## M. Leader 201

Chapter 201

The most suitable ceremony for the future "King of Night" in the entire universe is also related to the night.

Its name is "Night Vigil".

The reason why Mu Ling would eventually be called the "King of Night" is that her body carries the power of an Outer God named "Lord of Darkness".

"People also refer to 'Lord of Darkness' as the 'Obscure Changer' who wields two completely different powers of darkness and light.

And Mu Ling's body also has a dark part.

The purpose of the Crown Ceremony for "Night Vigil" is to activate it, so that she can master it and use it for herself.

The power of darkness is very strong, but at the same time, it is also very dangerous.

If she cannot control this power until later on, then Mu Ling will ultimately only be a nourishment for the Lord of Darkness, a pawn for Him to descend upon the world.

Once Mu Ling meets the fate of soul destruction, not even the Babel Tower can bring her back to life. The characters in "Babel Tower" will be displayed in a state of "permanent death".

Bai Yan will not let such a future happen.

He is certain.

At this moment, Mu Ling is feeling a little nervous. She is not afraid of the dark, but feels that the promotion to Crown is just too important.

Crown level... undoubtedly is a sign of strength, and in the entire city, there is currently only one extraordinary individual at the Crown level, which is the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Myself, will become the second person.

At the same time, this also represents a great responsibility. Myself, as the sharp blade in the hands of the Savior, am the one who will save this city and even the whole world.

In the world of Noah, perhaps there is no Babel Tower member stronger than myself.

She deeply understands that responsibility and honor are inseparable.

Next, I will embark on the path to the Crown.

Ultimately become the King of Night.

Just then, she suddenly realized that the "Savior" had disappeared without a trace, leaving only herself in the darkness!

[You will face it alone next, but I believe you can definitely conquer it.]

The Crown Ceremony "Night Vigil" is both hazardous and theoretically cannot be assisted by outsiders.

Mu Ling needs to face the challenge alone, while Bai Yan can only hide and observe her situation in secret.

Of course, once there is a fatal danger, Bai Yan will naturally save her... Hmm, in order to save Source Energy Points.

Mu Ling quickly settled her mind, nodded lightly, and then found a deep blue bottle of potion in front of her feet.

[Take it.]

She kneeled down according to the command in her mind and drank the potion of unknown effect in one gulp, without any extra question.

Suddenly, Mu Ling felt the world shake, her body losing its balance, and she kept hearing some incomprehensible and low murmurs in her ear.

As if it was coming from within her, stemming from the darkness around her...

It was an indescribable aura.

[Calm down and focus.]

[This is just the first hurdle you must face.]

Mu Ling also wished desperately to calm down. She instinctively reached out with a hand to support herself, only to find that the cold ground that she had fallen onto was actually her own cheek.

Saliva slowly trickled out of the corner of her mouth. She was shaking and experiencing dizziness on the ground, unable to get up.

The low murmurs in her ear grew more and more frequent, their pace becoming increasingly rapid. It was as if they were trying to pull her deeper into an abyss without end.

Focus.

Calm down, quiet down...

Mu Ling remembered the foundational training for "Flow of the Heart" - how to maintain a calm state of meditation - and gradually began to concentrate to restore her ability to move.

She slowly climbed up from the ground and suddenly realized that everything around her had fallen into complete darkness.

There was nothing left; not even a glimmer of light existed. She felt as though she had entered an endless abyss of darkness.

The low murmurs around her disappeared, and Mu Ling, clutching her sword tightly, attempted to speak, only to realize that she could not hear any sound.

Unable to see or hear, it was as though all five senses had been sealed off completely.

She felt a soundless fear.

Here...

It is the true land of darkness...

[Don't be afraid, I still maintain a connection with you.]

The voice of the Savior!

The sudden plain voice that appeared in her mind made Mu Ling forcibly calm down. She quickly regained her confidence, knowing that she could not lose as long as the "Savior" was there.

I can definitely become a qualified sharp blade.

To break through the darkness for him.

Mu Ling stood still, waiting for the arrival of the second test.

A terrifying sound suddenly appeared in the infinite darkness, which was called...

"Night Vigil".

Terrifying roars, lamentations, screams, pleas for mercy, and various other sounds emerged from all around, as if millions of monsters had already surrounded Mu Ling, who couldn't see anything.

[You have entered the dimension of 'Nightfall'.]

[This shall be your dimension, conquer it.]

The voice of the saviour gave her immense courage.

Mu Ling nodded.

She took a firm step forward, while feeling a great darkness surrounding her.

And thus, swing the sword!

The sharp blade, brimming with the scent of death, sliced through the darkness, causing the monsters within to howl in agony and dissipate into smoke. Mu Ling swung her sword all the way through.

Gradually, she suddenly understood one thing.

What she had killed was nothing but her own fear.

Darkness is never frightening, what people fear in the dark environment is only the reflection of their own fearful thoughts.

The moment she realized it, the monsters also disappeared without a trace.

Thus, the voice in the darkness disappeared.

[Congratulations, Nightsaber.]

[You have successfully passed the second level.]

Mastering oneself, slaying fear... Mu Ling takes a deep breath, waiting for the next challenge of 'Night Vigil'.

But she didn't get anything she was waiting for.

There's nothing left...

In the darkness of the end, there is only absolute loneliness, emptiness, and a perplexity that never finds a way out.

Mu Ling didn't know how long she had been waiting for, a day, two days, or how long...

It might have already been half a month, or a month, but the endless darkness around her remained unchanged.

The third trial doesn't exist...

She is a bit confused.

Just then, that voice rang out again.

[Don't lose yourself, Nightsaber.]

In theory, the ceremonial process of the Crown Ceremony "Night Vigil" is impervious to any external force.

The final trial will give the initiator of the ceremony an absolute sense of loneliness.

This is a very difficult level to pass, requiring the one being tested to have a firm spirit and comprehension.

However, Bai Yan in the real world found that his voice could still be heard.

The "Connection" between him and Mu Ling is incredibly close beyond imagination.

"Connection", and "game" are the two extraordinary powers he possessed... Bai Yan remained silent and looked at Mu Ling in front of him.

In the real world, she was actually standing still in one place, with a calm expression.

Only half a minute has passed since the ritual started until now.

Mu Ling had been sinking in the dark world but she didn't know for how long.

Bai Yan knew that she must have been suffering a lot.

At this moment, if he only reached out and gently touched her, this serious girl would be liberated from the darkness, but all the trials will be wasted.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and could only say:

"Keep it up."

Mu Ling in the endless darkness took a deep breath, and the voice in her mind made her feel as if she had seen the light.

As long as He exists, I will not lose here.

There is only one light in this darkness.

Carry on.

A long time passed again in Mu Ling's consciousness.

One day, ten days, one hundred days, or even longer?

She wasn't very sure and didn't know if time still had any significance.

In the endless darkness, there is no fear, no death, no emotions, and even oneself is almost non-existent...

Only nothingness can bring eternal demise.

She almost forgot herself, until that unforgettable voice echoed once again.

[Mu Ling, don't lose yourself. The key is that you must truly coexist with the darkness.]

Mu Ling?

Whose name is this...

Is it me?

So it turns out to be my own name.

She was stunned as the Savior called her own name.

It's not Nightsaber, it's Mu Ling.

Yes, He...actually always knew my name.

I cannot let you down.

Do not lose yourself and become a part of the darkness.

Mu Ling pondered the meaning of this sentence and gradually started to attempt to feel out her surroundings, experiencing the essence of darkness through nonexistent senses, the darkness that had existed unknownly beside her for who knows how long.

They seem to have life, and yet throughout one's many years of life, one has never truly been aware of this fact.

So, that's how it is.

The darkness no longer surrounds Mu Ling, it has merged with her.

I understand now.

--

In the real world, Bai Yan's fingers are only an inch away from Mu Ling's shoulder.

If she cannot successfully ascend to the Crown through "Night Vigil", she will have to find another way.

However, there should not be any other ritual that is as suitable for Mu Ling.

However, "Night Vigil" is indeed a dangerous ritual, and if it continues like this, Mu Ling may suffer from significant psychological trauma.

In the real world, every passing second, Mu Ling in the dark dimension will sink deep for a long time.

"If it were at the time when I first met you, I should have chosen to let you persevere."

Bai Yan knew that Alan was right, he had become ordinary.

So he pressed his finger down.

But at the moment before Bai Yan touched Mu Ling, her eyes gradually regained clarity.

He instantly frozen time with Deep Blue World and took his hand back.

Bai Yan stood aside, pretending to be cold and indifferent. He coughed and almost didn't know how to explain himself.

The Savior's character design is cold and ruthless.

"I did it."

In front of Herendor's gate, Mu Ling in the shadows was like a goddess of the night, gazing up at the dark sky for a long time.

Then Mu Ling turned to the Savior standing expressionless by the side and calmly kneeled before him.

She could feel a new and formidable power, once hard to reach.

Now Mu Ling even had complete confidence in defeating the "Pastor" who was still alive before.

"I have become a part of the darkness, a part of the night... yet I still remain your blade."

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At this point, Mu Ling had a demeanor that she had never possessed before.

Her perfect body blended with the darkness, and the profound and mysterious depth in her gaze made it irresistible to approach her.

Mu Ling is the ruthless goddess who walked out of the darkness, showing no mercy for any sins, bringing death and calamity to those who are destined to meet their end.

Due to the reawakening of the power of the Outer God within her, Mu Ling's Plane also received a significant promotion.

This is unimaginable under normal circumstances, as the vast majority of sub-Crown transcendents are still only existences in the material world. Exceptions are rare in the entire world of Noah.

Her position in the universe is no longer just a ubiquitous speck of dust.

The dark and profound soul has undergone an essential and dreadful transformation.

The world of Noah had to acknowledge her existence, or perhaps even...fear her existence.

Mu Ling knelt calmly.

No matter how strong one may become, or what differences may arise from the past, this loyalty will never change.

Bai Yan certainly knows Mu Ling's loyal heart. She is undoubtedly the least tested among the Core Operators, and is also his sharpest and most reliable blade.

And now Mu Ling has gained even stronger power than ever before, coupled with the "Deep Blue World" bestowed by "Babel Tower"... There is no doubt of her ability to defeat Pastor.

Despite having grown much stronger, Mu Ling's emotions were not particularly stirred.

Having sunk for too long in the dark dimensions of the night, the girl's emotions had faded for a while.

Fortunately, Nightsaber didn't completely break down or fall into an abyss of confusion. This side effect is not permanent, and she just needs some time to recover her own emotions.

At this moment, Mu Ling could also completely confirm one thing.

"Savior" also has a "humanity" existence. Even though he has never directly said it before, he actually cares about her own safety.

I must repay the Savior even more, even more, and even more for everything he has given me.

As a sharp blade that cuts through the darkness of night.

[Nightsaber.]

[You have done very well.]

[In the future, you will experience many important events, overcome various difficulties, and search for a way out in huge crises... Get familiar with your newly acquired power as soon as possible.]

After speaking the necessary words as the "Savior", Bai Yan didn't say anything else and gradually disappeared from sight.

Mu Ling stood up slowly, with unabashed admiration and trust in her eyes.

"[Well, I will.]"

She also turned and strode into the darkness, and in the blink of an eye, disappeared without a trace.

It seemed as if nothing had happened in front of the Herendor gate.

--

Bai Yan returned to his temporary villa as soon as possible. He saw Sylve practicing spells obediently, with every movement and pronunciation being meticulous.

After a little adjusted training, this girl became much more hardworking and ambitious. Although Sylve doesn't have much talent, this diligence is very important.

Bai Yan has never disliked hardworking people. So, as a result, Sylve began to transform from being "useless" to something else.

Did I succeed in educating them?

Bai Yan smiled, even though it was not his intention.

Upon seeing her mentor returning, Sylve immediately stood up and respectfully bowed.

She smiled reluctantly and asked, "I am practicing magic, Mr. Moriarty. Is there something you need me to do?"

"You have already done very well."

Bai Yan shook his head slightly, ignored her, and went to the room where he had been staying for some time.

Sylve breathed a sigh of relief outside the house and suddenly noticed a piece of pastry on the table, which should have been left by Mr. Moriarty for her.

Bai Yan didn't turn on the light. He took out his mobile phone in the dark room, accessed the operator list, and gently tapped on the pixelated profile picture of "Nightsaber".

"So you've been promoted to Crown, my Nightsaber."

He took a deep breath and his emotions became a bit excited.

Due to the advance unlocking of various functions and the most important factor of external intervention, the developmental speed of the second playthrough of "Babel Tower" is actually much faster than the first playthrough.

Bai Yan still remembers that when he first played "Babel Tower", he didn't even have a Crown level superhuman in his hands when the First Doomsday Crisis arrived.

His team was crushed directly...

However, now it's different. Maybe before the arrival of the First Doomsday Crisis, I can cultivate many Crown level superhumans in the second playthrough of "Babel Tower".

In fact, this type of "game" with a cultivation system has an inevitable snowball effect.

As long as the early accumulation is sufficient, the later stages of "Babel Tower" will become easier and easier to play, theoretically.

"Provided that the Doomsday Crisis in the second playthrough has the same difficulty as that in the first playthrough..."

Bai Yan fell into silence when he thought of this, and there was always an inexplicable sense of crisis lurking in his mind, which he couldn't shake off completely.

Perhaps the Doomsday Crisis in the second playthrough of "Babel Tower" will appear in the real world... the true difficulty is incomparable to the first playthrough of "Babel Tower".

He shook his head and decided to evaluate the "new version of Nightsaber" first.

Bai Yan's gaze fell on the brand-new character card of "Nightsaber".

Crown level transcendent being, Nightsaber.

Core Operator:

Title: Nightsaber.

Gender: Female.

Plane:Formation Realm

Level: Crown (lower zero percent).

Race: Human.

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Infiltration/Destruction.

Milestone: Hero of Tatsumi City, Crime-hunter head, The Hound of Babel Tower, and God-slayer hunter.

**Primary Attributes:** 

Physical body: 205+50 Self-healing Specialization (even Copper walls and Iron walls are like paper in front of you).

INT: 148 (You can judge the goodness or badness of things through INT).

Technique: 246 (Able to manipulate every organ of the body with ease).

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 10 (No one can ignore her beauty, unless they are already blind).

Loyalty: 9 (A loyal blade devoted to a worthy owner).

Mood: 5 (The darkness of despair causes emotional degradation).

Trait:

As graceful as a cat (Greatly increases skill improvement speed).

Embrace fear (Fighting against enemies stronger than oneself, greatly increases both skill and INT).

Oh, my dear people (In battles where innocent people are present, skills are greatly improved).

Apathetic (Mood will not change for a period of time).

Ability:

Deep Blue World (Stopping time for five seconds with a proficiency level of 100%).

Crime Hunting Blood·Nightfall (Bloodline, proficiency level 5%, can completely hide one's form in the darkness, rapidly heal injuries, and senses will never be blinded by the darkness).

Self-healing Specialization

Dimension of Darkness (Capable of freely entering the Dimension of Darkness and the material world, thereby avoiding attacks targeted towards oneself).

Secondary Data:

Body measurements: 170cm, 92-56-87.

Likes: Glory, victory, omurice with cat-shaped eggs, Babel Tower, Savior.

Dislikes: Cultists, crime, salty cuisine.

Items: Nyx's Cover x1, Anathema's Star Chains x1, Merlin's Cloak x1.

Description: She is the descendant of a legendary demon-hunting family, burdened with great responsibility from birth and possessing a strong sense of family identity... She successfully takes revenge and rekindles the family's glory, ushering in a new tomorrow.

As the black blade trusted by the Savior, her only wish in this life is to tear through the darkness and let the world witness the light.

"The future King of Night, the invincible ruler in the darkness."

There has been significant growth in attributes, and it seems that a very strong new ability has also been obtained. Everything looks very promising.

But unfortunately.

Bai Yan thought of something unpleasant.

After "Nightsaber" successfully reached the Crown level, the "Awakening Soul" became completely ineffective on her.

To further enhance the awakening of "Nightsaber", he needs to prepare new upgrade materials, which have a chance of dropping in all future activities.

"The Spirit of Revelation"

Bai Yan put down his phone with an uneasy mood and began to try the power of "Power Possession: Replication" on Nightsaber.

He wanted to test what kind of strength a transcendent at the Crown level had.

In the next moment, an unprecedented sensation appeared.

Powerful.

This is an undoubtedly real power, which mortal beings might struggle to even imagine if they had not experienced it personally.

He calmly stared at his own body, feeling as though it was no longer a human physique, but rather the most perfect killing machine.

"So this is the feeling, it's really completely different from before."

Bai Yan closed his eyes and listened to his surroundings.

He immediately sensed Sylve's heartbeat, breathing, restless finger movements, eye movements, and the state of every person, including the servants passing by the villa and the anxious Lady Helen alone in the room.

The perceptive ability of "Nightsaber" at Crown level has been greatly improved. As long as she closes her eyes, everything that happens inside the entire villa is captured by her "mind's eye".

This is the "skill" which can be possessed by a melee-type transcendent.

However, the "Attribute" for Maryse's skill and the "Attribute" for Mu Ling's skill are not the same thing, and refer to the finesse in manipulating psychic powers.

"Just now was for external, now it is for internal."

Bai Yan began to manipulate the organs within his body calmly. As expected, those organs that previously didn't obey his will began to change according to his thoughts.

This feeling is very miraculous, where everything in the body is no longer a unified whole, but individual entities waiting for commands... Bai Yan is able to control them freely.

In theory, all the physiological responses that humans are supposed to have can be manipulated at will. He shed tears in the blink of an eye, and stopped them instantly thereafter.

Very miraculous.

"After this, I won't ever have to worry about my excuses for going to the bathroom being exposed..."

Then came the intuitive change in strength.

Bai Yan calmly entered the dining room of the villa, where there were always food, snacks and utensils waiting for the hosts' use, without any shortage.

He took a metallic dining knife out of the box and started folding it, pressing his fingers against it, over and over again, feeling only a small resistance, until the knife had transformed into a "paper crane".

It's hard to imagine how terrifying this force could be if it were applied to a human body. To be honest, the current Bai Yan wants to find someone to try it out.

At this moment, is there any lucky scoundrel who could pass by?

"Moreover, powerful techniques can further increase the strength...by mobilizing every muscle, bone, and tendon in the body to work together, to be more explosive."

Bai Yan casually waved his hand forward, but the shadow of his palm at the front end of his arm disappeared, causing a loud explosion in the air.

"The supersonic attack was used effortlessly..."

That last blow was extremely impactful, and at the same time, Bai Yan's palm was bleeding from the recoil.

A few servants outside soon heard the noise and came to the dining room to see what was going on.

He used his telekinetic powers to wave his hand and make the servants who heard the noise in the villa leave.

Next, Bai Yan looked at his injured hand in the darkness, and the wound began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Well, even the healing ability has been raised to a higher level.

"If we take it further, we could even regenerate lost limbs... In my impression, the late-stage Mu Ling is completely immortal, and even gods cannot erase her existence."

As he pondered, he began to experiment with the final new ability.

Dimension of darkness.

The moment Bai Yan had the thought, he arrived in the dimension without light or sound.

There is nothing here.

If you stay here for too long, your consciousness will gradually sink, and you will fall into nothingness and confusion.

Bai Yan stayed here calmly for a while and realized that Mu Ling must have experienced this same torment.

"I'm sorry."

The next moment, he returned to the real world and started muttering to himself.

"As long as you can master the skill of shuttling between two dimensions proficiently, most of the material world attacks can be avoided, to some extent, it is similar to 'vanishing'. The biggest disadvantage is that it must be used actively."

Testing completed.

The current "Nightsaber" is much stronger than yesterday's "Nightsaber," completely overwhelming in power.

It's like the power gap between an adult and a child in a battle.

Coupled with the formidable power of the "Deep Blue World" and various Relics, neither a Pastor equipped with a Civilization-level Relic, nor a "life and death saint" in the middle of the Crown, may be a match for the current "Nightsaber".

Bai Yan even felt that now Mu Ling alone could annihilate the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

Moreover, if I were to really ask her to do so, she wouldn't disobey the order.

The Nightsaber at the Crown level has become extremely powerful.

Bai Yan pondered that today is the day of the Babel Tower meeting.

Gather everyone in the morning.

"The ten-day preparation period is over, Mu Ling has successfully reached the Crown level, and the integration of several major families must also be expedited."

Later, Bai Yan didn't go back to sleep and remained standing inside the dark dining room.

In fact, he doesn't really need to rest frequently now.

There is only one reason why Bai Yan didn't go back to rest.

During these ten days, a considerable amount of Source Energy Points have been accumulated by Babel Tower. Now, he can initiate a portion of the new Babel Tower infrastructure, and... draw another ten consecutive times.

Chapter 203

The night has grown late.

Standing in the dark restaurant, Bai Yan first opened the new Babel Tower infrastructure.

This is a facility named "Projection (Primary)", which requires a Crown level member in the player's Core Operator in order to be activated.

Activating "Projection (Primary)" requires 600 Source Energy Points, but Bai Yan opened it without any hesitation.

He calmly watched as a lighthouse icon appeared on his Babel Tower app on the phone.

"The earlier you open this thing, the more profitable it will be."

"Projection" is a kind of null light that exists in the sea of consciousness.

It lures knowledge and intelligence lost in direction like a lantern fish, and after activating the Projection, Bai Yan will occasionally receive game push prompts for "Babel Tower".

The form is similar to that of "rumors". Most of the knowledge and intelligence that "Projection" can provide is actually superfluous and quite inconspicuous.

However, there are also some knowledge and intelligence that are particularly crucial and extremely important.

Sometimes, when players make good use of critical information, they can directly pass the levels of "Babel Tower" in a special way, which will bring important additional benefits.

Sometimes, a crucial piece of intelligence will simply unlock a set of extremely special series of tasks for the player.

Using the first playthrough as a benchmark for the gaming experience, Bai Yan deeply feels that "Projection" is something that must be activated immediately after Core Operators reach the Crown level.

Because, it can provide quite high hidden benefits.

"Game Tip: The Projection has captured new knowledge. Would you like to view it?"

"Yes, no."

Bai Yan, of course, wants to view it and selects "yes" directly.

"Knowledge: The 'Glimpse' ritual."

"At midnight until 2am, take five steps backwards from your doorstep and silently recite the names of any three ancient gods. This will allow you to see the intersection of different dimensions corresponding to those gods and the real world."

Bai Yan shakes his head lightly at the useless bit of trivia.

The 'Glimpse' ritual is a very common and basic ritual that is well-known to everyone, and is essentially worthless.

In a few days, he even thought about giving it to Sylve, who had just entered the transcendent world.

Then, let's see what expression she will have when she sees a ghost.

It might be very interesting.

However, one thing to note is that the Projection (basic) only requires six hundred Source Energy Points and is also a necessary prerequisite for Projection (advanced). It is definitely worth investing in.

As long as you are lucky enough to learn even one or two forbidden curses, ancient god-level rituals, or extremely important information, the six hundred Source Energy Points could be instantly worthwhile.

By initiating the 'Projection' feature so early in the game progress of 'Babel Tower', one can expect significantly higher returns in the subsequent stages.

Bai Yan glanced at the sharply declining Source Energy Points and shook his head slightly.

It's really too easy to spend, no matter how many Source Energy Points you have, they are actually not enough at all.

Next up is the summoning stage, and the remaining Source Energy Points are just enough for one set of ten summons.

After the card draw, the great Savior of Babel Tower, Bai Yan, will once again become a penniless "broke" person.

"Unfortunately, the infrastructure that could allow me to take out a 'loan' is temporarily unavailable."

"Summon."

Bai Yan decisively clicked on "Fate" and started praying, hoping that something good would appear before his eyes.

First summon!

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

**Opening Thunder Strike!** 

Nine fragments, collected all nine fragments directly!

If there are still two missing fragments, it's like missing one's head.

What is one fragment equivalent to?

Although repeated fragments can be 100% returned for Source Energy Points, at this moment, Bai Yan inexplicably had a strange thought of 'Don't give me Queen of the Scarlet Moon right now'.

Next time it will definitely come out!

Second summon!

"Entertainment · Banquet Gourmet Card × 1"

There's not much to say about it, an ordinary Entertainment Card..... in theory, it should be like this.

But Bai Yan had already seen the presence of "food" through the video records in "Babel Tower".

There is no doubt that "food" is one of the ancient gods.

Even though he calls himself the weakest deity, he is still a true god.

When Bai Yan discovered his (Food's) presence in the video, he was also surprised and a little afraid of the possibility that the other party might trace it back to Babel Tower through the internet .

So many things in Babel Tower are related to the gods, and Bai Yan sometimes wondered if all of this was a conspiracy of the gods. However, many things in Babel Tower are also related to the Outer God...

So, what exactly is Babel Tower?

With too little information, Bai Yan couldn't make appropriate deductions/reasoning.

Although, some weaker gods may not necessarily be able to defeat the top-tier 'Apocalypse' that is skilled in combat.

However, because they are gods who possess the supreme 'Plane' of the 'Divinity Realm', it is destined that they will not be truly defeated.

Gods may be forgotten, twisted, and corrupted, but they will never completely disappear.

Immortality is the smallest unit that can claim to be a god.

If it were before, Bai Yan would definitely surrender this 'Entertainment Card' directly and give up on it.

But now he has a brand new idea.

Bai Yan was pondering whether he could make some...off-game deals with this god who called himself 'Food'.

If the game producer of 'Babel Tower' really existed, I would feel sorry for him, as all I can think of when playing the game are these unconventional moves.

Third summon!

"Mysterious Relic·The Eye of Horus x1!"

Shipped!

Bai Yan has an impression of this thing.

The Eye of Horus. The soul of the person who wears it will not be subject to any violation.

Core Operators whose souls have completely disappeared cannot be resurrected. And in the later stages of the game 'Babel Tower', there are many powerful beings that can inflict damage on the soul.

The Eye of Horus is a very effective safeguard.

Fourth summon!

"Relic Shard: Absolute Barrier x1."

One shard +1, the ultimate power in defense. However, if it's just the shard without the actual item, it is not of much value.

Fifth summon!

"Sacred Rune Shard: Poseidon x1."

One Shard +1, Sacred Rune in the Ocean Series. The same logic applies as the previous one.

Sixth summon!

"Mystical Power Shard: Manipulation of Reality x1."

There is a fragment of Manipulation of Reality which is definitely a good thing, but it's not worth worrying about if you can't obtain it.

Seventh summon!

"Operator Fragment · Girl Psychic Elene×1"

Come on, little sister with psychic power, hurry and come out!

Bai Yan recalled the relevant plot, and at this moment, 'Girl Psychic Elene' should be in jail, while those who wanted to kill her were frantically searching for her all over the world.

Eighth summon!

"Sacred Rune Fragment · Sacred King Odin×1"

Ninth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Drunken Masters Panda Rowen×1"

Tenth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Gungnir×1"

In the last three summons, there was still no Core Operator, but Bai Yan remained calm.

He'll 'discard a tile' first before saying anything.

Shortly, Bai Yan chose to reset 'Sacred Rune Fragment  $\cdot$  Sea King Poseidon', 'Sacred Rune Fragment  $\cdot$  Sacred King Odin' and 'Relic Fragment  $\cdot$  Gungnir'.

"'Mysterious Relic·Gungnir×1!', 'Entertainment Card·Fairy Tale Paradise', 'Tactical Card·Endless Fury'."

Bia Yan was slightly startled.

Although no Core Operator was obtained, the legendary Eternal Spear was obtained.

"I have at least acquired two decent mystical relics, The Eye of Horus and Gungnir, so it's not a loss."

"Fairy Tale Paradise, if my memory serves me right, this Entertainment Card can allow Core Operator to go to that fairy tale world..."

After murmuring to himself, he fell into thought.

It would be great if I could personally try out this card. I really want to see another worldline.

"Unfortunately, I am not a true Babel Tower Core Operator."

As for the Tactical Card 'Endless Fury', it is a card exclusive to Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon for locking blood and adding attack power.

Finally, this is the most valuable thing in this summon.

"The legendary weapon, Gungnir, is a spear that will absolutely hit its target."

Gungnir, the legendary spear, appeared in Bai Yan's hand. It was a white throwing spear that resembled lightning. As soon as it appeared, it emitted an intense aura that was impossible to conceal.

He squinted his eyes.

Even just by holding it, Bai Yan could feel the terrifying power of it.

The power of this weapon will be determined by the strength of the user. If the user is powerful enough, they could even use this legendary spear to destroy cities, penetrate continents and oceans with it as the Eternal Spear.

Bai Yan looked through the description of the relics given in the "Babel Tower".

"Gungnir: This spear, when successfully thrown, will transform into a meteor falling from the sky, and is unstoppable in the process of its hitting the target before returning to the hands of the user. The cost of its use is the random consumption of a body part."

Although it is a spear that would definitely hit the target, it is not actually a weapon that would necessarily kill.

Nevertheless, its power can be considered astonishing.

At this moment, Bai Yan had a very strong premonition.

Next time, when drawing from the 'Fate' pool again, I will definitely draw the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

He seemed to vaguely sense the connection between the two, a feeling that was there but not quite there.

In the past, perhaps he would have thought it was just an illusion, but the present Bai Yan, like most extraordinary individuals, believes more in feeling than in logic.

Bai Yan could not help but start pondering about one thing.

Why does Alan enter the 'Fate' pool as a new character during the second playthrough of Babel Tower?

Is it related to how closely connected his life is with my own?

"If it is because Alan and I have a certain level of so-called 'bond', which led to him entering the pool... can I use the same method to let others enter the pool?"

So there is another question, where does the connection between myself and the other Core Operators come from?

"I clearly didn't know them at all before this."

As Bai Yan didn't have enough information, he shook his head and decided not to continue thinking about it, returning to his room to sleep.

When he woke up again as the sun rose, he calmly took out his phone.

Ten days passed quickly, and now he was going to follow the plan he had previously mentioned to conquer Tatsumi City.

Initiate a new Babel Tower conference.

Chapter 204

Another new Babel Tower conference has been convened.

November 25th.

Thirty-six days left until the expected doomsday.

At the Sky Temple, where the wind keeps blowing, white clouds float around in proximity, as if within arm's reach.

The solitary Savior sits upon an ivory-white throne, with the golden sun occupying the vast sky behind him, and no one dares to directly gaze upon his figure from below the platform.

"Fusion Slime" has come to this temple for the first time and is clearly very uncomfortable with the high-altitude environment. Its huge body trembles with fear. Despite being physically massive, Fusion Slime R21 is undoubtedly the worst among the Core Operators in terms of combat will, intelligence, and emotional intelligence.

The black mist coalesces as the Core Operators of the Babel Tower arrive, fully prepared.

Mu Ling stands calmly among the crowd, with a plain expression.

The people beside her all looked at her, wanting to know an answer.

Has she already been promoted to a transcendent being at Crown level?

This question was swirling in everyone's mind, but it was Maryse who asked first, "Mu... Nightsaber, did your Crown Ceremony go smoothly?"

Mu Ling looked at Maryse with a calm expression and nodded lightly.

"Umm."

"I have embarked on the road to the Crown."

Maryse was slightly stunned. She wondered if it was just her imagination that Mu Ling didn't seem as friendly towards her as she used to be.

In fact, she misunderstood.

Mu Ling spent a long time in that dark dimension, and the emotional trauma she suffered from left her quite indifferent. In all areas of her life, she became rather cold. Recovering from it would take a considerable amount of time.

But in a sense, this emotionless and aloof Mu Ling... has a better temperament.

The so-called 'silence is golden' actually has scientific basis.

Their gazes immediately changed as the Crown-level transcendent was born among them!

So effortless and straightforward, it is truly enviable.

But they all knew one thing.

An extremely important matter!

Within a month or two at most, they would very well set foot on the path to becoming a Crown too!

Perhaps for the Savior of the Babel Tower, a mere 'Crown level' transcendent is nothing significant, but for them, it is truly a level of power that was once unreachable.

A transcendent of Crown level!

It's truly unimaginable that the tremendous power that was once only heard of in stories would appear... And, perhaps it can even be taken further.

"Apocalypse"

That is the rank of the most elite and powerful, which few know about, and is often referred to as 'half-god'.

Maryse is also pondering about another matter.

Today is the day when Senior Profligate and Savior have agreed to officially conquer Tatsumi City, so how exactly will they achieve this conquest? Will there be a massacre...

I don't think so.

Although she has left the Augustus family, subconsciously, she still doesn't want all members of the family to be slaughtered.

Alan's emotions are also very complicated, in fact, he is currently the most conflicted person.

He knew very well that the Babel Tower was unbeatable, and its scope of saving countless worlds was completely on a different level from Tatsumi City's Demon Hunt Agency.

However, he also knew deeply about the character of the Night Watchers.

Those people will never surrender just because the Babel Tower is powerful.

If they didn't have the most basic integrity, they would have been corrupted by numerous cults that worship Outer Gods and would not have been able to protect the city for so many years.

What should I do...

Amy's expression at the back of the crowd also changed slightly, making it increasingly clear how terrifying the power of the Babel Tower was.

She also had more expectations as a result.

"This may be the only opportunity I have in my life, I must work hard to become stronger through the power of the Babel Tower..."

The Ring City.

It shouldn't always exist like it does now.

Violence, poverty, exploitation, drug abuse, environmental pollution...

Those living in the Ring City face countless problems.

Just because it has always been that way in the past, does it make it right?

Amy doesn't think so. The images of those suffering in the slums linger in her mind.

The excruciating pain of my limbs rotting away still haunts me after being forced to test medicine for the Rock Morgan Group.

However, with enough power in one's hands, everything in the Ring City, and even in the Night Union, can be changed.

'Crown level' is not enough, we need to be stronger, and even stronger, strong enough to make the whole world tremble.

At that moment, an applause sounded.

"Why does everyone have such a serious expression?"

Bai Yan's incarnation appeared in the form of 'Profligate', smiling and gently clapping on the side.

His appearance made everyone come back to their senses.

Bai Yan smiled and continued, "Let us congratulate Miss Nightsaber on her ascent to the Crown path. From now on, no faction in the world of Noah will dare to underestimate her."

Throughout the world of Noah, top-level 'Apocalypse' class experts are few and far between, and they are often extraordinary individuals at the 'Crown level' in the major forces.

If an extraordinary individual at the Crown level visits any city, they will definitely attract attention and be treated with caution by local powers, who will carefully and respectfully interact with them.

"Nowadays, Miss Nightsaber has undergone a complete transformation and has become much stronger than before. Except for the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, there is no one in Tatsumi City who can match her."

As Bai Yan spoke, Mu Ling also gazed at him calmly.

She didn't have much of a response to all the boasting.

"Next, we will launch an attack on Tatsumi City and have the major families join the Babel Tower."

"Is it necessary?"

Alan suddenly spoke, attracting the attention of everyone present.

He took a deep breath and continued, "Is it really necessary? Our power will only grow stronger, and the few families in Tatsumi City will not be able to offer any assistance in battle. Is it really necessary to control this city? The scope of Babel Tower should be larger."

"It is necessary."

Amy shook her head gently and said, "Although our personal strength will continue to increase, the current influence of the five major families is still very useful. They have people from all walks of life in Tatsumi City under their umbrella, with a total of up to one million employees. In addition, these employees can influence their families, it can be said that they control almost half of the city. These people can definitely achieve many things."

She continued, "I believe that any outsiders who come to Tatsumi City will not be able to completely escape the intelligence network of the five major families, as they still need the necessities of life. And, to take a step back, it would be better if things like the collective corruption of the Wettin family that happened before don't happen again."

"The influence in these places also requires our supervision."

Alan wanted to retort, but Bai Yan shook his head at that moment and spoke up.

"There is actually a simpler and more necessary reason, which is that we need to bring the Babel Tower into the open."

Bring Babel Tower into the open?

Alan was slightly stunned and for a moment couldn't understand the meaning behind it.

He turned to Mu Ling and Maryse standing beside him, and slowly said, "Do you still want to continue living this way? Living in fear every day, afraid of being found?'

Before they could answer, Bai Yan continued speaking.

"Also, can you bear to let your loved ones continue to live in this way, like rats, for such a long time?"

Maryse immediately thought of her personal maid, Irena... she should still be under surveillance, quietly waiting for her return at home.

If the Augustus family didn't submit, she would never be able to come back and meet her, and Irena's family would continue to be monitored for an even longer time.

That kind of life is definitely not what I want.

"I support the ideas of Senior Profligate."

Maryse's gaze was determined, and even if the Augustus family were completely destroyed, she didn't want to continue hiding like this anymore.

Mu Ling also fell silent.

Since the Black Star Faction almost destroyed the family, Huo Xin and she have been living in hiding in the dark, fearing exposure of their true identities.

Mr. Mystery has already been settled by her.

But her life has become even more incapable of exposure...

Should it really be like this?

Why can't we live under the sunshine?

The five major families and Demon Hunt Agency are the true controllers of Tatsumi City and the Otherworlds, able to deploy countless people who have infiltrated every aspect.

They desperately wanted to find themselves, who were only exposed at the Babel Tower. Therefore, myself and Huo Xin must hide carefully... But do we really have to hide?

The current balance of power is not the same as before.

Babel Tower can be seen in public in Tatsumi City.

Mu Ling remained composed and murmured to herself, "The black mist saved me, but it couldn't save Huo Xin, who is now my only relative...I cannot continue to hide forever."

The solution to completely solve this problem is actually very simple.

Either make these people no longer dare to provoke Babel Tower, or make them part of Babel Tower.

Alan opened his mouth and realized that he could no longer stop this from happening.

Nowadays, the major families in Tatsumi City may not be important to Babel Tower.

However, for some members of Babel Tower, living in constant fear with their loved ones is indeed a great trouble.

If it couldn't be done before, it was fine. But now that the problem can be solved, they will definitely go ahead and solve it.

I understand.

"So, I have a condition."

At this moment, Alan's voice is very calm, exceptionally serious.

"Condition?"

Bai Yan looked at his friend whom he had grown up with since childhood and smiled.

Do you have any grounds to negotiate conditions?

I don't think so.

However, I am willing to listen.

Alan gazed into Profligate's eyes and stated with utmost sincerity, "During the strategy to conquer Tatsumi City, Babel Tower must not engage in indiscriminate killing, not even a single innocent person."

"Otherwise .... "

Before he even finished speaking, he heard the response.

"Of course."

Bai Yan nodded and immediately committed, "I believe everyone present agrees with your idea."

"Yes, under no circumstances will we engage in indiscriminate killing."

Mu Ling nodded in agreement, and Amy on the side also expressed her approval.

"Don't worry. Things won't be as violent as you imagine because the power balance is clear, and there is no absolute hostility between the two sides."

"This is just a collaboration invitation."

But Maryse remained silent, either accepting others' views or having her own thoughts.

Of course, Bai Yan understands the thinking of this 'chaotic neutral' little guy very well.

In fact, she doesn't really care about the deaths and injuries of innocent people.

"So what we should be discussing now is how to do it," Amy continued.

She sat in the wheelchair, smiling. "Power and interests are the basis of all negotiations. As for the negotiation methods, there are only three: using emotions, reasoning, and incentives."

Maryse interjected and said, "We possess sufficient power. Therefore, I believe it would be more prudent to tempt several major families with incentives going forward."

"The heads of those families are fundamentally people who would do anything for the sake of their family's interests."

She fell silent after finishing her sentence.

At this point, Alan could only sigh and say, "For the Night Watchers, benefits are not the most important thing, so we must make them understand the reason."

"We need to find a way to persuade them, to make them understand that joining the Babel Tower will make it easier to protect the innocent."

"It's best to make them understand that, without the existence of the Babel Tower, Tatsumi City would definitely be destroyed."

As for appealing to emotions, Bai Yan could do that for a few individuals present, but there was no emotional connection to discuss with the major families and the Demon Hunt Agency.

Bai Yan nodded lightly and said, "Apart from that, we also need one important 'thing'."

"That is... an example."

"Familiarity and an important model of cooperation would put the major families at ease and allow them to see clearly the future they would have."

The model of cooperation he was referring to was none other than the powerful and extraordinary Potential Crown-level individual, the patriarch of the Wettin family.

Count of Knights, Gallard.

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The afternoon of the next day.

The Wettin family booked the entire 24th floor of the best hotel in Platinum Zone, Tatsumi City, to entertain representatives from the other four clans.

It is said that he has very important news to announce.

Although the five major clans are not interdependent, they know each other well. The recent changes in the Wettin family cannot be concealed.

Everyone knows that they have been targeted by the Babel Tower.

Then, many members of the Wettin family were exterminated by the Babel Tower overnight!

This terrifying and appalling incident made everyone in the other major clans feel insecure.

Although it is unclear what Count Gallard is gathering everyone for, people from the other four major families privately share a common speculation.

Perhaps Count Gallard is requesting a formal appeal to the "King" of Tatsumi City, hoping that the Sword-wielding Troop or the Eyes of the Empire of the Demon Hunt Agency's headquarters could come and reside permanently, finding a way to thoroughly defeat the Babel Tower.

However, the actual situation was beyond everyone's expectations.

At the beginning of the banquet, Count Gallard's first words left everyone stunned and incredulous.

"Everyone, I have joined the Babel Tower," said he.

Chapter 205

Crown.

The name of this building is the Crown. Additionally, "Crown" is also the name of the best hotel in Tatsumi City, established by the Capetian family, which is one of the five major families.

The decoration of the entire hotel is quite magnificent, with white and gold as the main color scheme, creating a peaceful and elegant atmosphere.

All the service personnel have received professional training and adhere to the strictest rules. The management team consists of several retired personal servants of the Capetian family.

The hotel's ingredients are sourced from all over the world, all carefully selected premium quality goods that cannot be found anywhere else in Tatsumi City outside of the Platinum Zone.

This is a top-level hotel that exclusively serves nobles, and people without noble status cannot make reservations.

Becoming a noble is not an easy thing to do.

In addition to the most common hereditary method, it is absolutely difficult to obtain noble status through other means.

For superhumans, the most common way to become a noble is to be able to achieve the rank of captain or higher in the Demon Hunt Agency, which would grant them the opportunity to apply for noble status.

Only the King of Tatsumi City, known as the Leaf King, has the power to approve commoners becoming nobles.

However, only a handful of newly appointed nobles are born each year.

In recent years, in addition to the captains of the Demon Hunt Agency, every successful applicant for nobility has been a wealthy businessman. They have provided the King of Tatsumi City with large sums of money to sustain his daily expenses. Of course, the money given is not free, but rather a loan. If the King is unable to repay his debts, he can use his noble status to make up for it.

This practice of using noble status as collateral for debts is quite common in all cities of the Air Alliance, and over the past century, most Kings have fallen into debt and poverty.

On the other hand, the number of wealthy individuals obtaining noble status has been increasing, and for them, obtaining the various privileges and benefits awarded to nobles by law is of utmost importance.

On the twenty-fourth floor of the Crown Building, the largest room here is several hundred square meters; however, there is currently only one table in use.

There are over a hundred waiters and guards present, yet only seven individuals, who are not ordinary people, but representatives of the five major families, are participating at this table.

The five major families in Tatsumi City are the Capetian family, the Wettin family, the Augustus family, the Aster family, and the Gene family.

Undoubtedly, the Capetian family is the most powerful among them; not only do they possess an extraordinary individual at the Potential Crown level, but they also have a Civilization-level Relic.

The Capetian family monopolizes the entire communication industry in Tatsumi City, earning huge profits from it, and they are also very interested in the internet industry.

The Wettin family monopolizes the media and entertainment industries in Tatsumi City, which is why one of Count Gallard's granddaughters can become a popular star. Although she seems unattainable to ordinary people, becoming an actress means she has been given up on by the upper class society.

The biggest drawback of this family in the past was that they didn't have a Civilization-level Relic.

The biggest drawback now is that almost all of the core members died overnight.

The Augustus family doesn't have too many powerful extraordinary individuals, but they have two Civilization-level Relics and monopolize the medical and pharmaceutical industry.

After losing the head of the family, Reno, there has been an increasing call for his eldest son, Phoenix, to inherit the position of family head. However, there are also many who suggest that the search for Reno should continue.

The heads of the Astor and Gene families are Kesu and Bernard respectively. One is tall and thin with a scholarly temperament, and the other is chubby and fond of jewelry.

They had also attended a banquet at the Augustus family before, and appeared on the night when the mansion caught on fire. They never imagined that Reno and his daughter Maryse had disappeared that night.

Their families respectively monopolize the imports and exports of Tatsumi City and agricultural products, and they have also intervened in many other industries. Although they don't have Civilization-level Relics or Potential Crown level experts, the total number of their extraordinary individuals is the largest among the five major families.

Count Gallard sits in the main seat. With white hair, he has an indomitable aura that is hard to conceal. He is undoubtedly a true knight, radiating strength and authority.

As the eldest person, he looked deeply at the people around the dining table. Except for the Augustus family, which temporarily lacks a head and directly brought three core members, the heads of other families personally came.

So, he can also come clean here.

Complete the task given by the Savior and unify the power of this city.

So, Count Gallard slowly spoke up.

"Everyone, I have joined the Babel Tower."

As soon as Count Gallard uttered these words, everyone present was stunned.

Everyone looked at him with astonishment, confusion, and disbelief, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

The eldest son of the Augustus family, Phoenix, immediately frowned.

He said coldly, "The Babel Tower, this illegal and mysterious organization, not only kidnapped my father and sister, but also killed several members of your the Wettin family - all of which is the truth."

"Why, in this situation Count Gallard, a knight who is so highly respected by us, would still kneel to the enemy and join an illegal force of unknown origin?"

Phoenix knew the truth about his sister and understood that Maryse was actually a traitor who left their family. However, in order to save face, they publicly claimed that both the head of the Reno family and Maryse were kidnapped by the Babel Tower and their whereabouts were unknown.

The others present were also very puzzled. Since many important members of the Wettin family were killed by the Babel Tower, why would Count Gallard, as the head of the family, join them?

Could it be that he is too old, has suffered from strong mental stimulation, and has developed senile dementia directly?

"Those people should all die."

Count Gallard's tone was very heavy, but also very determined as he said, "They were already heretics, colluding with the Church of Balance in secret. I had intended to clean up the mess myself, but they ambushed me."

His words were visibly indifferent, showing that he no longer saw the deceased traitors as his own kin.

"If it weren't for the intervention and help of the Babel Tower, it would be me who died now," he said coldly.

Everyone looked at each other in surprise, not realizing that there was such a connection. The Wettin family was actually corrupted by the evil cult in secret.

Several members of the Augustus family looked uneasy, feeling that the other party was hinting that their family lord was also colluding with the heretics.

Although Phoenix had investigated the pharmaceutical company, he had a vague guess that the truth was true as it appeared.

Count Gallard continued to lay his cards on the table and calmly said, "The reason why I gathered you all here today is actually to convey a message on behalf of the Savior... Babel Tower also hopes that you can join us, just like me."

"At that time, this city will become a part of the Savior's strength."

Several people who were already looking at each other in confusion fell silent at this moment, but their hearts were shocked beyond expression.

What does that mean?

Babel Tower, does it want to seize control of this city?

Isn't this clearly opposing the Air Alliance?

If we don't agree, does Babel Tower want to lay hands on our family?

The head of the Capetian family is a middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance.

Wearing a gray suit, he was very unremarkable and appeared just like any ordinary person walking on the street.

He didn't speak at all while he was here.

However, everyone knows that the middle-aged man named Xiu cannot be underestimated. In fact, he is a Potential Crown-level expert who is on par with Count Gallard.

Suddenly, a chilly aura emanated from Xiu, causing the temperature inside the house to drop by several degrees.

He said calmly, "This city is legally under the jurisdiction of the Leaf King's territory. If we join a mysterious organization of unknown origin without authorization, it would undoubtedly be an illegal act."

Count Gallard shook his head gently and said, "The intention of the Babel Tower is to save the world, and for this greater purpose, worldly laws are utterly meaningless."

Xiu wanted to say something.

But at this moment, a very strong aura appeared in the room, which made everyone unable to ignore it.

Powerful!

Xiu's expression also instantly became alert!

Mu Ling, the girl in the black windbreaker, had come into the room at some point and was slowly walking towards everyone.

"It's a person from the Babel Tower!"

"That Mu Ling, the last hunter of Tatsumi City."

"How could she appear here?"

Everyone was very puzzled, while maintaining vigilance. Those who had watched the video were all clear about the girl's extremely powerful strength.

There are also those mysterious and special means, much like instantaneous movement, but also similar to time pause. If one doesn't remain vigilant, they may be killed by her in an instant!

She actually appeared here!

Mu Ling calmly looked at the vigilant crowd, not saying a word but constantly releasing her own aura.

The reason why those who possess extraordinary power at the Crown level are called 'Crown' is due to their immeasurable aura, which is almost tangible.

Many attendants on the scene were just ordinary people, unable to withstand the pressure and falling to the ground unconscious.

The intense and mysterious oppressive feeling was almost tangible, causing everyone's complexion to change.

She actually became stronger again!

She has even reached the Crown level!

How is this possible? To achieve such tremendous progress in such a short time, in merely about two months... It's theoretically impossible!

Just as everyone was amazed by the rapid improvement of Mu Ling's strength, Count Gallard spoke calmly, "I believe everyone should know her initial strength as well as her current strength. Her progress has been incredibly rapid, so I don't think I need to say anything more about it."

"If you agree to join Babel Tower, then the Savior will also grant you immense power."

He changed the concept here a little. Bai Yan can indeed provide everyone with power beyond 'Awakening Soul,' but he cannot provide a lot of benefits to every unimportant Non-core Operator.

But as soon as everyone heard Count Gallard's statement, the association that immediately came to mind was... that the members of Babel Tower are rapidly becoming incredibly powerful. Could it be that if we agree to join Babel Tower, we will also be transformed in such a manner?

Strength and interests are undoubtedly the basis for negotiating with these people.

Now Babel Tower has shown both of them in an extremely obvious way.

Chapter 206

The strong aura of the Crown is like a dark veil, shrouding the entire hall. The trembling servants all fell into a coma, while the guards looked cautiously at the sudden appearance of the girl.

She is a person from the Babel Tower!

How did they appear? Where did they come in from?

No one knows.

Mu Ling stood calmly in the room, facing the gaze and vigilance of everyone, without any fear or panic in her mind.

Not only because of the emotionally indifferent caused by the aftermath of the ceremony, but also because of...

At this moment, she already has much stronger power than before!

If Mu Ling wants to leave, no one present can stop her, even if they try together.

It could be said that ordinary transcendent beings would not be her match in a fight, as only those at the level of Potential Crown could potentially pose a challenge to her.

The valiant Count Gallard, dressed in a white suit, continued from his place of honor, saying, "Join us in the Babel Tower, not only for the vague and elusive purpose of saving the world, but also for the sake of making your families stronger. This has always been the mission pursued by us nobles."

"Loyalty to the Air Alliance, or loyalty to the king was never your first priority, what you all care about the most is your own families' benefits."

He was absolutely sure that for these old and decadent nobles, grand and noble causes like "saving the world" had no meaning at all. What mattered most to them was interest, interest, and more interest!

However, representatives from all major families didn't speak up, maintaining a complete silence and not uttering a single word.

Joining the Babel Tower?

But the Babel Tower is a proven illegal organization, as confirmed by the Air Alliance!

If you really join the Babel Tower, then in the larger context, it's actually a betrayal to the "king" and to the "Air Alliance"!

Although everyone was tempted, yet they dared not step into the "minefield" easily.

Without a doubt, those who betray the Air Alliance will face a death penalty. Moreover, what is even more severe than the death penalty is that their entire family will be implicated. All of their

loved ones will be stripped of their noble status, and they may even be exiled to the wilderness to become the lowest of sinners.

Only the crime of regicide is more severe than betraying the Air Alliance.

Therefore, representatives from all the major families fell silent.

Anyone who speaks up to agree to join here, or even just haggle a little, is likely to be caught in a trap.

If the case is taken to the Hundred Kings Assembly, the entire family might be ruined.

Count Gallard is not at all surprised by the current situation, and it can be said that he expected it.

He calmly said, "I know that for all of you, joining the Babel Tower is definitely a difficult decision."

"Since none of you are speaking, I will be the one to speak. I will say a little about what you want to ask about, and the things you like to hear about."

Count Gallard looked towards Miss Nightsaber who was standing nearby.

"You all know this hunter. She is a member of the Babel Tower, and you all understand the speed at which she is becoming stronger."

"The power of strength is easily available, and the only requirement is that you hope to remove the hostility and wanted status towards the Babel Tower, so that you can help in saving the world. For example, helping with monitoring intelligence of cultists in Tatsumi City."

He suddenly burst into a cold laughter.

"Hmph, I don't think anyone is completely unmoved."

"Perhaps, some of you may have doubts, wondering if you can truly receive such high-quality treatment after taking the risk and joining the Babel Tower with your family."

Count Gallard has left his seat, looking proud as he said, "Since that is the case, I will show you...something that I obtained from the Babel Tower."

He extended his right arm, while the fingers of his left hand quickly cut through a wound on it.

Fresh blood flowed out.

Everyone quickly noticed that the wound was healing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

This is the effect of the Blood of Darkness.

The various things that were produced by Babel Tower through its research facilities, such as the 'Bloodline of Shadow' and the 'Dragon Slaying Technique', were basically able to be mass-produced, and Bai Yan could also impart these technologies to Non-core Operators.

However, Count Gallard's attribute has not yet reached the requirement for cultivation.

After Count Gallard demonstrated the effectiveness of the Blood of Darkness, everyone remained silent.

Kesu, Bernard, Xiu, and Phoenix, these three heads and deputy heads of the families, remained unfazed with their expressions unchanged.

However, this is still something that Count Gallard expected.

"Of course, I know that for all of you, this is not attractive enough, as the effects can be achieved by more powerful spells, rituals, and alchemy potions...So, take a look at this."

He took a deep breath.

The next moment, Count Gallard's body underwent a drastic change!

Everyone was shocked, as the wrinkles on Count Gallard's face began to quickly smooth out, and his once dull white hair turned back to golden. Even the muscular outline of his body became more powerful!

His whole demeanor became filled with oppressive power, as if a lion poised to devour prey stood in the center of the room, emanating an aura stronger than other extraordinary individuals of the same Potential Crown level!

In just a few seconds, Count Gallard had turned into a handsome young man in his twenties. Standing tall at 1.9 meters, his golden hair cascaded down to his waist, and his face was full of arrogance and excitement.

He became younger by fifty or sixty years in front of everyone's eyes!

Rejuvenation!

"He's back, the young lion has returned."

Xiu fell into contemplation. He had seen the young Gallard full of arrogance when he was very young. Gallard never placed anyone or anything in his eyes.

As he gradually aged, he lost some of his sharpness. But now, it has all come back. Even if he loses all of his children, he has enough time to restore the glory of the Wettin family with his rejuvenated youth.

In an instant, Xiu felt a slight tinge of envy.

The power of the Babel Tower is truly miraculous.

There are ceremonies and relics that can make people youthful again, but even they need luck to obtain those rare and precious objects.

Count Gallard, now rejuvenated, smiled. He was completely convinced of the power of the Babel Tower, all thanks to Bai Yan's investment in him.

Entertainment Card - Gourmet Banquet - Bai Yan used it on this 'elderly man'.

On the one hand, he allowed Count Gallard to bring some important words in the name of "Savior" to the "Food", hoping to carry out more transactions with the "Food" as a god.

On the other hand, he allowed Count Gallard to gain new extraordinary powers through 'Food'.

This elder man's luck was pretty good as the food he drew gave him the effect of eternal youth.

Count Gallard not only regained his youthfulness, but can also maintain it for at least 500 years. Originally, he was expected to only reach the level of a Potential Crown in his lifetime, but now he will have more opportunities to surpass it and reach the level of Crown. If Count Gallard performs well in the future, Bai Yan doesn't mind using 50 Source Energy Points to obtain the most suitable Crown Ceremony for him through 'the Library of Ruina'.

Although Count Gallard's natural limit is at the lower level of Crown, having an additional Crown level of power is still very important in the early stages of the game "Babel Tower".

Young Count Gallard looked at everyone with mad eyes and his voice became loud and high-spirited.

"Hahaha, I know that all of you desire it in your hearts, but are still hesitant and hoping others will take the first step to see the risks and rewards of joining Babel Tower!"

"You are all just a bunch of cowards."

He raised his hand disdainfully and exclaimed, "The great gods are behind Babel Tower! The Savior is the representative of the gods! A few days ago, I saw the ancient gods with my own eyes and received my youth from them!"

"Becoming a member of Babel Tower is the only opportunity you will ever have in your life! Once missed, it is destined to be regretful! We will not force anyone, so today's meeting ends here!"

Count Gallard paused here and said coldly, "Of course, Babel Tower doesn't want anyone to report what happened here to the Air Alliance. I don't want to see the Eyes of the Empire and the Demonic Suppression Bureau come to eliminate the Wettin family in a few days."

Of course, the last sentence was a warning.

Although the Eyes of the Empire and Demon Hunt Agency cannot capture the core members of Babel Tower, the Wettin family, who have already exposed their identity, are undoubtedly a big target. If anyone speaks out about today's events, it will obviously be very detrimental to Count Gallard and the Wettin family.

Therefore, it takes great courage for him to come forward at this moment and expose his identity as a member of Babel Tower.

This Count of Knights has already put everything on the line, and has tied his entire family to the same chariot as Babel Tower!

After listening to him, everyone understood his meaning.

I see, it's actually a good thing that I don't need to make a statement right now.

"Let's stop here for today."

The unremarkable middle-aged man who is the head of the Capetian family, stood up and calmly said:

"Whatever decision we make in the end, we surely won't betray the Wettin family. You can rest assured of it, Count Gallard."

--

After the participants of this banquet dispersed, only Count Gallard and Mu Ling were left at the scene.

"They don't seem to be very interested," Mu Ling spoke up.

Count Gallard still had the appearance of his youth, and as he looked at the girl with white hair in front of him, he knew that she was different from him. In actuality, she was a higher-ranked "Core Operator".

Unfortunately, there are some things that can only be admired from afar.

He then looked at his hands with no visible wrinkles and smiled.

Even so, I still obtained unprecedented opportunities and gained unimaginable youthfulness.

"No, you are very mistaken, Miss Nightsaber."

Count Gallard sneered and said with great certainty, "Actually, everyone was very moved, which is why no one stood up to refute me... You see, what I said was quite a subversive thing."

"It's just that the current situation is too formal, and they don't want to take a stand. These cowards don't want to openly join an illegal organization and give other families a handle to grab."

He chuckled, saying, "Although it is a cowardly thought, I can completely understand it."

Mu Ling said calmly, "Unfortunately, I don't understand these things, so I can only stand here and wait."

"No, your role is also very important."

Count Gallard shook his head and said, "Crown level transcendent beings are such an outstanding existence that cannot be ignored, and most importantly, your strength was still very weak just over two months ago."

"Just by standing here, you can play a role of deterrence and example."

At this point, he suddenly asked, "Miss Nightsaber, I have never seen the Savior with my own eyes, but as a core member, you should have seen... What kind of existence is that person?"

After thinking for a while, Mu Ling honestly replied, "To me, He, um, or rather, he... is like the last ray of light in my dark life."

"I am willing to be the sharp blade in His hand, cutting through all the darkness. Even if it means sacrificing myself, it is worthwhile. The Savior is a great existence that will save all worlds. To fight and even sacrifice for Him is my honor."

This response stunned Count Gallard, who then burst into laughter.

"I see, so you're the type who would carry out a suicide order, huh? Heh, you should be the most ideal subordinate for the 'Savior'."

"As a knight, I also have my dignity."

In a low voice, Count Gallard said, "If the 'Savior' were to one day betray the path of saving the world, then I too would stand against him."

"There won't be such a day." Mu Ling said firmly and confidently.

Then, after thinking for a while, she asked, "After today, will any of those families really volunteer to surrender?"

Count Gallard nodded, and replied in a serious tone, "After we transmit the information from 'Cybertyrant', many families will surrender soon. In fact, our chances of winning are great."

Great chances of winning? Mu Ling was slightly surprised and asked, "What is the information that she is going to transmit?"

Count Gallard said, "She will explain that the resources of the Babel Tower are not unlimited. Therefore... the early bird catches the worm, and those families who surrender first will receive better rewards."

The early bird catches the worm?

Suddenly, Mu Ling understood everything clearly.

If what the 'Old Knight' said is right, representatives from each of the four families are actually interested, but they kept silent because it would be unwise to openly join an illegal organization.

After they return, they may convene a meeting or think deeply [Before deciding], but after they all received the hint of 'Cybertyrant' in unison...they will be trapped in a scenario similar to the so-called Prisoner's Dilemma.

Families that join the Babel Tower first will receive better quality resources, while those who join later will only be neglected.

Moreover, no family can guarantee that other families will not secretly join the Babel Tower. Nor can they inquire about the true intentions of other families.

If a family secretly contacts the Babel Tower beforehand, the other major families would have no way of knowing.

As long as [They] join in secret, it is unlikely that [The action] will be immediately reported to the Air Alliance, meaning that there is not that much risk after all.

Therefore, there will definitely be families who are eager to join the Babel Tower!

Chapter 207

In the evening, the moody Phoenix returned to his villa.

He dismissed the servants and concubines of the family, and didn't visit his daughter as usual. Instead, he came to the dimly lit yet sufficiently ancient and solemn study, sinking into contemplation.

Actually, all that Phoenix can think of in his mind right now is one thing.

How can one quickly join the Babel Tower?

First come, first served. He didn't believe that the message conveyed by Babel Tower was just empty words. If he was late in joining, then he would miss the opportunity!

The so-called laws of the Air Alliance are not important at all when it comes to loyalty to the king... Phoenix understands that only easily attainable power is the most important!

In the world of Noah, where 'power is concentrated in one body,' order, law, collective... they are meaningless in the face of sufficient power, like beautiful glass that shatters with one touch.

"Babel tower... I am really lucky. The Savior has extended an olive branch to all the major families."

Phoenix couldn't help but show a smile.

Lucky for oneself, at this moment, acting as the proxy head of the family, one can fully make decisions on behalf of the Augustus family.

In fact, he has been paying attention to the situation of the 'Psychic Dancer' and knows very clearly... that his sister has become stronger several times in less than two months.

Phoenix felt simply unbelievable!

What a stroke of immense luck! It is truly envy and jealousy-inducing. Why can't I be one of the members of Babel Tower? Why wasn't I chosen by the Savior?

This idea has lingered in his mind for a long time, and almost every time he hears news about the Babel Tower, thoughts of this kind resurface in Phoenix's mind again.

If it wasn't his sister that was chosen, but him, then it couldn't get any better...

I too want to become a strong individual.

What's wrong with this thought? I was just unlucky... If only I could replace my sister in joining Babel Tower.

Therefore, after Count Gallard spoke those words, although Phoenix seemed to express a hostile attitude in a seemingly normal manner towards him, his inner thoughts were not like that.

Hatred? That thing doesn't even exist. Father deserved to die for conspiring with the heretics.

In fact, he was delighted and on the verge of jumping up and down on the spot. He would even have been willing to kneel before the aloof Miss Nightsaber, and implore the Savior behind her to let him join the Babel Tower, if there had been nobody nearby.

"Of course, such an ugly behavior cannot be revealed in front of others."

Phoenix shook his head. In the eyes of the public, he was still the handsome heir of the noble family. Many noble girls pursued him, but no one knew what he really thought deep inside.

[Except for me.]

The sudden voice appearing in Phoenix's mind startled him!

"Who?"

He immediately turned and saw a petite figure standing in the corner of the room.

It's her!

Phoenix's gaze grew cold. That lucky enough monster!

[No, can't think like this. She can read my thoughts. Damn, can't control it! This monster will know that I've always been jealous of her luck... Yes, why wasn't I chosen by the Savior of the Babel Tower? Damn it, Maryse, I really want to join the Babel Tower and become a strong person too.]

Phoenix's thoughts have reached this point. He appeared calm on the surface, simply could not pretend any longer.

He cut to the chase and said, "Phew, I can't hide anything from you. So let's just be straightforward. Sister, I've decided to represent our family and join the Babel Tower."

"I don't want to agree."

Maryse lightly shook her head and looked at her brother coldly.

Phoenix was stunned for a moment, and the anger and jealousy in his heart were ignited instantly, almost wanting to call someone to catch Maryse!

"What's the point of not agreeing? You are not the Savior, Maryse, you are only a member of the Babel Tower!"

He took a deep breath and stared at his sister with a sinister look.

Maryse remained indifferent to his emotions and calmly said, "Aren't you curious, Phoenix? What brought me here tonight? In fact, at this moment, each family has already sent one member of Babel Tower, facilitated by the Savior, for you to join in private."

"I am your interviewer, my foolish brother."

Maryse smiled.

"Can you become a member of Babel Tower quickly? The decision is not in your hands, but in mine."

Upon hearing these words, Phoenix fell silent and didn't speak for a long period of time.

Maryse's countenance changed ever so slightly, seemingly more repulsed by her two-faced brother... Apparently, Phoenix had conceived of something quite revolting.

After a long time, Phoenix suddenly said, "Okay, Maryse, what exactly do you want me to do to make you let me join the Babel Tower? Do you want me to help you return to the family? Well, of course I can do that, it's very reasonable."

"Or should I say, do you want to become the head of the Augustus family? Or even have everyone groveling at your feet?"

Phoenix was talking, but suddenly he couldn't restrain his anger anymore.

He knew it was pointless to keep his feelings to himself, so he decided to be frank and begin to vent his emotions!

"What do you want me to do to agree to let me join Babel Tower? Speak up! You feel left out, but do you think you're not a monster? Your talent makes it difficult for so many people to bear!"

Maryse said indifferently, "Only fake and ugly people would not dare to stand in front of me."

She thought of Mu Ling and added calmly,

"Honest and straightforward people never need to put on a facade around me."

Phoenix took a deep breath, calmed his emotions and gazed coldly at his sister.

This shameless traitor of the Augustus family not only set fire to the family but also colluded with Babel Tower to capture father. And yet, he still wants to reason with a monster like her....

It's my own fault.

Phoenix said, "Since other means have failed, let's discuss terms. What do you want exactly? Still hoping to harm the Augustus family?"

Maryse fell silent for a long time before giving her own answer.

"What I want is..."

"All of it."

Phoenix's countenance changed, and Maryse emerged from the shadows of the study, advancing step by step.

"You and the Augustus family can join Babel Tower like me and become even more powerful, but from now on, the Augustus family can't violate any of my or Babel Tower's orders!"

"Truly a greedy monster, Maryse, do you want to become a 'Shadowhunter'?"

Phoenix knew what it meant. If he agreed, it would mean the entire family would be given to this "monster." But it also meant that Phoenix himself would become a member of the Babel Tower.

He began to ponder the advantages and disadvantages.

Until now, anyone who joined Babel Tower would undergo a metamorphosis and become stronger at an exaggerated speed! Both Maryse and Count Gallard are in the same situation!

There is no doubt that the Savior is the god of the earth! He is greater than the rainbows!

Phoenix doesn't think his sister has any intimate relationship with the great beings like the Savior of Babel Tower, and he thinks that at most she is just an ordinary member of this mysterious organization.

But it was really terrible; at this moment, she had become an "interviewer" and was using this little bit of power to make things difficult for him.

But as long as I can join Babel Tower and obtain the same gifts as they do... one day, everyone will have to look up to me!

"Okay, I agree!"

He showed a serious expression and decided to agree anyway.

Maryse also smiled, her expression filled with many meanings that Phoenix couldn't comprehend.

She had no prior experience with permission to use, but she still tried to invite her brother in her mind, using her authority as a Babel Tower Core Operator.

Is this the right thing to do?" Maryse was also unsure about the situation.

[Are you willing to establish a 'Connection' with the Babel Tower?]

[To contribute to saving this world.]

The voice in Phoenix's mind was cold and ruthless, unable to completely suppress the ecstatic expression on Phoenix's face!

"I am willing!" He shouted out loudly.

[Contract, signed and sealed.]

Phoenix paused for a moment as he saw his sister Maryse squinting and laughing, clutching her stomach as the laughter grew louder and louder.

Even those outside the study could probably hear her laughing, but still, she didn't stop.

"I just couldn't help it, ha! "

Maryse was laughing so hard that tears were streaming down her face.

"What are you laughing at?"

Phoenix's heart was filled with unease, vaguely guessing that he must have been fooled.

"My dear brother, you are just too greedy and stupid to see the truth..."

Maryse looked coldly at her brother and said, "From now on, the Augustus family and you will be pawns of the Savior... you are both considered "non-core members," while I am a Core Operator... did you really think the Savior would invest equal power in everyone?"

"You are truly foolish and too greedy. That old man, Reno, would never be as impatient as you... this pitiful family has truly fallen into your hands, and it is likely it will perish."

"Oh, by the way, just to let you know, all the other families are still watching from the sidelines. Even though the old timers have been promised great benefits, they have not acted recklessly..."

"Congratulations, you're the first one to take the bait!"

Phoenix remained silent for a while, then suddenly became extremely angry!

"You actually deceived me! And the Savior as well..."

Maryse suddenly said calmly, "If you speak arrogantly, you may be annihilated by the Savior at any time. I advise you to choose your words carefully."

Soon, Phoenix's face displayed an awkward expression of wanting to curse but not daring to.

He was still very fearful of the mysterious and inscrutable Savior. Moreover, as a supernormal being, he was well aware that all the contracts signed by the Otherworlds had supernormal power.

I really can't insult the future new owner...the Savior.

He took a deep breath and actually knelt on one knee, trying to cover up his thoughts with chaotic ideas.

Phoenix lowered his head and said apologetically with a regretful expression to Maryse, "I'm sorry, my sister. I, like those people, have been biased against you all along. I'm truly very sorry..."

"Now I finally understand that family is actually..."

He was moving with emotion, but suddenly felt uneasy when he got here. He couldn't completely disguise his inner voice, and there was no point in saying these things anymore.

It's just too difficult to completely disguise the inner voice... Only the former 'Mr. Mystery' managed to do it, concealing his true identity from Maryse through similar methods.

When Phoenix lifted his head again, the girl in front of him had disappeared, and she seemed to have completely lost interest in her foolish brother.

In the Augustus family's mansion, Maryse's room has been preserved all along. Meanwhile, Irena, who serves as her personal maid, sleeps in the adjacent single room on a daily basis.

Since Maryse suddenly disappeared, Irena has been strictly monitored by the Augustus family. In fact, it is similar to being imprisoned, as she cannot leave the family mansion at all.

She could only huddle in her own room, fiddling with the laptop she bought with her first paycheck.

In fact, as Maryse's personal servant, Irena's monthly salary is quite high, and she also receives a considerable amount of year-end bonus. The accumulated salary throughout the year is several times higher than that of the average working class.

But Irena didn't become Maryse's personal maid just for the money.

Although initially she was just appointed to be by Maryse's side, as years passed by, Irena gradually came to learn about the pain, sadness, and tears of this girl who refused to grow up.

She has gradually started to regard this "master" who she lives with day and night as her friend and family.

"When will you be back, Maryse...?"

Sitting on the bed, Irena murmured to herself, her heart filled with sadness.

In the current Augustus family, without Maryse, she was just an outsider.

If she doesn't come back, her life will no longer have any meaning, as she has always revolved around her from childhood to adulthood. Her only purpose is to take care of her.

Irena is also worried that Maryse's leaving will make her life even more painful.

She knew better than anyone that Maryse was not a monster, nor a terrible villain...

"Just a lonely and afraid little child."

Irena shook her head, sighed, and decided to go to sleep.

How long has she been trapped in this tiny room...

Unable to take a single step out.

Tomorrow will also be the same.

Irena remained silent.

Suddenly, she heard someone talking in her heart.

[Irena.....]

The door of the room slowly opened by a familiar hand, and the girl sitting on the bed's eyes, which were originally dull, glimmered with excitement as her body trembled slightly.

Irena didn't speak, but responded to her friend in her heart.

[Welcome back, Maryse!]

Chapter 208

Nowadays, the Capetian family is perhaps the most dominant of the five major families.

Although not on par with the other four major families, the family has a united heart and many exceptional individuals. As the head of the family, he is also a Potential Crown-level exceptional individual.

Xiu stood before the mirror in his bedroom, calmly gazing at his reflection.

If he doesn't actively release his aura, there will be nothing distinctive about his entire body, and he will appear plain and ordinary like an average person.

However, those who truly understand Xiu Capetian know that this man is not only incredibly powerful, but also ruthless and certainly not as amiable as he appears on the surface.

Once, a small family was forced into a corner by the Capetian family, and as a result, the head of the family chose to seek refuge with the Aster family, one of the five major families. However, overnight, all the children were brutally killed using low temperatures.

Although the Demon Hunt Agency could not find any concrete evidence in the end, everyone believes that it was Xiu's hand that did it!

Over the next few years, the rest of that small family also died one after another, and in the end, not even a dog survived.

After thinking for a long time, Xiu left from in front of the mirror.

"By now, it is time to make a decision. Continuing to hesitate is not an option."

He was very clear that since the Babel Tower had blatantly solicited various clans, it meant that the Savior had already planned to take control of this city.

From the moment Xiu left the "Crown" hotel, he understood one thing.

Even if they really join the Babel Tower, it is impossible for them to be "highly valued" by the Savior like those few people.

If the Savior could really make everyone stronger quickly, and have endless magical resources, then he wouldn't need people from the five major families at all.

Since he needs the five major families, it means that...currently, the control of Babel Tower over Tatsumi City is limited.

Xiu took out a black exclusive phone from the bookcase, intending to communicate with the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency located in the "highest city".

"Perhaps having you dogs fight each other is the best choice."

The "highest city" of the Air Alliance has always been changing. Each leader of the Air Alliance selects his own city as the "highest city," and then the Hundred Kings Assembly will be held there. It is said that in reality, the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency, a "Relic," will also be relocated to the "highest city" at that time.

If Tatsumi City could become the "highest city" someday, then the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency would also be relocated to Tatsumi City, and the Director, "Duke of Blades," would directly take over the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City. However, the master of Tatsumi City, the Leaf King, has been making plans outside for many years. Yet, the support he has received so far remains scarce. In this election, he can only rank third, with virtually no possibility of becoming the new alliance leader.

"Uh?"

Xiu was stunned.

The phone in his hand beeped repeatedly and he couldn't make a call at all.

"What happened?"

Xiu put down the phone and tried to communicate through the internet, but found that he couldn't connect to the network either.

Moreover, it wasn't just one laptop or one phone; he went to many rooms and discovered that all the ways to contact the Air Alliance had failed.

It seemed as if everything beyond the Capetian family and Tatsumi City was cut off.

He fell silent for a moment, then suddenly saw text being typed out automatically on his computer.

Black text appeared suddenly, one after the other.

"We have made warnings before."

"You can't tell the Air Alliance about this matter."

"You have violated the rules."

"You will be punished."

Is it some kind of extraordinary power... Xiu fell into contemplation, while also becoming alert.

Since he violates the rules ourselves, then will the Savior of the Babel Tower bring punishment upon him?

Xiu suddenly felt that there were two formidable breaths appearing nearby that shouldn't be underestimated!

He turned around and saw the two hostile individuals.

A male wearing a tall and slim, purple outfit resembling that of a magician.

The other one was a slim and petite female, who appeared to be underage.

Surprisingly, these two individuals appeared out of nowhere near him without a sound... Xiu recognized them, these two guys were undoubtedly from the Babel Tower.

"You guys arrived very quickly. I made up my mind less than twenty minutes ago."

Xiu's tone was very unfriendly, and he was ready to act at any moment.

Alan said, "Because the Savior is watching you... As expected, you want to violate the rules set by the Savior, and He was right about you."

Xiu shook his head and said, "I am not a member of the Babel Tower, let alone the Savior's dog, unlike you guys... I can decide what I want to do on my own."

He made a hum in place, and his eyes gradually became cold. In the blink of an eye, he shed his harmless exterior demeanor and transformed into a formidable force that no one could underestimate.

The surrounding temperature was rapidly dropping, and even ice crystals began forming on the walls. Maryse and Alan exchanged a glance.

Maryse said, "The Savior said that warning is enough for others who violate the rules. But if it is this guy, killing him wouldn't matter. The Babel Tower doesn't welcome such evil existence."

Xiu Capetian is the head of the prominent Capetian family.

This ruthless man often abuses his power and status to indiscriminately kill innocent people. Sometimes, someone on the street could be played to death only for giving him an extra glance.

Bai Yan doesn't welcome such scum. If he truly joined the Babel Tower, he would also be wiped out.

Xiu possessed a relic specially used for handling on-site traces, which caused Night Watchers to be unable to catch any evidence against him for years.

Because of this guy's special identity, Night Watchers were unable to conduct a deep investigation at his door, let alone take him away for severe interrogation.

Alan and his teacher Lin Bian, along with many members of the Demon Hunt Agency, have always wanted to catch him, but they have been unable to do so.

He heaved a long sigh.

Alan rarely started to feel fortunate about being chosen by the Babel Tower.

Today, I can resolve this deeply sinful demon from the standpoint of the Babel Tower!

"Can we win?"

Maryse was actually a bit unsure, as the opponent was an extraordinary individual of Potential Crown level, whereas she and Alan were only extraordinary individuals of the awakening level.

Alan nodded gently, not afraid despite having gone through many years of battles.

"Our advantage lies in...the Savior's extraordinary gifts beyond standard limits."

The Fire that Burns Everything, Blade of Annihilation, Invisible Cloak of Hermes, Eye of Mysteries... these powerful methods of combat, which don't belong at this level of battle, are stirring restlessly.

"Hehehe, I see. So, the Babel Tower truly has a sense of justice. It seems that my decision not to join you was the correct one."

"You wanted me to die from the very beginning, didn't you?"

Xiu could sense the killing intent from the two and sneered contemptuously.

He released his most proficient magic spell.

"Cold current!"

The so-called magic spell refers to the type of spell that manipulates the elements. It is one of the spells with the lowest difficulty level, but if used well, it can produce tremendous power!

The entire room was frozen in an instant by an extremely cold current. The servant who had served outside for many years was also frozen to death by Xiu without hesitation. Xiu had no intention of controlling the power, but was aiming for a large-scale attack that would at least eliminate one enemy.

Half of the villa had already become an icy wilderness where it seemed as though no living being could survive.

However, he quickly realized that both of the people in the Babel Tower had disappeared.

Experienced in battle, Xiu knew that they had not fled, but were hiding or defending themselves in some way. He still needed to be extremely careful.

He muttered incantations and continuously cast spells to strengthen and protect himself.

Wind, fire, ice, lightning - a variety of elemental spells obediently followed the caster's commands, swirling around him like soldiers and providing an impenetrable defense support.

Suddenly, Xiu saw the figure of the 'sorcerer' suddenly appear out of nowhere nearby, muttering incantations just the same.

Wind, fire, ice, lightning - a variety of elemental spells obediently followed commands like soldiers..

Xiu was stunned, completely unable to understand what was going on!

Is he using ... my spells?

This is simply impossible!

Noah has access to thousands upon thousands of spells in the world, how could the spells he learned be exactly the same as mine?

Alan's eyes had turned pure black, as deep as the universe and seemingly containing all the world's truths. A flood of information was being imprinted onto his mind, and he was rapidly comprehending, assimilating, and absorbing it in a way that was incomprehensible to humans.

"I see now, I am gradually understanding everything."

Alan murmured to himself, his black eyes fixed on his opponent.

This is the Pupil of Mystery that Bai Yan bestowed upon him some time ago.

Alan relied on the power of the Pupil of Mystery to instantly understand and replicate the spells that Xiu had cast.

Then, he stretched out his hand to unleash the Fire that Burns Everything.

Pure black flames suddenly ignited around Xiu's body and even though he had set up a large amount of defense in advance, it was still breached layer by layer.

Whether it is wind, water, thunder or the flames themselves, they will all be burned to collapse and nothingness by the black flames!

This black flame seems to be unstoppable!

"What kind of power is this?"

After the initial shock, Xiu quickly calmed down and transformed into a stream of water, swimming away to a safe distance. It was only then that he breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that the black flames had not caught up to him.

Muttering to himself.

"The fire of sincerity..."

"The fire of incineration..."

"The fire of absolution..."

"The fire of soul burning..."

Taboo spellcraft!

This will be a more advanced and terrifying spell than ordinary spells, and Xiu has already decided to release it here in order to completely eliminate these enemies.

Although this is the whereabouts of the Capetian family, and many of its members will die in the aftermath of the taboo spellcraft, Xiu understands that it is better than dying himself!

If it weren't for my power, the family would decline... This is a necessary sacrifice.

Alan, who had more combat experience, shouted immediately, "Psychic Dancer, this is taboo spellcraft. This guy is insane! Be careful!"

Maryse nodded, quickly took out the Invisible Cloak of Hermes and prepared to begin the process of invisibility. This thing is always very useful.

Suddenly, Xiu raised his palm high to the sky.

"Black day!"

The sky suddenly became dark and gloomy.

A huge black and red fireball obscured the sun, causing people on several streets to raise their heads and stare at the sight, like a natural disaster!

It fell from the sky and crashed onto the ground!

The terrifying flames crazily engulfed the earth, destroying everything in its path. Many who were unable to escape in time were instantly reduced to ashes. Only Xiu, who was the practitioner responsible for the spell, not only remained immune to the damage but was also protected by the black and red flames.

"Bang!"

The explosive impact was immensely powerful, and half a block was instantaneously reduced to rubble. Most members of the Capetian family had fled before the start of the battle, but some still perished in the aftermath of the terrifying attack!

Amidst the ruins, the dark red flames burned ferociously, while the middle-aged man stood coldly amongst the fire like a demon in the flesh. His icy gaze sent shivers down the spine, and his aura of madness and murderous intent was undeniable.

"Is it over?"

Xiu didn't believe they could survive such an attack head-on, but the extraordinary always held numerous possibilities. Perhaps these individuals possessed unique methods of evasion.

However, his mind suddenly became dizzy, as the forbidden spell had consumed too much energy, even for an extraordinary being of Potential Crown level to bear...

"Splurt."

In the moment of haziness, a nearly transparent blade suddenly pierced through his chest. Xiu regained clarity in an instant and used the advanced Relic ring on his hand to mend his wounded body.

However, the advanced Relic that should have granted him a second life failed to activate.

The pierced body gradually began to collapse, transforming into smoke and dissipating into nothingness.

He looked at this scene in disbelief.

"How could this be? This shouldn't happen, why isn't the Relic working..."

Xiu, filled with regret, wanted to salvage his life but was utterly powerless to do so.

Bai Yan's Civilization-level Relic bestowed upon the Psychic Dancer, was a great weapon.

Blade of Annihilation.

It is an almost transparent crescent-shaped weapon. When thrown, any object that is attacked will be 'annihilated', making it a powerful Relic of the one-hit kill type.

The cost... after each use, the user will be transported to a nearby random location.

"Whoosh."

Using 'The Reanimation Spell', Alan returned here again, his head full of sweat and exhausted. He knelt directly on one knee.

"This is too exaggerated." He looked at the half-destroyed street, and he was really frightened.

If I had chosen to defend against that attack, I would have definitely died miserably.

Just now, using 'The Reanimation Spell', Alan performed a long-distance teleportation and sent himself directly over a kilometer away... fully evading this attack that could be considered as terrifying.

He suddenly laughed.

"The harvest was great, it can be used in the next battle."

The Pupil of Mystery has just witnessed the forbidden curse 'Black Sun', Alan's face is full of excitement, he has already obtained it.

This pair of Pupils of Mystery is really too terrifying, even for Alan, it feels more extreme than the Fire that Burns Everything which cannot be extinguished.

The power given by the Savior is truly amazing!

"Oh?"

He suddenly realized that the 'Psychic Dancer' was gone, she should have used the Invisible Cloak of Hermes to evade the attack at that time, but now he doesn't know where she went...

At this moment, Maryse has been transmitted several hundred meters away due to the side effects of the Civilization-level Relic.

Next to a burning large tree.

The girl painfully pulled out the branch inserted in her waist, and fresh blood kept flowing out.

Maryse made up her mind that she would not use the dangerous Blade of Annihilation again until she was in real desperation.

"Random teleportation... if it takes you underground, you will die instantly... but the one-hit-kill effect of this Relic is also exaggerated."

Xiu has strong power and considerable combat experience, but the Babel Tower members have too many extraordinary fighting techniques, which makes it impossible for him to predict his own death.

"That being the case, the mission is completed... exhale."

She sat down and waited for the Blood of Darkness to heal her wounds.

It hurts so much, I wonder if the Savior guy is watching all of this... shouldn't he award a bonus for it?

Maryse sighed as she covered her wound.

If only Senior Profligate could come and help me, it would be better!

--

Sitting at home, Bai Yan silently watched this scene through the live streaming function on his mobile phone.

Maryse is injured.

"The task was completed excellently, and no one died."

He originally intended to watch over the scene personally, but later thought that he was not a nanny and didn't need to make every effort for everything.

Staying here to block the communication between Xiu Capetian and the outside world is enough.

He believes that the members of the Babel Tower already have enough strength, even if there is a gap between their level and the Potential Crown-level enemies, but they possess various extremely powerful combat techniques.

Theoretically, they should have an advantage in the fight.

In fact, that's exactly the case.

The notorious head of the Capetian family has passed away, the Wettin family has long since completely surrendered, and the representative of the Augustus family, Phoenix, has voluntarily defected.

At this moment, a new game prompt for 'Babel Tower' appeared on the phone.

"Game prompt: The achievement system has been activated!"

"The player obtained the new achievement 'Mastermind behind the Lonely City', legend points +100!"

Bai Yan was stunned, the first playthrough didn't have it, and this achievement system was a new thing that appeared in the second playthrough?

Chapter 209

"Achievement system is another new feature that has been added in the second playthrough."

To be honest, the more new things there are, the more Bai Yan feels an intangible pressure mounting.

The main storyline mission 'Doomsday Crisis' of the second playthrough has not officially begun yet.

No one knows how huge the crisis will be, or how terrifying the challenge will be when it arrives...

Theoretically speaking, 'Babel Tower' is like a snowball game. This time the start is so good that as long as we survive the First Doomsday Crisis, it will become easier and easier later on.

"But in the real world, will everything really be completely controlled by 'Babel Tower'... the difficulty of the second playthrough and the first playthrough probably won't be the same."

Bai Yan clicked and looked at the list provided by 'Babel Tower', where he found densely packed achievements totaling in the hundreds. Many of the achievements were particularly unique and difficult to accomplish, with some being so challenging that they were almost absurd.

"I took a look and saw a bunch of messy and disorganized achievements..."

Bai Yan discovered that Babel Tower's achievement system was divided into three different categories: white, purple, and gold achievements.

Gold achievements are particularly challenging to complete and provide significant rewards. Purple achievements have relatively lower difficulty and rewards, while white achievements are the easiest and have the lowest rewards.

The 'Mastermind behind the Lonely City' is a white achievement with relatively low completion difficulty and minimal rewards.

He looked through them one by one.

"Well, a gold achievement named 'Shadow Emperor,' just by looking at it, one can tell it's very difficult."

"The task requires players to manipulate the leader of the Air Alliance in secret, with the goal of influencing the entire country. The reward is 5,500 Legend Points. Although it sounds quite challenging, there will be opportunities to complete it towards the end of the game."

"The gold achievement 'Spawn Terminator' requires players to kill at least one Spawn of every Outer God, and rewards 3,000 Legend Points."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. Killing them is not difficult, but it's quite hard to encounter so many strange Spawns.

Many Spawns live in different worlds, and coming to the present world often requires a summon from a cultist. To encounter all the Spawns under the 27 Outer Gods requires quite a bit of luck.

He kept reading and found out that all the gold achievements were currently not worth considering.

Then, there are the purple achievements.

"Hey, this one can be completed!" Bai Yan's eyes brightened.

"The purple achievement 'Unfortunate Someone' requires one Core Operator to continuously die five times while other Core Operators are alive. It rewards 1200 Source Energy Points."

So, Bai Yan immediately calculated how many Source Energy Points were needed for each resurrection of 'Psychic Dancer' and figured out that she only needed to die four more times to have enough.

Well, it's still not worth it, it will be a loss.

"It's a pity that after the upgrade of 'Psychic Dancer,' the amount of Source Energy Points required to resurrect her has also increased."

Shaking his head vigorously, Bai Yan thought to himself, "Forget it, forget it. As a kind boss, how could I possibly let my beloved subordinates die just for the sake of Source Energy Points!"

"The purple achievement 'Art of Bombing' requires at least five Core Operators to use Astarte Sacred Rune at least 20 times each. It rewards 1000 Source Energy Points..."

One thousand!

Two sets of ten consecutive draws!

This 'Art of Bombing' achievement seems relatively easy to complete. I'm a bit tempted...

But let's just forget about it.

Bai Yan shook his head and browsed through the achievements one by one. Finally, he found two that were relatively easy to complete immediately.

They all come with rewards... and it won't put our people in harm's way.

What caught his eye was a white achievement.

"The white achievement 'Money Talks' requires Core Operators to spend at least 100 million credits in a day and rewards 150 Source Energy Points."

Upon seeing the task, Bai Yan's lips immediately curved into a perfect arc.

"For me, who drew 'Cybertyrant', it's not a difficult achievement, and things are looking up..."

He suddenly realized something; to some extent, he too had become a rich man.

Uh-huh.

To be honest, Bai Yan was poor for quite some time. In this life when he began as an orphan, he met Alan by picking up garbage and managed to eat, drink and even pay for school by deceiving him at his place.

Even after starting school, Bai Yan continued to live a poor life. He was not used to living under Alan's roof and eventually rented a tiny room to live in for a long time.

He had always been a hedonist, but had to bow his head.

Poverty is a disease that leaves people helpless.

However, for the present Bai Yan, obtaining a large amount of money is no longer a problem. The changes brought about by the 'Babel Tower' really seem miraculous.

He shook his head slightly to steady his thoughts and decided to first achieve the 'Money Talks' achievement before thinking about anything else.

The problem was that Bai Yan himself was not a Core Operator of Babel Tower.

He cannot complete the task and gain rewards even if he spends the money himself now.

So, someone else has to spend the money on his behalf.

Whom should we choose, Cybertyrant?

"But she should keep a low profile now and better not randomly hack into financial systems, to avoid being found by the company's lackeys 'Maintainers'."

So, Bai Yan chose 'Psychic Dancer' to achieve on his behalf.

It is decided that it is you.

--

At this moment, Maryse is lying on her familiar big bed.

She is wearing white silk stockings and underwear, leisurely flipped over, stretched her limbs, and then flipped back.

Looks just like a pancake with cream on top.

Now Maryse is extremely overjoyed!

Not only did she return to the family, he also became the so-called Shadow Patriarch with the help of the Savior, and soon she will be able to elevate to a Crown-level transcendent being.

The future and prospects are both bright!

Feels great!

She scratched her belly and felt like she could take it easy for these few days, just procrastinating.

"That's really nice..."

Maryse, who needed to pee, finally got out of bed, put on her coat and left the room with the intention of going to the restroom.

"I was training my superhuman strength almost every day for a while. Now that I'm taking a little break, I hope the Savior won't catch me..."

[Psychic Dancer.]

The sudden cold voice in her mind startled Maryse so much that she almost peed herself on the spot.

Her face turned unpleasant, thinking that her idea of trying to slack off had been caught.

[New mission: Immediately spend one hundred million dollars.]

Maryse was dumbfounded.

Ah?

Why?

Is it some kind of ritual? Maryse doesn't quite understand, but can only see it as a possibility.

But no matter what the situation is, she can only go and complete the mission now, otherwise she might face punishment from the Savior.

"Come to think of it, even without actively punishing me, I've been embarrassed to death several times. If he really punishes me, I might die on the spot..."

"Alas."

She sat on the toilet lost in thought.

But where could I get a billion from?

By the way, let that scoundrel Phoenix transfer the money!

As one of the five major families of Tatsumi City, Augustus has a complete monopoly on the medical and pharmaceutical industries, so it's quite easy for them to come up with a hundred million.

"If Phoenix knew that this money was being donated to the Savior, he would probably immediately add another billion."

Just at that moment, Maryse's phone rang.

She picked up her phone and discovered... the bank alerted her that 100,000,000 Air Alliance currency had been transferred to her account, leaving a current balance of 102,052,000.45.

Oh, what is this?

The money was already prepared, so the question now is: how to spend it?

She pondered for a moment and sent a text message to her maid Irena, who had returned to school.

The sound of flowing water.

As a personal maid to the offspring of the great family, Irena received training since childhood in gathering intelligence and has an invaluable intelligence network within the world of high-level servants.

Soon Maryse received a reply, and what Irena sent back was a very concise webpage which listed items that were quite expensive, with prices starting from a million yuan...

Even relics are being sold!

She was momentarily stunned, then she realized that this webpage was actually established by the "Shadow Association"!

Shadow Association, the largest intelligence organization of the Air Alliance, is led by a person known as the 'Secret Box'... Ms. Peggie.

It is said that no intelligence can escape the grasp of the Shadow Association, they are like everyone's shadow, always lurking behind major events and important figures, observing in secret...

Maryse fell silent.

She still remembered Ms. Peggie's desires towards her, and a shiver ran down her spine.

Given the choice, Maryse didn't want to have any contact with Ms. Peggie whatsoever.

"Well, but the Savior's mission must be completed, mmm..."

She gritted her teeth and looked through the simple webpage, only to find that the Shadow Association had a complete collection of items open for sale. However, most of the things related to transcendence were low-grade goods, with various cursed materials and ritual spell-casting components being the mainstream. As for high-grade Relics, there were only one or two available for sale.

As for Civilization-level Relics, they are strategic-level items that cannot be sold online. If any forces want to purchase them, it will definitely take multiple rounds of communication and negotiation between the two sides before the deal can be finalized.

As an ancient elf family, the Augustus family has only managed to accumulate two Civilizationlevel Relics over thousands of years. It is nearly impossible for ordinary transcendents to obtain a single Civilization-level Relic.

However, Maryse thought to herself that for the mysterious and incomprehensible Babel Tower, a mere Civilization-level Relic would be like having several of them on hand!

She pondered as she got up.

"Well, I'll just buy some non-transcendence-related things, like a yacht or something, as they are also quite expensive."

With one hundred million, Maryse quickly spent it all on the website.

She doesn't need to worry about anything else - Irena will take care of contacting the seller. That's the use of having a personal maid.

After coming out of the bathroom, Maryse continued to lie on the bed and felt a bit strange.

Why are there still such tasks?

"I've never done this kind of thing before, but it doesn't matter. At least I completed the task and won't be punished."

Just a moment.

After all, even if I don't complete the task, what will the Savior do to me?

--

"The player has obtained a new achievement, 'Money Talks,' and received 150 Source Energy Points."

Bai Yan discovered that he had obtained the white achievement "Money Talks" and immediately felt delighted.

In fact, unlocking this achievement can be difficult or simple depending on how you look at it.

Why?

If the Core Operators you initially pulled are all average, and you don't happen to have "Cybertyrant" who can manipulate networks, it will be difficult to complete this achievement.

However, for Bai Yan who has obtained "Cybertyrant", it could be easily completed with no trouble at all.

There is another achievement that can be completed today.

"The white-rarity achievement "Cult Exterminator"."

"Requires Core Operators to kill at least 500 cultists (499/500) to get a reward of 150 legend points."

"So Babel Tower has killed so many cultists in just over two months? No wonder the Black Star Faction and Church of Ruins were so worrying..."

Bai Yan even felt that at least half of the nearly 500 cultists were killed by "Model Worker" Mu Ling.

"Just one more left!"

One more! Just one person left!

Hurry up and kill any of the cultists, whoever comes to help, just die once!

However, the cultists never reveal their identities and instead hide in various corners of the city, so it is impossible to easily find them...

Bai Yan also saw the purple achievement 'Cult Killer' and the gold achievement 'Nemesis of Cultists'.

"In the future, when fighting alongside them under the identity of 'Profligate', I will try to kill as few people as possible and let them do it instead..."

Because Bai Yan himself is not a Core Operator, his killing of the cultists is not counted towards the achievement statistics. Otherwise, he would have already obtained the one hundred points for the white achievement.

Afterwards, Bai Yan suddenly figured out a way to quickly gather the last quota of cultists.

There is a place where a lot of cultists exist, but they have no resistance ability.

"After completing this achievement, the obtained Source Energy Points and accumulated ones combined will immediately allow for a summon."

## Summon! Summon! Summon!

Just today!

--

[Mysterious Magic, immediately kills a cultist from the Demon Hunt Agency.]

Bai Yan gave instructions to Alan, who was sitting in the office attending a meeting.

The voice in his mind made Alan slightly startled. It was true that Demon Hunt Agency imprisoned many cultists, but why did he need to go and kill them himself now? And immediately?

Lin Bian, who was organizing the meeting, kept talking about the situation of 'natural disasters'. Suddenly, he noticed that his disciple Alan stood up.

Alan couldn't comprehend it, but he dared not disobey the order.

"My stomach is feeling uncomfortable again, perhaps because I ate too much crayfish hotpot, fried chicken and beer yesterday. I must go to a restroom."

The reason was too ambiguous, which made Lin Bian dissatisfied.

Is this kid trying to slip away again?

After making up an excuse, Alan left the office and didn't give Lin Bian any face. He went straight to the restroom.

"Let's begin."

On the underground second floor of the Demon Hunt Agency, there are many transparent square rooms equipped with stable lighting and independent bathrooms, but they are only ten square meters in size.

Numerous criminals, cultists, and anomalies possessing extraordinary powers are all detained here.

To assassinate a cultist without authorization is undoubtedly a breach of discipline, but Alan is well aware that the mission of the Savior must be fulfilled.

Sitting in the transparent room is an old man with white hair. He appears to be very kind, but in reality, he has a notorious and criminal past.

"Why are you here? Young Night Watcher..."

The old man with white hair suddenly found himself facing a young man wearing a purple suit and a smiling mask.

"It's you."

Alan knew how serious the crimes of this old man were, and that death should be his best destiny.

Until now, no Core Operator of Babel Tower has ever been truly punished. However, during this period of time, the prestige of the Savior has silently become extremely high in the hearts of everyone at Babel Tower.

They began to subconsciously want to complete all the tasks given by Bai Yan.

Suddenly forgetting that they had always been manipulated.

Killing directly here will definitely be monitored, so Alan needs to find another, less direct way to kill the target.

He stared at the old man with the eyes of one looking at a dead person for a while, then turned around and left.

"Kid, come back! Why were you looking at me just now?"

This elderly cultist is very confused and then approaches the transparent barrier, wanting to call Alan back who has left.

Feeling increasingly uneasy inside, the old man became afraid.

Suddenly he spits out blood, falls down in pain, while Alan who was walking away disappears... It turns out that the old man suddenly realizes he was dreaming!

However, why is this pain so real?

Life seems to be truly slipping away.

At the same time, Alan slowly opened his eyes in the bathroom, knowing that the old man underground had already died.

The surveillance equipment in the underground prison would never detect the power of my invisible killings.

This is the powerful curse he recently learned by secretly studying with the captain of the sixth squad.

Nightmare.

During this time, Alan silently and secretly used the Pupil of Mystery to learn all the spells of his colleagues in the Demon Hunt Agency.

Chapter 210

"Lunchtime has arrived, Mr. Moriarty."

Usually, it would be a maid from Lady Helen's household who came to call Bai Yan for his meal, but today, it was Sylve waiting outside the door to call him instead.

Recently, due to the successful adjusted training by Bai Yan, she not only studied hard but also became very obedient when facing 'Teacher Moriarty'.

"Well, I know now, Sylve."

Bai Yan glanced at his phone and saw that he had already obtained the "White Achievement - Cult Cleaner" and also gained 150 Source Energy Points.

In other words, Alan has completed the task assigned to him.

The current number of points is enough to draw a ten-consecutive draw.

Very well.

He didn't immediately summon, but calmly left the room. First, he rubbed Sylve's head who had lowered hers, then the two went to the restaurant together.

Lady Helen sat elegantly in the main seat of the restaurant in her deep blue autumn attire, smiling as she looked at Bai Yan.

"During this period, Mr. Moriarty has really worked hard."

"It's alright, I don't feel very tired. Although Sylve's talent is not top-notch, she is indeed very hardworking... This makes me feel relieved."

Bai Yan also smiled and chatted with Lady Helen while eating.

Upon hearing herself being praised, Sylve's eyes showed a hint of joy.

She was originally very afraid of Mr. Moriarty, but recently found out that he is not a sadist, just rather strict.

I got punished because I was not good enough!

Yes, as long as I respond to his expectations with greater effort, I will not suffer any punishment.

I may even receive a reward...

Punishment is given for mistakes, and rewards for good performance; Bai Yan is only doing the most basic form of clear rewards and punishments.

After dinner, Lady Helen left early because she had something to attend to.

While Bai Yan pulled out a small pendant made of green stone and gave it to Sylve, who was sitting next to him.

He said calmly:

"This is a Relic named 'Green Heart', which has enough defensive ability to resist bullet impacts, but the price is losing a night's sleep every time the wearer is attacked... This is not a serious price compared to getting injured."

Sylve was stunned and remained silent for a long time. Finally, she asked in confusion, "Is this for me, Mr. Moriarty?"

"Yes."

Bai Yan nodded gently and said, "You have worked hard and you know how to change. I have seen everything and watched you all along."

He deliberately made his voice sound gentle enough.

Money is not a problem for Bai Yan, so ordinary Relic can be bought with money. And this level of Relic is almost useless for Crown level battles.

Therefore, he gave his own Relic that he didn't need to Sylve.

Deepen her feeling of 'trust'.

As a result, Sylve was naturally ecstatic, the girl trembled all over, and tears were about to come out.

"Thank you, thank you very much!"

Sylve was really excited, her effort for the past few days had paid off. So, she cautiously put away the pendant.

Well, 'trust' and 'happiness' are about to be achieved, just a little bit more.

Bai Yan didn't want to pay attention to her at all. He shook his head and turned away.

As an experimental subject, Sylve can be considered a fairly qualified 'little bunny', and is diligently helping him complete the Crown Ceremony.

She has many uses for him.

Now is not the time to clarify the 'truth' and make distinctions.

When the time is ripe, she will trigger her 'sorrow' and 'hatred'.

According to the requirements of the Puppet Dance ritual, 'Moriarty' must be the corresponding emotional target of Sylve.

Bai Yan didn't return to his own room but came to the yard of the villa. He stood calmly under the tree shade and took out his phone.

"Alright, let's begin."

Summoning starts!

The pool to be drawn this time is "Different Dimensions".

Extremely familiar, he clicked on the summon interface and started a ten consecutive summon. Bai Yan's mood didn't seem as excited as it used to be.

First summon!

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

Oh, this.

Bai Yan was stunned. The last time he tried his luck on the Skin Pool, he also obtained the Fairy Tale Demon King skin in his first draw.

Two seven-day periods combined together, then become permanent.

"Phew, now I have this guy's skin, and I have already drawn nine fragements...very good, too good."

For some reason, at this moment, Bai Yan had a desperate thought flashing through his mind.

If, and only if, it is just an if...

Is there a possibility of such a thing?

In future gachapon pools, could it be possible that I won't be able to draw the final piece of Queen of the Scarlet Moon, no matter how much I try, even if I put in ten thousand Source Energy Points, could I possibly avoid it?

Even until the later stages of Babel Tower's progress, when the initial strength of Queen of the Scarlet Moon is no longer important, I suddenly drew her out...

He fell silent.

As the thought was too terrifying, akin to having spilled a night's worth of dishes while serving, Bai Yan couldn't bring himself to think any further.

He quickly clicked on the second hidden card face.

Second summon!

"Potentiality! Dream Voyeur • Truth Scholar (7 Days)"

This is a specialized skin of Truth Scholar, Dream Voyeur.

Refers to the stance of Truth Scholar in this world line: abandoning the original position of observing all truths, to keep records and organize the world through letters.

She became obsessed with the dream world, constantly peering into it and keeping records of it.

In this world line, Truth Scholar is linked to the 'Nightmare King' among the Outer Gods, possessing unimaginable power in the dream world.

However, in the real world, Truth Scholar is powerless and even weaker and more frail than an average person.

"Similar to the situation with 'Psychic Dancer', the true strong ones won't be too affected by attacks in the domain of the mind... Nonetheless, the ability module of this skin can still work wonders in many situations and is considered decent."

Third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

"Why is it this thing again... Is there someone in the Shadow Kingdom waiting for me?"

Never ending, right? Why is it always you every time? Oh well, I can always discard you later during regret phase.

Bai Yan shook his head.

Fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

I...

What's going on?

"Okay then."

Bai Yan sighed and decided to let his memory skip its emergence.

Fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

Sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Seventh summon!

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

The continuous appearance of World Line Change Fragments is making Bai Yan increasingly dissatisfied. While it would be great to witness something extraordinary directly, who would want a mere one-tenth of a fragment anyway.

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment – Parc des Ailes×1"

Are all the remaining summons going to be World Line Change Fragments, by any chance?

Bai Yan's heart skipped a beat.

According to legend, with Canglong's help, those who cross the river will arrive at a vast grey plain called the "Field of Truth."

This path leads to two different destinations, one leading to the place of happiness - Parc des Ailes, and the other leading to the place of pain - Hell.

The departed souls are judged by the three judges of the underworld, Minos, Radamanthus, and Aeacus, at the judgment platform in front of the Field of Truth.

The guilty individuals receive punishment in Hell that corresponds to the severity of their crimes, whereas the innocent ones can enjoy a life of happiness and prosperity without worries in the beautiful and peaceful Parc des Ailes.

Between Parc des Ailes and Hell, there stands a magnificent and colossal palace, which is the residence of Hades, the god of the underworld, and his queen, Persephone.

Bai Yan still remembers that Parc des Ailes was a wonder that he had never encountered during his first playthrough, and he was unsure about its effects.

Ninth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Tartarus×1"

Alright, Hell is coming too.

Although Tartarus is a relatively good Wonder Fragment, Bai Yan still feels a bit uncomfortable about it.

Tenth summon!

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

Bai Yan took a deep breath and got up to go to the bathroom outside, where he carefully washed his hands.

Okay.

You can now change your discard, and you have three chances left. It's okay...

"I hope that I won't end up being so unlucky all the time, right?"

Bai Yan smiled bitterly at himself in the mirror in the bathroom.

He selected three useless fragments, "Sky Garden," "Pyramid of the Sun," and "Minoan Labyrinth."

"Change discard!"

Redraw!