

## **M. Leader 191**

Chapter 191

When the first rays of sun rise over Tatsumi City.

Adelaide woke up.

She remained as sad and hopeless as ever.

Suddenly, Adelaide saw many illusions of things in her room.

They were illusions of things she had never seen before, things she had never possessed... but were they really?

Perhaps she had owned them at some point in the past, only to forget about them now.

Adelaide stood up from the bed with a dazed expression, as the golden sunlight outside the room shone in and illuminated her cheeks.

First comes memories about parents.

She embraced the illusions of two "strangers" in their middle age, and then remembered their longing, love, and reminiscence for her.

Next are the memories about friends, Adelaide hugged those illusions one by one, the more she remembered, the more her body trembled.

Lastly come the memories about the lover.

It turned out that she had also deeply loved someone before, and she too had once lived as a person who dared to love.

Adelaide remained silent, feeling the return of all the memories bit by bit.

Those painful, heavy, and melancholic memories that one would rather not recall... Those joyful, wonderful, and delightful memories that absolutely, absolutely, absolutely must not be forgotten.

Every bit of them is incredibly precious.

They all burst like bubbles, but left in a simple and uncomplicated way.

But now, they have all returned to her heart.

Tears streamed endlessly from her eyes, unable to be stopped.

Adelaide didn't know why "the Curse of Disillusionment" on her had disappeared. At this moment, she was kneeling in the warm sunlight, enjoying the brightness...

There is still hope.

--

Black Vulture, in white pajamas, woke up from the bed in the family villa, her expression becoming somewhat incredulous.

In fact, Black Vulture hasn't seen the morning sun for a long time.

"Why did I wake up so early today?"

She muttered to herself.

Could it be that the curse of the demon on her body has disappeared?

After waking up, Black Vulture looked out the window and gazed at the sunlight for a while.

Then, she immediately summoned the family's servants and contacted her adoptive mother, who was a core member of one of the five major families of Tatsumi City.

Black Vulture's family situation is very unique. Her biological parents were poor and for various reasons gave her away.

Having possessed a terrifying network talent since childhood, Black Vulture could easily manipulate various networks within Tatsumi City. She was adopted by one of the major families and arranged to work within the Demon Hunt Agency.

Afterward, she never saw her biological parents again, and the only thing she could retain was her original name.

This is the only indulgence permitted by the family.

In fact, the five major families still have a strong foundation in Tatsumi City.

Not only do they have people in various high-level positions in the visible world, but members of the five major families are also present in every department of the Demon Hunt Agency. Even among the twelve captains, four come from the five major families.

Of course, they would never have thought that... a terrifying man was contemplating whether to fully merge the power of the five major families.

Perhaps, for a more grand and noble objective, the master of this city can only be the Babel Tower.

Black Vulture soon met her foster mother.

The middle-aged noblewoman with golden curly hair remained as usual, serious and dignified, without any smiles.

"Black Vulture... Have there been changes to your body?"

Black Vulture sat up straight, and without any personal emotions, said, "My lady mother."

"The curse on my body seems to have been lifted... Although I don't know the reason, I can be sure of this."

Her foster mother looked at her, nodded slightly and said, "This is good news, Black Vulture. So from tomorrow, you will leave that unlucky team and officially join the first team of the Demon Hunt Agency."

"This way, you can also better contribute to the family."

Black Vulture was stunned.

Leave?

Yeah, the team I'm currently leading is just a notorious and worthless problematic team.

I am no longer the unwanted 'waste' that nobody wants, but a genius with super hacker skills who is popular wherever I go.

So, should I leave?

She was silent for a long time, with images of Adelaide, the big guy, Holly, and Bai Yan flashing through her mind.

Black Vulture finally begged, "I have never made any requests or had any expectations for the past ten years... But only now, at this moment, I hope to beg you, mother, I don't want to leave the 12th team. Please allow me to continue to work with my current teammates."

After a moment of silence, the foster mother continued to speak:

"Alright then, since that's the case, I have another request that you cannot refuse, which is that you must marry Mr. Charlie, the confidant of the 'King'."

"I understand."

Black Vulture didn't object any further. Although she was very clear that Mr. Charlie was older than her foster mother, she also knew that this was already her best option for the future.

The foster mother's expression suddenly became a bit strange and she said, "Recently, that hypocritical knight's family seems to have become a bit strange... Black Vulture, use your skills to investigate their current situation."

--

Regarding the integration of the living forces of Tatsumi City, Bai Yan actually thought about it all night.

In fact, the current Babel Tower is still somewhat passive and can only secretly complete tasks and do things in the dark... but in reality, this is not necessary at all.

The key lies in the appearance of "Non-core Operators". Bai Yan has the initiative to invite various forces and strong individuals to join Babel Tower... Before this, he had never even considered "ruling" Tatsumi City.

Now, he can easily tie the five major families and the Demon Hunt Agency to the chariot of Babel Tower and in the future, if he draws the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," the entire Tatsumi City will be in his hands.

In this situation, Bai Yan would have more power than the "king" who legally owns this city.

By then, Tatsumi City will be his "experimental field" and "strategic base".

Bai Yan thought he could even try various ways to exploit bugs and get rewards for completing Babel Tower missions.

However, this ambitious idea is actually declaring war on the Air Alliance, which means seizing power and transforming from a fake illegal organization to a real illegal organization...

But Bai Yan felt he still had to give it a try and a smile appeared on his face.

This is something that can't be achieved in the first playthrough, there is no way to try it out!

Maybe I can take a shortcut and make it easier for myself to complete the game "Babel Tower"!

Why not give it a try?

"However, before that, there is one very important thing."

That is because after the last event, Bai Yan acquired five Awakening Souls.

Next, he was going to upgrade his adorable Core Operators.

And then...

In a few days, the Crown Ceremony of "Nightsaber" will be completed.

Bai Yan had already made up his mind that when "Nightsaber" was officially crowned, it would be the day he would conquer Tatsumi City.

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After killing the Saint of Life and Death, the "Chaos of Equilibrium" mission was also completed and Bai Yan once again acquired five new Awakening Souls.

So it's time to make a decision again, who should receive the "salary"?

First, we rule out the lovely student Mu Ling.

As "Nightsaber" has already reached the Potential Crown level with an awakening level of 95%, feeding another Awakening Soul would only bring it up to 99% which is insignificant.

Unless she successfully completes the Crown Ceremony and is lucky enough to be promoted to Crown, her strength cannot be improved for the time being. Therefore, she is not included in this round of options.

Well, in fact, the "Fusion Slime", which is also at the Potential Crown level, is the same. Without being promoted through the Crown Ceremony, it cannot be improved by using Awakening Soul.

Non-core Operators need not to be considered, and the potential of the Count of Knights has already reached its limit and cannot be further developed through Awakening Soul...

This is the biggest difference between Non-core Operators and Core Operators. Even though Bai Yan can provide Non-core Operators with "external things" such as Mystical Power and Relic, he cannot provide them with Awakening Soul.

So, in fact, only the other three Core Operators are left to choose from.

"Psychic Dancer": the awakening level·Middle Position (31% awakened).

"Mysterious Magic": the awakening level·Middle Position (36% awakened).

"Cybertyrant": the awakening level·Middle Position (32% awakened).

Compared to last time, there has been a slight change in the degree of awakening.

In fact, it is possible to increase the degree of awakening of extraordinary individuals simply through daily exercises and battles.

However, due to the current time limitations, it is almost impossible for them to have any qualitative increase in their degree of awakening when not using Awakening Soul.

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, he was originally hesitating who to promote to the upper level of the awakening level first, but now it seems that he himself needs to upgrade "Psychic Dancer" and "Cybertyrant" very much.

Their combat ability may not be stronger than Alan, and they are relatively powerless when facing the big boss later.

However, the power of "Psychic Dancer" and "Cybertyrant" has a subversive and specialized intensity for orderly society.

Since his recent goal is to integrate all the forces in Tatsumi City, he needs their power very much, and relatively, what is needed most at present is the power of "Psychic Dancer".

Because his current goal is to conquer Tatsumi City, not the Ring City.

"Although your ability is not very useful in BOSS battles, but facing small fry, they are all very useful abilities... Well, today is the lucky day for 'Psychic Dancer'."

Without hesitation, Bai Yan gave "Psychic Dancer" three Awakening Souls, watching her awakening level skyrocket to "61%".

As for the remaining two Awakening Souls, it is better to leave them for now. Anyway, at this stage, no matter who they are given to, there won't be a qualitative change.

"Upgrade completed."

Next, Bai Yan clicked on the operator list in his phone and brought up the current operator information for "Psychic Dancer".

Core Operator:

Title: Psychic Dancer.

Gender: Female.

Plane: Material World.

Level: Awakening (High).

Race: Elven.

Operator Identification: Control/Support/Stealth.

Milestone: High Elf, Betrayer.

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 24+50 Self-healing Specialization (she can knock down a man twice her weight with just one punch).

INT: 99 (can accurately use it during battles).

Skill: 96 (can perceive the heartbeat of all animals within seventy meters).

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 9 (from a certain non-mainstream aesthetic perspective, she is worthy of a higher charisma rating).

Loyalty: 8 (she would never admit it, but she is full of gratitude towards you).

Mood: 6 (to be honest, she is feeling a little bit homesick).

Trait:

Radical and Crazy (with unstable moods, she is more prone to cause incidents during idle periods and periods of self-discipline and struggle).

Farewell, my cowardice (her combat skills have been significantly improved).

Free spirit (reduces the chances of being controlled).

Ability:

Mind-reading (proficiency level 100%).

Mind control (proficiency level 100%).

Memory retrieval (proficiency level 30%).

Long-lasting command (proficiency level 25%, prolongs mind control effect to 40 hours).

Self-healing Specialization

Memory alteration (proficiency level 1%).

Sacred Rune - Athena (proficiency level 42%).

Deep Red - Divine Punishment (proficiency level 55%).

Secondary data:

Body measurements: 145cm, 74, 54, 81.

Likes: People who are good to themselves, and being noticed by others.

Dislikes: Myself, my family.

Items: Ring of Protection x1, Invisible Cloak of Hermes x1, Blade of Annihilation x1, Special Automated Battle Robot x1.

Description: A noble descendant of an ancient elf family, she is born with extremely powerful spiritual talent. The thoughts of ordinary people are naked in front of her, and her uncontrollable power also makes her realize the dirtiness of the real world, and the preciousness of sincerity.

"The future queen of the mind, a monster that manipulates all living beings."

As the level of strength increases, a brand new ability has been added to the character card of "Psychic Dancer".

"Memory modification."

This is a very powerful supernatural power.

Also, in Bai Yan's memory, it is one of the more useful abilities in the "Psychic Dancer's" series of skill trees.

The prerequisite for "Memory Modification" is that she must first evolve "Memory Reading", and due to different experiences and tasks, the ability actually evolved from "Mind Reading" may not necessarily be "Memory Reading".

Evolving "Memory Reading" this time was just a stroke of luck, so after her strength increased, she also developed a new power called "Memory Modification" incidentally.

"Memory Modification" can only be used on people weaker than her, which means currently the "Psychic Dancer" at the awakening level can only use "Memory Modification" on the supernaturals of Original Level.

Only when she reaches the Crown level can she use "Memory Modification" on supernaturals at the awakening level.

The content that can be modified is also very limited. Basically, in the initial stage, she can only modify some general memories and cannot refine them, so it is easy to be undone by someone with malicious intent.

Before fully mastering the new supernatural power, the lasting effect of "Memory Modification" can only be maintained for a month.

There is one more thing... the soul of "Creation Realm" Plane is extremely strong and stable, almost impossible to have its memory modified.

Despite various limitations and different usage conditions, Bai Yan still deeply feels that this is a very strong and powerful ability.

Especially after the "game" completely became "reality".

Myself and Maryse can use "memory modification" at various times to create situations that are favorable to Babel Tower.

"As a monster who manipulates all living beings, the future Mind Empress... it is natural for them to fear you, because your power does indeed make people in the world feel terrified."

Although Bai Yan has not yet tried Power Possession, he knows that after "Psychic Dancer" becomes stronger, he also becomes stronger along with it.

At the same time, he also gained the ability to modify other people's memories.

--

In the dark safe house.

"Wu..."

After yet another enhancement of her soul essence, Maryse, dressed in light blue pajamas and blue and white underwear, lay on the bed trembling, with tiny beads of sweat on her fair and delicate skin.

"I have become stronger again..."

Such a strong experience... My spiritual strength has been newly enhanced and I am capable of achieving what was absolutely impossible in the past.

Maryse took a deep breath and lazily laid on the bed, not wanting to move. The intense experience just now had consumed a lot of her energy.

"The feeling of becoming stronger is really good... My brothers and sisters tried every means and spent so many resources of the clan, but as a transcendent, it is very difficult to make progress even in a small stage."

Normal transcendent beings usually need to continuously familiarize themselves with their powers through training and fighting, or they need to encounter some adventures in order to have the possibility of improvement. Otherwise, they would have to buy various medicines....

However, no matter what, no one can become stronger like the Core Operators of Babel Tower who become powerful like rockets!

Joining Babel Tower is indeed the best thing that has ever happened to me in my life.

Although it was forced... Maryse silently pondered.

"Congratulations, Maryse."

Just then, a male voice suddenly came from behind her.

Who?

Maryse was taken aback for a moment and immediately sat up in fright, but as soon as she turned around, she felt reassured.

Very relieved.

"Senior Profligate!"

For no apparent reason, she immediately relaxed upon seeing this man and didn't even realize that, as a 'weak woman,' she was being intruded by a 'big man' at night.

Bai Yan stood in the shadow, smiling, and didn't reveal his entire body in the darkness.

"You have become more powerful again, Maryse."

"This is the will of the Savior... You should reclaim what is precious to you... I know, Maryse, you have been missing your friend."

"You have also always wanted to appear in your family openly and honorably."

Maryse swallowed her saliva, lowered her head, and gradually remembered the bits and pieces between her and Yiming in the past.

She also remembered the things she had been forced to give up, the things that she could have enjoyed in her family.

Why should she be forced to leave the family? Mingming, she was not the one who was wrong!

By the way... she suddenly thought of something.

Why does the 'Profligate' senior know about Irena and me? Did he investigate my past? Maryse thought about this question but didn't ask.

Bai Yan continued calmly:

"It's coming soon, very soon you will realize your wish."

"The Augustus family, who once treated you with indifference and discrimination, will grovel at your feet and tremble endlessly. This is the will of the great Savior and will definitely come true."

Are my words a bit too juvenile...? Even Bai Yan himself felt a little embarrassed in the darkness. Then, he saw nothing but light in Maryse's eyes!



She was obviously moved by what I said and believed it completely!

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"Returning to my own family and making those who have hurt me grovel at my feet."

Even at midnight, Maryse was completely unable to sleep.

Sitting on the small narrow bed, she recalled the familiar big bed she used to sleep in... She was the one who left the family, even though she hadn't done anything wrong.

Just as the senior 'Profligate' said, there are always some mediocre people in the universe who try to cling together, thinking they are powerful. However, they are easily defeated when they face reality.

They don't understand what true power is!

I am more capable and better suited to become the master of the Augustus family.

"Hmm-hmm-hmm."

She took a deep breath, put on a pink hoodie with bunny ears, and walked out of her home feeling happy.

Maryse stood in the hallway of the apartment building and slowly closed her eyes.

[Follow my orders.]

She's been training her psychic abilities during this time, and the neighbors in this building are her experimental subjects.

They are so easily manipulated, those fragile souls are like born slaves.

Within a diameter of 70 meters centered around Maryse, one ordinary person after another gradually awakened from sleep and became a designated dance partner of 'Psychic Dancer' with bewildered eyes.

Hmph, I'm still very strong now.

Maryse laughed.

After ascending to the higher level of 'Awakening', Maryse can clearly feel that her psychic powers have been enhanced again.

"So, from now on, everyone dance together."

She lightly snapped her fingers and the people under Psychic Domination in the apartment found their partners and started dancing.

Dancing psyches,

Sleepless night.

Maryse, as an extraordinary individual, had a lot of energy. She continued her self-training until the break of dawn.

Only then did Maryse return home and take a shower.

"There isn't even a bathtub here... It's becoming unbearable."

Standing in the shower room, Maryse sighed, realizing that her inner desire to return home had been thoroughly ignited by the antics of her "Profligate" colleague.

She used to occasionally think about it, but now she can't control her thoughts and thinks about it all the time.

"The Augustus family... who knows how the Savior will deal with them."

As the mist rose, Maryse closed her eyes amidst a spray of water, fully enjoying the comfortable sensation of heat on her skin.

I really want to take a bath.

At this moment, a mutation suddenly occurred.

The black mist suddenly surged from all sides, and began to coil around her defenseless body.

"Wait a minute, I'm still taking a shower!"

Maryse opened her eyes in great alarm!

Oh no! I'm about to be teleported away!

What should I do?

Next, at the fastest speed she had never had in decades of her life, she picked up the coat she intended to change into, and then without any hesitation, she put it on directly!

At this moment, Maryse made an incredibly accurate decision! She didn't put on her underwear first!

Sure enough, just after she successfully put on her coat, the whole world began to blur and the transfer had already begun.

"\*Exhales.\*"

A few seconds later, Maryse was standing in a palace with walls made of crystal. The shower water was still dripping from her body, but it didn't affect her happy and relieved mood at the moment.

Fortunately... the clothes and pants were both put on, and she directly put on the coat.

Even better news was that this was a sturdy autumn coat, and not a thin summer shirt.

There was no need to worry about embarrassment even if she was soaked.

"Wait, what's that? A slime?"

Maryse suddenly froze.

At this moment, in the magnificent space opera-like Crystal Palace, several core members of the Babel Tower, including the "Fusion Slime," had already gathered.

Naturally, everyone's gaze fell upon the "Fusion Slime."

With its huge, deep blue body and sticky, evil form, and a red core inside ... it looks like a, well, real slime?

But the other issues are also okay.

Why is the slime so big?

"What is this, what is this?"

Mu Ling was also stunned, could it be that it is also a new member of the Babel Tower?

The others all thought it was impossible, only someone as naive as Mu Ling would think that a large slime could also be a member of Babel Tower.

[It is also your companion.]

The voice of the Savior appeared, immediately identifying the identity of the "Fusion Slime".

Unexpectedly, it really is...

"Fusion Slime" curiously sized up its new companions, excitedly began to greet them and its sticky tentacles reached out immediately.

Mu Ling trusted the Savior's words and was willing to believe in her companions, so she chose not to avoid the deep blue tentacles.

The other few people didn't even react and were caught by the tentacles of Fusion Slime of Potential Crown level.

"What the hell?"

One should not underestimate this fellow's strength!

They quickly came to this conclusion that the tentacles had a very fast ejection speed and were very sticky, making it difficult to break free.

[Release them.]

Although it was not clear why, the "Fusion Slime" instinctively feared this stern voice and immediately let go of the few people it was holding.

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle!"

It apologized so much to everyone, but nobody understood.

"Everyone, this meeting has a specific purpose."

Just then, a scholarly voice appeared in the Crystal Palace.

Maryse's eyes lit up as soon as she heard the voice.

"Profligate".

He appeared in the Crystal Palace, smiling at the people present.

Every member of the Babel Tower wears a mask, and "Profligate" is no exception, his mask is just a plain white smiling mask that doesn't look like that of a serious person.

Because the voice, appearance, and even character are completely different, even Alan couldn't recognize Bai Yan's true identity.

Of course, the real Bai Yan is still playing the role of Savior, and this "Profligate" is his incarnation.

"In ten days, Babel Tower will take over Tatsumi City."

As Bai Yan appeared in the form of "Profligate", he didn't consult with anyone and immediately announced Babel Tower's next plan in an informative tone at the beginning.

Naturally, everyone present was very surprised, with an expression of disbelief in their eyes. Even Maryse, who was reminded beforehand, was stunned with her mouth wide open.

Even the Fusion Slime was quite surprised... surprised at why everyone was showing such a surprised expression.

"What do you mean?"

Suddenly, there was a huge reaction from "Mysterious Magic"!

"Babel Tower is going to take over Tatsumi City?"

Alan's shock was the most intense, and at this moment, he thought of many things. He was even contemplating what he should do if Babel Tower were to slaughter the Demon Hunt Agency.

No matter what, he had been a member of the Demon Hunt Agency for more than ten years. If Babel Tower really takes that step, he would be powerless to stop it... In order not to be manipulated into killing his former colleagues by the Savior, he could only resolve himself first.

Damn it, so we finally come to this step!

Babel Tower is going to attack this city!

Alan was completely distraught, his body slightly trembling, contemplating how to prevent a terrible outbreak.

Amy, who is not from Tatsumi City, was the least surprised. She had already squinted her eyes, pondering the meaning behind the sentence and wishing to hear the specific details from "Profligate".

Mu Ling asked perplexedly, "What does it mean that Babel Tower takes over Tatsumi City?"

Bai Yan, with Profligate's face, smiled and looked around at everyone present, saying, "Congratulations, you are no longer just new members of Babel Tower but have acquired the qualifications as 'core members' that differ from the past."

"Now you can invite up to five people and allow them to join the great Babel Tower,"

Everyone's expression became complex upon hearing this sentence.

Invitation?

Bai Yan continued, "Seats are limited, and those you invite to join have no possibility of saving the world, so they belong to the peripheral members and won't enjoy the same treatment as you."

"But they will also enjoy many benefits just like you do."

"If anyone joins Babel Tower through your invitation, all the forces under their leadership will become a part of Babel Tower together... And at that time, these people will also become pawns of the Savior. You should understand what this means."

Mu Ling was stunned for a moment and asked, "What does this mean?"

Amy said, "It means that they, like us, can no longer escape the control of the Savior. I can understand what Mr. Profligate meant by taking over Tatsumi City."

"He wants us to send an 'invitation' to the leaders of various forces in Tatsumi City... Well, it could even be a forced invitation."

She concluded, "Then, forcibly binding the major forces onto the chariot of Babel Tower."

Bai Yan continued, "To be precise, invitations were sent to four out of the five major families, as well as the director of the Demon Hunt Agency. In fact, one family has already joined Babel Tower."

"What? One of the major families has already joined Babel Tower!" Alan was shocked to hear this news, it was almost unbelievable that such a thing could happen.

"I just want to know, is this Your plan, Respected Savior?"

Mu Ling looked up at the lofty Respected Savior, and everyone's gaze followed hers.

[Yes.]

Bai Yan naturally gave an affirmative response.

Mu Ling knelt down on one knee, and said very seriously, "Since that is the case, I will definitely complete the task."

"Nightsaber assures you."

"Profligate" smiled and continued, "Nightsaber's performance at the Babel Tower is evident to all. In ten days, she will be promoted to a 'Crown' level transcendent being."

At this moment, everyone present was once again shocked.

A transcendent being at the Crown level!

That is an area that only truly powerful people can step into. There are so many people standing at the threshold, but unable to enter it even after standing for a long time!

The "Three Strong" of the Demon Hunt Agency, in a sense, are just failed individuals who cannot enter the "Crown" level. As long as they can successfully step into the Crown level, they will immediately be reborn!

It is even possible to ascend to the upper echelons of this country!

And at this moment, "Nightsaber" has already been designated to be promoted to "Crown"!

Just ten days later!

It seems that within the Babel Tower, cultivating a transcendent at the Crown level is very simple and easy, just like a simple matter of promoting an employee within a company!

Everyone was stunned and unable to recover for a long time. Mu Ling also stood frozen for a while, as only the ancestor of the family has ever reached the Crown level in their history and has already been hailed as a legend.

Am I finally going to step into this field as well?

Alan was completely confused, his mind was in chaos. If a powerful "Nightsaber" at the Crown level really appeared after ten days, the combat strength of the Demon Hunt Agency would be completely inadequate!

However, if I invite them to join the Babel Tower first and solve the problem peacefully, then the terrible situation may not arise...

But how do I tell the director that I want him to become a member of the Babel Tower?

"....."

Alan's thinking has become confused.

Bai Yan nodded gently and continued, "Yes, once we have Crown-level combat power in Tatsumi City, it will be much easier for us to take over the city."

Suddenly, Amy said:

"Actually, I've researched a lot of information about Tatsumi City, so there's one important question I want to ask you... How do we deal with Queen of the Scarlet Moon?"

"Even if Nightsaber reaches the Crown level, she still wouldn't be able to defeat her, right?"

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Hearing the question raised by "Cybertyrant", everyone felt that this was indeed a crucial "variable"; after all, he was referring to the legendary Queen of the Scarlet Moon!

A subtle and intriguing smile appeared on Bai Yan's face.

He didn't answer the question immediately, but instead waited for a while before speaking:

"We don't need to be hostile towards Queen of the Scarlet Moon... She has never been our enemy."

What does it mean?

Alan frowned, feeling that there was more to "Profligate's" words than met the eye. Could it be that Queen of the Scarlet Moon had joined forces with Babel Tower?

Amy was taken aback, nodding gently as she had already thought of another possibility.

"Could it be that it's like this..."

Unaware, Mu Ling calmly spoke, "Actually, I've heard stories about Queen of the Scarlet Moon since I was a child. She was the queen of the vampires in Tatsumi City, who had migrated there from the Eruo League with her tribe hundreds of years ago. Within the vampire community, she was considered a near-godlike spiritual leader and worshipped with reverence."

Alan also nodded and said, "Yes, Queen of the Scarlet Moon holds a position of extreme power and influence, even Night Watcher from the Demon Hunt Agency dare not speak ill of her in front of the vampires in Tatsumi City. Otherwise, it would surely lead to deadly conflicts... Those fervent vampires may even be willing to die for their queen."

"So powerful?" Maryse exclaimed incredulously. "I thought she was just like Pastor."

Alan shook his head and said, "In fact, there have been many people over the centuries who were on par with the 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon', at least ten or more... But in the end, only she remained."

"No matter what turbulence, natural disasters, upheavals, or catastrophic events occur in Tatsumi City, Queen of the Scarlet Moon will always stand strong and unbreakable,"

"So that's how it is?" Maryse had little knowledge of the outside world. She only knew that although "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" was on par with "Pastor", in the hearts of many, only she was considered the true ruler of the dark world in Tatsumi City.

Maryse continued to ask, "What guarantees her eternal dominance? Does she possess an exceptionally powerful Relic, or is it due to the strong collective power of the vampires?"

At this moment, Mu Ling gave her answer:

"No, it's none of those reasons. It's just because she, as an individual, is extremely powerful."

After a moment of silence, Alan gave an example and said, "The 'Emperor' of the Imperial Guards of Eyes of the Empire is also very powerful and can achieve a 'dimensional reduction' against most enemies... but even he may not necessarily emerge victorious in a life-and-death battle against Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

"Absolute strength?" Everyone fell into silence. Such an existence has a decisive impact on the future of the entire city.

Even if Nightsaber is promoted to Crown level transcendent, and along with others with miraculous powers, it is feared they still would not be able to rival Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Only Amy smiled, as her views were completely different from the others. She no longer saw "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" as a problem or a hindrance.

Amy said, "From what I can gather, 'Profligate' has some solutions regarding 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon'."

Maryse asked in surprise, "Senior, are you planning to personally visit this world?"

Everyone felt that this was indeed a solution. "Profligate" has fought alongside the Savior in countless worlds and his true strength is absolutely immeasurable.

"No."

Bai Yan immediately denied it. Then, he looked calmly at Amy, who was sitting in a wheelchair, and smiled, knowing that she should understand what he meant.

It seemed that she was right about herself. Amy shook her head, sighed, and said, "What he meant was that 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon', like us, is also someone who has the possibility of saving the world."

"Sooner or later, she will also become a member of the Babel Tower."

[That's right.]

Just then, the great and mysterious Savior suddenly spoke up, which startled almost everyone present.

Then, an even greater sense of absurdity and shock arose!

Will the Queen of the Scarlet Moon also stand here as our ally in the future? She is the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, the legend of Tatsumi City and the Otherworlds in the "fairy tale."

Dark legend.

Mu Ling and Maryse grew up listening to stories related to "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" since childhood. They looked at each other and felt that this kind of thing was too surreal, yet oddly enough, it was true.

Since the Savior has confirmed it, it must be true, there is no doubt about it.

In an instant, a huge sense of superiority rose in Maryse's heart. Even the legendary "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" was no match for her... Even she, in the future, would only be a member of the Babel Tower just like herself.

She would even have to call me "senior"!

Maryse squinted her eyes and began to fantasize about the scene where the vampires could not raise their heads in front of her and the queen respectfully greeting her from above.

I am really amazing!

Unconsciously, she started to feel happy.

Alan had fallen into complete silence, fully understanding one thing in his heart: in the face of the great Babel Tower, Tatsumi City should bow down and pledge allegiance.

However, it was impossible for oneself to persuade Mr. Trap to join the Babel Tower!

If Lin Bian knew all this, he would definitely be very angry and sad, and he would be extremely disappointed in himself... Alan was struggling with his emotions.

He actually knew that in Lin Bian's eyes, he was the captain who could take over any team, and even become the next director of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

If even he betrayed the Demon Hunt Agency... betrayed the Night Watchers...

Although Babel Tower is an organization dedicated to saving the world... If I let it swallow up the Demon Hunt Agency, I would still be a shameful traitor.

What should I do in the end?

All of Alan's emotional changes were clearly seen by the "Savior" who was using psychic powers.

Bai Yan controlled his expression and didn't reveal anything unusual.

He knew that inviting the Demon Hunt Agency to join the Babel Tower was not urgent, and it would be better to deal with the remaining four of the five great families first.

Then, inviting the Demon Hunt Agency to join may not necessarily require Alan to do it himself... He didn't want to be a "traitor".

Such a psychological burden is unbearable for mere Alan.

As for how to persuade Mr. Trap to accept the "invitation"... At least in some cases of the first playthrough, Mr. Trap eventually agreed to join the Babel Tower, which was not entirely impossible as Alan thought.

In fact, what the Night Watchers truly adhere to is not the concept of "Demon Hunt Agency", but something closer to the Babel Tower.

Amy suddenly said, "Actually, I'm getting more and more scared now."



"Scared?"

Maryse was slightly surprised and asked, "Even the powerful Queen of the Scarlet Moon has become our ally, what is there left to be afraid of?"

"That's precisely why I feel afraid."

Amy shook her head and calmly said, "Everything that Respected Savior has done has been very urgent, endlessly helping us to become stronger and rapidly increase our skills... If that's the case, then our true opponent is probably an unimaginably powerful existence."

"Perhaps, even if we try hard to become stronger, far beyond our imagination... it will not be enough to stop the world's destruction."

Bai Yan, with a "Profligate" demeanor, smiled without saying a word, silently praising it in his heart.

No wonder she's called "Cybertyrant", Amy, as the Core Operator playing the role of a leader in certain plot points of the first playthrough, her analysis is quite accurate.

To be honest, I'm a little hoping to see you bantering with "Moon Witch" and "Truth Scholar".

"Cybertyrant" has the greatest leadership ability, but undoubtedly the most adept at peering into human nature is "Moon Witch", while "Truth Scholar" is at the pinnacle of knowledge.

Bai Yan silently conveyed his thoughts to everyone by using "Savior".

[Indeed so.]

[Your true enemy will come with unprecedented ferocity, unstoppable. Even if you become increasingly powerful, it still requires your utmost effort to defend this world.]

[At any cost.]

"At any cost..."

Mu Ling silently nodded as she heard everything, gazing at the "Savior" on the crystal throne, having made up her mind.

Respected Savior.

It is you who gave me a new life, restored glory to my family, and set me on a loftier goal.

In order to achieve your great goal.

Even if it means sacrificing myself, I will not hesitate!

Chapter 195

After the meeting, Bai Yan returned to the real world.

Now he lies in bed in his pajamas with a newly bought phone in his hand. He appears lazy yet calm, which is completely different from his demeanor as 'Profligate' and 'Savior' when he was just giving directions in the Crystal Palace.

Bai Yan gets up from the comfortable white bed, takes a deep breath, opens the curtains and looks out at the sunlight streaming in.

He squints his eyes slightly and feels the coolness of the autumn breeze.

A good morning.

It's already past eight in the morning, and Bai Yan knows very well that Lady Helen and her daughter Sylve must be having breakfast by now. They are the type of aristocratic family who eat breakfast relatively late.

In this small family, most of the servants wake up at five, have their meal at six, and then begin to clean various rooms and prepare breakfast for the masters.

And everything in the villa will be properly taken care of before eight o'clock.

Only then, the mother and daughter will wake up, wash up, and come together to the dining room for their meal.

In fact, the Air Alliance's noble etiquette is mostly learned from the Euro League.

After all, the founding members of the Air Alliance were just "landlords" in human settlements in the "wilderness" at the beginning, completely unrelated to the aristocracy.

The customs and practices of the Euro League are more similar to modern times, where many people there are unaware of the existence of the internet, and the so-called "true aristocrats" are also preserved in the Euro League.

The Air Alliance is nothing more than a country formed by a group of upstart aristocrats.

By the way, the name "Euro League" was only given to them by the Air Alliance and Night Union. Those people often refer to their country as "The Kingdom of Dark Light" or "His divine kingdom".

The Euro League has a much older history than the Air Alliance and the Night Union, and has direct divine protection. Many people there believe that theirs is the most perfect country and the other two nations don't need to exist at all.

Bai Yan came to the bathroom, took out his washing supplies, and began to brush his teeth and wash his face.

After that, he went to the exclusive bathroom used by the daughter of this mother-daughter pair and calmly sat in the bathtub for a soak.

On odd-numbered days, he would use Sylve's bathroom, and on even-numbered days, he would use Lady Helen's bathroom. He has always done this.

After he finished dressing up, Bai Yan finally came to the dining room where the surrounding servants completely ignored his presence.

There were many hot dishes on the table, including Chinese cuisine that Bai Yan specifically instructed the chef to prepare. The taste was decent, and the freshness was definitely guaranteed.

Finally, after enjoying everything, Bai Yan calmly came to the luxuriously decorated secondary living room in the villa where Lady Helen and her daughter were also present.

They sat calmly here, watching the big television not far away, while Bai Yan sat by the side watching with them.

Sylve hasn't been going to school recently. Due to her bullying of a classmate, a girl's arm was broken and Sylve needs to stay at home to avoid further trouble.

There are actually many programs on the television in Tatsumi City, with a variety of channels, but most of them are not very interesting... Lady Helen is a news enthusiast and is currently watching the Air Alliance news.

The biennial election for the Air Alliance leader is about to officially begin, and the eighty kings are roughly divided into two factions. One faction is the "Eyes" supported by the Eyes of the Empire, which supports a middle-aged man named Luun to become the new leader.

Luun is a very eloquent guy, a big fat and strong bald man who can talk about anything confidently at any time, but many people think he is just a puppet of the "world".

The other faction of kings supports the mastermind behind the Shadow Association, a woman nicknamed "Ms. Peggie" or "the Secret Box".

Bai Yan remembers her well. This awful old woman is openly bisexual and is quite interested in the unlucky Maryse in private. She has even reached out to the Augustus family on her own initiative.

By the way, the previous leader cannot be reelected as the new leader... The name of the previous leader is "Yue Xin", an old man who is over a hundred years old and has not publicly expressed support for either side.

The eighty kings of the Air Alliance represent 228 independent cities in the country, and in Bai Yan's impression, only twenty-six of the "kings" have oriental faces and surnames.

To be honest, during the first few years of his cross-border travel, Bai Yan always felt that a country where Eastern and Western people mixed together was strange, but he gradually got used to it later.

After all, this is the Otherworld, where even rabbits can talk and fight. What else is impossible?

"If only we could hire supernaturals at the awakening level... cough, cough."

Lady Helen seemed to have a bit of a sore throat. She suddenly coughed several times while watching TV, slightly lowered her head, and held her throat.

"Do you need me to pour you a glass of water, Lady Helen?" Bai Yan suddenly asked gently.

"Very well, Mr. Moriarty."

Helen turned her head towards him, smiled and nodded.

She lightly touched the ends of her hair, seeming to become a bit doubtful.

Bai Yan got up to pour two glasses of water, one was for himself and the other he handed to Lady Helen.

Lady Helen and Sylve both watched the scene silently, neither seemed to be moved.

After a while, Lady Helen frowned suddenly, and asked in confusion, 'Mr. Moriarty, I'm sorry but I can't seem to remember, who exactly are you to me?'

She soon became aware of a huge sense of disharmony. How could she ask such a question to someone she was familiar with?

Wait, her husband had already passed away and she didn't have any brothers with her.

Mr. Moriarty, this person who seems to have already lived with me for a long time, this person...

Who is he?

Who exactly is he?

Sylve, who was standing aside, also froze and asked perplexed, "Mom, why would you ask such a question? Isn't Mr. Moriarty our...our..."

She stayed there for a while, suddenly realizing that she couldn't remember who this man was either.

Despite his presence in many places in her memory, she still didn't know who he really was.

"What is going on here?"

Lady Helen became increasingly aware that something was wrong and suddenly stood up in fear!

Full of horror, she looked at Bai Yan who was sitting there calmly.

A tremendous sense of absurdity and despair rose from the depths of Lady Helen's heart.

"Who are you?"

She screamed and protected her daughter, her heart pounding with fear as she trembled uncontrollably.

And Bai Yan just sat on the sofa, wearing a smile on his face.

"It seems that it's still not good enough. Memory modification is a very complex matter, I still need to practice more... You all need to cooperate with me more in the future, sorry about that."

It feels quite good to have these two experimental subjects who have committed many wrongful acts but are not deserving of death by your side...

"Memory modification?"

Lady Helen and Sylve were both stunned. They instinctively tried to turn and run, but quickly realized that the servants from the family had all silently gathered around them.

Every person stared at the mother and daughter with a confused expression.

Full of strangeness.

Lady Helen instinctively held her daughter, her heart filled with despair and fear.

What's going on? What exactly happened?

Who exactly is he?

"Please, let my daughter go. I am willing to do anything..."

Before the words were finished, Lady Helen and Sylve, who were embracing each other, also looked confused.

They sat down again.

Then, both of them ignored Bai Yan, who slowly put down his palms beside them, and heard nothing.

"Very good, very obedient."

Bai Yan smiled, took the remote control from Lady Helen's hand and changed the channel.

The news now is meaningless, he already knew who would become the new alliance leader.

After having lunch together, Bai Yan came to the garden of the villa alone. He sat on a clean bench and took out his phone to open "Babel Tower".

"Think carefully, besides you, there is no one else who is more suitable for it... Only when the Sword of Demons is drawn, can it be rotated with you for use."

Actually, other Core Operators can also use it, but normal people cannot bear this kind of gameplay.

After much deliberation, Bai Yan finally gave the Sacred Rune "Astarte" he obtained not long ago to Fusion Slime.

"It's decided, it's you."

## Chapter 196

Today, Fusion Slime is lying obediently in its container.

A gigantic, deep blue mollusk was calmly devouring a large bowl of white special substance.

It is now eating the nutrient paste provided by the professor. As an extremely special super life form, "Fusion Slime" only needs to eat once a month to maintain all the necessary nutrients it needs.

The vast majority of the energy that sustains its movement actually comes from the "Heart of Nuclear Fusion," and it only needs some nutrients to supplement its activity.

This is certainly not a true nuclear fusion device, but rather a special magical power that has sealed the concept of "nuclear fusion" through powerful spells. The creator of the "Heart of Nuclear Fusion" is not Professor Bai Lan, nor anyone from the Noah world.

Rather, it is a foreign civilization known as "Arvent."

The Arvent civilization is a highly belligerent one that has an extreme militaristic and expansionist culture, and has conquered many other civilizations and races in the multiverse through its powerful use of nuclear fusion energy. Ultimately, this civilization was annihilated in an instant by a higher civilization known as the "Unknown."

However, the numerous ruins of the Arvent civilization still bring enormous benefits to many civilizations, especially with regard to the powerful weapons of this militaristic culture.

"Higher civilization".

They refer to the civilizations in the multiverse that have already transcended the "material world." In the civilization rating system of the "Babel Tower" game, higher civilizations should have an index rating of 10,000 or higher.

They are also known as the only entities in the multiverse that can oppose the Outer Gods.

According to the records of Professor Bai Lan, there are only three "higher civilizations" known to exist in Night Union, and they are respectively translated according to transliteration as "Origin," "Unknown," and "Cycle."

But these things actually have nothing to do with the honest and straightforward "Fusion Slime".

It quickly absorbed all the nutrients from the specially-made food, supplied itself with the energy it needed, and also reserved a considerable part of it for backup.

Then the "Fusion Slime" suddenly discovered an additional tattoo on its body!

A light pink tattoo, how strange...

"Gulu gulu gulu?"

"Fusion Slime" didn't understand what it was, so it extended its tentacles and tore off the section of "skin" for a closer look.

Suddenly, the Sacred Rune of "Astarte" emitted a beam of light.

"Dudulu dudulu dudulu dudulu."

A voice that had never existed before suddenly appeared in the container.

Fusion Slime slightly paused, sensing the presence of other creatures beside itself in the container.

It quickly found out that they were of the same kind!

A little slime with a greyish-white body suddenly appeared not far from itself.

"Gulu gulu gulu?"

How did this fellow get in here?

Teleportation or flash step? Or some other extraordinary power?

"Fusion Slime" was shocking!

The greyish-white little slime crawls on the ground, while the "Fusion Slime" stares at it vigilantly.

After a while, it noticed that there was a new, black compatriot in the container, and it also seemed to have become very tired.

All the nutrients it just ate are gone! It discovered a horrifying fact!

What on earth is going on?

"Gurgle, gurgle!"

Facing the inexplicable situation, "Fusion Slime" instinctively felt deep fear, apprehensive that these so-called compatriots might violently attack it.

The newly born little ones came over affectionately, wanting to be closer to their "parents," but "Fusion Slime" was scared and kept retreating.

It started to beg for mercy.

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, gurgle....."

It was praying for its compatriots not to absorb its energy.

Soon, several new little slimes appeared, making "Fusion Slime" with no place to hide, more exhausted, and its energy continued to drain away.

It's done, it's done, it's done...

"Fusion Slime" felt despair and thought it would be eaten by the suddenly appeared slimes of the same clan!

--

Lady Helen's residence is in the Platinum Zone of Tatsumi City.

Sitting in the garden, Bai Yan calmly opened the Core Operator list and selected to give the Sacred Rune Astarte to "Fusion Slime".

He quickly saw "Fusion Slime" unleashing its new power.

Game tip:

"Ash Slime x1 (Small)".

"Black Gold Slime x2 (Small)".

"Flame Slime x1 (Small)".

"Ocean Slime x1 (Small)".

Stopped after breeding five small slimes in one go, even the "Fusion Slime" that was positioned as a tank has exhausted its stamina and cannot continue.

"Out of the five small slimes, amazingly, there are four different types. I wonder how many other types there are....".

Bai Yan couldn't help but recall the first playthrough, where he curiously assigned "Astarte" as a regular Core Operator and produced various unusual offspring at the time.

"Sacred Rune · Astarte: The wearer only needs to consume stamina to rapidly produce offspring and can adjust the innate ability values of the offspring to some extent."

To be honest, the effect of this Sacred Rune is quite strong... The five small slimes produced by Fusion Slime all have an average strength of an Original Level transcendent.

And the emphasis is that it can produce at least this many small slimes every day.

When Fusion Slime becomes stronger and has more stamina, it can produce more small slimes every day, while also having some level of autonomy to choose their offspring's innate ability values and tendencies.

They are physically matured at birth through Astarte, equivalent to "adolescence," and can immediately be used as combat force.

If lucky, there is even a chance of less than one in a thousand for a "super individual" to be born.

During the first playthrough, Bai Yan witnessed the birth of a "super individual".

As stamina determines the upper limit of production quantity, theoretically, the most suitable person for this Sacred Rune right now, besides Fusion Slime, is... Mu Ling.

"Cough cough, I feel like if I imagine further, it's a bit..."

Bai Yan shook his head gently. "Babel Tower" is no longer just a simple game, but a real world.

Just because you pull yourself back together after an emotional breakdown, it doesn't mean the things didn't happen.

"It's a pity, really, collecting such a large number of extraordinary soldiers is now useless. This kind of tactic was actually quite effective when I tried it during the first playthrough."

He couldn't help but ponder a question.

If he had never realized that "Babel Tower" is real and played the game in a purely gamer-like way, would it be easier for him to eventually save the world?

All five little slimes were born inside the laboratory's large container, but they were quickly transported by Bai Yan into the interior of Babel Tower, leaving none for Professor Bai Lan.

Of course, Professor Bai Lan definitely witnessed the entire process of the birth of the new slimes through the camera.

Bai Yan also doesn't know what she would think.

But no matter what she thinks, Bai Yan doesn't care at all.

Inside Babel Tower, Bai Yan looked at the round and colorful ball-like objects at his feet, and the more he looked at them, the more pleasing they became to his eyes.

Really fun... even cuter than their "parents" at least.

Many things look more comical and cute the smaller they are, but once they become too big, they appear a bit scary.

One gray, two black, one red, and one blue – five chubby slime creatures the size of soccer balls wriggled and bounced on the ground.

Their intelligence level is relatively low, probably similar to that of a normal dog, and they can understand basic commands after being trained.

After playing with them for a while, Bai Yan discovered that each of the different types of slime possessed unique abilities.

The Ash Slime's power is to release a large amount of toxic smoke. The Black Gold Slime's power is its super hardness. The Flame Slime can manipulate flames, and the Ocean Slime can manipulate liquids.

Unfortunately, they are not very strong at all, after all, the small slimes only possess "Origin" level strength, and even the combat support personnel of the Demon Hunt Agency can defeat them with firearms.

But as long as the "Fusion Slime" becomes stronger, it can produce more small slimes in greater quantities, and as long as the numbers are large, they will still be useful.

Moreover, there is an extremely small probability of a "super individual" being born.

Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

"Well, what should I do during this 'longing period' coming up?"

Should we let them try using that Entertainment Card to "reach heaven"? That Entertainment Card is actually a copy card, and after clearing it, there will be a reward.



"Let's wait for Nightsaber to be promoted to Crown, otherwise they may not be able to complete it now."

Bai Yan continued pondering on the park bench.

Just then, Bai Yan suddenly remembered an extremely important matter that he accidentally forgot recently.

So he took the initiative to enter the Babel Tower and came to the Library of Ruina.

The golden magnificent library in the darkness appeared extremely mysterious, recording all the "past" and "present". Its owner, Bai Yan, arrived at this moment.

He stood in the center of the library and asked:

"The library, the perfect place for my Crown Ceremony... what is it?"

In fact, Bai Yan didn't know how strong he was at the moment, after all, there was no awakening level in the real world, and he didn't have a character card.

But he has been constantly improving the strength of his "Connection" and "game" in recent times.

Moreover, both abilities suddenly began to stagnate. Perhaps, his current self has truly reached the level of "Potential Crown".

"Anyway, try completing the Crown Ceremony. If he could be promoted to the transcendent Crown level, it would definitely be a good thing."

Bai Yan still remembers that a few times when his transcendent power was upgraded, it would bring about the evolution of the Babel Tower. This may be the true effect of the "game".

Soon, the Library of Ruina provided answers one after another.

Bai Yan was slightly stunned as he found the Crown Ceremony that was best suited for him, but he felt it was impossible to complete.

## Chapter 197

The name of the Crown Ceremony that is most suitable for Bai Yan is... "Death Game".

This is a very special game ceremony that requires Bai Yan to not only be the organizer, but also a participant. He needs to set up various fair and reasonable rules and levels in a confined area, and then disguise himself as a participant to kill all opponents and win in the end.

Throughout the game, the organizer can use an extraordinary power once to gain an advantage for himself.

But he cannot let anyone detect his "cheating behavior", otherwise the ceremony will also fail.

Except for the organizer themselves, all participants need to be randomly selected.

The success rate of promotion is as high as 97%.

To be honest, the fact that the use of extraordinary power is not completely prohibited during the game process of this ceremony suggests that it is quite easy to complete.

But Bai Yan fell into silence, feeling that this was not a ritual that he could complete with ease.

"Are those Battle Royale movies all evil promotion ceremonies...?"

In fact, the problem with the "Death Game" ritual lies in the fact that "all participants need to be randomly selected". In the game ritual designed by Bai Yan, innocent people, even children, may naturally be involved.

In order to be promoted to a Crown level transcendent, one must casually kill innocents, but Bai Yan still cannot do this.

So he could only settle for second best and then looked towards the second ritual that suited him.

"Well, this seems to be a ritual I can accomplish, and it's not very difficult... besides, the success rate of promotion after the ritual is completed is as high as eighty percent."

The second ritual that Bai Yan found suitable for himself is called "Puppet Dance".

The Crown Ceremony "Puppet Dance" requires him to arrange for an ordinary person to become a transcendent, and this "puppet" who becomes transcendent needs to experience "sadness", "joy", "trust", and "hatred" under his guidance during a month's time.

The crucial requirement for the ritual is that the "puppet" must be aware of the existence of the mastermind behind the scenes, but must not discover that they are being controlled by this person. Also, as the "mastermind" behind the scenes, Bai Yan must be involved in the key aspects of the four emotional experiences.

"For me, this is definitely a very suitable ritual, but it's only second and not the first? This library actually thinks that hosting a Battle Royale would be more suitable for me."

Bai Yan pondered the requirements of the "Puppet Dance" ritual and suddenly thought of a very good target.

"Perhaps she would be a good choice... If I control her, I would not have any moral burden."

Well, actually I don't have any moral burden at all. On the contrary, just thinking about it makes me feel like this kind of ritual would be very interesting.

With a smile, Bai Yan had already decided to try to complete the "Puppet Dance" ritual.

"I wonder if I could ascend to the Crown before Mu Ling?"

Normally, such fast promotion speed is impossible, but Bai Yan deeply knows that he is not normal.

"The third suitable ritual is to enslave important people around me to achieve hidden goals, and I must also prepare these high-end materials in advance... Why do I suddenly feel that all the promotion rituals that suit me are a bit evil?"

"The fourth suitable ritual is actually related to games..."

--

Platinum Zone, Lady Helen's residence.

The sky has gradually darkened, and Sylve sat in the reception room, eagerly anticipating - her mood became even more excited.

It can even be described as excitement.

Some time ago, her mother told her that they would invite a spellcraft instructor to teach her how to learn spellcraft and become a real transcendent being.

And tonight is the day the spellcraft instructor is coming to their house!

In the reception room, Sylve clasped her hands together and imagined that the new spellcraft instructor would be both handsome and charming. At this moment, she was dressed much more beautifully than usual, with golden sand-like hair cascading down to her waist, a light makeup enhancing her already attractive features, and a black dress giving her a distinctive and alluring charm.

The reason Sylve was so carefully dressed up was because she had heard from her mother that the teacher who was willing to condescend to teach for a month was a true "awakening level" transcendent being!

There is no doubt that "the awakening level" transcendent beings are all big shots! They are also all capable of becoming captain-level figures within the Demon Hunt Agency!

In Tatsumi City, which has a population of several tens of millions, the number of "awakening level" transcendent beings is also extremely rare, perhaps only around thirty or forty individuals.

Her mother said that she had helped this "awakening level" expert before, which is why he was willing to come to our home to be my mentor and repay the favor, rather than seeking a little reward.

"This is Mr. Crowley Alistair Moriarty."

Lady Helen smiled and brought in a young man full of scholarly aristocratic temperament.

"Sylve, come over here. He'll help you understand extraordinary powers over the next month and officially step into that new realm."

This handsome man was dressed in a sharp black suit with a gentle smile on his face, and his deep gaze was full of charming charisma.

Sylve was stunned.

Bai Yan smiled calmly and said, "Hello, Miss Sylve, I am Crowley Alistair Moriarty, your teacher from now on."

She was stunned for a while before realizing her rudeness, and immediately said:

"Nice to meet you for the first time, Mr. Moriarty. I am Sylve. Um, hello!"

Sylve was a little demon at school, but she acted like a good girl in front of her handsome new mentor, and stared intently at his face.

"So handsome..." Sylve instantly felt like she couldn't resist.

Bai Yan looked calm, occasionally smiling at her. He was just pretending to be polite since it was their first meeting... Yeah right.

Because it was the "first meeting," the teaching didn't start immediately and the mother and daughter had dinner with Mr. "Moriarty."

During the meal, Sylve suddenly became very talkative, obviously trying to show off in front of Mr. Moriarty.

And Bai Yan also responded calmly to everything. Occasionally feeling that he didn't perform well, he would wave his hand, stopping the mother and daughter, and "rewind" the conversation to start again.

The mother and daughter were ignorant of the true situation and unaware that they were being manipulated.

"Bai Yan," who was "having fun," has no psychological pressure. Lady Helen has engaged in many illegal acts and gray activities. As for Sylve, the bullying at her school is probably a capital offense to be judged by netizens.

Moreover, if they don't intervene themselves, they are destined to become living sacrifices of the cultists in every world line.

With so many reasons and excuses, the "Profligate" released his joyful nature of indulgence.

In this way, a dinner that all three of them enjoyed came to an end.

"So let's meet again tomorrow," Bai Yan said with a smile before leaving.

The night has grown dark.

Lying in bed, Sylve became somewhat... sleepless.

Tossing and turning, she suddenly heard a knock on the door, and was startled. Could it be Mr. Moriarty coming in? Yes, he seemed to be staying in the room next door.

The young girl's heart was pounding.

However, the person who came in from outside was Lady Helen in her nightgown. She sat at her daughter's bedside for a while, sighing gently.

"Mom? How you ended up here?"

Sylve looked at her mother with confusion, not understanding why she would come to her room late at night and wear a hesitant expression by her bed.

As the moonlight shone on her face, Lady Helen spoke heavily.

"Listen, Sylve."

She said very seriously, "This is actually an opportunity. Small families like ours lack skilled people who can take charge and will gradually have no place in the increasingly chaotic Tatsumi City."

"If an ordinary family gradually loses its power, it's not a big deal. But our family started with 'smuggling,' has always been in the gray area, and has even offended the terrifying blood clan...If we really weaken completely, I'm afraid there won't be any good outcome."

After much hesitation, Lady Helen finally voiced her true thoughts, "I am getting old, so I hope you can establish a good relationship with Mr. Moriarty..."

Sylve froze.

What exactly is Mother hinting at with me?

Lady Helen left in silence, but Sylve's heart became very confused.

Is it really what I'm thinking...?

She was afraid and covered her head with a quilt. She felt like something had suddenly changed, and it was no longer as romantic as before, but instead became cruel and realistic.

Chapter 198

Sylve's room.

This is a typical girl's room, decorated mainly in purple, with many cute teddy bears placed in various spots.

Sylve was still dressed very delicately. She sat obediently on the light-colored sofa, listening to Mr. Moriarty's narrative.

Bai Yan sat next to Sylve, calmly telling her about all the knowledge he had seen in the Demon Hunt Agency.

"The energy in the universe is constantly flowing, and magic is a way of using energy to construct phenomena. It pursues standardized operations. In fact, in Night Union, many spells are even programmed by hackers into software and can be released in the same way..."

"You should understand the basic knowledge about magic by now."

The smile on Sylve's face gradually faded.

She bit her finger, and remained silent for a long time before saying in embarrassment, "Probably, I should have understood it."

Although what Bai Yan talked about were some basic knowledge about the extraordinary field, they were actually very valuable.

It can even be said that all knowledge about extraordinary powers is made of gold.

The books that Bai Yan read in the Demon Hunt Agency library were considered rare, and some of them could be sold easily for several million or even tens of millions outside.

Not to mention that some of the books that serve as "original texts" possess a certain level of extraordinary power themselves.

The Demon Hunt Agency has a deep foundation, so every Night Watcher can learn freely, which is a great benefit for outsiders.

Bai Yan imparted his knowledge generously without any reservation, but Sylve's learning ability was not very good. She always said she understood, but in reality, she didn't when it came to actual operations.

Although it was only an afternoon of teaching, Bai Yan was able to fully understand it. This child would need at least a few months to learn the most basic spell techniques.

She could never reach the level that Alan has achieved now in her entire life.

Bai Yan could assert this point.

Even though the number of spells that can be released through Alan's "Mysterious Magic" character card is not many, he simply didn't deliberately learn those low-level and ineffective spells.

He was more inclined to study advanced level spells.

In fact, if Alan really wants to, he can always cast a small fireball or something.

The actual process of casting spells is somewhat similar to playing the piano, requiring you to control every change and timing of energy, that is, to master the rhythm.

Alan has already learned quite difficult spells and has been practicing them for years, so learning simpler spells would be much easier for him.

It is not easy for an ordinary transcendent to master more than ten spells proficiently, while true masters of magic only need to obtain the method of casting spells (the score), and can initially master it in a short time.

Of course, truly skilled masters of magic would go further to create spells, even creating legendary forbidden spells.

If one is not proficient in magic and unable to fully tap into their inherent transcendent power, it's not a big deal... Normal transcendent beings can also become stronger through Relics, rituals, and potions.

The biggest issue with rituals is that there is always a risk, and most rituals cannot be learned and grown through practice... Flow of the Heart is an exception.

Bai Yan gradually remembered a small ritual in his mind and showed a joyful smile.

"Are you tired of learning the basics of magic, Sylve? How about I teach you a small ritual?"

Sylve nodded gently and said, "Mr. Moriarty, I understand the concept of the ritual... The so-called ritual is actually a game, a game between me, the world, and the gods."

Bai Yan shook his head and said, "You're right, but not entirely. The most accurate way to put it would be a game between the 'ritual initiator' and the 'world and gods'."

He added, "If your status is high enough, the effects of using a ritual will be different... For example, for the same ritual, we may use it to please this world or the elder gods, while the new gods may use it to negotiate with the world and them."

Some rituals cannot be used by ordinary people and may even offend the target, but the souls of the 'Formation Realm' and 'Creation Realm' can be used because they have the qualification to be highly regarded by the world and gods.

Bai Yan earnestly taught, "Sylve, you must remember one thing. There are always winners and losers in any game and negotiations can possibly anger the other side... Any ritual, regardless of its size, has certain risks associated with it, especially the rituals related to Outer Gods. You absolutely cannot participate."

"Do you understand?"

Outer God, such a terrible thing, how could I possibly come into contact with it? Sylve nodded gently and asked curiously, "Teacher, are the risks of ritual failure and error very scary?"

"Of course, it can be very scary and the consequences are often unpredictable," Bai Yan explained with a serious nod. "For example, a simple ritual to borrow water from a water-controlling elder god may turn into a disaster if you accidentally present the offering in a way that offends the god... Congratulations, you might not be able to drink a drop of water again in your lifetime."

"Well...this is what is called the 'malice of the world' and the 'curse of the gods'."

Sylve stuck out her tongue and immediately became scared.

"Mr. Teacher, there won't be any danger in the ritual later, right?"

"No, don't worry about it,"

Bai Yan smiled.

He quickly brought four simple matchsticks and placed them at the corners of the table in front of him, and finally put a bowl of completely clean water in the center of the table.

"This is a very simple ritual, and the subject of this ritual is the 'Goddess of Justice' Fontaine."

"What kind of god is Fontaine? I've never heard of it," Sylve looked curiously at the table and felt that Professor Moriarty was really amazing.

Bai Yan started the ritual according to the steps recorded in the Demon Hunt Agency's book "Wrath of Justice". He calmly put a drop of blood into the water.

The clear water instantly became murky, dyed with a bright red color.

"Alright."

Bai Yan calmly took Sylve's fair little hand and gently placed it in a corner of the table, letting her fingers press down on one of the matchsticks.

Sylve blushed slightly, but didn't struggle, allowing Mr. Moriarty to hold her hand.

"Recite this ritual incantation. It will only work if you recite it yourself."

Bai Yan took out a piece of paper with some writing on it and placed it before Sylve with a smile.

"Oh, I see," Sylve nodded and began to recite with confusion.

"Our past has shaped our present, our choices have shaped our present, and so we share the same feelings. We will struggle and suffer together..."

Reading this, Sylve suddenly felt a tearing pain!

The location of the hand that was being held down sent the pain.

She instinctively wanted to scream with pain, but Mr. Moriarty covered her mouth and she couldn't make a sound.

"Don't make a sound."

His voice was very gentle.

Sylve felt that her hand holding the matchstick was in pain, too much pain. She had never experienced this kind of pain since childhood, and her body began to tremble along with it.

The girl desperately tried to move her hand away, but Bai Yan smiled and held her small hand tightly, making it impossible for Sylve to break free.

"Ow."

Sylve was sweating profusely and couldn't understand why. Why would Mr. Moriarty torture her like this? Could he be a pervert?

Suddenly, a sentence from Bai Yan made her spine chill.

"Didn't you break her hand bones? Sylve, why are you puzzled by this kind of pain?"

Bai Yan calmly explained, "This is just a small ritual that makes one feel empathy, Sylve. Remember, it's not me who's torturing you right now, the source of this pain is yourself."

Why does he know about this matter?

Did the blood come from her? The girl?

And this dreadful pain...

Sylve wanted to stand up, but couldn't break free. She could only speak with a trembling voice, "She cursed at me first, she cursed at my mother and called me a fatherless bastard. She even bit my hand..."

The teeth marks on the girl's palm had long been healed by her mother's released spell, but Bai Yan knew she was not lying about this, just hiding some facts.

He said slowly, "Why did she curse at you? Because you have been bullying her with your people for a long time, haven't you?"

Sylve fell silent for a moment, hesitating and enduring the pain before saying, "I just feel...I feel like she looks down on me. I get angry as soon as I see her. Besides, it's not just me, everyone in the class dislikes her. That's how it is with everyone."

"Even the teacher, the teacher also knows...but he turns a blind eye to it..."

Sweat trickled down her body as she felt a complicated mix of emotions, not understanding why Mr. Moriarty had brought up this matter.

He thinks I did something wrong, doesn't he?

So he wants to punish me.

Bai Yan suddenly released her hand, and Sylve instinctively pulled back her hand as the pain gradually subsided.

Her tears glistened as she cowered on the sofa, looking fearfully towards her mentor.

He sat there with a gentle smile on his face, his enigmatic gaze leaving people puzzled and curious.

For some reason, Sylve felt like she had experienced a similar situation before, but it seemed like it was just an illusion.

Bai Yan waved his hand, intending to delete the unexpected "improvisation" scene, but after some thought, he ultimately didn't act on it.

He wanted to see if Sylve would undergo any changes, as things would become bland otherwise.



"Sylve, let's end the lesson here for today."

After finishing what he had to say, Bai Yan got up and left.

"Tomorrow, we will continue."

Upon hearing this sentence, Sylve curled up on the sofa, trembling and saying nothing.

She found Mr. Moriarty to be extremely frightening.

It hurts so much.

Why did he have to interfere in this matter...

At night, Sylve sat on the bed and didn't sleep. She hugged a pillow, wanting to talk to her mother about tonight's events, but hesitated.

In the end, she still went.

And when she reached her mother's door, Sylve became hesitant again.

That man is really too scary. If she talked about what happened today, she would definitely be retaliated by him.

However, when she thought about the pain she experienced today, Sylve almost wet herself.

Suddenly, Lady Helen's voice rang out.

"Sylve, what are you doing outside?"

Sylve went inside and her mother immediately said:

"What did Mr. Moriarty do to you? He didn't...do that, did he?"

Lady Helen had a serious expression on her face. Even though she hoped her daughter could get along well with Mr. Moriarty, if he was the kind of asshole who would do such things on the first day, then it might be a different story...probably.

Sylve lowered her head and said, "Mother, the truth is actually like this..."

After listening to her daughter's words, Lady Helen was stunned for a moment, and nodded saying, "So that's it. Apologize to that classmate tomorrow and I will give you the money."

"You want me to apologize? Tomorrow?" Sylve was stunned.

Lady Helen looked serious and said, "Yes, and you must apologize sincerely, understand? I can tell that Mr. Moriarty cares a lot about the conduct of his students."

Sylve asked with a crying voice, "Mom, I'm really in pain and hurt today. Why didn't you comfort me first? I'm really scared of that person. He might torture me again tomorrow."

Lady Helen fell silent.

She knew that many exceptional individuals had mental issues, and the stronger the exceptional individual, the greater their differences with normal people in all aspects.

And Mr. Moriarty's "eccentricity" was obviously within a tolerable limit.

After a long time, Lady Helen said helplessly:

"Because that is the world of exceptional individuals, another world full of pain and death. And ultimately, you were the one who was wrong. It's okay, be a good child. As long as you sincerely apologize and make that girl forgive you, Mr. Moriarty will not punish you again."

Chapter 199

The next morning, Sylve came to a very ordinary third-tier hospital in the Dawn District.

There were a lot of people coming and going here, and the lighting in the hospital was very dim without any place for her to feel comfortable.

Sylve had visited hospitals before, but the hospitals in the Platinum Zone have exceptionally good medical facilities and environment. Moreover, the number of patients is even lesser than the staff of working doctors and nurses.

The staff at the hospitals in the Platinum Zone always serve with a smile, unlike here where people are in a hurry and speak loudly.

But she still endured and arrived at the door of her classmate's hospital room.

After the incident, Sylve's mother had already paid out fifteen thousand, but now she took out another fifteen thousand and even had to personally go to make amends.

If it weren't for Mr. Moriarty being too terrifying, she wouldn't have come today no matter what.

Outside the door, Sylve saw her classmate's parents with faces full of anger. As soon as they saw her, they wanted to curse at her.

Fortunately, her butler had explained the purpose of her visit in advance. They heard that Sylve's family had to pay another fifteen thousand as compensation, and that she came today to apologize specifically. As a result, the anger of her classmate's parents was only reduced by half.

Seeing the frightened expression on Sylve's face, the two could not continue to curse her.

"Let's go inside, Miss Sylve," the butler said calmly.

Several people entered the room together.

The black-haired girl with an injured left hand was not staying in a separate ward. She was calmly sitting on a bed that was not the innermost one, holding a novel about knights with her one hand.

"Daughter, uhm, your classmate is here," her mother said with a hint of embarrassment.

The black-haired girl shifted her attention from the miscellaneous book and saw Sylve come in.

The two of them looked at each other for a moment. The girl slightly turned her head, too afraid to look directly at her.

"Sorry."

Sylve took a deep breath, walked up and lowered her head to apologize seriously.

I was wrong.

At this moment, she knew that bullying others was certainly not a good thing to do, while at the same time, she suddenly felt very surprised – why could she easily bully others in school before?

It seems that when I did those things, everyone also secretly agreed and acquiesced to it.

As long as I joked about her, everyone in the class would laugh out loud.

It seemed that back then, bullying her was the right thing to do, and if one didn't do it, they would appear...very unsociable.

That atmosphere was just like that of demons.

"I'm very sorry."

Sylve apologized once again, this time more sincerely than before.

"Yezi, please forgive me...I was really wrong, and I won't treat you like that again in the future."

Sylve really hoped to be forgiven, otherwise Mr. Moriarty might make her "empathize" again tonight, and just thinking about it frightened her terribly.

"I don't forgive you."

"Uh?"

Sylve was stunned.

Although it was very soft, the black-haired girl sitting on the bed did say this, and she lowered her head and muttered to herself again.

"I won't forgive you."

Suddenly, the black-haired girl looked at her coldly.

"You better die soon. I won't forgive you... never."

--

After dinner, it's time for a new teaching session.

Bai Yan sat calmly on the sofa, while Sylve sat at the other end of the sofa, only half of their butt on the seat, trembling and not daring to speak with their head down.

"Did you go to apologize today?"

"Um."

"Did she forgive you?"

Sylve's body trembled violently, wanting to lie, but in the end, she said, "No".

Bai Yan calmly said, "The ritual I taught you yesterday was a simple exercise in empathy. Do you remember the steps? Please perform it again for me."

He took out a small glass bottle, inside of which was a drop of blood from the black-haired girl.

"I, I, I don't want to..."

Sylve begged for mercy and looked towards Mentor Moriarty, but they didn't receive his forgiveness.

She could only prepare for the empathy ritual step by step, with her scalp tingling. Matchsticks, a bowl of water, a drop of blood, and finally placing her hand on the matchstick.

But when it came to chanting the spell, Sylve finally couldn't continue and tears welled up in their eyes.

So scared.

Who can come and save me?

I am really scared.

I am afraid of pain.

Bai Yan gazed at her calmly and uttered, "Let's begin," devoid of any emotion or sentiment.

Sylve thought about running to find her mother and escaping from here, but subconsciously understood that even if she escaped temporarily, it would be meaningless.

Many trainings about superhumans are more painful and dangerous than this, and now as an apprentice of Moriarty, I cannot disobey his orders.

As long as the Moriarty mentor doesn't cross her mother's limit of tolerance, she will command herself to greet him with a smiling face.

Tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes, and Sylve trembled while reading aloud:

"Our past has shaped our present, our choices have shaped our present, and so we share the same feelings. We will struggle and suffer together..."

Whimper.

The pain immediately spread into her body, and Sylve bit her lips and trembled.

So painful, still so painful.

"Don't let go."

Icy voice.

Sylve felt this pain with fear, sweating profusely and tears streaming uncontrollably from her eyes.

She didn't let go because of that icy voice.

Bai Yan said calmly, "Even if you have already apologized, this pain still exists and will not be erased. The regrets of the perpetrator are actually of little use."

"If this were a world where an apology could heal the wounds and bring back the dead, that would be wonderful... but unfortunately, it is not."

Shaking his head, Bai Yan continued, "The injured party will never be the same again, and they will never easily forgive the perpetrator... Even if they no longer bring up these issues after growing up, it doesn't mean that they have forgiven, but rather because they no longer care."

"I got it!" Sylve wanted to scream, but she didn't dare to!

I understand, I was wrong! I know I was wrong! I won't dare to do it again! Please forgive me! I'm sorry! I'm sorry! It was my fault!

Suddenly, Sylve's hand holding the matchstick was moved away by Bai Yan.

The pain has ended...

Sylve's mouth twitched, as if trying to smile but unable to.

Finally, the pain is gone. That's great.

Bai Yan gently stroked the girl's head, allowing her body to gradually relax.

"However, from another perspective, you are still a well-behaved child. At least you honestly corrected your mistake...So, I will give you a reward."

In Bai Yan's hand appeared a seed that Sylve had never seen before.

The seed was dark brown and shaped like a bodhi tree seed, about the size of a quail egg.

The seed of enlightenment.

Initially, it was Alan who gave Bai Yan this thing, allowing him to officially embark on the road to transcendence.

Such a precious reward immediately made Sylve happy. She was even a bit overwhelmed. The value of this thing was enough to make ordinary people shy away from it for a lifetime.

Sylve still had tears streaming down her face and her hands were shaking, but she managed to smile and express her gratitude:

"Thank you, thank you, mentor. I will be more obedient in the future, I will listen to you and do as you say."

Bai Yan silently repeated the person's words, "What you are about to see next is the essence of standing in a diverse universe. It may be extremely strange and unimaginable, but you must start from here as the origin point."

"When this seed blossoms, you will become a true transcendent."

"What you need to do is enter it again and again in your dreams, glimpse yourself inside the seed of enlightenment, and let it become the foundation of your transcendence that is already a part of you."

Immediately, Bai Yan placed the seed of enlightenment into Sylve's hands, and at the next moment, she made contact with her own essence.

After a moment of trance, she suddenly murmured, "So this is it, sir. This is my soul's essence."

The scene Sylve saw earlier...

It was a world filled with desolation, where all life died in front of her.

None were spared.

And the cause of the death of those things was her own blood, her own tears, her every breath.

"Go rest, Sylve, you're already very tired."

"Yes, Mr. Moriarty."

Bai Yan's calm tone made the mentally exhausted Sylve leave.

After completing all of this, he suddenly felt somewhat fatigued and turned to look at himself in the mirror.

"Bai Yan" seems to be smiling.

"As I said, you are me and I am you, that's just how our nature is... You enjoyed it just now, even regretting that she didn't commit more crimes so you could act without worry."

"Those cultists are heinous criminals, so 'Profligate' can kill and dominate freely, execute evil on sight. You truly are a righteous hero!"

The "he" in the mirror gazed at Bai Yan's face, his tone becoming more playful and cruel.

"You don't really have a bottom line, with just "fun" being a sufficient reason for all your actions. If "Babel Tower" wasn't a game that saved the world, but a game that destroyed it... You would still play it."

"Bai Yan, enjoy yourself to the fullest."

"Till the end of all things."

Were those just illusions earlier?

Bai Yan quickly realized that his reflection in the mirror was no longer abnormal, but what he said just now didn't seem entirely wrong, at least not a simple illusion... but what does it matter anyway.

Many extraordinary individuals will face this kind of situation.

The more you care, the more you will be subjected to distorted influence, accumulating restlessness and madness.

Calmly he took out his phone and began to return to his 'work'.

Bai Yan first looked around the recent logs of the Core Operators.

"Intelligence log of Core Operator Nightsaber."

"After getting up in the morning, continue practicing swordsmanship."

"Searched for cultists in Tatsumi City, but didn't find any."

"Contemplating about the Crown Ceremony and feeling that being promoted would be great, Mood +1."

Then, there were other people's intelligence logs below, and he continued to scroll down with his finger.

"Intelligence log of Core Operator Mysterious Magic."

"Attempted to learn new spell 'Vaporizing Doppelganger', failed, Mood -1."

"Followed the team for a mission and successfully rescued the hostage, Mood +1."

"The whole team went to eat hot pot at night, but surprisingly, I ended up paying the bill. Mood -1."

Everything seemed to be no different from usual...

Just then, Bai Yan suddenly discovered an unexpected situation.

"Intelligence log of Core Operator - Cybertyrant."

"In the morning, searching for the person named Bai Yan in Tatsumi City's database."

Chapter 200

"Amy, are you looking for me?"

Bai Yan narrowed his eyes slightly and fell into contemplation.

Why did she suddenly start searching for 'Bai Yan'?

Could it be that Amy has already learned about his true identity?

He was not too panicked. Whatever the situation was, as long as he could detect anything unusual at this moment, it wouldn't be too late. If worst comes to worst...he could just go and modify Amy's memory.

Moreover, even if his identity is completely exposed, though he may find himself in a very awkward situation, the Core Operators of Babel Tower still would not be able to escape from his control.

The first thing is to figure out why she is looking for him, and where did she find out the name 'Bai Yan'?

This is the most important thing.

Bai Yan began searching through the past records stored in "Babel Tower," opening up each Core Operator log in video mode one by one, leaving no detail unexamined, not even neglecting videos of mundane activities such as eating and bathing.

After skimming through, Bai Yan calmly searched for other message records. Soon, he found a trace of the name "Bai Yan" in a forum set up by Amy.

After looking through the message records, Bai Yan felt relieved.

"I see, you were looking for 'Bai Yan' because of Alan's commission. Then the situation is much better than I imagined."

Bai Yan's worst-case scenario was that Amy had already betrayed them, and that she was now attempting to eradicate the 'master of Babel Tower' with an unknowable power, possibly even under the control of the Outer God.

Now it seems otherwise.

There is only one person in the world who knows the actual connection between 'Bai Yan' and the Savior.

That would be... 'Nightsaber'.

He once revealed his true identity to Mu Ling and claimed to be the Savior of Babel Tower. If given another chance, Bai Yan would never do that again.

In fact, Mu Ling only knows his face and doesn't know that the Savior's name is Bai Yan.

"With Mu Ling's current loyalty, even if she knew that Bai Yan was the Savior all along, she would probably accept it gradually after the initial shock."

Bai Yan had a good grasp of Mu Ling's personality and situation, but not necessarily of Amy and others. Even if they don't betray him, they may still try to take advantage.

If Amy were to know further that the 'Savior' is just an ordinary person, she might brainstorm low-probability methods to obtain the 'Babel Tower' book and persuade him that it would be more helpful for saving the world.

Perhaps she is making sense, and we can all try to come up with a decision on how to master this game called 'Babel Tower', to make saving the world an easier task.

But Bai Yan is not generous enough to share, and he has never liked works where the protagonist suffers. Therefore, he would never confess to owning the game 'Babel Tower'.

However, this would inevitably disappoint Amy and those who were convinced by her, by the selfish 'Savior', eventually leading to a decline in both loyalty and mood.

Moreover, if the Witch were to know he is not invincible, she would constantly think about how to seize the 'Babel Tower'.

"No, it won't work because not everyone is as innocent and straightforward as Mu Ling."

As for whether everyone would still be respectful and loyal after knowing his true identity, even Amy might think it's better that she keeps the 'Babel Tower' game to herself. The possibility of Miss Witch bowing down and obediently licking his shoes is not impossible.. well, perhaps, maybe.

However, Bai Yan didn't bother trying such a boring idea.

So after much deliberation, he still felt it was necessary to conceal his identity.

The truth cannot be revealed to Amy and others.

Bai Yan sat on the couch, murmuring to himself, "First, we need to start with 'Nightsaber' and detach the identities of 'Bai Yan' and 'Savior'.

"In this way, it will no longer be feasible to claim that Bai Yan is the Savior."

"Even if Nightsaber later discovers who Bai Yan really is, it will no longer be important."

Okay, he has already figured out how to do it.

--

The time has finally come.

November 24th, 11 p.m.

Mu Ling took off her clothes and sat calmly in her own bathtub, closing her eyes and meditating.

Before, she tried to practice 'Flow of the Heart' but failed completely.

However, as her strength gradually grew, Mu Ling decided to attempt it again in order to become stronger.

Inside the bathtub, her skin was completely fused with the water and air, with nothing else present.

The girl calmly and attentively felt the flow of the water.

This is a basic training method for 'Flow of the Heart' that Mu Ling obtained from 'Cybertyrant', which serves as an aid for beginners of 'Flow of the Heart'.

She began to inhale and exhale, inhale and exhale...



It is necessary to forget one's existence in the material world and let one's soul become a part of the water...

Mu Ling sat quietly in the bathtub for a long time, continuously sensing.

The water keeps flowing.

She suddenly opened her eyes and shook her head.

"No, I still can't do it. It's still too unimaginable... How did those people ever manage to do it?"

Clearly practicing the 'Dragon Slaying Technique' goes smoothly, but for the first step of 'Flow of the Heart,' which is stillness, it's just impossible...

Am I just too stupid?

Just at this moment, Mu Ling's mind echoed a familiar and cold voice.

[NightSaber, proceed to Herendor University.]

Mu Ling was slightly taken aback. The school she hadn't visited in a long time was actually the location of the Crown Ceremony?

"In less than an hour, it will be time for me to be crowned as monarch... Other than me, only the first generation patriarch of the family has ever achieved this level."

She slowly rose from the water, her white long hair sticking to her flawlessly damp skin.

The girl's eyes were filled with thankfulness towards her Savior, and an unmistakable hope.

--

More than half an hour later, Mu Ling, who had changed into a black windbreaker, arrived at the entrance of Herendor.

Because the situation in Tatsumi City is very chaotic, the time for elementary and middle school dismissal, as well as the time for university lights-out, have all been moved earlier. At this moment, not a single person can be seen at the entrance of the university.

Even the security guard fell into a deep sleep for some unknown reason.

With no moonlight, only a faint light illuminated the ground in front of the door. She remained silent in the darkness.

Mu Ling stood calmly at the entrance of the university, waiting for the next step of the Savior's plan.

"How will he tell me what to do..."

In fact, Mu Ling has also acquired intelligence concerning the Crown Ceremony and knows that many people are stuck in the position of 'Potential Crown', making it almost impossible to truly ascend their status for their whole lives.

The Crown Ceremony undoubtedly will be a very difficult and challenging task.

At this moment, Mu Ling suddenly froze.

In the darkness, she saw a woman with exactly the same appearance as herself, who suddenly appeared nearby without any signs and then walked towards her position.

"Who?"

Mu Ling immediately became cautious, but the 'self' who walked out of the darkness was expressionless and looked at her coldly.

[Don't be afraid, it's me.]

Mu Ling was stunned, and the voice that appeared in her mind was unexpectedly that of the Savior.

This 'Mu Ling' is the Savior?

But why does He resemble me?

[The appearance of the material world has no significance to me.]

Bai Yan knew she would think that way, then calmly began to change her appearance into Alan, Maryse, Bai Yan, Lin Bian, Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Mr. Trap, the Left Hand of Dark Light...

"I see."

Mu Ling nodded gently, and didn't raise any questions again. For such a great existence as the Savior, it is indeed inappropriate to try to understand them using common sense.

The appearance of the young man I had seen before was just one of the Savior's manifestations.

She knelt down on one knee, and lowered her head.

"Mr. Savior, I will never disappoint your expectations. Please allow me to be promoted to the rank of 'Crown'."

At the beginning, Mu Ling actually wanted to call him 'Master.'

But later on, she thought that calling him 'Respected Savior' would be more appropriate, and in the end she called him 'Mr. Savior'.

Ever since using the term 'Profligate' to call the Savior, she would occasionally secretly use this more intimate term.

Bai Yan didn't care about how she addressed him, he just nodded lightly with an indifferent expression and pretended nothing had happened.

"Soon, you will embark on the path of the Crown."

"Becoming the King of Night."