Tree City are irrevocably linked to Nine Trees Foundation.

Tree City is a city distinct from the Ring City, in that its architectural structure is not of high-density vertical construction, but of a vortex shape, spiraling from the inside outwards.

The closer to the center of the city, the more prosperous the area becomes.

Tree City has no concept of family, as all individuals will receive unified nurturing, learning, and training, and it is the great "Nine Trees System" that will classify individuals into different value ranks from the ages of 1 to 20.

The outermost individuals are very close to the terrifying "wilderness", and their lives are deemed to be of value level 1, forcing them to survive each day in a nearly lawless realm.

Those who are truly unable to support themselves may apply to become test subjects for the Nine Trees Foundation. Otherwise, the only way to reach the city's center is by accumulating 100,000 points!

People in Tree City rely on points to live, just like the credit points in Ring City, where points are everything and their power is even more excessive than credit points.

In this city, everyone is implanted with the "Nine Trees System" at birth. You can use points to exchange for everything you want from the Nine Trees System, whether it's the right to eat, drink, breathe, or even to reproduce, mate, or do anything illegal if you don't have enough points.

Conversely, if you have enough points, it's easy to have a life like an ancient emperor's.

For the majority of people living in the "surrounding areas" of Tree City, the "Nine Trees System" recognizes that they have a certain value, so these people have more job opportunities and stability, and they take pride in their positions.

They take pride in their position.

The innermost individuals are the chosen elite of Nine Trees, possessing qualifications of value level 10 or higher. These individuals are responsible for more important societal work, and each of them takes pride in their status, touting their moral excellence. They worship the "Nine Trees" more than they do the "Rainbows," who are regarded as the new gods.

In the eyes of many, the "Nine Trees System" as the "brain" of this city is far more powerful than the Rainbows!

At the very center lies the "Nine Trees Headquarters", and anyone who approaches without permission will be immediately shot. The wise men who have the right to live there are all great contributors in their respective fields.

They were chosen by the "Nine Trees System" to become the highest class of wise men in the city.

Any wise man who fails to make a contribution in their field of expertise for ten consecutive years will lose their status as a wise man and be demoted to the inner zone to rejoin the elite team.

However, they can strive to make significant contributions to society in the future and regain the title of "wise man."

The Nine Trees System is a great achievement of science, a coordinator of all things. It is the true ruler of Tree City, and the undisputed deity of the Night Union on the surface!

The fifty sages each possess their own laboratory equipped with practically everything a scholar could desire.

Inside the futuristic 32nd laboratory of gigantic proportions, there lies an immense cultivation vessel encircled with innumerable pipes and connections, and an array of various instruments scattered around, some designed for testing data while others facilitating the injection of required chemicals.

The tall, white-coated woman stood before the cultivation container, possessing a remarkably beautiful appearance with blue highlights in her white hair.

Professor Bai Lan gazed at the object in the container, which was her masterpiece, a wriggling deep blue "slime creature", but at its core it had a red nucleus.

Heart of Nuclear Fusion.

The ten-year deadline is approaching. If she cannot make significant contributions by then, she will be expelled from the headquarters and relegated to a mere senior professor again.

She cannot tolerate this.

"Huang."

Bailan commanded her assistant, saying coldly, "Bring in the 313223 experiment, we shall attempt direct contact with R21 and humans today."

"Understood, Professor."

Huang, standing not far away, was also a woman with black hair. She was thinner and shorter than Bailan, but they shared a striking resemblance, as if she was Bai Lan's sister.

In reality, she was only Bailan's clone adjustment body.

Because her intellectual development was successful after being born, Huang was removed from the "organ backup storage" by Bai Lan, and purchased and granted...human rights... from the Nine Trees System with points.

This is one of the many privileges of being a sage; Bai Lan not only has the power to grant human rights to clone bodies, but can also consume points to deprive most low-value individuals of their rights at any time.

Huang is actually preparing for her own experiment, and if one day she can create great contributions to society, she can even become a member of the "sage".

Then, although the probability was extremely low, there were indeed some occurrences in history... a certain sage, due to a curse, was unable to make any useful contributions and was eventually expelled to the outskirts and lost all human rights after consuming all points.

After a while, a man dressed in white clothes that looked like hospital gowns and in good health walked shivering.

He didn't have electronic shackles on his hands and his behavior was not currently limited, but any action beyond the limits would be immediately controlled by the Nine Trees system.

"313223, go in and interact with the target."

Professor Bai Lan pointed to the giant deep blue slime. Subject 313223 shook his head repeatedly, and the adult man exclaimed in horror, "No! Please, let me go back to the periphery! I don't want to become a monster's food!"

"What are you saying?"

Professor Bai Lan was extremely puzzled and angrily said, "You have enjoyed many things by selling yourself for a lot of points, even leaving behind offspring. Now it's your turn to fulfill your obligation, and you refuse?"

"People in the periphery are all so greedy and unfair."

Huang, on the side, calmly said.

"Indeed, I almost forgot." Bai Lan shook his head and said, "Their moral index has not yet evolved to a higher level. Well, Huang, I was just emotional."

She pressed a few buttons on the console and the man called 313223 immediately, uncontrollably, begged to walk towards the huge transparent cultivation container, while the liquid in the cultivation container was dried up, leaving only the constantly wriggling deep blue slime.

It curiously extended a large number of tentacles and crawled towards this side.

"No, please, my daughter has just turned one...please spare me!"

Bai Lan said coldly:

"It has no radioactivity or toxins, and its aggression is not strong. We have tested it extensively on animals. Theoretically, as a pure-blooded human, you can come into direct contact with it. I advise you not to get too excited or attack it, otherwise it may also be stressed...or even attack you directly."

Finally, the man nodded, closed his mouth, went through the disinfection room and isolation room, and finally put on isolation clothing to enter the cultivation container.

He looked up and saw the towering creature, which was about five or six meters high. It resembled a wriggling liquid, but had extremely high heat, causing the man to continuously sweat.

The voice of Professor Bai Lan came from all around.

"R21, can you hear me? I know you understand, after all, you have learned so much, haven't you?"

The deep blue slime in the container swayed, as if it had understood, but at the same time seemed completely oblivious.

The man, as the experimental subject, had already been frightened and collapsed in the corner, desperately praying to the "Nine Trees" not to die.

Professor Bai Lan continued, "I hope you can coexist peacefully, don't attack it, don't prey on it, can you? R21."

The deep blue slime extended a tentacle and drew several different countries' characters on the ground unsteadily.

However, Professor Bai Lan in front of the monitor understood at a glance what it said, "...Why can't I eat it, is it because of ethics?"

Professor Bai Lan shook her head and said, "No, it's because of the regulations of the Nine-tree System... Although the experimental subject has no human rights, it doesn't matter if you eat it. However, if you develop a habit of attacking and preying on humanoid creatures, it will be difficult for me to release you. Promise me, R21, don't develop bad habits."

She thought R21 would answer her with a "yes".

Unexpectedly, without any apparent reason, R21 suddenly went completely idle.

Professor Bai Lan was slightly taken aback. Despite the fact that all data displayed on the control panel seemed to be correct, she had a hunch that something remote was affecting, even controlling, R21.

"Bang!"

A deafening sound!

Suddenly, the deep blue slime began thrashing its tentacles and forcefully pounding the cultivation dish!

Bai Yan's phone screen displays the situation in the laboratory, still very familiar pixel art style.

Trembling "test subject" hides in the corner of the giant container, while in the center is a not-small slimy creature with a deep blue shell and a red core.

Fusion Slime, under Bai Yan's control, tapped the container, but there was no possibility of it being crushed, not even if it was hit a hundred times...

Professor Bai Lan is well aware of Fusion Slime's attack capabilities. The container she prepared in advance has extremely high quality and can completely withstand the impact it causes.

To be honest, Bai Yan finds this "new operator import task" very difficult to complete.

Escape, can't escape, can you...

Even if the container is really broken, the Fusion Slime with "Potential Crown" strength is by no means a match for Professor Bai Lan.

As one of the fifty highest-ranking members, she has the authority to release "Crown level spells" purchased from the "Nine Trees System" by consuming points, and with various protective measures in the laboratory, the current Fusion Slime has no chance of escaping.

During the first playthrough, Bai Yan would sometimes draw Fusion Slime in the early stages, and the import task would be stuck there, completely unable to escape...

In fact, the import task of the Core Operator doesn't necessarily have to be completed. Even if it fails, the selected Core Operator can enter the Babel Tower.

"Actually, there is not a complete lack of solutions. If I use the 'A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity' card here, there is a chance that it might escape."

Undoubtedly, it is a card that can create miracles.

Bai Yan weighed the pros and cons of whether or not to use that powerful Tactical Card.

Generally, the rewards obtained after completing the import mission won't be too bad. For instance, getting a reward of "Deep Blue World" level would be profitable.

However, it is also possible to get rewards step by step, which may not be as strong as the "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" card.

"If I were not in the task mode, I could use my 'summoning' ability to bring it to the Babel Tower, and then let it directly go to other cities through the Operator Center 'the Heart of Babel Tower'."

Bai Yan murmured to himself,

"However, under the current task mode state, I am unable to use these functions..."

In the non-imported task mode, Fusion Slime doesn't have to worry about how to leave the Nine Trees Foundation headquarters at all, as long as it passes through the Babel Tower for transit, it can leave very conveniently.

So, should we try to use the "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" to complete the imported task?

The biggest problem is that even if the "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" is used, miraculous things might happen, but it may not necessarily allow Fusion Slime to escape.

Because the direction of luck is uncertain.

After using the card, it is also possible that Fusion Slime may eat the unlucky subject and then pick up a Civilization-level Relic from inside his body...

This is undoubtedly also a stroke of luck.

However, it's really hard to say whether this Civilization-level Relic can help Fusion Slime escape.

"Well, let's give it a try. It doesn't matter as long as we don't 'save' it."

With the idea that he could regret it anytime, Bai Yan immediately attempted it.

The slime banged against the glass casing but there wasn't even a crack, so Bai Yan selected the Tactical Card "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" and used it.

The card's image depicts "a resolute man slowly walking forward, with meteors, volcanic eruptions, and arrows all unable to harm him in the slightest."

As lucky as a deity.

A "heart" mark emerged above Fusion Slime's head, indicating that its luck was greatly enhanced.

After a while, the laboratory on the phone suddenly lit up with red lights, and the pixelated "Professor Bai Lan" exclaimed, "Stop the experiment immediately, there's an enemy invasion..."

Bai Yan silently watched as the plot continued to unfold. Suddenly, the image on the phone screen shook violently, and with a loud bang, the entire laboratory collapsed!

"What's going on?"

Professor Bai Lan was obviously very shocked, with a terrible expression on her face. She could not imagine that the Nine Trees Foundation headquarters in Tree City would also be attacked!

Upon witnessing everything, Bai Yan couldn't help but exclaim, such is the charm of "luck", even though the development is absurd, the fact is that it really happened.

As expected, after the laboratory collapsed, the sturdy container shattered, and the deep blue Fusion Slime easily escaped under his control.

In the pixelated picture, there was a fire outside the laboratory. A very intense battle might have taken place and even the sky was constantly changing colors. The phone screen would shake violently every dozen seconds or so.

But none of this had anything to do with Fusion Slime. All it had to do was move forward a little further to complete its import mission.

Inside the collapsed building, Fusion Slime found the body of a familiar person, Prof. Bai Lan's cloned assistant, "Huang".

Her body was only half remaining under the ruins, devoid of any vitality... As it was in pixel art style, her exact expression at this moment is unclear, but her eyes were visibly open.

The incident happened suddenly, and Professor Bai Lan didn't have time to save her.

Fusion Slime let out a mournful cry, extremely puzzled and unable to accept the death of Huang. This was the first time it had witnessed the passing of someone familiar.

It turns out that the human body is so fragile.

Bai Yan, however, could not feel much sympathy, as their values differed greatly.

Whether it was Professor Bai Lan, her assistant Huang, or almost all of the sages, they never thought they had done anything excessive or violated any rules.

But for Bai Yan, some of their actions could be described as "inhuman".

He saw the next game prompt.

"Mission completed, Babel Tower Legendary Point +50."

"Succeeded in collecting the remains of the Sage Clone 'Huang' and can invest resources in developing new special technology."

"Task reward obtained: Mystical Power: Immortality."

Oh, this is actually...

Bai Yan looked at the reward for importing the mission, was stunned for a moment, and immediately had a resolute idea.

"Do you want to save?"

"Do you want to start over?"

Is immortality a completely useless extraordinary power? Not exactly, because many Relics consume life, so immortality is like being able to use these Relics almost unlimitedly.

Oh, by the way, there is a difference between "Mystical Power·Immortality" and the gods' "Immortality". After using it, it adds ten thousand years of life and maintains youth, but it is not truly eternal.

However, even two or three "Immortalities" cannot compare to "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity" in Bai Yan's eyes.

Bai Yan decisively said, "I'm sorry, Brother Slime, you should stay here in prison for a while longer. Anyway, your dear Professor Bai Lan won't mistreat you."

He clicked "Restart" for the first time.

As a result, Bai Yan watched the mission fail, allowing Tactical Card to be preserved.

This was the first time Fusion Slime had ever heard the voice that emerged from its innermost being.

It conducted a fundamental analysis.

It was a callous voice, or maybe it was indeed callous?

It was caught up in contemplation and indecision.

[You have been chosen by fate, Fusion Slime.]

"Gulu?"

What does it mean?

Fusion Slime could not understand.

After a while, it suddenly realized that it couldn't move at all, whether it wanted to stretch out its tentacles or roll, it just couldn't do it!

No matter how much struggling, it could not break free from this eerie state, and Fusion Slime was completely shocked.

"Gulugulu?"

However, nothing else happened next, and soon it found that it could move again.

Then, that cruel and merciless voice rang out again.

[[I am the Savior.]]

[Everything is for saving the past and the future, for this world that is about to collapse and be destroyed.]

[Fusion Slime.]

[From today onwards, you are a member of Babel Tower.]

"Gulu gulu gulu?"

From beginning to end, Fusion Slime was deeply puzzled about what it all meant.

What is the Savior? What is Babel Tower?

And what exactly is Fusion Slime?

Could it be referring to me? My race does seem to be a slime, and I do possess nuclear fusion power, but the 'I' was given the name... R21.

It was completely unable to comprehend the sudden influx of information.

It just vaguely felt curious and excited, wanting to come into contact with more information.

I want it!

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Core Operator:

Title: Fusion Slime

Gender: None

Plane: Material World

Level: Awakening (Potential Crown)

Race: Slime

Operator Identification: Tank/Control/Support

Milestone: Rare experimental subject

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 78

INT: 25

Skill: 65

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 5

Loyalty: 5

Mood: 8

Trait:

Damage Reduction: Possessing a special body, it can greatly reduce the damage from conventional physical injury in the material world.

Pure Heart: Will increase enthusiasm for new things and loyalty will increase due to easily understandable favors.

No Weaknesses: Possessing a special body, there are no weaknesses and vulnerabilities. Even if it is shattered into pieces, it will not be fatally wounded. Recovery is possible with the existence of a certain amount of cells.

Ability:

Nuclear Fusion Power (Proficiency 21%)

Devouring (Proficiency 68%)

Super Recovery (proficiency at 78%)

Self-Destruction (upon release, damages the Fusion Core)

Item: None

Description: The Slime, born in the laboratory of the Sage, is the only survivor among countless creatures of its kind. Its god-like luck enabled it to gain immense power, yet it remains unaware of its identity and future whereabouts.

The physical strength of Fusion Slime is robust, and upon activating the power of Fusion, its strength drastically increases.

Its skills should not be underestimated as well, for it is capable of transforming into a vast number of flexible tentacles that can vary in size, and can even fill every hole inside a beehive without causing any damage to itself.

Well, also due to its unique physique, it can divide itself into a considerable number of small portions.

With additional auxiliary features later on, each Core Operator can have a "Fusion Slime" on hand.

Although the Nuclear Heart is used for nuclear power, it is not actually a nuclear reactor or anything similar. It is a relatively powerful Civilization-level Relic, which doesn't belong to the true core of the Fusion Slime. After it splits, the Nuclear Heart will also be evenly distributed among each small slime.

Self-destruct.

This is the ultimate move of Fusion Slime, which will not result in the death of the main body, but will leave it in a dying state. The cost is temporary damage to the Nuclear Heart.

The power of this "self-destruct" move is substantial and may even directly blow up a Crown-level monster.

As for the later growth path of "Fusion Slime," in the regular world line, it can actually be summarized in a single word.

Prototype.

However, Bai Yan still decided to leave it temporarily in Tree City.

In fact, there won't be any problem for it to stay in Tree City at the moment.

Professor Bai Lan has more than just a "quite good" attitude towards it.

This guy is really Professor Bai Lan's "lifeblood". Even if the "cold, evil and ruthless" Babel Tower kidnapped the poor Slime and asked her to exchange it with her arm, Professor Bai Lan would definitely agree.

After resolving the issue of the new Core Operator, Bai Yan decided to complete the remaining tasks of the large-scale event "Chaos of Equilibrium" as soon as possible.

His previous completion of "Fleeting Beauty" was only the smallest and simplest task in Chaos of Equilibrium, which became easy to solve after gaining more strength.

After all, the Boss of this small task was only an "awakening level" evil priest, even a fragile one restrained by "Deep Blue World".

The current Babel Tower actually possesses strong power, and as Bai Yan, who has the compound ability of all Core Operators, he naturally has the strength of Crown level.

In this city, he no longer needs to be afraid of anyone except for the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Well, provided that the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire have all left and won't engage in a "downgrade attack".

The three strongest of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City only have the strength of a Potential Crown. They may not be Mu Ling's match in single combat, let alone pose a threat to Bai Yan.

This is not because they are not strong enough.

It is entirely because the members of Babel Tower are increasing their strength at an extremely fast pace.

"The Second Task", Fleeting Beauty, has already been solved. Next, Bai Yan decided to complete "The First Task" of the four tasks.

However, the difficulty of this task is higher than that of Fleeting Beauty.

"Accumulation of impure desires."

Bai Yan's memory of the task "Accumulation of impure desires" was not very deep.

But he remembered that this was a task related to one of the five major families, and that family happened to be the Wettin family.

Their branch family, the Ferrener family, was involved in a lot of organ trafficking. The Wettin family itself was likely not clean, and even without the task, Bai Yan had already decided to "deal" with them.

The Wettin family was originally a fairly well-known family of knights. Hundreds of years ago, their ancestors guarded Tatsumi City, tirelessly repelling invading enemies, and ultimately died on the battlefield.

There is even a heroic monument of him in the center of Tatsumi City.

But this knightly family has truly changed now.

It was a place filled with filth and dirt.

Being the pillars of Tatsumi City's world, the five major families had almost everything they wanted, possessing wealth that could not be spent even in several lifetimes by an ordinary person.

However, there was one thing that was absolutely forbidden.

The greatest taboo is to never have any connection with cultists, yet the Wettin family has taken this evil path... The greatest proof is their involvement in the Babel Tower task.

Bai Yan shook his head lightly and opened the "Accumulation of impure desires" on his phone.

The seal-like pattern was unlocked in an instant, and the task introduction appeared the next moment.

"Game prompt:"

"The mission has been activated due to accumulation of impure desires."

"Please select a Core Operator to proceed to the mission location."

In Bai Yan's phone list, there appeared the Core Operator selection list, which of course included "Cybertyrant" and "Fusion Slime."

If Bai Yan selected them to fight, then "Cybertyrant" or "Fusion Slime" would be transported to this city by the black mist.

Similarly, in case of missions occurring in other countries or even other worlds, Core Operators from Tatsumi City can also participate in the mission.

That black mist with a special aura that is still unclear in its essence, will lead them to the place they need to go.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, Cybertyrant reigns supreme in the Night Union, even the god-like Nine Trees System cannot take her down. However, at the same time, her power is greatly diminished in other countries, and she is a highly specialized Core Operator.

Therefore, the mission in Tatsumi City is not suitable for her...even more so in the Euro League, where there is not even an electronic network. "Cybertyrant" can only rely on her own body to battle, and cannot do anything else.

Therefore, after deep consideration, Bai Yan selected "Fusion Slime."

"I hope your creator won't be too surprised."

Professor Bai Lan treats Fusion Slime like a son, even though she knows it has gone awry, she wouldn't choose to destroy it.

With the existence of Babel Tower, the Nine Tree System currently remains unaware of all this happening.

Therefore, Bai Yan can confidently let Fusion Slime participate in the mission.

"It's decided! Fusion Slime!"

—

Tatsumi City.

Platinum Zone.

The Wettin family.

The family with a knightly heritage is currently holding a meeting at the main villa of the family villa complex, located on the ground floor Knight's Hall.

Not only is the Knight's Hall decorated extravagantly, but also the heroic deeds of generations of knights are carved in gold on the walls, clearly a source of pride for the Wettin family.

All adult members of the family are currently present here, and dozens of people are silent, not daring to utter a single word.

This is because there is an immense pressure emanating from the head of the table.

Count Gallard, the 80-year-old patriarch of the family, sits at the head of the table, with a burly build and his eyes closed, not saying a word.

When Count Gallard was young, he had already made a name for himself in the Otherworlds with Mr. Trap, Mr. Que, and others.

The number of criminals and cultists who died at his hands is countless, and of their generation, only Count Gallard and the two elderly Night Watchers remain alive.

His wife was a crime-hunter who died many years ago at the hands of "Mr. Mystery" of the Black Star Faction. In a sense, Count Gallard and Mu Ling can be considered distant relatives.

At the same time, he is very grateful for everything that Babel Tower has done.

The current Count Gallard is already white-haired and has bid farewell to his youth. Despite the rust that covers his weapon, the "Demon Slayer" left by his ancestors still firmly rests in his wrinkled hands.

He opened his eyes and spoke.

"Someone among you has betrayed me, betrayed our family, betrayed our ancestors."

Count Gallard continued, "Mr. Trap has already told me that the Ferrener family was deserving of their fate... The Babel Tower didn't do anything wrong."

He paused and continued, "Although there was no direct progress in the investigation, the Ferrerer family is still a collateral branch of our Wettin family and has been close to us for many years, so I know deep down... that someone in this family is secretly supporting the Ferrerer family."

"Committed heinous acts."

The Ferrerer family and the Wettin family are very close and collaborate on various investment projects, so even though there was no direct evidence found, the elder already understood... Since the Ferrerer family had crossed the line, some individuals in the Wettin family must have as well!

"Step forward, show some responsibility."

The old man's tone was heavy, but with an unquestionable flavor.

However, the situation was beyond his expectations as none of the family members standing below came forward.

He let out a long sigh.

"I truly didn't expect that people from the Wettin family, would not have the courage to surrender themselves..."

At that moment, a voice rang out from among the crowd.

"In our opinion, the one who truly betrayed the family... was you!"

Count Gallard was slightly taken aback, suddenly realizing that the family members who used to avoid eye contact with him, as well as the descendants he had watched grow up, had all lifted their heads at some point.

They stared at him coldly.

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"You..."

Count Gallard was gaping, unable to believe it.

The Demon Slayer in his hand was slipping at this moment. His whole being was severely struck, and he aged significantly in a flash.

"It's me, it's my fault."

The elderly man who had experienced hundreds of battles, bathed in blood from his frenzied killings and fights, was now shedding tears of remorse.

"The Wettin family perished in my hands! I have dishonored my ancestors! I never thought that my descendants would fall to such a low point!"

He simply couldn't believe that all the children he had raised with his own hands had betrayed him.

One, two, it's not a big deal, but everyone...

This indicates that the impure desire has been accumulating, only that he has not been aware of it.

"Not correct."

The eldest daughter of Count Gallard has come forward.

She had her blonde hair piled up, dressed gorgeously. Even though she was over forty, she still had her charm.

The eldest daughter stated calmly, "Father, your statement is incorrect. Our family will not perish, on the contrary, it will become stronger in our hands, because... we have gained the favor of the Ruins."

Count Gallard became angry and roared, "Ruins...have you joined that ancient cult? Haven't you seen the fates of Black Star Faction and the Left Hand of Dark Light in Tatsumi City? In this city, neither the Demon Hunt Agency nor the Babel Tower will tolerate heretics!"

The eldest daughter's face was expressionless as she spoke calmly:

"Of course, we have seen the Babel Tower's wanton tyranny...but the Saint has promised to help us eliminate the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower...this is the will of God and it will definitely come true."

Saint?

Count Gallard was stunned.

The so-called saints are the chosen ones of God, the sons of God... They are the people chosen by the gods, whose status in various denominations is second only to the pope and high priest.

Of course, most of the pastors themselves are also saints.

For high-dimensional beings, ordinary believers are meaningless, but "chosen ones of God" are like pets that they raise, and they will definitely have some preference.

And this high-dimensional favor for low-dimensional beings undoubtedly represents unquestionable power.

The Church of Ruins is an ancient denomination that has existed for a long time. Its history is even longer than that of the Air Alliance itself, and the saint of the Church of Ruins will definitely be a heavyweight figure.

"But he could never defeat Babel Tower," the old man's tone was profound. He had seen many things in his eighty years, but he had never encountered a mysterious organization as eerie as Babel Tower.

This mysterious and dreadful organization seems to take "saving the world" as its own responsibility. Every member of theirs seems to become stronger every time they appear, and the speed at which they become stronger is simply terrifying!

Even the ancient Church of Ruins with its saints possessing the power of balance cannot defeat Babel Tower!

The eldest daughter remained silent for a while and said emotionlessly:

"Perhaps our chance of victory is not a hundred percent, but Father... we have actually had no chance to turn back."

So that's how it is.

Count Gallard suddenly realized that they had been bound to the Church of Ruins not only for one or two years, but for a much longer time, during which they had already done many heinous things.

Babel Tower would never let these people go.

It is really a united family that he has been kept in the dark by his descendants for so many years.

"Since you have committed such heinous crimes, let me put an end to all this."

The old man suddenly stood up, took up his rusty sword, and the power of his sword suppressed the lights in the hall, which flickered and finally went out altogether.

In the dimly lit hall, many people couldn't stand it and fell to the ground, screaming.

Cultists, they should be killed!

Even though they were his own descendants! Count Gallard deeply understood this!

Neither oneself nor anyone should associate with cultists. Those people can no longer be called human, able to do any terrible things, even to bury the whole world.

"Eve, I'm sorry... It's all my fault," Count Gallard sighed deeply, calling his wife's name.

Let only the underage family members who were not present remain. Let the once glorious knight family be buried by himself before losing all its glory!

This might be the best ending.

Count Gallard is very powerful.

He possesses the strength of the Potential Crown level, and even in his old age, he is still not to be underestimated! Even Marquis Scarlet was once Gallard's defeated subordinate!

Pastor has already passed away, and probably only the legendary Queen of the Scarlet Moon and the mysterious "Profligate" of Babel Tower can stand firmly against him in this city.

However, Count Gallard suddenly found his body unusually heavy, his joints stiff, and blood flowing continuously from his mouth.

"It's the Giragin poison..."

He realized why these people had kept it a secret for so long but now dared to confront him.

The cultists are devoid of humanity...

"You are truly insane, for even contemplating the murder of your own descendants."

The eldest daughter shook her head with great disappointment, "Nevertheless, we are merciful. You will not meet your demise immediately. Your powerful body still holds utility, and we will find a way for you to forever protect this family."

Count Gallard, immobilized by his captivity, seethed with indescribable fury, yet struggled to utter a single word.

The eldest daughter silently gazed upon her elderly father, suddenly taken aback by something wet dripping down.

She slowly lifted her head, and was shocked to see a massive, deep-blue mollusk attached to the ceiling. Within it, a red-hot core flickered and nauseating slime oozed and trickled down its body.

"What kind of monster is that!"

The eldest daughter screamed in horror, and dozens of people present raised their heads in astonishment and discovered the terrifying monster on the ceiling.

"Look at me, look at me, look at me again! I'll eat you up!"

Bai Yan controlled the "monster" in his phone to climb onto the villa.

"Mission objective: Kill or capture all the cultists and find clues about the 'Balanced Saint'."

Hmm, the Balanced Saint, you say?

He should be the BOSS of this grand event, and undoubtedly qualified.

In Bai Yan's impression, all the saints in the major religious groups are strong, not only in strength, but also in willpower. At least they have Crown level strength.

For example, the powerful "the Left Hand of Dark Light" in a sense is also a saint, a chosen one by God. If no one stops him, he can easily destroy the entire city alone.

Using its physical characteristics, the "Fusion Slime" controlled by Bai Yan easily climbed to the roof.

Then, it was discovered by several guards marked in red.

Bai Yan quickly slid his finger and ejected several tentacles from the "Fusion Slime", which caught and devoured a few guards, just enough to satiate its hunger.

After a while, "Fusion Slime" vomited them out, and the guards of the fallen knight family had all lost their fighting ability.

Bai Yan knew that it was because their bodies had been filled with miniature "Fusion Slime", which could instantly devour their internal organs if anyone made a wrong move.

He manipulated the "Fusion Slime" in his hand and crawled quickly to the villa's rooftop window. Without opening the window, it flowed through the crevices like liquid.

The scene of the old man and the children confronting each other on the screen happened in pixelated form. Bai Yan enjoyed watching the drama unfold as if he were watching a play.

"To be honest, you look a bit too adorable, otherwise you would definitely be a terrifying monster in a horror movie."

Bai Yan made a remark, but the enemies of the "monster" would never think... it's adorable?

"Kill it!"

The members present from the Wettin family were not lacking in extraordinary individuals, and they all used their extraordinary powers to crazily attack the "monster" on the ceiling.

However, the "Fusion Slime" dodged very quickly, and was quite resilient, enduring several attacks without any major harm.

It suddenly leapt and effortlessly descended, its enormous body directly covering several people with a tremendous crash!

I presume those individuals who were crushed won't have had a pleasant death.

"Kill it!"

The eldest daughter shouted angrily and conjured a scorching flame in her hand, which expanded to several meters and possessed an intense heat. It was evident that she also possessed the power of "the awakening level."

However, the "Fusion Slime" abruptly shot out several tendrils that grabbed her ankle from dozens of meters away.

"No!"

With a scream, the eldest daughter slipped and was dragged away.

The body was quickly engulfed, and the gap in power made it impossible for the eldest daughter to resist. The deep blue "Fusion Slime" emitted a strange sound in place.

"Gulu gulu gulu."

The people of the Wettin family watched in horror as the "monster" ate the eldest daughter, and their fighting spirit gradually dissipated.

The "monster" in the dark hall seemed to be the most terrifying existence in the world.

Count Gallard stared blankly at the scene, completely unable to understand what was happening.

"Look at me, look at me, look at me again! I'm going to eat you!" Fusion Slime suddenly shouted loudly.

They all stood there motionless.

Suddenly, an intelligent person shouted, "This monster might only respond to people who are looking at it! Everyone, close your eyes!"

Indeed, the attacks of many monsters are well-organized and peculiar, and those with extraordinary experience present knew this.

So many people immediately closed their eyes...and were then easily pulled away by the tentacles, screaming and devoured.

"Look at me, look at me, and I will eat you!"

Fusion Slime, who consumed live humans continuously, opened its hideous mouth and repeated this sentence with a simulated tonal organ. It seems to have taken a liking to it.

Its tone and voice were extremely cute, as if a naive child, but left those present from the Wettin family with endless horror and terror!

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In the darkness, it had an immense and supple body of high temperature, with a completely amorphous and ferocious huge mouth. Its body also emitted a special chemical scent, and through its flexible and evil tentacles, it crazily preyed on the pitiful and wailing victims. These bait seemed to become part of that horrific body.

Although Count Gallard had defeated many enemies, he had seldom encountered such a fearsome monster. Although it looked like a slime, its ferocious and powerful degree was completely different.

Surely, no slime could be so terrifying.

Count Gallard couldn't help but speculate.

Could it be a Spawn of some Outer God? Or perhaps, an unknown superior race? Or even a special product caused by some forbidden black magic?

The consumption capacity of the "Fusion Slime" was certainly limited. In the end, it vomited out one person after another that it had swallowed, but these people had already been infiltrated by the deep blue sticky substance, which was also a part of the "Fusion Slime". It could easily destroy the entrails of the infiltrated just by wanting to do so.

The eldest daughter was also eventually vomited out, covered all over with a deep blue sticky substance.

Although she appeared to be in a terrible state, she seemed to have stabilized her own emotions.

"The flame of purity, purifying the world..."

The eldest daughter muttered, apparently preparing to cast some sort of spell, but completely unaware that her body had already been corroded.

In the next moment, she vomited out a large amount of blood, feeling a tearing pain throughout her body.

The eldest daughter raised her head and wailed, her body convulsing with agony.

"Horse, what are you waiting for?"

In a corner of the Wettin family, a handsome middle-aged man in a grey suit shook his head.

He looked impatient.

"Although I compromised with you people, I originally didn't want to intervene... As far as I'm concerned, this is just a annoying farce... Following the Church of Ruins is all in vain."

"Hurry!" The eldest daughter shouted.

Impatient "Third Son" Horse finally punched with both hands. Huge void sword blades appeared in the air, instantly shattering the ground of the hall, and the terrifying impact immediately left a few indentations on the body of "Fusion Slime."

"Woo!"

"Fusion Slime" had no sense of pain, but it could feel its life under threat.

The eldest daughter knelt on the ground, with blood oozing from her nose, mouth, and eyes, looking as if she was about to die. However, soon two family members stabilized her injuries with magic by force.

A young woman from the family in black clothes and long hair took out a Relic from a nearby alley.

This high-level Relic looked like a palm-sized, black cube with a special sign resembling a moon in its center.

She calmly aimed the Relic at the "Fusion Slime" and uttered a sentence in ancient Noah language.

"No escape."

In an instant, the "Fusion Slime" became immobile.

"Let's just solve it like this. I don't even know what this thing is..."

The "third son" of the Wettin family, Horse, coldly punched repeatedly, and the huge blade of nothingness, which was a hundred times bigger than his fist, hit every time, with enough power to easily tear apart beasts. The continuous and enormous power finally crushed the "Fusion Slime".

"Success!"

"Uncle Horse is so strong!"

"Truly a man known as the 'dark horse'."

The dozens of people present breathed a sigh of relief, some were almost cheering, but Horse just impatiently yawned, seeming to already want to sleep.

Although the Wettin Family is in decline, as one of the five major families, they are not without the ability to fight back when faced with threats.

The eldest daughter stood up again, her body already burning with hot flames, gradually burning away the components belonging to the "Fusion Slime" inside her body, rendering them completely inactive and unable to harm her body.

The young woman with the black Relic block in her hand stood motionless, still expressionless.

She is the daughter of Count Gallard's deceased second son, with an extraordinary constitution, a monster who can tolerate various Relic costs to a great extent.

Therefore, she has always been the sacrificial pawn of the Wettin family, with a remaining lifespan of twelve years.

The young woman said lightly, "I think this thing is a bit like a mutated slime... but a slime can't be this powerful."

The impatient Horse shook his head and squinted, "It may be sent by another family, wishing to wipe us out, so annoying... I hate things other than being a killer."

The eldest daughter who had just been on the brink of death had stabilized her injuries, fully recovered her calmness, and quickly shouted, "No matter what this thing is, it probably hasn't died yet! Immediately use fire spells to continue the attack, so it cannot recover!"

Her command was very correct, and she didn't take it lightly because of the temporary advantage. Such people cannot survive long in the Otherworlds.

"Okay."

The young woman nodded and just as she raised her hands to cast a spell, her body suddenly collapsed.

The eldest daughter was stunned, unable to react in an instant, only to be shocked to discover... her niece's head had been smashed to pieces by a red tentacle, beyond any possible survival.

"How can this be..."

Two crimson tentacles that suddenly appeared were extremely powerful, with one killing the indifferent young woman instantly, and the other narrowly missing the dodge of Tres Horse, but still grazed his left arm at incredible speed.

"What kind of monster is this...why is it recovering so quickly, when just two seconds ago it was just a puddle of mud!"

Horse's body leaned to one side, his brow furrowed in concentration. He narrowly avoided a fatal ambush but his left arm was shattered by a terrifying force and rendered useless.

The previously crushed "Fusion Slime" had fully recovered and its entire body turned a deep red, emanating a terrifying heat that caused everyone in the entire hall to break out in a cold sweat.

However, even in the scorching environment, people's hearts were trembling with fear.

The "Fusion Slime" that had undergone a high-speed recovery and reorganization no longer spoke but instead let out an angry roar.

"Woo!"

The "Fusion Slime" shot out more and more red tentacles, not for capture this time, but anyone hit by them would instantly be pulverized!

The terrifying power and bouncing mode turned these red tentacles into steel cannonballs!

"So annoying, just die quickly!"

Horse showed no mercy towards his own kind's death, impatiently throwing another punch, but this time he could only use his right arm.

The invisible blade still posed a huge threat, even the tentacles strengthened by nuclear fusion could not stop it, and in an instant they would be cut off by the terrifying power.

Several tentacles attacked from hidden corners at tricky angles, but Horse, fully focused, dodged them with ease.

"As the one who has always taken care of the troubles for the family, I am not so easily defeated."

He squinted his eyes, and his grey formal dress was drenched with sweat.

This powerful assassin's body moved swiftly and gracefully amidst the crimson tentacles of death, yet he managed to find a glimmer of hope.

"My life is just about killing, I don't care who I kill, I just hope it's not too much trouble."

Without hesitation, the eldest daughter turned around and rushed towards her niece's body, picking up the fallen Relic on the ground. "Fusion Slime" immediately shot out a tentacle towards her as she moved.

This strike was carried out with premeditation.

If the eldest daughter had even the slightest hint of fear, or had hesitated to pick up the Relic on the ground, she would not have been hit.

She decisively lifted her right arm, which was instantly surrounded by flames, forming a basic protection.

With a loud bang, the arm was still shattered.

But this was expected!

The eldest daughter, in excruciating pain and on the verge of passing out, gritted her teeth and picked up the Relic from the ground, blood flowing continuously from the severed arm.

"Nowhere to escape!"

The eldest daughter immediately aimed the Relic at the monster, immobilizing it and said, "Horse, my body may not hold on any longer. After I die, I leave the Wettin family in your hands. Please promise me that you will..."

She suddenly couldn't continue.

Because her impatient but reliable and powerful younger brother had already died at the moment.

Horse stared with wide eyes, covered in blood, and died in place.

The murderer was the cut-off crimson tentacles that rolled to his feet unnoticed and suddenly transformed into spears. With one wrong move, Horse was killed instantly.

"Horse..."

She eyed wide for a long time before finally saying the remaining words.

"You failed too."

It ends here.

The attacks of others were unable to cause any effective damage, and it has all ended.

The eldest daughter calmly put down the Relic in her hand, indifferently watching as the members of her family were slaughtered. Soon, she realized that only she and her father remained alive.

So that's how it is.

Upon careful consideration, during this period of time, the only ones who were enemies with the Church of Balance were Babel Tower and Demon Hunt Agency.

"You, are you sent by Babel Tower?"

The eldest daughter calmly looked at the gradually approaching red monster, whose terrifying body emitted an extremely high temperature, almost burning her, but she no longer cared.

"My father is grateful to Babel Tower for avenging him against 'Mr. Mystery', and has always been your supporter, hoping to cooperate with you..."

She vomited blood.

"Cough, cough, all the trespassers of the Wettin family have already died here, please don't kill the next generation."

"I will provide all useful information, but I hope that the Wettin family in the future can receive Babel Tower's protection... no, not hope, but I beg you for it."

At the speed of light, the eldest daughter who betrayed the Church of Ruins continued speaking:

"The balanced saint from the Church of Ruins, who goes by the nickname "Saint of Life and Death," will arrive tomorrow at Dawn District in Tatsumi City through certain means. Additionally, he will possess a powerful Civilization-level Relic with the effect of "Piercer of All Things," with the goal of destroying the members of the Demon Hunt Agency as well as the Babel Tower."

Her voice became smaller and smaller, and finally couldn't hold on any longer, slowly falling down.

The breath of death filled the hall, and noble corpses were scattered on the ground, and no one could stand up.

The skin color of the "Fusion Slime" gradually returned from red to deep blue.

Count Gallard was silent at this moment, lying on the ground, using the power of his Demon-slaying Sword to slowly remove the toxin.

The tears in the eyes cannot be stopped no matter what.

Why...

Why is this happening?

They were all innocent and happy children a long time ago, but slowly began to become indifferent. Perhaps, it was due to their strict upbringing that went wrong.

The true and important spirit was not conveyed...

At this moment, all of it must be my responsibility and fault. Count Gallard has aged and seems almost about to die, with no vitality left in him.

"Fusion Slime" had already arrived in front of him.

Almost exhausted, Count Gallard sat up from the ground, leaning on the demon-slaying sword and gazing at the deep blue behemoth in front of him, weakly waiting for the final "judgment."

What on earth is it?

Is it a simple monster that wants to slaughter all living beings, or is it really an envoy from the Babel Tower?

He closed his eyes, and doubts arose in his mind.

Will the Wettin family be completely destroyed today?

Chapter 178

Even though the Wettin family's core generation has been completely massacred, there are actually many underage members still remaining in the family.

In order to increase the probability of producing transcendent individuals, most nobles have a considerable number of spouses and children, and of course, this is completely legal. Only a very small number of nobles who have committed serious crimes will be deprived of the right to marry multiple times, and the family will also decline from then on.

Oh, by the way, the Air Alliance is not a system of polygamy, but a system of multiple spouses for nobles.

Female nobles can also have multiple spouses, all for the sake of making the family have more transcendent individuals.

Count Gallard remained silent, waiting for a response from the huge creature in front of him, but he never heard any words.

Could it be that both he and his daughter have misunderstood each other...

In fact, it was just a passing monster and had nothing to do with the mysterious savior organization, Babel Tower.

As Count Gallard was contemplating, he suddenly felt a certain breath that was filled with sadness and suffocating.

It's approaching me.

Thick black mist slowly emerged from all around.

Count Gallard was stunned and watched as the black mist approached, but he didn't dodge. Instead, he reached out his hand and approached it actively.

He recognized it. This was the black mist that often appeared in the videos from the Babel Tower.

This "monster" is the "person" from the Babel Tower!

The thick black mist connected with his palm, while a cold and ruthless voice appeared in Count Gallard's mind.

"Are you willing?"

[Reaching a "connection" with the Babel Tower.]

[To contribute effort towards saving this world.]

Count Gallard remained silent for a moment, of course, he knew what this meant.

Once agreed, the Wettin family will stand with the Babel Tower in the future they will advance and retreat together.

"I am willing."

He solemnly said:

"To regain the glory of the Knight's family, I am willing to give everything and dedicate it to the Babel Tower."

"But..."

The old man continued with a serious tone, "All of this is premised on saving the world, and if the Babel Tower betrays me, then the Wettin family will immediately begin to oppose the Babel Tower!"

Count Gallard's words were very clear - if the Babel Tower's goal has always been to save the world, then the Wettin family is willing to be loyal to the Babel Tower. However, if the Babel Tower deviates from this great goal, then he will immediately rebel.

As the head of the Knight's family, he can only be loyal to a belief, not to a person or any organization!

[Contract, already signed.]

The old man heard the cold and ruthless voice again and knew that the source of this voice might be the legendary "Savior".

The next moment, the thick black mist surged again and soon merged with his palm!

After a wave of intense pain, the imprint appeared.

A "001" mark suddenly appeared on the back of his aged hand.

"This is it!"

Count Gallard immediately understood!

From today on, he and the Wettin family were already a member of the Babel Tower war chariot!

The eyes that had lost their vitality were gradually regaining some brightness.

--

"Accumulation of impure desires, mission accomplished."

"Legend points+200."

"Have received the allegiance of the "Wettin family" and can view the corresponding information in the "related forces" list."

"The Non-core Operators system has been activated!"

"Acquired Non-core Operator #001, 'Count of Knights' Gallard."

"Reward obtained: Entertainment Card - Deep Sea Secret Cove."

Bai Yan was completely stunned.

Non-core Operators, which clearly is a system that would only be activated after the First Doomsday Crisis, has unexpectedly appeared now.

Just like in the case of the "Different Dimensions" pool, compared to the first playthrough, there are many things from Babel Tower that have appeared much earlier in time during the second playthrough.

Generally, there are only two ways to obtain "Non-core Operators." The first is for individuals and forces that declare allegiance to Babel Tower during a mission, just like the current situation.

The second way is for Core Operators to have the authority to appoint others as "Non-core Operators."

However, each Core Operator can only assign five individuals to be their "Non-core Operators", and the total limit of "Non-core Operators" cannot exceed the number of Core Operators multiplied by 10.

The spots are limited.

Babel Tower is a mysterious organization of salvation, and it is not possible to rely solely on a few Core Operators to work around the world. The role of "Non-core Operators" is often that of assistant, vice captain, and combat support.

Bai Yan saw Count Gallard's information card.

Non-core Operators:

Title: Count Gallard.

Gender: Male.

Rank: Material Realm.

Level: Awakening (Potential Crown).

Race: Human.

Primary Attributes:

Physical Body: 82.

INT:55

Skill: 77.

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 7.

Loyalty: 3.

Mood: 1.

Ability:

Preemptive strike ineffective: the expected damage will be nullified directly.

Description: Count Gallard of the Tatsumi City Knight Family.

Gallard is not weak and even has the strength of a potential crown. He can definitely fight against Mu Ling and the "preemptive strike ineffective" ability also restrains the one-hit kill type of "Deep Blue World".

As long as he can predict the attack, it cannot cause any substantial impact. This is a causal type of extraordinary power, which is very strong if used properly.

However, the biggest disadvantage of "non-core operators" is that their strength often reached its limit, which is the biggest difference between them and the core operators who have the possibility of saving the world.

The limit of Count Gallard, who is eighty years old, should be a potential crown. His core strength cannot be improved in his life again. Bai Yan cannot use the Awakening Soul on him.

Although he can still enjoy other blessings and welfare projects such as resurrection.

Of course, non-core operators don't have their own "skins".

When performing certain strategic or card-based missions, players can also choose non-core operators as "summons", "soldiers", "cards", "followers" and other forms to assist in combat.

However, players often cannot directly use "non-core operators" for operation.

Bai Yan clicked on the newly added option "faction-related", which is different from the "otherworldly" option.

The civilizations and factions presented in the "otherworldly" are all from various different worlds, while the factions displayed in "faction-related" are all within the Noah world.

The first thing that catches the eye is a map of the Noah World.

On the Sea of Fantasy, represented by a large expanse of white mist, there are three countries arranged in a right-angled triangle layout, with the Air Alliance to the north, the Night Union to the east, and the Eruo League to the west.

The emblem representing the Air Alliance is a white triangle with an eye gazing ahead inside it, and Bai Yan thought it might represent the "Eyes of the Empire".

After clicking on "Air Alliance", Bai Yan immediately saw a long list of various faction names, but most of them were gray.

Only the factions that he has encountered so far are clickable.

So, Bai Yan clicked on the Demon Hunt Agency option under "Tatsumi City".

"Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency"

"Faction strength: 78."

"Leader: Mr. Trap."

"Recent trends: Maintaining order."

"Current favorability rating: 58."

He clicked on the Eyes of the Empire again.

"Eyes of the Empire."

"Power intensity: 1231."

"Leader: 'World'."

"Recent trend: Expedition to parallel worlds."

"Current favorability rating: -15."

Finally, Bai Yan checked "the Wettin family" in the sub-options under "Tatsumi City."

"The Wettin Family. (Loyal)"

"Power intensity: 12."

"Leader: Count Gallard."

"Recent movements: Massacred."

"Current favorability rating: 35."

Since the Wettin family is already in a loyal state, he can continue to click on it to view more detailed information.

"Current members of the power: 214,567 people."

"Current Status: Intervenable."

Bai Yan knew that the current members of the Wettin family's power were so many because it included everyone that could be mobilized by the Wettin family, including the subordinate employees of its numerous industries.

The five major families are undoubtedly the absolute dominators of Tatsumi City's public world, controlling numerous economic veins and industries. It is also normal for them to have so many subordinate employees.

To be honest, compared to the personal strength of being superhuman, these are the truly useful resources of the five major families. There are nearly a million people working in their industries in Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan clicked on the "Intervenable" option and a search bar appeared. He could intervene to some extent with any member under the Wettin family's influence, as long as he entered the correct name.

"So I have no idea what the name is at all..."

Therefore, Bai Yan first searched for the people of the Wettin family through the news.

Iwen Jielin, 19 years old, the young lady and little princess of the Wettin family, is often featured in the news as the goddess of Tatsumi City's entertainment industry. She has starred in several movies and has countless fans in the civilian world.

It seems to be the eldest daughter of Count Gallard.

Bai Yan entered the name in the search bar and quickly found a pixel-art format image of "Iwen Jielin" on his phone. At the moment, she was sleeping face down in a room that looked like a dressing room, completely unaware of the big events happening in her family tonight.

"She is already an adult, but she narrowly escaped a disaster... so lucky."

For a girl from the Wettin family to become an actress basically means that she has been abandoned by her family. Bai Yan was well aware of this fact.

The intervention options are only three simple ones.

"Reward", "punishment", or "erasure"

The third option was a bit scary, so Bai Yan ignored it and clicked on the "reward" option with his finger.

The rewards are also divided into several types, which are "life", "physical fitness", "energy", "skills", and "money". Each reward requires 10 Source Energy Points.

Bai Yan certainly wasn't idly spending his points, and immediately exited and clicked on "punishment."

The punishments also correspond to the five types, "life", "physical fitness", "energy", "skills", and "money", but they don't consume Source Energy Points.

"Honestly, I'm tempted to click on the third option to see what happens, but if it's an erasure that takes effect instantly without confirmation, that would be too unfair to people."

Never mind, I better not do it out of curiosity.

Hmm.

Actually, I really want to do it out of curiosity...

Bai Yan shook his head, and began to ponder the information revealed by the eldest daughter of the Wettin family.

If what she said is true, then maybe one could try to get an early jump on the final boss of the current Chaos of Equilibrium event!

Chapter 179

Professor Bai Lan could hardly believe everything she saw.

She watched the video replay repeatedly, witnessing the dense black mist suddenly appearing in the laboratory and surging towards R21, eventually carrying it away.

And the great Nine Trees System had no reaction to all of this.

"What is going on...this is simply impossible. This is the headquarters area of the sages, with the highest level of protection measures for the entire Tree City and the entire Nine Trees Foundation."

"Even the top-level masters of the Apocalypse level cannot take things away from here so easily."

So, who ultimately kidnapped R21?

Professor Bai Lan's incredible anger was about to become uncontrollable but deep inside she was lost and couldn't comprehend what was really going on.

She remained silent for a while, closed her eyes, covered her head with one hand, and felt a bit dizzy.

All these years, day and night, all the efforts were put into the artificial life forms of the Fusion Series, and finally, only R21 of the Slime family in the R series succeeded, which was outstanding among thousands of failures.

It successfully integrates the power of Fusion as a part of itself!

This is undoubtedly a miracle!

R21 is their greatest masterpiece, even more important than their own life!

"Why, why is this happening..."

Professor Bai Lan couldn't accept it and finally shouted:

"Nine Trees System, I want to purchase information! I want to know who stole R21."

The Nine Trees System responds immediately.

"Ding, acquiring the information requires 50,000 points."

Hearing the voice in her ear, Professor Bai Lan nodded gently and continued, "Yes, I'm willing to pay."

"Nine Trees System is searching globally, please wait a moment."

"The most likely suspect is the mysterious organization 'Babel Tower', with a probability of 87%."

"Babel Tower? What is that?" Professor Bai Lan had lived for over 100 years and had never heard of such an organization.

The voice of the Nine Trees System was neutral, devoid of any emotion.

"Babel Tower, suspected to be associated with the Tower organization, has recently been active in the Air Alliance Tatsumi City, eliminating members of various Outer God cults. Its members have rapidly increased in strength."

"According to the current intelligence revealed, the leader of the Babel Tower is referred to as the 'Savior' with unknown objectives and strength, carrying a danger assessment of level 9..."

Bai Lan was stunned.

Level 9?

Isn't that close to the highest level? It means it's on par with the rainbows, just below the Outer Gods of level 10!

You see, even the Nine Trees System has only rated itself a threat level of 9.

Once the Nine Trees System has gone insane, the whole Night Union may be buried with it...

"No wonder it was so easy to rob the R21, everything makes sense now... everything unreasonable that happened to them was actually reasonable."

The leader of the mysterious organization Babel Tower, the Savior, is actually such a dangerous presence? So, why would he set his sights on oneself?

Upon identifying the culprit, Professor Bai Lan suddenly fell into despair.

She seemed to have lost all her strength, sitting silently in the chair.

In fact, Professor Bai Lan has experienced despair more than once in over a hundred years, but each time, she would quickly overcome the dangerous emotions by inducing the secretion of happy hormones through medication.

But now, Professor Bai Lan doesn't even have the mood to take the medication.

"....."

Because ninth-level enemies are unbeatable no matter what, she, as a member of the upper echelon of Tree City, understood this best.

The intelligence of the Nine Trees System cannot be wrong, therefore, in front of the Savior of Babel Tower, she was nothing but an ant.

What she should do now is to be grateful that he didn't accidentally step on her while taking away R21...

Therefore, she will soon be deprived of her title as a sage.

Everything was gone.

Her cloned assistant Huang stood by, expressionless but for a hint of concern in her gaze.

Bai Lan stood still for a long time before suddenly speaking calmly, "Huang, please prepare some red wine, new clothes, and X454 for me."

Hearing the name of the lethal drug, Huang hesitated for a moment before instantly understanding the professor's idea.

She never knew how to comfort people, but still tried her best saying, "Professor Bai Lan, in fact, we will still have a chance in the future..."

"It's unnecessary to say more, I'm tired... Huang, I will transfer all my points to you, as my clone, you will actually be stronger than me because you don't have my biggest flaw... being emotionally unstable."

Huang shook her head and said, "As a natural person, being emotionally unstable is normal."

"Sorry, Professor Bai Lan."

I must stop you from your current foolishness.

With a determined gaze, she, for the first time in her life, disobeyed Professor Bai Lan's command and administered an injection into Professor Bai Lan's body.

"You!"

Bai Lan froze, but then gradually relaxed her body, with a relieved expression on her face.

"Feels so comfortable..."

This injection, which is used to alleviate depressive mood, is a black technology of the Nine Trees society, invented by a great sage several decades ago. Its side effect is that if you inject too much of it, you will literally feel... "too good to breathe."

She narrowed her eyes and completely relaxed her body, shaking her head with emotion:

"The human body is really just a slave of hormones, Huang... I really don't have suicidal thoughts anymore...but, I really can't accept the fact."

Huang, who was thin, weak and short, reached out and hugged Bai Lan, saying softly, "To me, you are my mother, my relative. Please don't think about dying, okay?"

Bai Lan remained silent for a moment and spoke, "Mother...this archaic term should not be present in a society governed by the Nine Trees System."

"Professor! Look at this!"

Suddenly, Huang extended her finger and pointed towards the monitoring screen.

Professor Bai Lan immediately looked over and widened her eyes instantly.

"How can it be!"

She was surprised to find that the thick black mist had appeared in the cultivation container without warning, and the massive body of R21 quickly emerged from it.

It's back! It really came back!

Wait, during these few hours of disappearance, could it be that R21 had come into contact with the god-like "Savior" of Babel Tower?

Upon contemplating this, Bai Lan's emotions were immediately invigorated.

The topic regarding deities has always held significant research value.

Professor Bai Lan, who had been on the verge of death just moments ago, immediately rose to her feet and opened the microphone, saying, "R21! Immediately inform me of everything that has occurred during this time!"

Fusion Slime, who had just returned to its familiar room, was a bit excited and rolled around when it heard its creator's command. After thinking for a moment, it gave a very serious answer.

"Guruguru gu, rugaru, guruguru gu-guru!"

Meanwhile, in the Platinum Zone Demon Hunt Agency...

In the Night Watcher team's office, Alan sat calmly at his desk, finishing his weekly work report.

During this period, Alan had not found any clues about Bai Yan, but he believed that the man must still be alive.

"You must still be alive, right, Bai Yan? But why haven't you come back..."

He furrowed his brow, feeling that there was no reason for Bai Yan not to return, perhaps he was caught in some sort of predicament.

"Could it be that the people from the Dark Light Church have taken you away?"

Alan sighed, feeling that this was a possibility. The worst outcome would be for Bai Yan to be transformed into a crazy believer, even becoming his own enemy.

"....."

No, I must think of another solution!

Therefore, Alan wrote another letter to the "Emperor", expressing his difficulties and hoping that he could be taken to the Euro League.

Yes, Alan was prepared to go to the faraway Euro League to find Bai Yan!

[What is going on in your mind?]

Alan was slightly taken aback as he suddenly heard a familiar voice echoing in his heart.

Mr. Profligate?

"Where are you?" Alan asked uncomfortably. This is Demon Hunt Agency and it's not appropriate for someone from Babel Tower to just show up like this.

[Don't speak. I'm communicating with you through my thoughts. Just listen, I have something very important to tell you...]

Alan nodded and remained quiet.

[Tomorrow, the 'Life-and-Death Saint' of the Church of Ruins will arrive in Tatsumi City and he will appear in the Dawn District.]

[His aim is to destroy the Demon Hunt Agency, and...eliminate Babel Tower.]

The Balanced Saint's target is actually the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower!

The stunning news widened Alan's eyes.

Chapter 180

Dawn District.

This area is where the middle-income group of Tatsumi City mostly resides. Although they don't have a lot of money, they have a stable job and can at least have their basic needs met.

Tatsumi City is home to several renowned universities, commercial centers, hospitals, parks, and more, which are all located in this area. Overall, it can be considered a prosperous district.

In fact, Dawn District was one of the earliest established areas in Tatsumi City, existing as a gathering point for the Air Alliance several hundred years ago.

It was only after a rapid increase in population that people gradually expanded Dawn District and created it as an independent city, now known as Tatsumi City.

The Night Watchers had already received news from the Babel Tower.

The Balanced Saint, also known as the "Saint of Life and Death," from the Church of Ruins, is highly likely to have recently arrived in Tatsumi City, appearing from the Dawn District... To be honest, this is quite strange.

Because the Dawn District is the oldest urban area and is located in the central part of Tatsumi City, with no direction leading to the suburbs.

In theory, it is impossible for the "Saint of Life and Death" to appear here if he wants to sneak into Tatsumi City.

But in a world where extraordinary powers exist, any strange situation is possible, so the Night Watchers still collectively came to the Dawn District.

At the same time, they requested support from the Eyes of the Empire once again.

The Church of Ruins is a well-known cult organization worldwide, and their saint-level figures are probably not much weaker than "the Left Hand of Dark Light," which is not something that the mere Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency can contend with.

The Demon Hunt Agency, which is already in a "honeymoon period" with Babel Tower, has decided to trust the information provided by them and send several teams to Dawn District to wait for opportunities.

The Night Watchers have been patrolling since the morning, until the afternoon, and even until dusk, but they have not found any trace of the "Life and Death Saint".

Their search methods include but are not limited to technology, extraordinary powers, and even the use of Relics.

"Could the intelligence be wrong?"

Some of the Night Watchers had such thoughts, but they must continue the search nevertheless.

At this moment, Bai Yan himself is also in Dawn District, constantly searching for the figure of the "Saint of Life and Death" using Mysterious Magic's super senses to search through one region after another in the hopes of finding it.

However, he still hasn't found it.

In the twilight, Bai Yan, with a calm expression, stood in the deserted garden and felt the cool breeze blowing across his face. He took out his black mobile phone from his pocket.

He tapped on the third mission, "Raging Anger."

"Raging anger" is the third task in the large-scale event "Chaos of Equilibrium". Bai Yan has already completed it several times during his first playthrough.

"Well, from what I remember, this task follows a certain procedure."

In Bai Yan's impression, the "Church of Ruins", an ancient cult, had a total of three Balanced Saints, with the oldest and most powerful one being the leader of the Church of Ruins.

All three of them were undoubtedly strong individuals with Crown level abilities.

The "Saint of Life and Death" is the youngest Saint in the Church of Ruins.

During the first playthrough of the "Chaos of Equilibrium" Babel Tower game, a Balanced Saint will appear as the BOSS in Tatsumi City, but it is uncertain which Balanced Saint it will be.

This is random.

For instance, Bai Yan has never fought against the "Saint of Life and Death" in the game, but only knows about him in real life.

"Although I have never battled the 'Saint of Life and Death', I remember the other two saints, upon arriving in Tatsumi City, immediately joined forces with the local cultists."

"As long as we can locate him, everything will be much easier."

Bai Yan is well-versed with the procedures that should occur, and as long as there is nothing unexpected, he can easily cope with everything.

"Oh."

At that moment, Bai Yan was completely stunned.

"What is going on here?"

He suddenly realized that the name of the task on his phone was changing and the game screen of "Babel Tower" was constantly shaking.

This had never happened before!

Bai Yan could even vaguely see a golden eye staring at him from the phone screen.

Extreme coldness surged up and Bai Yan's whole body was covered in goosebumps, feeling a fear almost like drowning.

"It is Him."

Outer God.

Pupil of Chaos, a great being that once appeared in Bai Yan's Self Dimension.

He is an Outer God, also known as "the Ravager", "the God of Chaos," and "the Deep Gazer."

In people's consciousness, his symbol is a huge golden pupil, surrounded by black lines, possessing the power to disrupt and chaos fate and everything in the world.

His representative time is at three o'clock in the afternoon every day.

Pupil of Chaos represents the Outer God of "moths."

The moth, wild and ferocious, embodies chaos and craving.

Several minutes passed, and the faint golden pupil's shadow on the phone gradually disappeared. A shivering Bai Yan even had a hallucination that It didn't appear just now.

It was all perhaps just his own illusion...

But that was impossible!

Bai Yan stared at the phone, took a deep breath, and the mission name on the phone changed completely.

Originally it was "Raging Anger", but now it has become "United as One".

United as One...

A mission never seen before in the first playthrough!

"It really was Him...the Outer God who disrupted fate and changed what were originally ordinary missions."

Bai Yan could feel a deep sense of malice, as the autumn day which already turned slightly cold seemed even colder, as if it were an endless winter.

Through the experience of the first playthrough, 'knowing the future' was actually one of their greatest strengths.

However, with the interference of the Outer God's 'Pupil of Chaos', perhaps this mission has become even more unknown and dangerous.

As a result, I have no way to make an early layout, and the impact is still very significant.

Bai Yan clicked on "United as One" again to check the related mission requirement.

"Activity task."

"United as One: The task requires repelling the attack of Balanced Saint."

"Please select Core Operator to join the battle."

Is it not to drive him away rather than to capture him?

Bai Yan pondered if it meant that it was almost impossible to catch the "Saint of Life and Death" in the current situation.

Alan and the Night Watchers were already stationed here. After Bai Yan's contemplation, the Core Operator for the mission chose the strongest "Nightsaber" at hand.

Since the type, specific content and process of the mission were unknown, it's better to let the strongest Core Operator handle it.

"Assist me, Nightsaber."

At this moment, Mu Ling is in the courtyard of her own home.

In her hand is "The Heart of Death," once gifted to her by Bai Yan. The jet-black blade is shrouded in a large amount of black mist, constantly dissipating into the surrounding area. The already withered leaves in the courtyard instantly become more desolate.

The power of death turned into a black mist, surging out from the blade and roaring ferociously at its owner.

Amidst the roar, the scent of death released a more intense spread.

The sword blade that had already been subjugated unexpectedly rebelled again...trying to kill its master.

Mu Ling's body began to rapidly age and decay, with vitality slipping away at a visible speed.

The bloodline of demon hunters is surging.

Mu Ling's momentum appeared as a mighty warrior's phantom, immensely grand and possessing an unshakable steadiness.

The tiny black mist could only cry out in agony, kneeling down to submit.

She opened her dazzling eyes.

The lost life force has been completely regained due to the immense determination! Even the withered leaves that fell in the yard have been rejuvenated!

This symbolizes her adept use of the new weapon!

At this moment, Mu Ling has become a true strong contender, not just a mere "numerical monster".

In fact, the reason the Core Operators of Babel Tower are powerful is not because of Babel Tower's selection...but because they are all people with the potential to save the world.

The only thing Babel Tower can do is transform "possibility" into "outcome".

"Nightsaber, it's up to you now."

A familiar voice appeared in the mind once again.

Hmm.

She had long been accustomed to, and understood, that her blade was trained for this moment.

Mu Ling knelt skillfully on one knee with a calm expression and a firm tone, stating, "Respected Savior, please let me defeat the evil next."