

M. Leader 181

Chapter 181

Dawn District.

The gloomy twilight gradually turned into darkness.

In an ordinary household, a young man took out an ancient, rusted copper mirror from under his bed.

This is a gift from the "God of Luck"!

A few days ago, an old lady suddenly came over and gave him this thing, and told the young man that he could receive the blessings of the God of Luck if he followed certain instructions.

However, there are conditions for using it. He must complete those rituals tonight and cannot tell anyone about it.

"Otherwise, the blessings of the goddess of luck will become ineffective."

The teenager believed this to be true because the old woman had shown him a magical power that made flames and water float and merge.

"We need items that represent the four elements, hmm, according to the old woman, it seems that these will do: water, stones, an empty cup, and matches."

After arranging the four items in order, the boy drew the magic circle that the old woman had given him with chalk. His excitement grew more and more.

He was the lucky chosen one!

He closed his eyes uneasily and revealed a smile... As long as I complete the ceremony, I can gain extraordinary power and become a hero like a member of Babel Tower!

Everyone in school will envy me to death!

"The Lord of Balance, the Lord of Ruins, the great master of all things."

In the twilight, the young man stood in front of the window, whispering to himself.

Language has power.

The unattainable appellation of mortals is being praised by insignificant people, the weight of humans is of no importance, and language itself begins to exert dreadful power. The ancient magic circle drawn with chalk on the ground begins to emit a grayish-white light in the dimly lit small room.

The wind blew through his hair as the young man continued, "I beseech your power, hoping you can bring my distant friend here, I..."

Suddenly, he became somewhat uncertain, as to how there could be wind in a room with the doors and windows shut.

At that moment, a voice was heard!

"Stop."

The boy was startled, and as he opened his eyes, he fell backwards onto the ground.

A handsome man wearing formal attire stood before him. He lifted his foot and kicked away the ritual items, and the chalk-drawn magic circle on the ground quickly lost its glow.

That was a close call, fortunately, he made it.

Alan calmly gazed at the young man and said in a detached tone, "Your actions will not bring any good, only summon true demons, and the price will be your precious life and youth."

The young man stayed on the ground for a long time, then suddenly excitedly asked with a loud voice, "Are you, are you from Babel Tower? You must be!"

He is a hero of Babel Tower. I actually saw him with my own eyes, awesome!

Alan fell silent for a while and said seriously, "No, I am the Night Watcher."

Upon hearing this answer that lacked excitement, the young man visibly deflated, displaying a despondent expression.

Although he had also heard of the Demon Hunt Agency and Night Watcher, they were not as cool as Babel Tower! Everyone in school loved Babel Tower - they were heroes who saved the world!

Night Watchers were just minor characters in the story!

Upon seeing the other's unmasked expression, Alan's mood was not very good, but he didn't show it to the young man. He simply said, "Do you think Night Watcher isn't a hero? No, each and every member of Night Watcher is just like those in Babel Tower, willing to sacrifice themselves for the happiness of the innocent."

Everyone is undoubtedly a hero.

"Oh."

The young man remained indifferent, completely uninterested in understanding the Night Watchers, who were not strong or handsome enough, only busy.

Alan stood in silence in the shadows, no longer arguing.

In the century before the appearance of the Babel Tower, the Night Watchers of Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency saved this city countless times, sacrificing countless lives...

Let it go.

This is the destiny of the guardians in the darkness itself.

Alan lifted his palm and used the newly learned spell, "Sleep," to make the young man in front of him return to bed, with lifeless eyes.

Then, Alan spoke through the team channel on his earpiece.

"I succeeded here, interrupting the teleportation ceremony. It seems that the Balanced Saint intended to enter through this method."

A nervous and hesitant voice came through the earpiece.

"Hmm, but over here... it seems like I failed."

"What?!"

Alan was immediately shocked.

In another part of Dawn District, in an ordinary family's room, a young man who had turned into an old man with white hair was lying unconscious on the floor with his eyes closed.

Several Night Watchers were standing aside, looking at the identical magic array on the ground, shaking their heads, realizing they had arrived too late.

There were too many.

At least dozens of people in Dawn District had started the ritual at the same time; they could not stop all of them. It was obvious that Church of Ruins had prepared for this in advance.

"He needs immediate treatment as it's quite apparent that his lifespan and youth have been taken away."

From the room's decoration, the Night Watchers could tell that the old man lying before them was probably less than thirty years old.

However, he appeared to be as aged as a sixty-year-old person at this moment.

"It turns out you had already laid a trap, waiting for me to stealthily sneak in. This is truly immoral."

The sudden emergence of the voice made Night Watchers alert.

The voice was very frivolous, coming from a hidden corner covered by a blanket. However, that corner could not possibly hold a person, only small enough for cats and dogs.

The Night Watchers must be cautious, and the voice continued to soliloquize.

"Hmm, should I escape now? It's better to leave now, or it might be dangerous."

"Jokingly, it would indeed be very dangerous if it weren't for me... But since it's me, it doesn't matter. Fortunately, the master and that guy are both working on the Eruo League, so they can't come here for the moment."

"My direct combat ability is the weakest, but it is very suitable for the current situation."

The Night Watchers wanted to inform others through the team channel that the target they were going to capture today was right here!

However, they suddenly found that they couldn't even move their bodies.

When was it...

Soon even their autonomy was gradually being suppressed.

Then, a small mouse about the size of a palm crawled out from the shadow under the blanket.

It surprisingly revealed a sinister smile and spoke human language, "Hmm, my abilities are just too appropriate for causing trouble in the city. Let me make a mess here and look for suitable opportunities."

"Hmm, my abilities are just too appropriate for causing trouble in the city. Let me make a mess here and look for suitable opportunities."

Suddenly, several Night Watchers also said the same words while revealing a smile.

Then, they all began fussing with their headphones and collectively shaking their heads, saying, "As a sinner who grew up in the wilderness, I'm not great with technological items."

One of the Night Watchers opened the team channel and spoke in a normal tone, "You don't need to come to this area, that person should have left long ago. We only need to continue monitoring here."

"Understood, received."

"Received."

"Third team, received."

Closing their earpieces, several Night Watchers smiled identically, all raising a finger to tap their own heads and shaking them.

"To be honest, even the 'Left Hand of Dark Light' from the Dark Light Church failed here. I really didn't want to come, but there's no other choice...we've been searching in this city for over a decade, and we finally have results. We absolutely cannot give up so easily."

"Babel Tower...I cannot afford to provoke them. I beg of you, spare me."

Several Night Watchers immediately shook their heads. "Saint of Life and Death" seems to be very afraid of the mysterious and unpredictable Babel Tower.

"According to current intelligence, Babel Tower is likely to possess some sort of ability to foresee the future, which is far more powerful than Demon Hunt Agency's "Prophet's Book"."

Thanks to the help of Outer God's power, the "Prophet's Book" within the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency has long ceased to function normally.

They all laughed and said in unison:

"Fortunately, my goal is only to find that thing... once I get it, I can retreat."

In the slightly chilly autumn breeze, Bai Yan sat calmly on a bench in the deserted park and played the game "Babel Tower."

Well, let's first attempt to solve the problem through the use of simple gaming means.

Bai Yan clicked to begin the mission and was greeted by the streets of Dawn District, now shrouded in darkness.

Pixel-art style "Nightsaber" appeared on the scene.

"Face your sins!"

She, as usual, proclaimed her entrance line and under Bai Yan's control, "Nightsaber" entered the city streets.

At that moment, more and more units with "yellow names" appeared on the street. They were neither friendly green units nor enemy red units.

Bai Yan furrowed his brows, sensing a very ominous feeling.

Suddenly, one of the Night Watchers merged from the group and began shooting at "Nightsaber" with his enchanted gun!

His marksmanship was extremely accurate, and the gun he wielded was also enchanted, causing "Nightsaber", who had been standing still, to take damage with each hit: -1, -1, -1, -1.

"Nightsaber", who possessed the "Blood of Darkness" healing effect, quickly regained full HP.

However, why did the Night Watcher initiate the attack?

Bai Yan felt strange in his heart, and soon saw even stranger and more astonishing things.

Countless civilians surged in from all directions of the street, numbering in the hundreds and thousands, men and women of all ages, causing a congested mass around the screen.

They began desperately attacking "Nightsaber"!

Yet no one could truly harm "Nightsaber," and Bai Yan restrained from allowing "Nightsaber" to kill these people, as they were evidently controlled by extraordinary powers.

After a while, everyone suddenly stopped moving and encircled "Nightsaber," and black subtitles appeared on the screen.

The sound of tapping text filled the air.

"Just commit suicide here in front of me, otherwise you will bear the guilt of dying in front of everyone."

Bai Yan furrowed his brows, as he could guess the opponent's plan.

"It seems that the situation is more serious than I thought."

The next moment, in the pixels of the phone screen, people kept jumping down from the high building, falling freely and turning into a red pixelated mosaic when hitting the ground.

All individuals' actions are so consistent... United as One.

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As dusk gave way to nightfall, the air grew increasingly cold.

Bai Yan knew that in order to stop the other party, he must make use of the limited few hours. Otherwise, if the game follows its intended path, the consequences could be unimaginable.

He called Nightsaber through the "Babel Tower" game, while Alan was already in the Dawn District. Finally, he messaged Maryse through the private forum constructed by "Cybertyrant".

Maryse quickly arrived at the deserted park, dressed in a white fluffy autumn coat, her hands in her pockets, wrapping herself up like a little rabbit.

Maryse saw "Profligate" and revealed a sweet smile.

"Senior Profligate, how exactly do we locate the enemy you mentioned? The Dawn District has a population of over one million people..."

She was a bit perplexed, and Bai Yan nodded and said, "Balanced Saint, his nickname is the Saint of Life and Death. He is indeed not an easy presence to deal with... he can assimilate the minds of others like himself, and he will assimilate more and more."

"Spirit... Maryse... What I need you to do is to investigate the 'like-minded' people in this area through your psychic powers."

Maryse was slightly stunned and asked, "People with completely identical thoughts?"

Through the powerful "premonition" effect of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan gained advance knowledge of the extraordinary power type of the "Saint of Life and Death", which is actually a huge advantage.

"If you find someone like that, it means he has already been controlled by the 'Saint of Life and Death'. If you encounter such an enemy, immediately send a message to others and don't act rashly."

Maryse was stunned and asked in confusion, "So, Senior, are you saying that the enemy's power type is the same as mine?"

Bai Yan nodded slightly and said, "That's right, both of you are users of psychic powers, but the nature of your powers is somewhat different. You control while he assimilates... For now, this enemy should be stronger than you, with Crown level power."

"Users of psychic powers stronger than me." Maryse fell silent for a moment and answered seriously, "Okay, I understand. Then I'll leave now."

She left the park quickly with her hands in her pockets.

To be honest, Bai Yan didn't expect her to find the other party, after all, the Dawn District is too big.

He just hoped that when the fight really broke out, Maryse could rush to the scene nearby.

Bai Yan also sent the intelligence about the enemy to Alan and Mu Ling. He silently walked to the center of the park in the autumn breeze, raised his head, and stared at the camera on a tree not far away.

The members of Babel Tower didn't lack means of investigation.

Power Possession.

The power of "Cybertyrant" can be fully utilized in both the Air Alliance and the Night Union. One of her strengths is to use surveillance cameras for reconnaissance.

Bai Yan instantly invaded the surveillance network of the Dawn District and began investigating its streets, searching quickly for people who seemed out of the ordinary.

After conducting round after round of searches, he finally had results.

On the edge of a street, the surveillance camera clearly captured a group of Night Watchers, who walked out of a residential building in incredibly neat movements, before getting in the car in unison.

The movements were too neat and uniform - even if practiced beforehand, it would be difficult to achieve such an effect!

Bai Yan instantly understood that these people had been assimilated mentally by psychic powers.

At this time, these cars were rapidly leaving the Dawn District, and through the identities of the controlled Night Watchers, it became very easy for the "Saint of Life and Death" to escape the encirclement of the Dawn District.

It's them.

Bai Yan quickly took note of the license plate number, then pulled out his phone to message Alan.

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"The license plate numbers are CH7680976, CH7807080, CH7788919, and the Night Watchers on top have already been controlled by psychic powers. They are currently driving away from the Dawn District."

Alan stood at the top of the building and fell into silence while looking at his phone.

The amount of information is quite large and very important, but if he were to reveal everything now, how could he explain the source of the intelligence he possessed?

"*sigh*."

He took a deep breath.

"I understand."

Now is not the time to be thinking about these things. The source of the intelligence can be explained later. A dangerous terrorist cult member is on the loose in the city, capable of causing major casualties at any moment. He must be eliminated immediately!

So, Aaron shouted loudly in the voice channel, "The license plates CH7680976, CH7807080, CH7788919, which team do these three cars belong to? Someone just informed me that they have all been controlled by the target. The target has extraordinary powers this time, it's telepathy!"

"Who told you that?" This was Lin Bian's voice, and Alan recognized it right away.

Then, new doubts were raised.

"The license plates you mentioned belong to us. We are the first and second group from the Eighth Team. It's too much to say that we have all been controlled, isn't it? Alan, your intelligence source is very inaccurate. Where did the misleading information come from?"

This voice was from the captain of the Eighth Team.

It was the same person who just said that the area he was responsible for "failed to stop the ceremony".

Alan was immediately taken aback, as he didn't expect the "controlled person" to actually respond to him, let alone turn the tables against him.

"It's Babel Tower," he said coldly.

"Oh, so it's Babel Tower. You are quite close to them," the captain of the Eighth Team chuckled.

Alan didn't know how to answer for a moment.

He already knew that the intelligence provided by Mr. Profligate was correct!

Right at that moment, Mr. Trap's voice appeared with dominance and seriousness.

"Eighth team, answer me immediately, why did you deviate from your duties and suddenly leave the Dawn District?"

The technical department has already detected the strange movements of the vehicles.

"Because..."

The tone of the leader of the eighth team sank, became weak, but seemed to have a suppressed smile.

"Because...what he said is right, these fools were indeed under my control!"

Damn it! Alan gritted his teeth.

Many Night Watchers heard this conversation and each of them was startled.

"You are the Balanced Saint 'Life and Death Saint' of the Church of Ruins, right? Why did you come to Tatsumi City and what is your purpose? Are you here to deal with the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower?"

Mr. Trap said calmly:

"Now, we have set up a dragnet, you came here means you can't leave, surrendering quickly would be a better option."

The Church of Ruins and the Black Star Faction are two chronic diseases of this city, one of which has been completely crushed, while the people of the Church of Ruins have obviously been killed by Babel Tower's "weekly mission".

So it is completely reasonable for them to call on higher levels to solve the problem and it's understandable.

However, the words spoken by "Captain of Team 8" were unexpected!

"Dealing with Babel Tower?"

"Please spare me. I don't even know what is behind that thing. Now, I'm asking for mercy... I can't confront Babel Tower head-on."

"Of course, I am not really afraid since Night Watchers of your Demon Hunt Agency are all useless."

"You bastard! I'll definitely slaughter you! I will kill you!" Lin Bian's fury was already uncontrollable in the team's voice chat.

But his threat was completely ignored. That person's tone remained frivolous and disrespectful.

"As for the idea of destroying the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower, I only said it to those people so they can join us. Without saying that, they cannot feel assured."

They?

The Night Watchers fell into contemplation, not knowing who the person was referring to by "they", and who among them were the traitors.

Mr. Trap, working in the agency's office, fell silent for a moment, then switched to a private channel and ordered the technical department to track and analyze the specific routes of the three vehicles.

Quickly, the results of the analysis were obtained.

"Director, they are all heading towards the direction of the Demon Hunt Agency!"

"What did you say?"

Mr. Trap's face showed a look of astonishment.

Balanced Saint really came for the Demon Hunt Agency!

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After more than ten minutes, hundreds of Night Watchers have surrounded Demon Hunt Agency, waiting for the arrival of the enemy.

Under the surveillance cameras on different roads, three cars were recklessly driving at an extremely fast speed towards Demon Hunt Agency and would appear in sight in one minute.

Mr. Trap and Raven Reaper stood inside the Demon Hunt Agency building, calmly looking towards the distant street.

They're here!

Three black cars gradually slowed down and finally stopped about a hundred meters in front of Demon Hunt Agency, where all the Night Watchers on duty were already prepared for battle and fully focused on the alert.

All the doors of the black vehicles opened and Night Watchers got out of them one by one.

These Night Watchers stood outside the car doors in formation, with smiles on their faces as they looked towards the Demon Hunt Agency building in front of them.

They didn't approach the Demon Hunt Agency building, but instead calmly stood facing the crowd.

"Director, what should we do next?"

Raven Reaper stood beside Mr. Trap and said, "The people here who specialize in prophecy spells have done their best, but still have not discovered the true form of the enemy."

Mr. Trap remained silent. The enemy's ability was too difficult to handle, even for him who didn't know what to do.

Obviously, their power was unable to undo the effects of the Crown level power, nor were they able to find the opponent's true form.

What should we do?

There is absolutely no way!

Even if these controlled team members were to commit suicide immediately, one would still be completely helpless and could only watch as everything continued.

Mr. Trap closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

Another mocking and frivolous voice came through the voice channel.

"I have already said it before, the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City are all useless. Actually, I am not targeting you specifically, I just like to state some objective facts."

"Unless the 'Swordbearer' comes from your headquarters, there is still a possibility for me to be stopped..."

"Didn't you ask me before why I wanted to come to this city?"

"Next, I want to make a deal with you about that legendary 'Ruin' level Relic..."

"Oh?"

Suddenly, Mr. Trap saw a familiar white-haired girl stand out from the Night Watcher team and calmly walk towards the controlled people.

It's Merete Chambers!

With a gentle smile on her face, Merete Chambers stepped forward and said, "I am a member of the 'Swordbearer' as you wished, and I have come here now... One thing that I have read about in my studies is that the power of the mind is an immensely strong power, and it has a great role to play in modern society. However, all such powers still have one common weakness."

"That is... the 'Force Release' ability cannot be too far away from the controlled person."

Miss Witch smiled and a book page reflecting platinum light had appeared in her hand, she had likely produced it unnoticed.

"Find the enemies in the dark and herd them like border shepherds."

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No one present, except for Merete Chambers, had heard of the so-called "Ruins-level" Relic.

The Civilization-level Relic, isn't that the highest level of Relic?

But this matter can be completely set aside for later, it's time for Miss Witch to take action now!

People became tense, simultaneously recollecting many legends about the "Swordbearer."

Swordbearer is a special elite unit of the Demon Hunt Agency headquarters, dedicated to handling the most crucial issues related to Outer God. In the past, when dealing with foreign forces such as the Dark Light Church, they were aided by the Eyes of the Empire, who are known as the "Iron Wall" of the Air Alliance.

And this time, the support to deal with the evil cult is likely to be Swordbearer, who usually only focuses on domestic affairs.

It is said that each previous leader of the Sword-wielding Troop has become the next director of the Demon Hunt Agency.

Miss Witch herself is a member of the Swordbearer, and she came to Tatsumi City to become a "special advisor" for some reason.

The platinum-colored page quickly transformed into a short-haired teenage boy with silver-gray hair. He was wearing ancient cloth clothes, which made him look completely out of place among the people around him.

This silver-gray teenager has a pair of dog ears and is a half-beast.

"Master, I smell it."

He sniffed wildly on the ground, and suddenly reached out his hand towards a middle-aged Night Watcher not far away!

"Just over there, that person is the entity!"

Merete Chambers smiled and stood still without saying anything. She just flicked her finger slightly. The middle-aged Night Watcher was stunned and shouted angrily, "How could you have found me? You're just a mere..."

In the next moment, his head rolled to the ground and nobody could tell how Miss Witch did it.

The next moment, all the controlled Night Watchers present fell down.

Success?

The people in front of the Demon Hunt Agency building were stunned for a moment, and then the Night Watchers cheered loudly!

"Hooray!"

"Miss Merete is simply our shining light!"

"Fantastic, we did it! Miss Merete is so amazing! She solved it as soon as she took action!"

Mr. Trap and Raven Reaper on the upper floor looked at each other, feeling that something was not quite right. Could it be that a Crown level expert was defeated so easily by Miss Merete Chambers?

"Not very likely..." Mr. Trap's expression remained grim.

Merete Chambers stood silently in place, with a smile on her face as usual, but the alertness in her eyes never dissipated.

"It's better if everyone doesn't cheer so early."

After she spoke, the voices of the Night Watchers behind her immediately fell silent, and they all turned to Merete Chambers.

Miss Witch said seriously, "After all, our opponent is a saint-level figure of an ancient, evil cult. Perhaps, he didn't completely die, and anything is possible in the supernatural world."

These words seemed to have poured a big pot of cold water on the Night Watchers, making them calm down immediately.

Mr. Trap stood silently upstairs for a while before saying in the team channel, "Immediately bring items with 'mental power' resistance, control both the living and the dead, and lock them up for a rigorous examination."

The Night Watchers obeyed the order and began to take care of various post-incident matters. Everyone was nervous, as if the enemy would come and attack them immediately.

However, that Balanced Saint seemed to have really died. For a while, there was no sound in the voice channel, and no one was assimilated by the power of the mind.

Merete Chambers didn't smile and calmly turned around and left.

She arrived at the building of the Demon Hunt Agency, looked at the concerned people surrounding her, shook her head, and wearily said, "I'm a bit tired and need to go back and rest for a while."

And so, no one stopped Merete Chambers anymore. She went into the elevator of the Demon Hunt Agency building.

Suddenly, Miss Witch flashed a very coquettish smile.

"You scared me for a moment. And you claimed to belong to the Swordbearer battalion? What a foolish, brainless beauty. It was so easy for me to manipulate you. Heh."

She was stunned looking at her own reflection in the elevator.

"As a woman, I really hate people who are so much prettier than me."

"Merete Chambers," she squinted and murmured to herself:

"After I leave here, I'm going to ruin your body, and sell it to some sick millionaire who likes to collect beautiful women... I love to watch people like you who think they're in control, fall into despair!"

On Merete Chambers' face, there was an unprecedented look of ecstatic joy.

She pressed the button for "B6" in the elevator.

Soon, the elevator started moving.

Proceed to the underground!

"It's unbelievable that the Ruin-level Relic could appear in Noah's world, and in this city of all places! Hahahaha, who would have thought!"

She couldn't help but burst out laughing at last.

There are twenty-four Outer Gods in the multiverse, each corresponding to one of the twenty-four Ruin-level Relics. With possession of just one, one would have unimaginable power!

Innumerable civilizations exist, and the chances of one person encountering a Ruin-level Relic is almost negligible. She really didn't expect there to be a Ruin-level Relic in Tatsumi City of Noah's world... and to have it already within reach at this moment. It's enough to make even the "Saint of Life and Death" ecstatic to the brink of madness!

Finally, the elevator stopped at the sixth underground level.

"Merete Chambers" left the elevator, correctly navigating through the branching paths of the unknown tunnels, and eventually arrived at the unguarded room marked "0000" at the end of the corridor.

White.

A vast space, pure white in color, so immense that there seems to be no end in sight.

Merete Chambers' body was trembling with excitement. In the middle of the vast pure white space, there was a white giant square rock, inscribed with numerous pure black characters.

The book of prophecy!

That incredibly heavy, monstrously large rock carrying the concept of "the future," it drew the woman who had just entered the room to it.

Step by step, she walked over, her eyes growing more and more urgent.

"It is indeed here, this is it... Mighty Lord of Balance, your prophecy was correct... Just shatter this thing and you can retrieve it from inside..."

"Merete Chambers" finally arrived in front of the white giant stone, coming to a halt.

Inside the "Book of Prophecy" exists something even more valuable than its current form.

Ruin-level Relic!

"Saint of Life and Death" was very clear that at her current level of strength, it was difficult to make any further progress as if climbing to the heavens.

So, for someone like her, relying on external objects to enhance her strength is the simplest method.

After receiving a divine oracle from the great Lord of Balance, the Church of Ruins proactively came to this city and laid out its plans for many years, and finally discovered the existence of the Book of Prophecy.

The Book of Prophecy, once the spoils of Ailsa, the "Demon of Justice," who slaughtered over a million cultists in a single day, became a founding treasure of the Demon Hunt Agency. Ailsa placed the book in her birthplace, Tatsumi City.

However, even she didn't know the true secret of the Book of Prophecy.

That is, the Book of Prophecy, a Civilization-level Relic, is merely a special container.

The truly valuable things are inside the boulder!

"Great..."

Just then, the INT, which was powerful enough, suddenly began to sound the alarm frantically.

"Merete Chambers" immediately turned alert.

"Who?"

That was a man with slightly curled hair, wearing a classic black robe, who appeared as if a noble scholar.

At some unknown time, he stood behind her with an indifferent expression.

Profligate!

A hint of shock flashed through the eyes of "Merete Chambers", who then narrowed them.

This Balanced Saint had actually conducted detailed intelligence analysis long ago and knew that one of the most formidable enemies in this city was Profligate of Babel Tower.

Unexpectedly, he suddenly appeared at this moment! And he was right behind her! Right at the moment when she was about to grasp the fruit of victory!

Bai Yan spoke up.

"Witch, I have already received your information."

Just ten minutes ago, right after Bai Yan had sent the message to Alan and others, he immediately received a message from Merete Chambers.

She claimed to have learned about the enemy's "secrets" and could fully anticipate their thoughts and plans.

So, he needs to come to the Demon Hunt Agency immediately to play the role of a "knight in shining armor" and assist her plan to lure someone into a trap.

Lastly, Miss Witch also said in the message:

If you don't come, then I will die a miserable death.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and considered that "Moon Witch" was, after all, a Core Operator of the Babel Tower and so far, had not engaged in any atrocious conduct on this particular timeline.

And... the "thing" that I am about to acquire cannot be destroyed by anyone else.

So he came and stood here.

"Just as she said, there is a distance limitation to using your psychic powers for "assimilation", and at that time, all of the Night Watchers under control were already marked for targeted attacks and had no opportunity for free movement... Your only option to infiltrate the Demon Hunt Agency is to possess her."

Bai Yan nodded and said, "Your behavior didn't come as a surprise to her."

Merete Chambers" was utterly astonished and incredulous, and could hardly believe her ears!

She could not believe that there could be anyone so insane!

"What are you talking about?"

"Did this woman intentionally let me possess her? How is that possible? Is she crazy?"

"She is indeed a lunatic."

Bai Yan nodded in agreement, then flashed a delightfully devilish grin, saying, "And I am one too."

"Merete Chambers" standing beside the book of prophecies, was stunned for a moment.

Finally, she also laughed and clapped continuously, the loud applause echoing in the vast space.

"Indeed, indeed, it's no wonder that she is a member of the Swordbearer and you are Profligate of the Babel Tower."

"Your plan is excellent, the coordination is simply perfect! I can't possess anyone else and escape now..."

She twisted her mouth and revealed a maliciously insane grin.

The only problem is... you can't possibly defeat 'yourselves'!

Merete Chambers' delicate fingers suddenly trembled as an invisible thread of Trait tightened around her fair neck. With a little effort, she could sever her exquisite head.

"Imagine this, a girl as beautiful as a work of art, at this moment, might very well pass away because of your foolish decision."

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Bai Yan has actually thought carefully about something.

Why does Merete Chambers have to ask him to come and save herself?

In fact... the witch had no reason to get involved, as even if the Saint of the Church of Ruins destroyed the Demon Hunt Agency, it would not put them in danger.

After much consideration, Bai Yan could only come up with one interesting answer... perhaps this was Merete Chambers' way of getting closer to him.

Now, at this moment, the witch has reached a desperate situation, and if left alone, she would... die a very miserable death.

Deep Blue World.

Everything and everyone had fallen into absolute stillness, and even though it was just a short five seconds, for Bai Yan who had "Power Possession" over "Nightsaber" at this moment, it was enough time to do anything he needed to.

He calmly walked up to Merete Chambers, gently touching the ice-cold skin of her neck with his finger, and with a flick and a burst of power and skill, he instantly unraveled the thread made of special metal.

"The witch knows your secret and has told me how to remove the supernatural power called 'Assimilation Possession'."

Bai Yan closed his eyes and gently placed his palm in front of Merete Chambers' chest.

Power Possession·Psychic Dancer.

As time stood still, Merete Chambers was instantly shocked out of her trance and found that the man had already appeared in front of her. Subconsciously, she wanted to "Assimilate Possession" this man.

Bai Yan was already manipulating his psychic power. Following the solution given by Miss Witch, he made the psychic power form a chaotic wave and spread out.

Even though the psychic power of "Psychic Dancer" is weaker than that of the "Saint of Life and Death", as long as it can disrupt the frequency of the mind's waves, it can still lift the assimilation effect.

"Buzz!"

The 'wave frequency' of assimilation has been interrupted!

A phantom slowly emerged from Miss Witch's body. It was the shadow of a resentful woman, with an ordinary physique and a sharp and vicious appearance. Her eyes were filled with nauseating evil.

"So your true nature is a spiritual being...Saint of Life and Death, I see.... You, who are dead, are manipulating the will of the living."

Life and death, naturally, are a kind of balance.

Bai Yan hesitated for a moment as he gazed at Merete Chambers who slowly fell down in front of him. Eventually, he gently caught her body.

The phantom floating in mid-air looked extremely malicious as it gazed at the two people.

She didn't feel the slightest bit of fear, on the contrary, she sneered.

"Even if you can break the effect of 'Assimilation Possession', you cannot possibly defeat me... There is also a huge gap in our raw power!"

Crown level middle-tier, this is the extraordinary rank of the "Saint of Life and Death". Without a doubt, it represents truly powerful beings.

At the same time, she also carried a Civilization-level Relic named "Piercer of All Things"!

Obviously, she is an even more formidable enemy than Pastor!

The evil soul floated in the air, madly driving the power of the mind to surge in the entire space. Even Bai Yan felt dizzy at this moment.

The witch, who had been mentally devastated, had fallen into a coma and showed no signs of waking up.

"Hahaha! I will completely crush your minds, like crushing bugs!"

"Saint of Life and Death" laughed wildly, surging with the power of the mind. Bai Yan also used the power of "Psychic Dancer" to resist, but quickly found himself falling into a disadvantaged position, and in imminent danger.

Bai Yan tried to switch to "Power Possession" and take out his phone, but as his consciousness gradually became fuzzy, he also became somewhat uncontrollable.

Just at that moment, the door opened!

Alan, Lin Bian, Raven Reaper, Mr. Trap and other Night Watchers sensed that something was wrong and also came to the huge white room.

They saw evil spirits floating in mid-air, as well as a unconscious witch and the "Profligate", immediately realizing what was going on.

"The Saint of Life and Death" also immediately saw the Night Watchers who entered the room, and sneered with disdain.

"Hahaha, I told you, you're just a bunch of trash, why do you still want to intervene by coming in? Is this miserable salary worth sacrificing your lives for?"

Although she was indeed a powerful enemy, Bai Yan felt that her demeanor was far inferior to that of "Pastor", "Mr. Mystery", and "the Left Hand of Dark Light".

Lin Bian resolutely lifted his silver gun and dozens of offensive spells were shot out like flowing fire, creating an extremely magnificent visual effect in mid-air. The bombardment was so intense that it even made the entire room tremble!

"That's all, just a manic lunatic who only knows how to set off fireworks."

After the intense bombing, "The Saint of Life and Death" was still untouched, and her face was full of disdain and ridicule. Her psychic power had actually condensed into an iron wall in the real world, blocking the attacks in the material world.

Raven Reaper spread his arms and had already taken a stance. Once again, an extremely imposing aura condensed around him. Dense and numerous flame feathers grew on his skin. After acquiring the mythical creature feature of a phoenix, he carried extremely hot power as he charged towards "The Saint of Life and Death".

The extremely terrifying heat had evaporated the air around him, to the point that even the hardest and most stubborn rocks would instantly melt.

"Is that all there is to it?"

In mid-air, "The Saint of Life and Death" still showed no fear. She converted all her psychic power into a terrifying flood, like the roar of millions of voices, capable of splitting a river in half. In the blink of an eye, Raven Reaper, who had transformed into a phoenix, rushed down from mid-air, imposing a force so great that it suppressed the Night Watchers below, making them unable to move.

The gap in strength is very evident.

"Let's start by assimilating you, old man with hidden tricks!"

The "Saint of Life and Death" in soul form suddenly rushed towards Mr. Trap, who had not yet acted, attempting to possess his body.

"Snap."

At the critical moment, Alan suddenly clapped his hands and his body exchanged places with Mr. Trap's instantly.

"The Saint of Life and Death" was slightly stunned, and then INT began to sound the alarm, which gave a very bad premonition.

The power of the mind had already attacked first, and Alan's consciousness was instantly confused. Before losing consciousness, he had already been staring at the enemy's extraordinary power being displayed.

The Fire that Burns Everything.

The black flames have started to burn.

Indescribable, extremely heavy aura made everyone feel suffocated and unable to breathe.

The "Saint of Life and Death" was burning with terrifying black flames. Even the barriers formed by her psychic power were unable to resist. The intense pain caused her to wail instantaneously and fall into a state of terror and madness!

"Ah ah ah ah ah! What is this thing! Impossible, impossible, you are just a Night Watcher! Ah ah ah!"

That is a terrifying power that can burn down twenty worlds, and will continue to burn until it ultimately destroys all worlds back to the beginning!

Even though there is a huge gap in strength, at this moment her "life" has already begun its countdown.

The consequences of the soul burning to ashes are self-evident. The "Saint of Life and Death" has completely fallen into madness due to great fear. Her eyes are full of ferocity, knowing that only by killing that Night Watcher can there be a possibility to stop this strange black flame and find a glimmer of hope.

"Just a mere Night Watcher!"

I will absolutely not die here!

You can all go to hell!

In her hand, there appeared a deep brown rusty spearhead, which was the "Piercer of All Things", a Civilization-level Relic that possessed the terrifying power to reverse the situation with just one attack at this moment.

The aged Mr. Trap also appeared with a playing card in his hand at some point. The front of the card was a ferocious black devil, while the back was a weeping kind goddess.

This is the Demon Hunt Agency's last Civilization-level Relic in Tatsumi City...the Negotiation of Good and Evil.

"I choose... 'peace'."

Mr. Trap calmly turned the goddess's side of the playing card face up.

In the next moment, he lost the ability to speak.

This is the cost of peace.

The 'Piercer of All Things' has also been launched, and the 'Saint of Life and Death', as a cultist, has consumed a lot of soul energy, but as long as she can successfully return, she can replenish it with living people, so she doesn't care at all.

A pure white aurora shot from the spearhead at the Night Watchers, possessing a dreadful momentum to tear apart the world and change all things!

However, a completely invincible invisible barrier stood in front of the Night Watchers, which could not be harmed at all.

This is the rule of peace.

Unshakable!

Both being "Civilization-level Relics", there is also a difference in the effectiveness between the two.

The white aurora was instantly ejected upwards, piercing through the huge room, rushing out of the top of the Demon Hunt Agency building, and penetrating all the way up to the clouds in the endless black night in the sky at a height of ten thousand meters.

How hateful!

After being pushed to such a state by a group of nameless losers, the agonizing "Saint of Life and Death" felt immense humiliation. She decided to do "Piercer of All Things" once again! Completely kill them!

"Anyway, all I have to do is use the offerings to replenish it after returning!"

At the same time, the "Saint of Life and Death" also showed concern about the location of the prophecy book, fearing that it may have been robbed by the people of the Babel Tower while the situation is in chaos.

She soon discovered that "Profligate" had disappeared without a trace.

Where did that guy go?

By the way, there is another option, I can directly obtain the Ruin-level Relic inside the prophecy book, which may also alleviate the current crisis!

She pondered what her next decision should be.

At that moment, the "Saint of Life and Death" suddenly felt an extremely terrifying pressure.

From above!

"What kind of power is this?"

She stared at the gaping hole in the dome and felt a terrifying, unstoppable presence fixated on her.

This power...

Too exaggerated!

At this moment, the 'Saint of Life and Death', felt like a powerless fish in a tsunami, unable to stir even a tiny wave under this absolute pressure.

--

In the night sky.

There is a huge palace shimmering with golden light.

It moved.

The palace shimmered even more grandly in the darkness, filled with majestic golden light, like a sun above all things, instantly turning the dark night into a brilliant golden one!

The people of Tatsumi City raised their heads, each one feeling an aura of absolute dignity and resistance.

One after another, the people of Tatsumi City knelt towards the golden palace in the sky, trembling and prostrating themselves on the ground. Under this momentum, people dared not to resist.

"Boom."

The clouds gradually turned black, and thunderclouds gathered. The sky, which was once golden and glorious, gradually became dark and extremely gloomy. Some incomparable power was constantly gathering.

God's Punishment is about to be unleashed!

Chapter 185

"No, we must escape from here quickly."

The INT of "Life and Death Saint" has already indicated a huge threat!

By now, she had no hesitation and immediately fled through the hole pierced by the "Piercer of All Things", not even glancing back at the prophecies book.

Although "Life and Death Saint" is a mid-level Crown expert, she still only holds a position in the material world with a single spiritual soul.

"The Left Hand of Dark Light" is an upper-level Crown expert, with a soul position in the Formation Realm... Almost all upper-level Crown experts have reached the Formation Realm, while the vast majority of lower-level Crown experts are in the material world.

As for the superhumans at the mid-level Crown within the Plane, it's hard to say which exact Plane they are in... "Life and Death Saint," happens to be one of the weaker one, in the material world Plane.

As the spiritual body had no weight, moving at a naturally fast pace, she had already escaped from the Demon Hunt Agency building in the blink of an eye, and would probably just take a few minutes to fly out of the city.

"Good, we have successfully escaped. We can figure out a way to go back for the 'Ruin-level Relic' later. We won't lose much by stopping here today."

"Life and Death Saint" flew at an extremely fast speed in the city, and nobody could stop her. This evil saint was almost about to successfully escape from this city!

The shadow of God appeared above the night!

Like the noonday sun, a rose-tinted instant white light fell from the sky with infinite power!

The night turned into daylight!

The wrath of God turned into a thunderstorm!

The lightning struck accurately from the sky, tracking and capturing the trace of "Life and Death Saint".

Before she even realized it, the hit was successful, and in the blink of an eye, the power of God completely destroyed the soul of the "Life and Death Saint", leaving no trace in the material world.

Countless people witnessed this scene.

A true miracle!

They fell to the ground, sincerely worshiping and praying to the true "divine" in their hearts, feeling grateful.

Babel Tower is undoubtedly the Savior of Tatsumi City.

Even greater than Rainbows!

The ordinary people were shaken for a long time and the Night Watchers were also shocked by this scene, watching as the sky turned from daylight to night, feeling the god-like power gradually dissipating.

Unknowingly, suddenly someone began to cheer!

So more and more Night Watchers began to cheer!

Although nobody spoke.

Although nobody admitted it.

But actually, everyone knows, everyone is aware, they are cheering for Babel Tower, for the magnificent power that the Savior can use to save Tatsumi City!

--

"United as One, mission accomplished."

"Approaching death, mission accomplished."

Sitting in the desolate and quiet park on an autumn breeze, Bai Yan calmly held his phone and shook his head slightly.

There's a saying that goes "use it early, use it often." In any case, every so often you can fire a shot, and the "God's Punishment" from the Golden Palace is meant to be used at this moment to take down the boss directly.

Originally, the Babel Tower event mission was to defeat the Balanced Saint, but now the target was directly killed by God's Punishment, so the following two tasks were completed directly as well.

The missions in "Babel Tower" are designed based on reality, rather than the other way around where the missions in "Babel Tower" are developed based on real-life situations.

Bai Yan was already completely aware of this and shook his head lightly while on the bench.

"Solved."

In fact, his true body has been in the park all along, without moving at all.

In fact, the "Profligate" who came to the Demon Hunt Agency's interior was still just his avatar. He couldn't be saved by the black mist, so how could he personally let his true body be in danger?

A glint flashed through Bai Yan's eyes.

"But still underestimated the situation, yet discovered something, because of the fact that the soul only has one, the incarnation will be affected along with the true body after being attacked by mental powers."

However, the final outcome was good.

The gains obtained after completing two tasks in one breath were quite substantial, and Bai Yan's subconscious favorability towards the Moon Witch also rose. If it weren't for her strategy, the enemy wouldn't have been able to find his true body so easily, and it was even possible that he would have successfully escaped in the end.

"But I don't really want to thank this guy..."

He squinted his eyes and murmured to himself.

The evaluation of this mission is SS.

Bai Yan's "Babel Tower" game prompt indicated that he had obtained a total of 350 legend points, five Awakening Souls, and a new Tactical Card called "Blazing Roar".

I can do another tenfold summon now, and with five Awakening Souls... it couldn't get any better than this.

"Although I really want to do a tenfold summon right now, there's no rush to do it just yet."

Bai Yan understood clearly that things on that end have not been completely resolved yet.

--

Inside the sixth underground level of the Demon Hunt Agency, there was an empty room.

The piece of paper in front of the white giant stone "Prophecy Book" changed again, gradually transforming into the body of a Profligate.

Then, he helped Merete Chambers up from the ground where she had fallen unconscious.

At this moment, Miss Witch suddenly opened her eyes, but Bai Yan was not frightened by it.

"My head hurts. Has the situation been resolved...?" She asked with a smile.

When did this fellow wake up?

She couldn't have really been unconscious until now. She should have woken up earlier than now. So, she should also have seen the moment when the piece of paper turned into the incarnation.

Bai Yan was contemplating in his mind, but he didn't show anything on his face.

"Uh, the problem has already been resolved, I suppose."

Bai Yan suddenly let go at this point, and Miss Witch didn't fall, but stumbled slightly.

"It seems like you dislike the feeling of being planned and controlled by others?"

Merete Chambers, who almost fell down, smiled slightly without any anger or surprise.

"Maybe, or it could be just wanting to see you fall," Bai Yan lightly shook his head without giving any response.

"Are you from the Babel Tower? That thunder imbued with divine power just now... was that also your power?"

Mr. Trap and his associates approached slowly, while the director of the Demon Hunt Agency looked into Bai Yan's eyes and inquired.

It appeared they didn't have any intention to attack, not even the more extreme Lin Bian. At this moment, it was very clear that it was almost impossible for the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City to go against Babel Tower.

"Yes, just as you've guessed, this lightning is the will of the Great Savior."

Bai Yan smiled as he gave an answer, with no hint of lying in his eyes, while at the same time, he casually told a lie.

"Umm."

Mr. Trap fell silent, uncertain of what to say next.

The power they just witnessed left them extremely astonished. Such absolute and terrifying power indeed came from the divine. In this city, there was no one who could oppose it.

Normally speaking, it is very difficult for God to intervene directly in this world... But Babel Tower is indeed an existence that far exceeds reason, just as they know, so anything is possible.

Mr. Trap fell silent, knowing that perhaps all the Night Watchers needed to do now was one thing.

That is to marvel that they are actually our people, and... to pray that they will always be our people.

At this point, Raven Reaper and Alan both felt a little embarrassed, as one of them had made a deal with the Babel Tower without consulting the other, and the other was simply a member of the Babel Tower.

While it may look like it's five against one, it's actually four against two. Alan shook his head thoughtfully. No, even now he was still a Night Watcher of the Demon Hunt Agency.

But then he quickly thought of how his body had been manipulated... At that time, no matter what, he could not have been loyal to the Demon Hunt Agency.

Bai Yan, who had activated his psychic powers, had a smile on his face. No, no, no, it's actually four against two, because Merete Chambers is also a reserve force for the Babel Tower...

It may look like I'm the only one from the Babel Tower here, but in reality, most people have some connection to the Babel Tower!

"So, if there's nothing else, I'm going to leave."

Bai Yan smiled and knew that his identity was extremely sensitive. Continuing to stay here would only cause embarrassment.

Before leaving, he was slightly surprised to find a piece of paper had been slipped into his hands using a special metal wire.

Miss Witch squinted her eyes at him, as if she had many things to say.

--

Late that night.

Following the address left on the note, Bai Yan arrived at a coffee shop he had never been to before.

The dark-colored lampshades, styled like books, emitted warm-toned light that mixed with the wooden furniture, creating a cozy ambience in the coffee shop.

Although it was already midnight, there was no indication of the place closing.

A blind girl in a white waiter's uniform stood behind the counter, carefully preparing the coffee in her hands. Her neat white short hair and exquisite features suggested she was around fifteen or sixteen years old.

"Samoyed?"

Bai Yan recognized her at first sight, the blind girl was probably the "Samoyed".

A black wizard who had committed heinous and atrocious crimes was brainwashed by the witch and compelled to become one of the Moon Witch's main summoned creatures, faithfully serving as her subordinate.

Because "Samoyed" appeared frequently in the first playthrough, Bai Yan remembered her. Overall, "Samoyed" was definitely the most outstanding summon in the early days of the Moon Witch, among many other magical creatures.

Upon hearing someone approaching, Samoyed didn't say anything, but just silently continued to brew the coffee.

But in reality, she was thinking a lot, although she couldn't see, but she always had a feeling that this man was scrutinizing her... Could it be that he was interested in her?

Then Samoyed thought back to a while ago, when her master had mentioned that this man was very important. If he expressed fondness for her, maybe her master would give her to him as a gift... At the time, she didn't take it seriously, but now... he was still scrutinizing her!

Her master must have been joking at the time!

Samoyed became a bit flustered and couldn't hold the coffee cup steadily in her hand.

If her master had such a thought, it is not impossible for her to actually do it... Because her master was capable of doing anything.

Bai Yan calmly sat in the seat by the window, glanced at his phone, and saw that the appointed time was about to arrive.

Soon, Miss Witch appeared in the coffee shop and walked towards Bai Yan's seat.

She was still wearing a black evening dress, with a stunning face, white soft long hair, and an extremely attractive mysterious smile.

"Long time no see, 'Profligate'... Bai Yan."

Chapter 186

The night has grown late.

In the coffee shop, Bai Yan and Merete Chambers sat facing each other, staring at each other in silence for a while without speaking.

Samoyed quietly made the next cup of coffee, feeling like the two were in a standoff.

She paid the price of losing her sight due to her use of dark magic, but gained the ability of "Hex Sight" because of it. Although she cannot see anything, she can perceive a vast amount of information that is scattered in the environment and beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

Perhaps they are allies; even if they are not partners, they should not have such a hostile feeling towards each other. Samoyed finds it hard to understand.

"It seems that when my master said he would send me away back then, he was just joking..." She was still thinking about this in her mind and breathed a sigh of relief.

Merete Chambers watched Bai Yan for a while with a smile on her face, and took the initiative to speak, "I think, at this point, it's better for us to have an open and honest conversation."

In fact, Bai Yan was very curious about what the other party wanted to talk to him about, and this strong curiosity drove him to come here.

"What do you want to say?"

Merete Chambers continued, "My goal is actually to become a member of the Babel Tower, and you, Bai Yan, are Profligate of the Babel Tower, right?"

Bai Yan didn't answer directly, neither confirming nor denying. He just said, "Oh? Do you want to enter the Babel Tower?"

Merete Chambers was slightly stunned, narrowed her eyes, and said, "I see. So you actually knew my true purpose very early, possibly even earlier than I thought."

"What a leap in thought! How did she analyze that from my previous statement?" Bai Yan wondered to himself, but he tried his best not to show it on his face.

Merete Chambers slightly lowered her head and analyzed seriously:

"Well, no wonder you always subconsciously show superiority towards me. I can understand now. It seems that your position in the Babel Tower is higher than others. I watched a video clip of you and others leaving together, and those people clearly had admiration and trust in you, while you had a subconscious sense of superiority," said Merete Chambers as she analyzed.

Bai Yan didn't deny what she said, he just looked at her calmly, but what the witch said next surprised him.

Merete Chambers was finally a little surprised and continued to say:

"No, your position is even higher than that. That's why. Perhaps there is a fundamental difference between you and other Babel Tower members. Are you a member of the 'management team'? I don't know the specific internal situation of the Babel Tower, but it's interesting to know this," she said, realizing.

"I do have fundamental differences with them. It's surprising that she can even see this. Does she have an intelligence source or is she really that good at guessing?" he thought, considering the situation.

Upon hearing this, Bai Yan finally couldn't help but say, "Miss Witch, do you know a widely spread saying that too clever girls are not popular?"

Merete Chambers nodded and calmly said, "I know, but you are different. You like interesting things and people, so even if I tell you all my inferences directly, you will not be repulsed. Instead, you will unconsciously want to get closer to me."

"You long to see me guess wrong."

She squinted her eyes and her tone became more and more tempting.

"Dear Mr. Profligate, I helped you once before by providing important false testimony, and I have helped you again this time."

"Although you have been trying to avoid it, your subconscious liking for me should have increased a lot by now. So at this point, the probability of success in negotiating with you should be very high... Although you seem to be crazy and cruel, you still have basic humanity."

The Dark Light incident, as well as this incident, would indeed have been very difficult without the witch's help. He was very aware of that.

Bai Yan shook his head and deliberately spoke in a cold tone, "But I know that all your help is intentional. If we were on the villainous side, you would probably start killing innocent people indiscriminately. Do you think I would still be grateful to you?"

Merete Chambers' smile didn't fade in the slightest.

"In a sense, you are a gentle person, both in your heart and in your actions."

"So you actually don't like owing a debt of gratitude, just like you don't like being controlled by others' plans, which would keep you up at night... Hmm, the fact that you came here to communicate with me is evidence of that."

"Well, let me think again. What do you want most right now... Bai Yan, what do you want the most?"

Her question was very straightforward. After asking it, she immediately looked into Bai Yan's eyes without saying another word.

As for Bai Yan, who was being questioned, he only gazed into her eyes and didn't say a word.

Samoyed brought over two cups of coffee, handed one to each of them, then left Bai Yan with a bit of fear.

Bai Yan calmly took a sip of coffee from his cup and shook his head gently.

It really doesn't taste good. I don't like coffee myself, but this is so bitter. Why would anyone want to drink this?

Just as he finished savoring the bitterness, he suddenly noticed that Merete Chambers's expression had become somewhat terrifying. She squinted her eyes, and her delightfully demonic grin was almost ready to overflow, as if her sinister plot was about to succeed.

She seemed to feel as if she had already won.

"I see. So that's how it is. What you want most right now is to see me begging for mercy with a look of shock and despair, isn't it? But when you think about it the other way around, as long as I don't show that expression, you won't lose interest in me."

Bai Yan didn't know what to say anymore. Although there were many "spectacular performances" of the "Moon Witch" in the first playthrough of the game, he couldn't resist them when they happened to him.

The witch then asked, "What were you just reminiscing about? It seemed to be about me? But we haven't known each other for that long, strange. You really have a lot of secrets on you."

"I know a lot of things that you can't imagine, and that you couldn't guess even if you tried." Faced with this terrifying verbal assault, Bai Yan gently shook his head and responded by throwing a riddle.

This fellow was only a witch and not a deity. He didn't have to be afraid of her or think too much about it. Perhaps, this was the last thing the witch hoped to see.

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes, and her smile grew more and more intense.

"If you were a man with a low moral bottom line, you probably would want to rape me and prove your superiority by conquering my body. But you are not that kind of person, so you would contemplate how you could make me uncomfortable... Actually, you don't have to do that, because I and Babel Tower are not enemies."

She immediately continued, "You already said last time that you would promise to tell me how to enter Babel Tower. You won't go back on your word now, will you?"

Speaking up to this point, it was Bai Yan's turn. Now, he had to either produce something that would satisfy the witch or turn around and refuse to fulfill the promise.

But he clearly wouldn't be so "unscrupulous" towards a woman who risked her life to help him multiple times.

Merete Chambers did guess this correctly.

"You want to join Babel Tower, you came to me, and made every effort to please me, all in order to become a true member of Babel Tower."

Bai Yan's tone was calm and he continued, "You're creating an atmosphere that makes you seem superior. From the moment I walked in until now, you've been using verbal attacks to gain a psychological 'upper hand'... But as long as something fundamental between us doesn't change, you'll never truly defeat me."

"In fact, you have no advantage at all and can only constantly ask me to fulfill your own wishes."

The witch tilted her head slightly and said with a smile, "As expected, simple verbal attacks won't shake you. I'll just honestly play my 'sun tzu' strategy."

"Well, it looks like you really do have a way to get me into Babel Tower. At this moment, I can finally be sure that others were forced into Babel Tower, but maybe only you were there voluntarily."

Merete Chambers stretched and straightened up, happily saying, "I'm actually quite satisfied with what we talked about tonight. Now, let's go do some things that are necessary for a man and a woman to do."

"I don't want to be involved in your affairs." Bai Yan stood up to leave, feeling that it was the right thing to do.

However, Miss Witch smiled and clapped her hands, calling for Samoyed.

"Samoyed, please tell us about the results of your research during this period. Thank you."

"Yes, master."

Samoyed walked over and spoke calmly, "I have found out about Adelaide and Black Vulture. They successfully rescued thirty-seven people trapped in the subway during a demon incident many years ago. Afterwards, they were retaliated against by the black wizard, who cursed them with a demon lord he summoned before he died."

"The demon lord's name is 'Sburnak' and I have found its summoning and countermeasures. If we summon it again, we can try to break the illusions curse and the sleeping curse that were cast on the Alliance."

Merete Chambers stood up and nodded gently. "Captain Adelaide and Black Vulture are undoubtedly great Night Watchers, just like the people of Babel Tower, they are heroes fighting for ordinary people. Unfortunately, the two of them have been cursed and tormented... perhaps for a long time, even forever."

She turned to Bai Yan, her gaze sincere.

"I plan to go and lift the curse of the demon lord. Do you want to come with me?"

So this is what they call a strategy. Bai Yan nodded lightly, without any reason to refuse.

"Alright, it seems like I do have to take a trip with you."

Before leaving, Miss Witch suddenly hugged Samoyed with both hands, and whispered something in her little head.

Terrified, the blind girl "looked" at Bai Yan with a pale face, shivering, but still nodded in pain.

"Alright, I'll, I'll go take a shower first..."

Then, Bai Yan and Merete Chambers left the cafe together.

"What did you say to her?"

Bai Yan could probably guess, but still asked anyway.

The next moment, he saw a genuine smile appear on Miss Witch's face, which looked more realistic than any smile he had seen before. It seemed that at this moment, she really wanted to burst out laughing.

"It's nothing, I just said some words to tease her... the rest, it's all up to her own imagination."

Chapter 187

On the way out of the coffee shop, as it was already late at night and Tatsumi City had been very tumultuous in recent days, nobody could be seen in the dark.

In the autumn breeze of the late night, Merete Chambers, pulled on her clothes and shivered slightly, and said anxiously, "It's a little cold."

Bai Yan knew that her physical condition was just average, so in order to set the mood, she deliberately wore an evening gown. Is she feeling cold now?

However, this is also a technique for women to get closer to people, deliberately revealing one's small weakness.

Although the witch's body may feel cold, she should not have such a "girlish" reaction. This person's tolerance for pain far exceeds the human limit.

He suddenly joked,

"What if we do these things together, and as I continue to grow fond of you, I end up falling for you in the end?"

"Falling for me?"

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes and replied with a smile, "Well, that would be great. If I could make you fall in love with me, then I could have all the power and resources at your disposal, couldn't I? Perhaps you need me to have a child for you, so you can feel you have successfully controlled me?"

If it weren't for the wrong situation and person, Bai Yan would really want to spit out some saliva at this moment.

Well, this guy's brain is really abnormal.

"Not enough?" asked Merete Chambers with a straight face.

"No, the problem is not in there at all."

As Bai Yan spoke, he suddenly noticed a wicked smile on Merete Chambers' face.

It was the same smile as when she teased Samoyed earlier.

He understood that the other party was teasing him... using this slightly ambiguous sense of humor to bring the two of them closer and gain trust - these were all simple methods.

Merete Chambers suddenly said,

"You have many secrets stored in your heart that you can't share, which will only make you feel more and more lonely... If you're ever willing to share your secrets with someone, I would be happy to be that person."

Bai Yan smiled and nodded lightly. "Perhaps one day I will really share my secrets."

However, the person who knows everything is not you.

Merete Chambers nodded gently, and suddenly realized, "I see, you actually have someone you trust deeply in your heart. You were just thinking about that person earlier. But even if you trust her very much, you won't share all your secrets. That's just the way your personality is."

She shook her head gently. "If the person you trust happens to be a woman, that would be difficult for me."

"Don't make it sound like you're pursuing me," said Bai Yan calmly.

"Samoyed, did she also trust you unknowingly at first and eventually become your slave?"

Merete Chambers squinted her eyes and didn't deny that Samoyed was her slave.

In fact, she almost never denies anything that others say.

She continued to smile as usual and said, "No, Samoyed had many choices at the beginning, but she only chose the path she was sure to choose."

Bai Yan really wanted to ask where they were going next, but he still didn't. Since Merete Chambers said she could lift their curse, he would just follow her.

Adelaide and Black Vulture are both his teammates. He has no reason not to help them relieve their pain.

Moreover, she probably won't deceive him temporarily, and even if she wants to do something to him, it's meaningless.

At this moment, Bai Yan's original body is actually not here.

In the distant Platinum Zone, in the villa where he had lived for a long time, the real Bai Yan is having a late night snack with Maryse who had just arrived uninvited.

Maryse didn't know what to eat originally. She had only eaten various luxury food from her family since she was a child. So, Bai Yan prepared some Chinese hotpot, which made her mouth numb... literally numb. The little one is currently licking an ice cream bar to relieve the numbness.

Yes, how could tonight's Bai Yan possibly make contact with the witch using his original body? Who knows what kind of things she might do.

Being so fragile and kind, if one doesn't pay attention to self-protection while away, what if he is imprisoned by the malicious and despicable witch?

It's scary to even think about it.

Finally, Merete Chambers and Bai Yan arrived at a place that looked unspectacular. She shivered and stopped in her tracks.

This is just a commonplace crossroad that can be seen everywhere.

Merete Chambers, with a red face from the cold, pulled out a set of leather clothes from somewhere and quickly put them on.

"Let me explain briefly. Although this place doesn't seem to have any problems, it actually meets the longitude and latitude requirements to summon the demon lord, 'Sburnak'."

"Believe the information provided by Samoyed. Although she is foolish, she is an expert in this field and also the master of a small, accomplished black wizard sect, with more than a hundred lives on her hands."

Samoyed.

This breed of dog has a gentle and cute appearance resembling that of an angelic smile, but in reality, they have a mischievous and devilish mind.

Bai Yan nodded gently and stood opposite the witch without saying anything.

The witch began to calmly arrange the ritual, placing "Disturbing Calm Wind" at four positions at the crossroads in order, corresponding to "White Bone Teeth," "Annoying Tears," and "Transparent Bats".

These are all spell materials used as sacrifices, and they are not particularly expensive. The total value of them added together is only a few hundred thousand.

"I will soon summon it out, and then use black magic to suppress the demon lord, forcing it to negotiate terms with us."

"Okay, let's begin."

Next, Merete Chambers closed her eyes and began to chant in order to summon the Demon Lord.

Her words were not of the language of the real world, but instead a complex symbol of magic that humans cannot comprehend. They sounded obscure and difficult to understand, as if they were whispered from an ancient and distant time.

"RALA--SA!"

With the extremely standard ancient syllables, the four sacrificial items disappeared without a trace. Bai Yan gazed at the center of the crossroads, sensing the changes in the surroundings as the demon was being summoned.

Solemn.

The air around me is gradually becoming murky and heavy, and my mind feels like it has entered another world. A pure evil is silently spreading, seemingly waiting for the opportune moment to bring about the world's destruction.

Finally, the wind ceased.

He knew that the entity had arrived.

Merete Chambers opened her eyes and smiled, while in the center of the pitch-black crossroads not far away, a pale light had already emerged.

Bai Yan gazed at the pale light and clearly sensed a powerful ancient aura.

The Demon Lords are powerful entities that are above regular upper-level demons. According to the literature within the Demon Hunt Agency, all of them are ancient beings with Crown level strength.

Even under normal circumstances, ordinary Crown level beings are no match for Demon Lords, because Demon Lords who have lived for a long time possess more abundant experience and knowledge.

The most important point is that the Planes of upper-level demons, including the Demon Lords, are very high.

They are even higher than the "Formation Realm", and are advanced life forms of the Plane known as the "Creation Realm".

Any existence that has reached the "Creation Realm" Plane will have a mind that surpasses common sense. Techniques such as psychic abilities, soul magic, and illusions will have little effect on them.

This is also the biggest reason why Bai Yan believes that the later stage "Psychic Dancers" are not strong enough.

"Speaking of which, Samoyed isn't an honest child." The witch suddenly spoke up.

"What do you want to say?" Bai Yan asked calmly.

Merete Chambers said intriguingly:

"I mean, Samoyed has actually tried to kill me several times. Being a sinner who grew up in the wilderness, she doesn't have the same values as normal humans. Although she looks cute, she is actually very frightening... she is a "talking monster" wearing human skin."

She smiled with narrowed eyes and continued,

"So, it's possible that the spell used to suppress the Demon Lord may fail, or it may even anger the Demon Lord. This is all very likely, so be mentally prepared."

Bai Yan remained silent and didn't respond, while his other self was playing video games and could release the incarnation at any time. If necessary, he had many other means at his disposal.

Sburnak.

One of the many Demon Lords, its exact birth time is unknown. In the literature of the black wizards, there are records related to it dating back at least tens of thousands of years ago.

This is a man riding a white horse, wearing a dragon bone helmet, and draped in a white cloak. There is also a long sword hanging from his waist, ready to be drawn at any time. He exudes a strong atmosphere of war at all times.

Although its appearance is very similar to a human, when this guy actually appeared, Bai Yan could tell at first glance that it was not human in the true sense.

Because it rides on a white horse that is nearly five meters tall, even its humanoid form is about three meters tall. Its eyes are flames of blue, and the blue magic array on the ground is struggling to contain its footsteps.

[I am the Lord of Demons, Sburnak, providing weapons for those who fight.]

[Human.]

[Why did you summon me?]

Merete Chambers muttered incantations, a wound on her hand continuously pouring fresh blood as she cast the suppression spell to limit the power of the Lord of Demons in this world.

And then, it succeeded.

A faint black halo appeared above the Lord of Demons' head, its blue-flamed eyes twitched slightly, visibly filled with some anger.

[Another black wizard using petty tricks.]

[Hmm?]

[You...]

It suddenly looked towards Bai Yan standing nearby, its tall body starting to tremble.

[Why are you here and how did this happen? So this was your hidden card?]

Next, the demon lord unexpectedly flipped down from the white horse, then knelt down on one knee in front of Bai Yan with an extremely agitated mood.

[According to the ancient agreement, as the loser, I will now fulfill your three requests.]

Merete Chambers unexpectedly looked towards Bai Yan standing by the side, with a flash of surprise crossing her eyes.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan, who was extremely surprised, pretended to have no expression, secretly swallowing his saliva.

The current situation is also very unexpected for him!

Although not very clear, the "self" or the "master of the Babel Tower" indeed had a great origin, and the ancient demon lord seemed to know some truth...

Fortunately, it didn't expose my true identity on the spot.

Otherwise, he really didn't know what reaction the "witch" would have.

Chapter 188

Can I make three requests to the demon in front of me?

Although the demon lord was kneeling on one knee, he was still taller than the two standing people, and the strong aura of warfare emanating from him made it difficult for people to breathe.

After all, this is a true demon lord, the master of countless black wizards. Even in some weak civilizations of certain universes, it would be worshipped as a god.

If it exerts its full power, it should not be underestimated.

Being able to make three requests to it...this is undoubtedly a very important and enormous privilege.

Compared to the power itself, what makes the senior demons who have lived for countless years even more formidable is their profound background, which includes vast treasures and extensive knowledge, that they possess even when they deal with just one human or even no force at all.

Bai Yan fell into contemplation and remained silent for a long time.

To be honest, he has always had a huge doubt deep in his heart: whether he was the one who participated in the death game ritual with the members of the "Tower" in the first place.

So, were these countermeasures left behind by the completely different "self"?

Or is it possible that someone else left them?

This demon lord claims to be a defeated one, and the question is, does he intend to satisfy the demands of the "current Bai Yan", the demands of the "Bai Yan back then", or perhaps even the demands of the "master of the Babel Tower"?

Although these three people all seem to be Bai Yan himself, he is very aware that they are three distinct concepts.

Nevertheless, Bai Yan spoke up.

He remembered his purpose, and believed that lifting the curse was far more important than seeking powerful forces from the demon, such as beautiful servants, precious treasures, or anything else.

"My first request."

Bai Yan said calmly:

"Lift the curse from Adelaide and Black Vulture."

Although he didn't mention Adelaide's full name, he knew that his request would still be effective, as all of his knowledge came from the library of the Demon Hunt Agency.

[I understand now.]

[When tonight passes and the sun rises once again, the curses on the two will disappear.]

The heavy voice echoed in the hearts of the two. Demon Lord Sburnak agreed without hesitation, very quickly, as if afraid that Bai Yan would change his mind.

Bai Yan also caught this small detail. It seemed that he could make even more unreasonable demands, and yet he felt like he was taking advantage of the situation.

If, and it was a big if, he could turn this guy into a demon little girl and make it work for him for a hundred years, maybe then...

Now I have two more requests to make, well.

Sburnak, who was kneeling on one knee, stood up. Suddenly, he took out a sheepskin scroll from his bosom and it flew straight into Bai Yan's hands.

[Now you need this.]

Bai Yan was slightly stunned and, upon opening it, he discovered that the sheepskin scroll listed the names of many ancient demons, along with corresponding methods for summoning them.

Wait a minute, this texture...doesn't feel like sheepskin.

Sburnak's heavy voice echoed once again.

[It records the names of many demons in Hell, but they are not their 'true names'...Their powers and abilities are varied, and many of them are even more powerful than me. The remaining two requests you have should be directed towards them, which would be more in your interest.]

"So that's how it is," Bai Yan finally understood that the entity he could make requests to wasn't actually just the demon lord, but rather all the demons in Hell.

There are still two requests left out of the three...I need to make good use of them.

He immediately understood why Sburnak had taken out this scroll.

Truly a demon, it was a cunning and deceptive existence. Because it didn't want all three requests to be used on itself, it proactively provided information about other demons.

Well, this way I do have more and better choices, and am not limited to just Sburnak anymore.

[I have already acted in accordance with the contract and will leave immediately.]

Sburnak clearly wanted to leave very badly, as if afraid that the person in front of him would make an unreasonable request, as if Bai Yan was the true demon.

Bai Yan thought about it, nodded gently, and didn't leave any of its thoughts behind. What if it accidentally revealed its true identity by saying too much?

What will be the witch's reaction at that time?

She might immediately kneel down with a smile and lick my shoes, or she might take the gamble with a grin and try to imprison and research me... It's all uncertain.

Although, Bai Yan doesn't think he would be caught and imprisoned by the Moon Witch now.

A pale light rose to the sky, and the heavy atmosphere at the crossroads gradually dissipated, as the powerful and ancient demon lord Sburnak gradually left the present world.

"Profligate, I never imagined your status would be so high... In the multiverse, even upper-level demons fear many beings, but those beings without exception are all very powerful, even immortal."

The Moon Witch narrowed her eyes, gazing at Bai Yan trying to search for any new information.

But at this moment, Bai Yan didn't show any psychological changes for her to read.

Merete Chambers froze.

Under the moonlight of the night, Bai Yan fell silent, no longer speaking and calmly adjusting the appearance of the incarnation.

Moon Witch's ability is not to 'read minds', but rather 'Discernment', which is the ability to analyze surface-level thoughts by observing various subtle expressions and actions of a person.

Bai Yan can completely manipulate the changes in the appearance of 'the incarnation', theoretically even making it appear as anyone. Therefore, as long as he keeps adjusting the subtle expressions of the face, 'Discernment's' effect would be completely neutralized.

At this moment, she could no longer fully grasp Bai Yan's true thoughts.

The witch still didn't show too much emotional expression, just calmly smiling and saying, "So you have this kind of response, I didn't expect it."

"In fact, you are also very interested in me."

Bai Yan suddenly smiled, looked at Miss Witch standing next to him, and said, "We two are of the same kind, and one of the things you most desire is to know all my secrets, hoping to see through everything about me."

"And before this day comes, you will continuously want to get close to me, am I not right?"

"You have seen through my thoughts."

Merete Chambers smiled and fell into a peaceful silence.

Bai Yan nodded slightly and said, "I can promise you again that as long as you wholeheartedly assist me and agree to all my requests, you will definitely enter the Babel Tower within six months."

Even if she can 'read shallow psychological activities', so what? As an absolute master of resources, they have a huge overwhelming advantage, and over time, the strength of "Lightsaber" and others will continue to make rapid progress.

The witch was destined to be a loser from the very beginning.

Bai Yan's smile was full of mystery as he said, "Can you tell at this moment that I am not lying?"

He voluntarily stopped the act of constantly changing his incarnation's appearance, allowing his true emotions to flow out.

"You are indeed not lying."

Merete Chambers nodded lightly and smiled, "In that case, for the next six months, I will be like a 'collar' that you have put on me."

Bai Yan replied calmly, "Isn't this what you requested originally?"

"You did indeed accomplish this."

The witch suddenly approached and whispered in Bai Yan's ear, "So, I will obey all of your commands from this moment on... my master."

--

The home where the witch temporarily resides is a classical style villa located far away from human habitation.

In fact, it was just like the Hunter family's base, both are located in separate barriers and not truly physically connected to Tatsumi City.

Samoyed walked out of the bathroom with a sullen face, wrapped in a white bath towel and sat nervously in the room waiting for [someone].

What to do, what to do, what to do...

So scary!

Finally, the witch has returned.

Merete Chambers smiled and looked at the freshly washed Samoyed, whose body was trembling.

"Um, I'm done washing... Master."

The witch nodded and said, "Oh, you can go to sleep now."

"Is that all?" Samoyed's face showed an expression of surprise.

"What about it?" Merete Chambers looked surprised, as if she couldn't understand Samoyed's question.

Samoyed opened her mouth, but couldn't find the words to speak for a long time.

"Then why did you, Master, tell me at that time that the man was a perverted scumbag and rushed me to take a shower?"

Merete Chambers shook her head and said, "Nothing, I just wanted to say something bad about that person."

"You did it intentionally, didn't you?!"

The witch neither confirms nor denies it, and suddenly says seriously, "Samoyed, do you know about hell? Is there a legend that demons in hell will kneel to a certain person and fulfill three requests of that person? Hmm, it's clear that you don't know... Then during this time, you need to summon more demons to inquire about any relevant information about this matter for me."

"Afterwards, I will reward you."

--

Bai Yan stood calmly at the crossroads, silently gazing at the scroll in his hand, which recorded various summoning ceremonies for superior demons, even beyond the level of "demon lords".

And above all of them... is the ultimate demon.

"If that thing were to emerge, it would be impossible to suppress it, and this city would be destroyed."

He shook his head gently, casually putting the scroll into the interior of the Babel Tower. Finally, this "Bai Yan" gradually began to dissipate and ultimately became a plain piece of paper.

The real Bai Yan sat silently on the sofa in his villa, surrounded by the darkness of the night.

There have been quite a few things that happened today.

At the time when the "Life-and-Death Saint" came to the Book of Prophecy, what exactly did she want to seize? She had arrived one step too late and didn't hear about her intentions.

But it is definitely related to the Book of Prophecy, and there must be something hidden inside it.

Bai Yan in the darkness shook his head gently and decided not to worry about this matter for now. He took out his phone.

The bright moonlight appeared, shining on the game interface of his phone.

"I have enough points now, let's summon."

Chapter 189

The pool that he is going to summon from this time is "Different Dimensions", which means skins and spectacles.

A new skin represents a complete set of new abilities for a Core Operator, while a new spectacle... like "the Golden Palace", which is a powerful spectacle, gives players an almost overpowered gaming experience.

If he hadn't summoned the Golden Palace back then, it would have been really difficult for him to completely kill the Soul Body of the Life and Death Saint.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and clicked on "Different Dimensions", starting a new ten-summon directly without any hesitation.

The current Source Energy Points that Bai Yan had were actually enough for a ten-summon, but he decided to leave some Source Energy Points every time, constantly accumulating them to unlock the necessary infrastructure.

Being completely addicted to summoning is not a good thing.

After clicking his finger, one card after another appeared on the phone screen and Bai Yan sat on the sofa, staring at them intently, without any hint of lack of focus.

Come out, come out, my treasures!

First summon!

"Possibility! Fairy Tale Demon King · Queen of the Scarlet Moon (Seven Days)"

The first one to arrive was the seven-day skin for the Queen of the Scarlet Moon. This "possibility" had left a strong impression on Bai Yan and is almost one of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's strongest two skins.

Don't be fooled by the fact that it's just the demon king in a fairy tale world, it is a real and genuine demon king.

Bai Yan clicked on the detailed introduction of "Fairy Tale Demon King · Queen of the Scarlet Moon".

"Black and red gorgeous evening dress, exquisite black diamond earrings, indifferent eye makeup. As the Blood Demon King who ruled half the world and had numerous terrifying monsters under her command, she had no interest in ruling the other half of the world. In this worldline, 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' is still born as a ruler, but she is the queen of all monsters and born as the biggest villain in the whole world."

"Special effect, after loading, it will have a new ability set of 'Demon King', replacing the original ability set of 'King of the Bloodline'. The Core Operator will have an extremely exaggerated and constantly expanding huge magic power, and also gain the character 'Enemy of the World'."

This is actually a skin with an extremely negative effect, and Bai Yan is well aware of this.

During his first playthrough, every time he used this skin for Queen of the Scarlet Moon, she became extremely powerful, and her strength was directly upgraded a level.

After loading "Fairy Tale Demon King", the Core Operator won't gain any particularly special abilities, just pure, terrifying magic power, which is simply strong!

But at the same time, after loading this possibility... all sorts of inexplicable enemies will appear from all over the world, most of whom are just and righteous individuals, who will want to hunt Queen of the Scarlet Moon for inexplicable reasons... and the longer this skin is used, the stronger the enemies will become, theoretically even attracting divine-level enemies.

According to the "Enemy of the World" characteristic, she was targeted by the will of the Noah world.

"But honestly, we from Babel Tower are here to save the world. Noah, why can't you get it straight?"

Bai Yan was actually not very clear on how to reconcile with the will of the Noah world, so he knew that this skin could only be used as a "decisive skin" for now.

Second summon!

"Probability! Prisoner of Deep Sin, Moon Witch (Seven Days)."

"The Prisoner of Deep Sin wore only a pure white prison uniform, lost their eyes, had their mouth stitched shut, and had heavy iron chains on their wrists and ankles. Their body was covered in ugly wounds, yet they still had a smile that was impossible to ignore."

"In this world line, the 'Moon Witch' is worshipped as a deity by the suffering people for providing them with a large amount of redemption power. She was tried most severely by the church and imprisoned at the deepest part of the church's prison forever, due to committing the gravest sin of being a 'false god'."

"Special effect: Gain the 'Redemption' ability group as a replacement for the original 'Moon Witch' ability group, with the power to sacrifice oneself to redeem others."

Well, theoretically speaking, this is the strongest support skin early game... the only skin in the early game that has the ability to 'revive the team'.

However, the price of reviving others is to sacrifice herself.

Regardless of which world line, in Bai Yan's impression, it seems that no matter the witch, she never has a good end.

This may be the so-called 'fate' or 'destiny' that the divination spellcasters have always emphasized. Moreover, the master spellcasters of Time of Chord have proven that it does indeed exist.

Bai Yan doesn't like this kind of thing.

Third summon!

"Possibility! Cycle of Life and Death · Perduto (Seven Days)."

Bai Yan slightly startled. This is a very interesting skin that can be quite useful if used properly. He didn't expect to draw it at this moment.

This is a very special skin. In this world line, Perduto was cursed by the Outer God and trapped in an infinite cycle of life and death.

The effect after loading this skin is very unique.

Firstly, there is not much difference between the "Cycle of Life and Death" Perduto and the normal Perduto skin. They are equally handsome, but after using this skin, the whole world will immediately begin to "cycle".

Everyone is trapped in the same day and cannot get out.

In Bai Yan's impression, besides Perduto himself and the "Savior", only the existence of the "Creation Realm" rank can maintain memory during the cycle in the world, and only the "Rainbows" can transcend the infinite cycle.

Perduto himself will die repeatedly on this day due to various reasons, and then resurrect again, repeating this day... an infinite cycle.

The situation where the whole world starts to loop because of the effect of a skin is very unique, and there is not a single solution to solve it, but the simplest solution... is for Bai Yan to remove the skin.

The fourth summon!

"Probability! God of the Arena, Fist of Duel (Seven Days)."

Before the late game, theoretically the strongest 1v1 king skin in the early and mid game, God of the Arena, Fist of Duel!... It provides a great bonus in one-on-one situations.

And he has a very 'disgusting' ability, which is the 'Roaring Arena of Cheers'.

Those selected by the 'arena' will be thrown into another dimension to fight one-on-one with him in a duel.

By using this ability, Fist of Duel can directly catch the support, healer, squishy caster, or other targeted character and beat them to death.

Unless only one person is left alive, this 'arena' is an absolutely unsolvable extradimensional space.

Fifth summon!

"Probability! Heavenly Radiance - Sword of Demons (Seven Days)."

Sword of Demons.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes. He is also a non-human Core Operator and compared to the Slimes, he is even more peculiar.

Because the Slime is still a living creature, while the "Sword of Demons" is simply the spirit of a sword.

As for the skin "Heavenly Radiance"...

In this state, the "Sword of Demons" will turn into a divine sword with a platinum radiance. When wielded, it can summon heavenly creatures and has a great restraining effect on all evil beings.

In a sense, the state of Heavenly Radiance is the timeline where the "Sword of Demons" has been completely brainwashed and corrupted by the so-called "Heavenly Realm". It has unwillingly transformed into a sword full of righteous and radiant power.

It's quite sad... probably?

Round six!

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

Hmm, another fragment added... No, wait, the previous pyramid fragment has already been "revoked".

I'll use the "revocation" privilege shortly to revoke this too.

Round seven!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

Fragment added...

Round eight!

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

Oh no.

Bai Yan was stunned on the spot; he seemed to have had a seven-day Water World in Hidden Azure before.

In this way, one can be synthesized.

"The classic ones have skins but no characters.....and they have already become classic several times, I don't want to be so classic again."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

Ninth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Well, there are two Minoan Labyrinth fragments, but we still need eight more to complete the set.

Tenth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, wondering which fragments would be better to use the "regret card" on.

Well, I should definitely give up on three World Line Change Fragments. Although the effect of wonders like "the Golden Palace" may be exaggerated, even if I had one-tenth of the fragments, it would hardly be as valuable as one-half of the skin.

The question is, out of these four World Line Change Fragments, which one should I keep for myself?

After giving it some thought, Bai Yan decided to keep the "Shadow Kingdom" fragment, which was the strongest one among the four "wonders". It could be used to train operators who were not spellcasters in new combat skills.

Therefore, Bai Yan ultimately chose "Pyramid of the Sun", "Labyrinth of the Minotaur", and "Sky Garden" to use the "regret card" on this time.

Three times of reselection.

First summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Labyrinth of the Minotaur x1"

"....."

Bai Yan fell into thought, doesn't this have no meaning to reselect completely?

Today is a bit unusual.

Second summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · World Tree×1"

Okay, even though it's still just a fragment, after all, it's a fragment of the World Tree.

If it were possible to gather the World Tree, it would definitely be a great thing.

In Bai Yan's perception, "World Tree" is almost the strongest one among all wonders!

It has many different effects, all of them quite magical. If you can obtain it, it will definitely be a huge boost for the Babel Tower.

Third summon!

"Possibility! Water World · Mysterious Magic!"

"Ah?"

Bai Yan, sitting on the sofa in the darkness, couldn't help but call out.

No way, bro, and it wasn't even seven times. The last shot actually went straight to Alan's swimsuit. Is that even possible?

"The program's effect has been boosted."

The summoning session has ended, and Bai Yan sat there lost in thought.

Then, without even looking at the specific effects and appearance of the skin, he suddenly loaded 'Water World · Mysterious Magic'.

Bai Yan accessed the live function of the Core Operator, and clicked on 'Mysterious Magic' to explore his current situation.

He just wants to see how awkward Alan will be now.

Chapter 190

Although it was already midnight, Alan didn't go to sleep on this day.

The energy of Transcenturals is always very strong, theoretically, Alan, who is already at 'the awakening level', can stay up for twenty-seven consecutive nights without sleep.

Players like Mu Ling, who specialize in physical abilities, can have more time without resting and without affecting their energy... She still rests on time like an ordinary person, it is just a biological habit.

They were already different from ordinary people long ago.

Alan sat on his bed in his pajamas and began using the Babel Tower exclusive forum established by 'Cybertyrant'.

He couldn't find any clues about Bai Yan's whereabouts alone, so he finally made a decision to put the information about Bai Yan on the Babel Tower forum and use everyone's strength to find him together.

Although he would pay something, he wouldn't mind these costs as long as he could find Bai Yan.

"Mysterious Magic: Anyone here? Who is interested in helping me out? I am willing to offer a lot of points. This matter is very important to me."

"Psychic Dancer: Can you be more specific? I can't help you with something like stealing someone's girlfriend."

"Mysterious Magic:....."

"Nightsaber: I should be sleeping at this time. I just finished drinking hot milk. I'll check your message history on the phone tomorrow."

"Psychic Dancer: You are such a good kid. Early to bed and early to rise, exercise more... Wait, is this the secret to growing up?"

"Nightsaber: Hmm, thank you."

"Mr. X: I don't think she was really praising you, well, okay, you can take it as a compliment... at least the second half of the sentence."

Alan felt that these girls were turning this place into a "girlfriends' chat group".

He quickly steered the conversation back on track.

"Mysterious Magic: Here's the thing, I have a friend... also in Tatsumi City. One of his friends has recently gone missing, so he asked me to help find his missing friend."

"Psychic Dancer: That 'friend' of yours who lost his friend... is it really you?"

"Mysterious Magic: No, I'm just helping to post the request. It's for my friend's friend whose name is 'Bai Yan'. He suddenly went missing during the Dark Light incident, and the Savior said he's no longer in Tatsumi City but not dead. My friend wants to confirm his current situation."

"Psychic Dancer: Bai Yan? I've never heard of that name before, and it sounds like a pretty silly name. Alright, I'll keep an eye out for it."

"Mr. X: Well, I'll also use various monitoring methods to help you find this person in Tatsumi City."

"Mysterious Magic: It's not me who's looking for this person, but rather my friend who is looking for him."

"Psychic Dancer: Oh, if you say so, then it must be."

"Mr. X: Are you in a romantic relationship?"

"Mysterious Magic:Bai Yan is male, and I am also male."

"Mr. X: Sorry, I forgot that talking about this in the Air Alliance can be offensive. So, is it not allowed for males to be in the Air Alliance? However, such relationships are common in Night Union, and even more complex relationships abound."

"Psychic Dancer: Mr. Magician, actually I am very curious about your true identity. Should we schedule a meeting soon? After all, we are both in Tatsumi City."

"Mysterious Magic: Nevermind."

"Psychic Dancer: It's okay, I don't mind. Even if you're as ugly as sin, it doesn't matter to me... Actually, I have recently met with 'Nightsaber' and 'Profligate' seniors."

"Mysterious Magic: You should understand, I really don't want to reveal my true identity."

Thanks to the presence of Psychic Dancer, the forum chats became very lighthearted, yet the members of Babel Tower have also become closer.

After submitting the assignment, Alan shook his head lightly, put down his phone, and let out a sigh.

He only hopes that this way he can find Bai Yan.

At this moment, he suddenly froze.

Because Alan discovered that his pajamas had turned into a blurry mosaic!

What's going on?

A situation never seen before!

[Mysterious Magic, this is the new possibility given to you.]

He heard that familiar cold and merciless voice, but he was relieved because he knew it was another strange event caused by the Savior's appearance.

"So, what will happen..."

After a while, Alan was completely stunned!

Because something quite outrageous had happened - his pajamas had actually disappeared! His white underwear had become a loose pair of blue swimming trunks that he had not intended to wear.

Afterwards, some blue runes appeared on his arms and chest, as if they were a special kind of totem.

What on earth is this?

"Is this a joke? What's going on here?"

Alan stood up from the bed in disbelief, and really wanted to question his Savior if he had made a mistake...

No, since it was done by that Savior, there must be a deeper meaning behind it.

He raised his arms and carefully examined the blue patterns.

"The secrets should lie within the mantras inscribed on my arms and chest. Hmm, this appears to be some kind of special spell, but it is not listed in the knowledge that I have learned... Could it be a product of another world?"

For some reason, Alan gradually understood the meaning behind the blue patterns on his arms and chest.

Totem.

The so-called totem is not only a picture but also a symbol, and it belongs to the extraordinary category of 'ritual' itself.

Alan felt the powerful force that was different from before.

He closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and fully felt the rhythm of nature.

The blue totem lights up.

All the faucets in the house had opened automatically, and the water flowed continuously from them, then all the water flew out from the faucets and into the room where Alan was.

They kept condensing in front of Alan until they finally gathered into a tall water elemental, a shapeless mass of liquid with a blue core inside, constantly absorbing water from around it.

Did he summon a water elemental with his newfound power? Alan was briefly puzzled.

No, it is not so.

Alan could sense the difference and tried again. The water flow gradually changed into a plant he had never seen before, composed entirely of deep blue liquid and slowly floating in mid-air.

Technically speaking, Alan should not have been able to know any specific information about this plant, but a new knowledge surged in his mind.

Spirit of the sea.

This is a very special and extraordinary kind of plant that specifically feeds on various toxins and secretes a special psychoactive substance that can enhance human vitality.

Then, this extraordinary plant from the ocean turned into a pool of floating water in mid-air, transforming into a new creature ... a beautiful mermaid wrapped in water, with colorful and exotic scales covering her body.

She started singing as soon as she appeared on stage.

Clear, ethereal and pleasant to the ears.

The singing has a bewitching effect that makes the listeners become completely intoxicated and unable to extricate themselves.

Bai Yan was watching all of this on his phone through the live stream feature, feeling a bit surprised. Then he clicked on the information about 'Water World · Mysterious Magic'.

"Water World·Mysterious Magic"

"The loose limited-edition swimming trunks, with ocean totems on the arms and chest, accentuated his now even more sun-kissed physique. In this timeline of 'Mysterious Magic', he was no longer a Night Watcher, but had instead become a son of the sea adopted by the Sea King."

"Special effect: once activated, it will imbue extraordinary power from 'Mysterious Life' summoned through liquid from the Sea of Fantasy."

The setting was unexpectedly such that, as a son of the Sea King, he could summon all sorts of beings from the Sea of Fantasy.

Bai Yan understood clearly in his heart, continued to watch for a while, then switched the live stream to another Core Operator's channel.

Muling slept with a blindfold on and very soundly, as she would always be exhausted from training during the day.

Maryse was playing games for a while before contemplating gazing out the window towards the direction of Platinum Zone.

At this moment, 'Cyber Tyrant' Amy was not sleeping, but searching online for information on 'Psychic Ion Ray'. Bai Yan had no familiarity with it, only being aware that it was related to psychic power.

As for Fusion Slime... it remained in a massive container, undergoing various inquiries and experiments from Professor Bai Lan.

"R21, how did you communicate with those people in the city of the Air Alliance after you arrived?"

Without hesitation, Fusion Slime replied:

"Look at me, look at me, and look at me again! I will devour you!"

Professor Bai Lan was stunned.

"What? I'm asking you...what did you say to them?"

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

Professor Bai Lan became somewhat angry and pressed a button on the console.

"You're actually threatening me, R21. It looks like I have to give you some punishment."

Fusion Slime felt very wronged. It had said those words itself. Why couldn't the professor understand?

"Whimper..."

Truthfully, this scene really amused Bai Yan. He shook his head gently after viewing the status of all the Core Operators.

For some reason, Bai Yan suddenly had a very strong feeling at this moment.

Sense of achievement.

At this moment, the Babel Tower that he had created single-handedly was finally taking shape and becoming a truly influential and mysterious organization.

It is not just a game, but a real organization that exists and has an impact on the world.

However, the current Babel Tower is still far from being able to save the world... it still has a long way to go.

But as long as we continue like this... no, we shouldn't just continue like this.

Looking at the Golden Palace in the sky outside the window, Bai Yan began to ponder. Suddenly, he muttered to himself:

"Perhaps, I can change my thinking and actively integrate the unstable factors in this city."