

## **M. Leader 211**

Chapter 211

Reset!

Three redraws.

The first draw is... "World Line Change Fragment · Atlantis x1."

Although the probability of failure seems to be already loaded, Bai Yan still manages to remain composed.

He didn't believe that his luck was really bad, as ever since he awakened his extraordinary power named "Game," his luck has continuously been obviously improving!

Yes, especially after reaching "awakening," Bai Yan found that his luck in various situations in daily life was much stronger than that of ordinary people.

Especially when playing various games, he often manages to get good items with low probabilities.

It's obvious that in some games, achieving a perfect victory not only requires skill, but also a stroke of good luck.

Therefore, it's normal for the extraordinary power named "Game" to also come with a luck bonus.

Second summon!

Open the card face.

"Probability! Indestructible · Fusion Slime!"

"Not bad."

Bai Yan finally felt a lot more relieved. He drew the skin for the strongest regular defense specialized type, and Fusion Slime was a Core Operator he already had.

As a result, in targeted battles, the defense capability of the slime will rise sharply.

"Indestructible" is a defense-specialized skin for Fusion Slime, which specializes in defense against regular damage.

Its weakness is that it is susceptible to being manipulated by mental control or strange curses, and its recovery ability greatly deteriorates. However, this type of slime is capable of essentially immune to all regular attacks.

The "Fusion Slime" in this world line was born in a "metal world" composed of metal people, where all living beings in the world were made up of metal elements.

Meanwhile, Fusion Slime in this world is naturally composed of the rarest "extraterrestrial metal" from the universe, with a dark golden spherical body with its own texture, and extending indestructible tentacles.

Its recovery ability and flexibility will both decrease as it is unable to enter its explosive state without the power of fusion. However, its regular defense capability and strength will increase significantly.

Not only is the slime at the same level unable to be cut, but even Bai Yan suspects that after changing to this skin, it would take Nightsaber, who is several times stronger than it, several hours just to deal with it.

Bai Yan murmured to himself:

"If Alan didn't have his own 'Fire that Burns Everything', he probably wouldn't be able to kill Fusion Slime under this skin in his lifetime... no, wait, he seems to have learned some very powerful spells recently. I was too harsh on Alan before. Even so, it would take him ten hours."

At this point, his ten summons this time can't be considered as a piece of totally bad luck.

Even if the last summon doesn't give him anything useful, Bai Yan is already satisfied.

Of course, it's still better to have a prize drop.

The next summon dropped a prize.

Moreover, what he got made his heart stop and he instantly turned into a motionless statue.

"World Line Change·World Tree!"

Bai Yan was a bit incredulous, and even rubbed his eyes, carefully looking at the game prompts given by "Babel Tower".

In his perception, "World Tree" was undoubtedly the best among all "marvels", and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was equivalent to drawing the Queen of the Scarlet Moon in the pool of "marvels"!

World Tree, Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Wishing Lamp, they were the few cards that Bai Yan needed the most... It would be a great stroke of luck to draw any one of them in the early or middle stage!

"Did it really come out?"

He was still a bit incredulous, as if he were dreaming.

But the reality was that it had really been drawn - the legendary World Tree...

"Load World Line Change!"

Without any hesitation, Bai Yan used World Line Change · World Tree!

Yggdrasil!

"Game Tip:"

"World Tree loading! It will be completed in a few days!"

Bai Yan knew the function of World Tree, according to legend, the tree species of this tree is the white wax tree, reaching the sky.

From this tree, nine kingdoms emerged, and under this tree, there are three huge roots that lead to three special springs.

And in "Babel Tower", the World Tree is a "portal" that connects various otherworlds in the multiverse.

When it is fully grown, "Babel Tower's" daily and weekly missions will have additional content related to the various worlds of the multiverse, replacing the original ordinary tasks.

Each of its branches and roots is connected to a different world, and the "Savior" can dispatch Core Operators to complete "otherworldly" missions, replacing the original daily and weekly missions to earn considerable profits.

Simply put, the Source Energy Points that Bai Yan obtains steadily every week will be greatly increased... this is a stable and high return! Effective in the long run!

Therefore, the earlier you withdraw from the World Tree, the higher the overall profit you can obtain throughout the game.

Bai Yan was extremely excited, and couldn't calm down for a long time, feeling that he was one step closer to achieving a perfect ending in "Babel Tower's" second playthrough.

This is not an illusion, but an objective fact.

He felt as if he had returned to the villa, where Sylve was eating chips and watching TV in the living room... The news on the TV reported the increasingly close "natural disasters" to Tatsumi City, requesting citizens to prepare for protection in advance.

"Recently, a new natural disaster is getting closer to Tatsumi City. Please be prepared to deal with the disaster..."

Due to frequent natural disasters, the Air Alliance has formed independent cities, one after another.

The girl reflexively stood up at the sight of Mr. Moriarty... Sylve looked at him fearfully while holding her chips.

"Please sit, you can continue eating."

Bai Yan was feeling extremely happy at this moment. He waved his hand in a completely indifferent manner while his eyes carried a gentle smile.

Sylve blinked her eyes and took out a potato chip, uncertain of what was happening, and carefully put it back in her mouth.

What made Mr. Moriarty so happy?...

He has never shown me such an expression before.

--

Two days later.

Maryse received news from Phoenix that the Capetian family, one of the five major families, had a new patriarch who chose to join the Babel Tower without hesitation.

Well, a wise choice.

Now only the Astor and Gene families are still hesitating.

But she knew it wouldn't be long before this matter would have a complete outcome, as the trend was unstoppable.

Unstoppable.

At this moment, Maryse was sitting in a high-end restaurant humming a cheerful tune.

She was dressed up much more exquisitely than before, in pink clothes with bare snow-white arms and legs... even though it was almost winter, she didn't fear the cold at all.

People in the restaurant would glance at her from time to time, amazed by the beauty of the young girl. However, those who harbored impure thoughts after admiring her would suddenly behave improperly during their meal.

Maryse arranged to meet with Senior Profligate in a restaurant and planned to confide in him about her recent affairs.

To be honest, this kind of thing can also be left undone.

However, Maryse felt that she wanted to meet with Profligate and share with him about her recent experience of "lost and found".

She was, of course, ecstatically happy now. However, the actual acting head of the Augusta household was still Phoenix, and Maryse had only Irena to confide in about her joy.

Not enough, she still needed to share with others... Maryse knew in her heart that Mu Ling was not a good choice, so she found Mr. Profligate on the forum and expressed her desire to meet him for a meal.

She thought she wouldn't be successful, but she received the other person's agreement.

Maryse murmured to herself, "Profligate, pleasure... it makes sense. Since he likes pleasure, he probably won't refuse the invitation to dinner, right?"

However, the person who appeared next was not Profligate that she had been longing for.

A faint smell of blood entered Maryse's nostrils. She froze for a moment, then became alert.

She quickly heard a series of inner voices.

[Are the people from Babel Tower here? I finally found you, Psychic Dancer.]

[I thought it was absolutely impossible to find you.]

[Cognition Filter... Did you turn it off voluntarily?]

Did the Cognition Filter malfunction?

Maryse was stunned, not understanding why someone would come looking for her...

Come to think of it, Mu Ling mentioned that she has also been recognized by ordinary citizens out of the blue.

She immediately had an idea.

Could it be that Babel Tower's Cognition Filter only activates when it determines that there is a risk of identity confirmation?

Just then, the door of the restaurant opened.

A man walked in from the outside, with a handsome and imposing face, a smile that carried a hint of pride, combed golden parted hair, and a red tailcoat.

Marquis Scarlet!

Maryse's pupils constricted, not understanding why an important member of the blood clan would be looking for her, nor whether the other party had any hostile intentions.

However, now my own strength is already very strong... Well, I should be more powerful than him.

Don't be afraid!

Well, in my heart, I still feel a little afraid!

Maryse sighed and said, "Mr. Profligate, where are you? How could you stand up a beautiful young lady? It's hateful! Do you know the grave sin of being a death row candidate?"

Marquis Scarlet looked at Maryse and showed a gentle smile, which didn't look like an enemy.

[That matter must be explained to the Babel Tower, otherwise this city will cease to exist.]

Maryse was slightly stunned. She seemed to have heard something extraordinary just now.

Marquis Scarlet walked over and bent down. His every move was full of nobility. He smiled and said, "Psychic Dancer, the beautiful lady who belongs to Babel Tower, I have something important to tell you. The respected Savior must know it."

"Our Queen Majesty is injured."

Queen of the Scarlet Moon is injured?

Maryse froze. It didn't sound like a joke. This "injury" probably referred to something more serious, otherwise, they wouldn't have informed her specifically.

Marquis Scarlet looked very serious and solemn, but at the same time appeared to be somewhat afraid.

[[If our speculation is correct...]]

[Some unimaginable horror has quietly infiltrated this city.]

[It is about to destroy the entire city.]

Chapter 212

Injured?

Unimaginable horror?

About to destroy this city?

The amount of information conveyed through each word and heartfelt message made Maryse's originally good mood turn very bad.

She suddenly felt that without all these miscellaneous dangers, her life could probably be even better.

"We will pass on the information you provide, and the Savior will save this city."

Maryse felt joy and turned around to see the man walking towards her.

His slightly curled black hair, brown pupils, handsome Western appearance, slim-fitted black suit, and the intoxicating aura of a noble scholar.

"Profligate"

Bai Yan had actually arrived in the vicinity a long time ago, but he had not shown himself.

At this moment, he came in person while his clone remained in the villa conducting daily adjusted training for Sylve.

Profligate, Marquis Scarlet met this man for the first time, although he had long heard of his name and extended his hand for a friendly greeting.

"The infamous Profligate of the Babel Tower, I have finally met you."

He smiled and said, "The future owner of Tatsumi City may be destined to be the Savior of Babel Tower. As a member of the bloodline, I must establish a good relationship with you in advance."

[But our queen is the most powerful creature in the Dark World. Even though her strength may not compare to the gods, she has the strongest mind... Even if the Savior of Babel Tower can rule over this pathetic city, he cannot control her.]

Reprinting 'Psychic Dancer', Bai Yan, who also possesses psychic powers, restrained himself from laughing.

"This matter is currently of little importance," he simply said calmly.

"So even the legendary Queen of the Scarlet Moon can be injured? How long has it been since she was last injured, at least fifty years since she became a legend in Tatsumi City."

Marquis Scarlet nodded and said solemnly, "Yes, Her Majesty has not been injured for over fifty years."

[Fifty years ago, Her Majesty easily defeated Mr. Trap, Mr. Que, and others, but was then ambushed by 'The Cursed String Music,' the current captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, who had hurried over from the Bureau of Demon Hunters at the time... However, she has not been injured since then and has become a symbol of invincibility.]

"The opponents she encountered this time were very strong, and there was not just one powerful person, otherwise Her Majesty the Queen would not have been injured..."

"According to Her Majesty the Queen's statement, they are people from the Black Star Faction."

Black Star Faction?

Maryse was stunned.

Mr. Mystery" still lingered in her mind, and because of his presence, she had died once before.

More importantly, the true identity of "Mr. Mystery" turned out to be her own uncle... Maryse was very shocked when she found out. She never expected that the man who had so many dirty thoughts about her was actually "Mr. Mystery".

His dirty thoughts were intentionally released as deceptive barriers to prevent others from peeking into his psychic power.

The people from the Black Star Faction are here for revenge now?" Maryse immediately had this thought.

After hearing this news, Bai Yan also fell silent.

He seemed to be recalling some important intelligence.

"Who is the powerful saint they sent?" Maryse asked. "Could it be the 'Unsullied Saint' who appeared only once in the auction a few years ago?"

Marquis Scarlet shook his head gently and said, "No, it's not just this woman, or rather, it's more than just her."

"The leader of the Black Star Faction."

"The legendary 'Undefeated', leading his many strong subordinates, has silently landed in Tatsumi City!"

The Marquis's expression was extremely serious.

[If Her Majesty the Queen had not coincidentally encountered them, no one would have known of their existence! They do incredibly terrifying things in secret!]

Maryse was stunned, unable to speak for a moment. The incoming enemy was actually the leader of the Black Star Faction!

Moreover, he also brought many strong members of the Black Star Faction!

She asked incredulously, "Why would they do this? Do they really need to mobilize so many forces to seek revenge on the Babel Tower? Does 'the Undefeated', as a high-priority target of the Air Alliance's wanted list, have no other targets to strike or other things to attend to?"

Black Star Faction.

This is an evil cult that spreads across multiple cities of the Air Alliance, although its influence worldwide cannot compare to that of the strongest cult, 'Dead Silence'.

But in terms of influence within the Air Alliance, the Black Star Faction may be superior to all other cults!

You know, these guys are the ones who can transfer the 'Emperor' from Tatsumi City, indicating that there are probably chess pieces of the Black Star Faction even within the Hundred Kings Assembly!

And this time, they actually went all out and quietly came to Tatsumi City...

This lineup is really overestimating the Babel Tower!

Especially since even the leader of the Black Star Faction, "the Undefeated" Ramos, has come, how could I possibly compete with someone like him?

When that guy played hide and seek with Demon Hunt Agency's Sword-wielding Troop, I hadn't even been born yet.

"This is a super wanted criminal, ranked fifth on the Air Alliance's list..." Maryse muttered in confusion.

The Air Alliance offers bounties on many criminals, cultists, and rebels from the Otherworlds, among whom the top ten most wanted are all renowned and provide a reward of one billion just for providing important clues.

If anyone can catch and bring them to justice... the Air Alliance's bounty is a Civilization-level Relic!

And the leader of the Black Star Faction, a man rumored to control the future, is the fifth-ranked super wanted criminal.

"The Undefeated" Ramos and "Mr. Mystery" are completely different levels of existence.

"Don't, help! Our Babel Tower is still in its developmental stage!" Maryse felt like crying and holding her head in distress.

The enemy this time is really too powerful!

Bai Yan wasn't particularly afraid, because he had gone through this event once in "Babel Tower" the first playthrough, so he had relatively rich experience.

Although, at that time, he had suffered a complete defeat here and had to start over...

Yes.

The first time Bai Yan played "Babel Tower", he crashed under "The Undefeated", and the result was that all the Core Operators of Babel Tower were wiped out, leading to game over.

The aftermath of the failed ending is...the destruction of the multiverse and the end of all things.

The Undefeated.

The man who literally holds the future and never fails.

Bai Yan said slowly, "They don't want to attract the attention of the Eyes of the Empire and the Magic Suppression Bureau, while at the same time they are afraid of the powerful force in the sky, so they chose to quietly sneak in."

He asked calmly, "The most important question now is, what do the people of the Black Star Faction want to do by sneaking into Tatsumi City?"

After speaking, Bai Yan looked at the vampire standing in front of him, waiting for his answer.

Marquis Scarlet clearly knew the answer.

Nodding gently, he said, "Their target should be a Ruin-level Relic located in Tatsumi City. That thing is said to be an important legacy of the 'Connector'..."

This was not the first time Maryse had heard the term "Ruin-level Relic", and her eyebrows raised in response.

The legendary thing that surpasses even a "Civilization-level Relic"? As Mr. Profligate claimed, it exists in a certain witch's possession.

Connector?

Bai Yan was slightly stunned; it was the first time he had heard of this person.

Who is that person?

Why hasn't anyone mentioned his existence in the vast sea of text throughout "Babel Tower" the first playthrough?

Perhaps he was mentioned a few times, but I couldn't remember; that's the biggest possibility.



As for the Ruin-level Relic hidden in Tatsumi City, Bai Yan could probably guess that it was the one that "Moon Witch" carried with her every time he drew her.

Every time...every time she'll end up getting that Ruin-level Relic, won't she?

"....."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought and concluded that if that despicable person managed to obtain the Ruin Relic, it would still be considered as his own gain in a way, so there was no need to stop her.

"Her Majesty the Queen also requests that I relay some important intelligence."

Marquis Scarlet paused for a moment and said solemnly, "The first thing is that she has confirmed that 'the Undefeated' can no longer use the Civilization-level Relic on him. Additionally, due to the presence of the team that infiltrated Tatsumi City, 'the Undefeated' has also expended a considerable amount of energy and is currently unable to exert his full power."

"The second matter is that the Unsullied Saint who follows 'the Undefeated' also possesses a Civilization-level Relic, and apart from the two of them, there is also a hidden 'third person' who can be considered a formidable foe."

"The third matter is the most important of all..."

Lowering his voice, he said with great gravity, "The Black Star Faction doesn't know where the 'Ruin Relic' is hidden in Tatsumi City. They plan to use the upcoming natural disaster... to completely destroy Tatsumi City and finally search for it in the ruins of the city."

Use the upcoming natural disaster?

Maryse was stunned, realizing that there were only a few days left until the annual natural disaster struck Tatsumi City.

However, Tatsumi City has chosen to "seal off" during this time every year, and has safely weathered the arrival of the natural disaster for hundreds of years.

She said with a pale face, "If members of the Black Star Faction find a way to render the "sealing off" ineffective, then without needing to take action themselves, the entire city will be exposed to the natural disaster and perish in an instant!"

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After Marquis Scarlet left the dining hall, Maryse and Bai Yan also had no appetite.

But Maryse lingered and chatted with him for a while, although Bai Yan was eager to leave directly, he had no choice but to stay with Maryse until late at night before finally leaving.

When Bai Yan returned to his temporary "home," he found that Sylve was still awake and reading the book he had given her instead of sleeping.

Very serious.

However, at this moment, he didn't care about what had happened to this "former delinquent girl."

Bai Yan took out his mobile phone and opened "Babel Tower."

As expected.

A new event appeared prominently in "Babel Tower," which should be the last major event before the "Doomsday Crisis."

The name of the major event is...

"Black Catastrophe."

Chapter 213

"The new event, 'Black Catastrophe,' has already begun!"

"Please players follow the following task list to act...and try to complete the following tasks as much as possible."

"First task: Exterminate All: Kill 'The Undefeated' Ramos, kill 'Unsullied Saint' Yin, kill 'Traitor of Zhuzhao' Tao Wu. After all are killed, get extra mysterious rewards."

"Second task: Savior: Ensure the 'Sealing' ritual is not disrupted, and receive legend points reward."

"Third task: Preserve strength: Ensure the survival of Babel Tower with at least one Core Operator. For each surviving Core Operator, the player will receive a reward of Source Energy Points."

"Fourth task: Hunt down the members of the Black Star Faction concealed throughout the city as much as possible. For every Black Star Faction member killed, the player will receive a reward of Source Energy Points."

"If Task One fails, the event evaluation will not be higher than A-level."

"If Task Two fails, a natural disaster will destroy Tatsumi City, and the difficulty of the main storyline will increase dramatically."

"If Task Three fails, the game will end."

"If all tasks are completed, at least an SS-level evaluation will be obtained."

"The Undefeated", "Unsullied Saint", "Traitor of Zhuzhao".....

The names of the three bosses made Bai Yan's eyelids jump.

Formerly, Bai Yan suffered a setback in their hands, so the memory was still fresh. At that time, Babel Tower relied on continuously buying lives to defeat "Unsullied Saint" and "Traitor of Zhuzhao" with difficulty.

In the end, they were left with only one Core Operator and no Source Energy Points to purchase extra lives, and were plunged into a completely desperate situation.

Bai Yan could only despairingly send out the last remaining Core Operator with low health, Hidden Azure, to challenge the final boss of the solo event, the Undefeated.

Hidden Azure was crushed without suspense by the mighty power of 'the Undefeated' in the first stage, and she couldn't even force the opponent to use their full power.

But times have changed.

"This time, I will defend Tatsumi City." he muttered to himself.

Actually, during the recent period of idleness, Bai Yan occasionally had the Core Operators carry out a few "emergency missions", but they were all meager rewards.

Until now, 'Babel Tower' has finally come out with a large-scale event again.

Compared to the 'Chaos of Equilibrium', which can be completed with ease and could only be considered a "medium-large" event, this large-scale event clearly has much greater caliber in both enemies and rewards.

Bai Yan poured himself a glass of water, took a couple of sips, and sat calmly on the sofa.

He muttered to himself, "The scale of this 'Babel Tower' event should be the largest one so far in the second playthrough."

The real difficulty.

The mobile game 'Babel Tower' also had a very special notification appear.

"Special notification:"

"Attention: All feedback from the 'Babel Tower' game event will be reflected in the real world after one day."

Hmm, this small change was somewhat unexpected for Bai Yan.

Usually, the game content of 'Babel Tower' is reflected in the real world after a few hours.... but this time it was after one day.

"So, did 'Babel Tower' give me time to buffer... giving me a chance to change the destined future and my fate?"

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. The meaning behind the creation of 'Babel Tower' remains unclear, but the high probability is that it was created so that he, who plays the role of the "Savior," can save the world.

It actually made an active concession, indicating that this event is indeed difficult enough.

Very soon, the task appeared on the game interface.

"Emergency mission: Hunt down a member of the Black Star Faction (1)."

"Please select a Core Operator to participate in the battle."

Hunt down members of the Black Star Faction?

I remember, this is a series of emergency missions, which will keep appearing these days, and each wave is more difficult than the previous one.

Until the seventh wave, the personnel at Babel Tower will encounter one of the three bosses of the Black Star Faction.

Although it is not a boss level, and it is only the first wave of monsters, Bai Yan thought for a moment and still chose the currently most confident and strongest Nightsaber to participate in the battle.

Because the performance will affect the final activity score, and if the rating is good enough, there will be more rewards.

So we need to do our best.

Bai Yan not only wants to complete the "Black Catastrophe" event, but he also wants to win it perfectly!

Soon, the art style on the phone changed and became dim.

Familiar pixel art style.

Out on the dimly lit street walks a pixelated figure of "Nightsaber", while ahead not far away are a dozen or so members of the evil organization dressed in black with gray masks.

"Da da da da."

The black subtitles appear at the bottom of the phone screen.

High Priest Grey, "So it's you... the Hound of Babel Tower..."

High Priest Grey, "So, you have discovered it after all, because of that bloodsucking creature... But the Star of Chaos blesses us, and our great plan will never fail because of this!"

The cold and unfeeling "Nightsaber" didn't reply at all.

Even though the Core Operators of Babel Tower are being manipulated, they can still talk at the moment. However, she feels that speaking to the heretics is meaningless.

Especially the people of the Black Star Faction...

They are nothing but a group of monsters disguised as humans, and as a hunter, she must expel these terrible creatures for all the people in the world.

Bai Yan controlled Nightsaber and bravely killed one heretic after another, cutting through brambles and thorns.

The strength of these more than ten heretics is much higher than that of the previous Dark Sorcerer's Apprentices. They should all be elite members who have the opportunity to reach the "awakening". Perhaps if anyone can survive, they may even become priests or high priests in the future.

However, for the already powerful Nightsaber, the outcome of the battle at this moment was absolutely certain.

The boss that appeared suddenly in this event is "Senior Priest Grey".

There is no doubt that this is a person of the same level as Mr. Mystery. Both have the position of a senior priest.

He released a large amount of black, slimy monsters and at the same time, came attacking Mu Ling with a knife with great speed.

Bai Yan skillfully controlled Nightsaber to use the skill "Dark Dimension" to avoid the opponent's high-speed attacks. The Nightsaber constantly shuttling in the dark dimension was equivalent to gaining invincibility frames every few seconds during the battle.

Very useful.

He didn't immediately let Nightsaber use Deep Blue World, but instead let Nightsaber and the opponent fight for a while like this.

The power of Gray is very strong, the speed is very fast, and the sword fighting skills are extremely advanced.

But there is no doubt that it is a complete suppression by Nightsaber!

Her strength is even stronger! Her speed is even faster! Her combat skills are even more advanced!

Bai Yan shook his head gently and murmured to himself, "So that's it, this level of small BOSS is already too weak for Mu Ling."

Let's finish it off in one go!

--

The rain silently falls from the gloomy sky.

Under the dark night sky, the blood of the dead flowed in the alley.

Drops of water flowed down the girl's face, with icy purple eyes and fresh red blood dripping from her black coat, merging with the accumulated water on the ground.

She tightly grips the blade that trembles incessantly with excitement for the taste of death, staring at the last remaining enemy before her.

You have taken away everything that was once important to me.

And I, too, will take away everything from you.

The enemy standing in front of Mu Ling was wrapped in a black cloak, with a small stature...

"Grey", the high priest of the Black Star Faction, also held a deep blue blade in his hand.

"Chaotic creation, obey my command and devour my enemies."

He summoned many gray slime monsters and commanded them to rush forward and subdue his enemies.

Mu Ling seemed to be standing still, but all those gray slime monsters suddenly split in half, clearly torn apart with high-speed slashes.

"Can't I even interfere a little?" Grey shook his head lightly.

Many years have passed, and you have become so strong. You are destined to be a hunter.

Grey chuckled coldly, darting forward with lightning speed, as his deep blue blades sliced through the raindrops and mercilessly attacked the enemy.

This blade is infused with a deadly poison, and one strike is enough to slay an enemy.

Mu Ling, who was being controlled, coldly lifted her hand and easily blocked the enemy's attack.

Too slow.

This level of combat ability is already too slow for her now...however, the speed and power are still impressive.

Through one, two, three strikes and several rounds of confrontation, Mu Ling effortlessly suppressed her opponent.

Suddenly, a voice sounded in her mind.

[Finish him off.]

She looked at her opponent mercilessly, and had already declared the enemy's death sentence.

Meanwhile, Gray was stunned in place, suddenly feeling a change in the opponent's breath.

My own death is near!

Deep Blue World.

All things in the world stopped in an instant. As far as the girl's eyes could see, every raindrop was frozen in mid-air, and the previously noisy night became quiet.

In an absolutely silent space, Mu Ling slowly took a step forward, each step causing the ground to crack, while a faint blue light flickered around her.

Swing the knife.

Behead the enemy!

At last, the raindrops resumed their falling state, and the sound of nature returned.

The head soars into the sky.

"Mission accomplished."

Mu Ling slowly withdraws her knife as the body behind her falls silently.

Her mind was once again plagued by the cold and ruthless voice.

[Nightsaber.]

[The Black Star Faction mobilizes, and you especially need to watch out for 'The Undefeated' Ramos...he is an opponent even you cannot overcome presently.]

"The Undefeated" Ramos.

Mu Ling repeated the name in her mind, nodded slightly, and left the dark alleyway.

The rain still hasn't stopped.

About ten minutes later, a beautiful woman with a pure and flawless white nun's dress walked into the alleyway with a black cloth blindfold over her eyes.

She had an excellent figure; full but with well-defined curves. Her golden hair fell like a cascade, and she gently held her hands in front of her chest.

The "nun" looked down at the corpses with sadness.

She knelt down in the rain and slowly picked up the head of "Gray".

"Congratulations, Gray. I genuinely feel happy for you... You are fortunate to have taken the first step towards the real world and have freed yourself from the constraints of this false world."

"But we will continue to work hard here."

The "nun" murmured softly, "Babel Tower, even Mr. Ramos couldn't predict your actions?"

Chapter 214

Mu Ling picked up the wooden bucket and scooped water in the family bath.

"Splash."

She stood in the bath and closed her eyes, washing away the bloodstains from her fair body with the clear water, feeling the water's temperature acutely.

People from the Black Star Faction have reappeared again.

How many people in this city have suffered because of them, and how many families no longer exist because of them!

Although usually emotionally indifferent due to the side effects of the Crown Ceremony, Mu Ling took a deep breath and felt a long-forgotten emotion rising within her...anger!

"Those from the Black Star Faction must never be forgiven!"

However, that feeling of anger was fleeting; she quickly regained her composure.

After washing her body, Mu Ling sat in the bathtub and began to take deep breaths. Her snow-white skin pressed against the transparent water as she tried once again to merge herself with the flow of the water.

In the past, she would have never been able to easily achieve a state of "peace of mind".

And "peace of mind" is the foundation of the Flow of the Heart.

However, Mu Ling at this moment hadn't fully recovered emotionally from the residual effects of the Crown Ceremony, so she easily calmed down again.

It can be said that it was a case of "accidental coincidence".

Finally, she felt it.

The flow of water.

Water... this force seems very weak, but it is difficult to ignore.

When calm, it has the power to drown the careless, and when violent, it is powerful enough to destroy everything in its path.

This is the power of water.

So vast, so gentle, so fierce, the key lies in the change between calmness and flow.

And oneself is a part of water.

Mu Ling slowly opened her eyes and discovered that at some unknown time, her body had already immersed in the pool water.

Flow of the Heart · Flowing Water.

Entry level.

It will take a long time to master the specific skills, but taking the first step of entry level is a good thing. In fact, achieving a "quiet mind" is the most difficult obstacle in the Flow of the Heart.

"Flow of the Heart" is a power system that is very difficult to learn at entry level, then becomes easier and harder to master in the advanced stage.

Many people have to meditate for several years before they can truly and perfectly enter a state of "quiet mind".

And Mu Ling, in the dark dimension of the night, was also tortured for "several years," which is extremely similar to the closed-door state of martial artists, and even goes further.

She became obliged to "quiet her mind".

Leaving the pool, Mu Ling dried herself off, put on her new black pajamas, and went back to her room to prepare for sleep on the bed.

She habitually put on the black cat eye mask that had been with her since childhood and lay down in a regular position.

"....."

Always feel like something has been forgotten lately...

She suddenly sat up, remembering something very important that had slipped her mind. Right, she still had the task of giving birth to an heir for her family to do.

"Well... I have to give birth to nine. I could sacrifice myself for the Savior at any time, so I should start reproducing earlier."

Mu Ling sat up calmly, stayed for a while, and then took out her cellphone to search.

How to choose a suitable spouse.

Salary, house, education, maternity leave... There are various types of information and a great variety.

After a while, she felt that the online comments were too close to "ordinary people" and had no reference value for herself.

"Better go ask Huo Xin," Mu Ling muttered to herself.

Huo Xin is her only relative now, and this kind of thing should also be asked of him... So, how to find a suitable spouse after all?

"Splutter."

Huo Xin on the sofa, upon hearing the question from the current head of the family, spat out the black coffee in his hand.

"Cough cough, miss, you don't sleep at night and actually want to discuss this kind of issue with me... You, well, indeed, this is also a very important matter."

Continuing the family is indeed a very important matter, and to truly rebuild the family it is impossible for her to do it alone. As for the miss looking for a spouse... it is actually a bit difficult.

He seriously pondered for a moment, and the most critical issue lies in the fact that the miss's conditions are both too good and too difficult at the same time!

Huo Xin nodded gently and said very seriously, "But miss, now that you're a member of the Babel Tower, a normal spouse may not really be suitable for you."



"If it was the former family, the previous you, I think any of the five major families in Tatsumi City could have been potential marriage partners... Even if we don't discuss power, based on your appearance alone, you could have chosen a spouse you like."

Although the miss has never had self-awareness, Huo Xin knows that she is a one-in-a-million peerless beauty that would attract the attention of any normal man... except for relatives.

Huo Xin sighed and said, "But now things are different. Not to mention the various changes within the five major families, I think now ordinary superhumans cannot be with people from this mysterious organization like you."

"You have become too strong too quickly, and your life is also under great risk... if it weren't for the heavy responsibility of continuing the family line, I believe it's best for you to remain single... but then again, that would be too pitiful."

Huo Xin fell into silence.

He felt that even someone like the miss should have the happiness of an ordinary person.

Mu Ling silently listened to the butler's explanation, and nodded.

That is indeed the case.

"Huo Xin, you're right. I'll think it over carefully when I return."

"Okay, please go to bed early."

Huo Xin sighed, shook his head gently. Joining the Babel Tower was undoubtedly a good thing for the miss.

But can she really attain happiness in the future?

As Mu Ling returned to bed and put on her eye mask once again, she started reflecting and ultimately arrived at a conclusion.

The spouse one needs to find must meet three requirements.

Firstly, they should be able to adapt to the unique lifestyle of being a part of a mysterious organization like her.

Secondly, as an important member of the family's revival, they must be powerful enough, ideally always stronger than herself.

Thirdly, they must possess personal charm that can make her admire and even worship them.

"There is no such person in Tatsumi City."

Mu Ling, who came to a conclusion, decisively went to sleep.

--

In the morning, the sky in Tatsumi City remained overcast.

The drizzling rain still hasn't stopped, and people could smell the fresh scent that can only be found on rainy days.

Sitting in her usual coffee shop, Mu Ling, dressed in black, was calmly enjoying the free breakfast and coffee promised by the owner, awaiting her next task.

Inside the coffee shop, the newly installed television was broadcasting the news.

"Disaster is about to arrive at Tatsumi City. This time, the disaster type is a 'cloud burst'. Theoretically, if Tatsumi City doesn't prepare for it, it could be completely destroyed within half an hour..."

"But the citizens can rest assured that the safety of Tatsumi City has been fully guaranteed for several hundred years. The 'sealing off' facilities used to defend against disasters are reinforced, and there is no danger whatsoever..."

Mu Ling listened to the news while pondering about the matter of "sealing off" in her heart.

In the Otherworlds, there is actually a completely different claim. "Sealing off" is, in fact, a large-scale ritual that every city possesses, and each city will activate it when a disaster occurs.

Due to the frequent occurrence of natural disasters, all cities in the Air Alliance exist independently, while sinners living in the wilderness will follow the footsteps of the disasters and migrate...because after a natural disaster, a new one will not occur in the same area for a short period of time.

Even so, the average lifespan of sinners living in the wilderness is still less than thirty years old.

The wilderness, in the true sense of the word, is a land of despair.

Mu Ling vaguely remembered that "sealing off" in the eyes of ordinary people was just a "big cover" that enveloped the city, but in reality, its true principle seemed to be to temporarily transfer the entire city to a different dimension.

Therefore, as long as they can activate the "sealing off" in advance, independent cities will not need to fear any natural disasters.

She murmured to herself, "It's because the second generation leader of the Time of Chord invented the reason for 'sealing off' that the various independent cities of the Air Alliance were able to establish themselves, otherwise the Air Alliance would not exist at all."

It will still be the same migratory settlement as the sinners.

Just then, Mu Ling suddenly saw a familiar girl walking in from outside the restaurant.

She froze.

"Unexpectedly, how could it be possible..."

With black cloth blindfolding her eyes, she had a gentle demeanor like a young lady, silky and smooth hair like golden sand, and a white fitted gown that completely concealed her shapely figure.

The blindfolded girl held a pure white umbrella in her hand. After she entered the cafe, she calmly put her umbrella away, making very little noise throughout the process as if unwilling to disturb others.

However, everyone was immediately drawn to her because although her face was slightly less beautiful than Mu Ling's, her figure was even more impressive...such a woman is truly rare to come by.

Perhaps, it will be a once-in-a-lifetime encounter.

"Yin?"

Mu Ling was slightly taken aback, but immediately said, "Yin? Is that you?"

The blindfolded girl also paused for a moment and turned "towards" this side, asking with some confusion, "Is that...Mu Ling's voice? Are you there?"

"You really do remember me after all."

Mu Ling, who was originally aloof, suddenly became happy and immediately stood up and walked over, with a slight smile on her face.

Then she stopped in front of the girl again and said, "Yin, long time no see...what happened to your eyes?"

"It's really you, Mu Ling."

Yin's face showed a faint smile, shaking her head, "It's nothing, just some unexpected events that happened."

"I am really happy to see you again."

Her expression seemed a bit sentimental.

Yin was Mu Ling's neighbor, classmate and friend when she was a child. At that time, Yin was still attending regular elementary school and had only a vague understanding of the family's affairs.

Her biggest impression of Yin is kindness and gentleness.

Mu Ling still remembers that every time after school, Yin would lead her to feed a stray orange kitten in the park.

They gradually formed an emotional bond with the little kitten.

In winter, the little kitten in the park suddenly disappeared, which made Mu Ling feel sad, but she didn't show it.

Yin cried, and she cried for a long time until her eyes became swollen.

Her current pair of eyes...they should have been so beautiful, but I don't know why they have lost...

The moment she came into contact, Mu Ling checked it with her powerful perceptual ability.

She found out that Yin's blindness was caused by physical trauma.

So that's how it is.

Mu Ling knew that as long as she used expensive high-level alchemical medicine, she should be able to fix Yin's blindness, so she didn't feel particularly sad at the moment.

But she didn't know how to tell Yin, who was just an ordinary person, about it. She could only figure out a way to surprise her later.

Mu Ling pulled Yin over to sit down here and stopped focussing on her eyes. Instead, she said:

"I really didn't expect that, I could see you again after so many years."

She said in a calm tone, "We used to go to school together, and I remember your younger brother being very mischievous, and you would always complain to me about him... By the way, why did

you suddenly leave Tatsumi City later on? I have always been puzzled about it. My father only told me that you had all moved away at the time but didn't tell me the specific reason."

Everything in the past was so happy, but it was all destroyed by the Black Star Faction's own hands.

Unconsciously, Mu Ling has accumulated another anger.

She felt that she was gradually getting rid of the influence of "emotional indifference".

Yin was silent for a while, as if recalling something.

Then she smiled and nodded, saying, "Yeah, we were really good when we were young."

"We encountered something at that time, and had to leave Tatsumi City and live in other cities. Unfortunately, I thought we would come back soon, but I didn't expect to spend nearly ten years outside like this..."

"Well, it's been a long time."

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, and also recalled her own experiences in the past decade.

If it weren't for the great Savior, and the grace of the master, I would definitely be more miserable than Yin.

She suddenly frowned and asked, "Your eyes... why did you come out alone? Aren't there any other people with you? Where are your parents and your younger brother?"

Yin forced a smile and said, "Yes, my younger brother will come to pick me up... it's usually like this."

"Your younger brother has also come back, Gray... seems to be his name."

In fact, Mu Ling had little impression of Yin's younger brother. She only remembered that he was thin and small, and liked to show off his strength. She didn't know if the boy had grown taller over the years.

Her current mood is very complicated, but also very happy.

Over the years, all of Mu Ling's relatives except Huo Xin have passed away, and she has hardly had any friends. Yet now, she is able to reunite with her childhood friend.

This special sense of joy is a once-in-a-lifetime experience.

Mu Ling continued to ask, "Yin, why did you guys come back to Tatsumi City?"

Yin answered calmly, "Because Tatsumi City is my hometown."

"I have always liked the people here, that's why I wanted to come back...If I were to choose a place to be buried, it should definitely be here. I think that's the best way to describe it."

"Place of burial..." Mu Ling sank into deep thought.

Tatsumi City is also my hometown.

But as long as it is an order from the Savior, I can die anywhere.

Yin smiled calmly and suddenly issued an invitation as a friend:

"My parents actually have no intention of coming back here. This time, I came to Tatsumi City with my younger brother and my lover. We may likely live here permanently in the future...Mu Ling, would you like to come and see where I'm living now and meet my lover?"

"How about we have a meal together, today?"

Mu Ling noticed that when Yin mentioned her "lover", an unconcealed admiration appeared on Yin's face.

It was like...the expression I have when talking about the Savior with others.

Mu Ling couldn't help but be curious, what kind of person would make Yin feel admiration like that?

I don't know if that man treats Yin well or not, I should go take a look.

She nodded gently and said, "OK."

Chapter 215

"Boom."

White lightning flashed across the sky as the rain continued to fall without any sign of stopping.

On the eve of a natural disaster, the weather often undergoes certain changes. This rain is likely to continue for a long time.

The two went to an unimpressive old detached villa in the Dawn District, holding their umbrellas.

As the villa door was pushed open, Mu Ling followed Yin's footsteps inside.

When she closed her umbrella, she couldn't help but ask:

"Why didn't your younger brother come to pick you up? Come to think of it, we left early. Did we miss him?"

Yin fell silent, seemingly unwilling to talk too much about her younger brother.

"Perhaps, he had something to do. It's okay... He no longer needs me to take care of him."

"But he should be taking care of you instead," Mu Ling remained silent without further questioning, instead scanning the surrounding environment.

This is a very large house with simple and elegant brown flooring. The classical gold chandelier emits soft light. The exquisite furniture is not particularly luxurious, but it is evident that the owner has an excellent taste in selecting them.

"Yin, have you come back?"

Wearing glasses and with platinum hair that appeared slightly grayish, a middle-aged man came downstairs with his hands in his pockets, wearing silver-framed glasses.

He has an air of a university professor, looking very approachable, wearing a black sweater, beige vest, and slim black pants.

The middle-aged man stood calmly on the escalator and gazed down at the two girls below. After a momentary pause, he smiled.

"Excuse me, this person must be your friend, right? Yin."

"Well, Mr. Carol, she is my friend from Tatsumi City where I grew up."

Nodding gently, Yin replied with a smile on her face.

Carol walked down the stairs and extended a gentle handshake, greeting with, "Hello, beautiful miss. My name is Carol, and I am a scholar of mysticism at the school."

"A scholar of mysticism?"

Mu Ling was slightly surprised and extended her hand as well.

A researcher in mysticism... She knew what that meant. The man in front of her was likely also an extraordinary person?

In a magical world where extraordinary events occur frequently, someone who has devoted years to studying such occurrences cannot be completely ignorant of true mysteries.

However, she couldn't feel even a bit of power from him. He seemed even weaker than an ordinary person. Mu Ling couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Professor Carol smiled and said, 'By the way, I don't know your name yet.'

"Mu Ling."

The moment Mu Ling named herself, she could feel a change in Professor Carol's expression. Although it was only a slight change, it was there.

He seemed to feel surprised, astonished.

She couldn't help but suspect whether the other person knew her name beforehand.

This is not a strange thing.

Mu Ling felt even more that the other person might be an extraordinary being, because the name "Mu Ling" is somewhat famous in Tatsumi City and the Otherworlds.

After all, he was the only person in Babel Tower who was caught with his true identity revealed.

Professor Carol shook hands with Mu Ling and then smiled and said, "Miss Mu Ling, it's a pleasure to meet you. Actually, I'm someone who believes in fate."

"Since you were a childhood friend of my wife, our meeting today might have been destined."

He politely guided Mu Ling to the reception room.

"Please, come and have a seat over here."

After Mu Ling sat down, Yin smiled gently and wanted to pour tea, but was stopped by Professor Carol's outstretched hand.

He personally poured a type of strong-smelling black tea and handed a cup to Mu Ling and Yin respectively.

Mu Ling was very perceptive and noticed the way Yin and Carol interacted. It didn't seem like a couple, but rather a relationship of superior and subordinate.

There's something strange about these two people's demeanor...

She calmly followed the previous topic and said, "I also believe in the existence of fate, but I don't believe that destiny is unchangeable."

Professor Carol smiled and didn't refute Mu Ling's words.

He only sighed and said, "Perhaps only gods and more incomprehensible things can change destiny. For powerless mortals, fate is unchangeable."

"Perhaps those in love are destined to never be together, perhaps ideals pursued are forever hard to realize, perhaps two who originally wanted to help each other will end up killing each other... Fate is always cruel and fickle."

Mu Ling fell silent, the other's words reminded her of everything she had experienced.

"Well, fate is cruel."

She continued, "But there is also a glimmer of hope in fate, that gives people a chance to grab onto in moments of despair. Perhaps, every desperate person can meet someone who gives them hope."

"I agree with Mu Ling's words."

Yin suddenly spoke, her face filled with a happy smile.

"When I lost my sight, I thought I had lost all hope to live, but at that time, Mr. Carol appeared."

"It was him who saved me," she said with a smile.

At that moment, Mu Ling could be sure that she really loved the man beside her. That kind of smile only appeared on someone who was full of happiness inside.

Perhaps since that day, such a smile has never appeared on my face again.

And in order for more people to have happiness, there are some things that one must do.

It's not just for oneself and one's family, nor is it solely to repay the Savior.

After chatting for a while, Yin and Carol went to the kitchen to start cooking, while Mu Ling waited calmly.

In fact, she wanted to help too, but a wise person knows their limits. Mu Ling was afraid that she might waste all the food at her friend's house.

Although Yin has lost her eyesight, she seems to be very familiar with her surroundings at home, and her blindness doesn't affect her actions in the kitchen at all.

After a while, Mu Ling stood up from the sofa and couldn't help but walk around in this somewhat dimly lit house.

She saw a white world map on the wall in the hall, which was the map of Noah world. Many marks were made on this map with a pen, but they were all special characters that she couldn't understand.

Mu Ling didn't know what this meant exactly.

"Roar."

At that moment, she suddenly heard a cat's meow. Although the sound was somewhat weak, it couldn't escape Mu Ling's ears.

Mu Ling turned around and saw a black kitten sitting on the sofa just now. It had double pupils like yellow gems, and was wagging its tail while looking towards her direction.

"Hello, I am a guest here."

Mu Ling crouched down and stretched out her hand.

The little black cat seemed to understand what she meant, actually jumping down from the sofa.

It came to Mu Ling's side, hesitated for a moment, sniffed her hand, and then rubbed its head against her.

Mu Ling stroked the black kitten's head and smiled.

Yin walked out and said with a smile:

"It sounds like the little black cat really likes you... Mu Ling. It's so strange, it's usually very shy, I thought it would keep hiding and not come out today."

"Is it? It doesn't look shy at all."

Mu Ling also felt a bit strange and gently picked up the black kitten, placing it on her chest, then being lightly pawed by the cat's paws.

"Blackie was something I found. It was during a snowy day, and it was buried under the snow beneath a tree, taking its last breath."

Yin let out a sigh and said, "But I won't be like I was before, unable to do anything in the face of the 'pain' of life."

"Let's go, Mu Ling. We'll have a meal together."

Yin's face was full of a gentle smile.

"Alright."

Mu Ling put down the little black cat in her arms and followed Yin to the dining table, where the dishes were very sumptuous.

During the meal, Mu Ling noticed that Yin was constantly picking and serving food to Professor Carol, who seemed to have little appetite but couldn't refuse her and had to eat very reluctantly.

Then, as usual, Mu Ling had a very good appetite and ate a lot... She felt that both of them had very good cooking skills, much better than Huo Xin and the university cafeteria.

"Meow, meow."

The three of them were slightly stunned, seeing that the little black cat had somehow come back to Mu Ling's feet and was rubbing against them gently.

"Little Black actually likes you a lot. I'm a bit jealous because it never liked me before."

Professor Carol sighed and said helplessly, "Maybe it's to get back at me. You can't guess, but in the beginning, I was planning on naming it 'Dog'."

Yin chuckled, as if finding the situation quite amusing.

Mu Ling was stunned and asked, "It's a black cat, how could you possibly name it 'Dog'?"



"Well then, why can't a cat be named 'Dog'? There's no such rule."

Professor Carol gazed into Mu Ling's eyes and smiled, saying, "Just like good and evil, right and wrong, there are no absolute objective definitions in any world. However, people mistakenly believe in them... In fact, many things are just wishful thinking, and if you change your perspective, the situation can change dramatically."

"No, good and evil do exist clearly." Mu Ling shook her head, unable to understand the other's point of view.

Professor Carol seemed to have known that Mu Ling would answer this way and said, "However, there is no concept of good or bad in nature. This is just a matter of opinion of intelligent beings. Would animals have a sense of good or evil where intelligent beings don't exist?"

"Mu Ling, since you think that good and evil exist clearly, then what exactly is the so-called 'kindness'?"

"Kindness..."

After thinking for a moment, Mu Ling shook her head and said, "I'm not entirely sure what kindness is, but I become angry when I witness evil deeds."

"Is this your 'forbearance'? So is 'forbearance' truly kindness? Perhaps, your actions of kindness may lead to wrong results, after all, kindness and correctness are not necessarily the same."

Professor Carol spread out his hands and gave an example, "If a doctor treats a patient with care, even though the treatment process may be torturous for the patient, it will ultimately bring him happiness and health. However, if you witness the doctor's actions and cannot bear the patient's pain, thinking that he is abusing the patient, and without any explanation, you kill the doctor..."

"Can such behavior still be called kindness or correctness?"

Mu Ling said calmly, "This is just a low probability event. If something like this happens, it means that I have made a mistake... But I won't turn a blind eye to evil just because of one mistake."

"Hmm." Professor Carol narrowed his eyes and said, "You are a very determined person."

Mu Ling continued, "And, there will be someone to guide me, that person will never go wrong... I believe in him."

Such words seemed to strike a chord with Yin, and she smiled gently:

"I also believe that Mr. Carol will never be wrong... he is the Savior in my heart."

Professor Carol smiled and looked at Yin, shaking his head and saying, "Yin, I can only do my best. Sometimes, you put a little too much emphasis on me."

Yin lowered her head and shook it. "Because Mu Ling and I are the same kind of people. We will unconditionally trust and adore the person we love."

Mu Ling, who was quietly having her meal, suddenly froze.

"No, it's not... Up till now, I haven't fallen in love with anyone."

"Uh?"

Carol and Yin were both stunned.

--

Once Mu Ling left, Yin started to tidy up the dishes by herself, and Carol didn't help anymore, as it seemed that Yin, who was visually impaired, could handle it very well on her own.

He stood silently by the windowsill with his hands behind his back, watching the raindrops trickle down outside.

"Is she your friend?"

Yin nodded gently and said, "Yes, we went to school together since we were little. The Mu Ling I remember is a strong and kind girl."

"Over the years, it seems like she hasn't changed."

"Perhaps this is just the cruelty of fate... my divination spells are useless against the people of the Babel Tower. It is truly disturbing. Otherwise, you wouldn't have met like this today," said Professor Carol.

"She should be a person from Babel Tower."

Yin stood there motionless, unable to say a word for a long time, finding it hard to accept this fact.

She frowned slightly and asked, "Are you sure?"

Nodding, Professor Carol said solemnly, "I really can't be certain anymore. I just reviewed the information submitted by Abner, and everything matches up. The descendant of that Babel Tower hunter is indeed named Mu Ling... and that hunter's family was also destroyed by Abner."

"Your brother Grey should also have been sent to the real world by the people of Babel Tower."

Yin's expression changed, frowning and looking down. "I can't believe it... Mu Ling. I never would have thought she had been through so much pain all these years. I didn't know anything about it during my time in the wilderness."

"Abner and Grey were both killed by Babel Tower... And Mu Ling probably killed Abner with her own hands." Professor Carol continued, "Abner was a man worthy of respect by all members of the Society. His faith was more steadfast than anyone else's, and he was always more willing to give, even in the end, he was willing to burn his own soul."

Yin walked over to Carol, the man whose real name was actually Ramos, and hugged his body.

She remained silent for a long time and said calmly, "Both my body and soul belong to my master now. Even if she stands in front of you, I will not be shaken."

"You are not only the Savior of this world, but also my only Savior."

Chapter 216

There were no pedestrians on the street, a girl with an umbrella walked alone, crossing the complicated streets.

The torrential raindrops formed a closed curtain, the rain which was not big originally suddenly gained momentum and grew more intense. The girl's face had already been soaked by the wind and rain.

Mu Ling remained silent.

She thought there was something wrong between Yin and Professor Carol.

Even though she wasn't sure what the problem was exactly, her strong intuition had already alerted her. As a hunter, Mu Ling naturally believes in her own intuition's cues.

"Boom."

Lightning flashed across the sky.

Mu Ling was standing in the pouring rain with an umbrella. She lifted her head and gazed up at the dark and lightless sky, letting the raindrops fall on her face.

She cared a little about something that Yin said to her before they left.

"The person that you believe in the most, is actually the person you love."

"....."

Mu Ling knows who she trusts the most.

So, I... have fallen in love with the Savior of the Babel Tower?

This is an impossible thing.

In every sense, it's impossible. It's impossible that I would like him and impossible that he would like me, and moreover, they themselves are also impossible.

The girl murmured in the rain, "But I have always believed that the connection between us is not ordinary, even more than what destiny has given."

--

Blood flowed down the blade, mixed with rainwater.

Seven people were killed in a dark alleyway.

Each person's body had only one bleeding wound and they didn't even have enough time to struggle.

All were killed with a single blow.

Mu Ling slowly turned around, and once again under the control of her Savior, completed an annihilation of the members of the Black Star Faction.

"The rain is getting heavier and heavier..."

She lifted her head, letting the rain wash away the bloodstains on her face, her eyes filled with a hint of confusion.

She doesn't know how long this heavy rain will last. Maybe it will cause a considerable flood, and Tatsumi City might need to find a way to deal with it in advance.

Although it was not a true "natural disaster", just a prelude, it had already caused the people of this city to suffer.

If a natural disaster really strikes...

Everything will turn to nothingness, and those who were supposed to be happy will lose what is important.

After leaving the alley, Mu Ling didn't go home directly, but went to Platinum Zone in Tatsumi City.

She went to the home of a man who used to be a Night Watcher at the Demon Hunt Agency.

This is a relatively luxurious apartment, and the location is in Platinum Zone. Obviously, the household living here can be considered wealthy.

The retirement benefits of Night Watchers have always been good, but the requirement of working for at least ten years before retirement has made it impossible for some to live long enough to retire successfully.

Here live an elderly couple and seven children.

As Mu Ling snuck into the house from the darkness, she saw seven sleeping children in two separate rooms and couldn't help but smile.

They have innocent sleeping faces, without a hint of malice.

Then, she came to the room where the elderly couple was, and at first sight saw the old man mentioned in the intelligence report, and fell into contemplation.

After thinking for a long time, Mu Ling gently placed the knife on the other person's neck.

The old man woke up and seemed to have realized what had happened. He lay in the bed without saying anything.

"Who are you?" the old man asked.

Mu Ling gave her own response.

"The Hound of Babel Tower."

The old man seemed somewhat surprised and asked in confusion, "Why would people from Babel Tower come to me...I've heard of you, Night Watchers, and we have never been enemies. You are supposed to be on the side of order."

His wife still lay on the other side of the bed, showing no sign of waking up. Perhaps it was for the better since this matter had nothing to do with her.

Mu Ling calmly spoke in the darkness, "I bought some information from the Shadow Association. It concerns an incident that occurred ten years ago in May, involving the smuggling of sinners. You were the one who dealt with it in the end."

The old man fell silent for a very long time, as if reminiscing. Finally, he spoke:

"Yes, this matter does exist."

"At that time, there was a little girl who accidentally got hit by a car while crossing the street to save a small animal. The driver immediately rushed her to the hospital... The little girl's injuries were not serious, but during the examination, black markings on her body were discovered. The hospital then followed the regulations and notified the Demon Hunt Agency, and that's when I went there."

Mu Ling conducted the inquiry in silence, seemingly devoid of any emotions, "What did you do back then?"

The old man continued, "According to the laws of the Air Alliance, sinners who illegally crossed the border have no citizenship rights, and as a Night Watcher, I have free reign to do anything to them."

"So, you crossed that line." Mu Ling's tone became increasingly cold.

The old man chuckled, his voice suddenly turning extremely cold and merciless.

"I was only trying to find all the sinners as quickly as possible, so I resorted to a certain degree of coercion..."

"That arriving sinner's father endured all kinds of severe torture, yet didn't reveal any useful information. From that, I knew it was difficult to make any breakthrough from him."

"The remaining sinners will likely infiltrate other cities within a few hours, but I... cannot let them get away."

The old man paused for a moment, but then continued speaking:

"Finally, I... I hurt her eyes... her father couldn't bear it anymore and voluntarily revealed the whereabouts of his wife and son."

Mu Ling tightly grasped the blade in her hand.

She couldn't help but remember what Professor Carol had said.

Good and evil, right and wrong, they don't have an absolute and objective definition in any world, yet people stubbornly believe that they do...

Mu Ling asked, "Don't you feel ashamed? As a Night Watcher, you hurt an innocent child and left her blind."

The old man grinned and coldly said, "I don't understand what cheap sense of justice you're trying to show... Sinners who are expelled from this city are basically doomed to die. So what if she's blind? The people I want to protect are not villains or sinners, but every citizen living in the Air Alliance."

"Also, not every sinner will obey laws, most sinners have no morality or conscience, they're like beasts... If you came here today to play that fashionable 'justice and revenge' game... Very well, kill me here then."

The old man continued, "I'm not afraid of death, and no faithful Night Watcher would be. The thing I protect is something you cannot understand - order and law."

"But are you craving for death?"

"Otherwise, you wouldn't have chosen to leave the Demon Hunt Agency and no longer be a Night Watcher after that," Mu Ling said calmly.

"Although if given another chance, this man would probably still choose to do the same," she thought silently.

In the end, Mu Ling shook her head gently, turned around, and left the room, disappearing into the darkness of the night.

The old man remained silent on the bed for a long time, without moving at all. It seemed as if his spirit had already died there.

Died ten years ago.

--

Mu Ling's heart was a bit chaotic.

She sat on the bed, recalling the information she had learned from the Savior this morning.

[Apart from 'the Undefeated,' you also need to be careful of two people... They are respectively the Unsullied Saint 'Yin,' and the traitor 'Tao Wu' from the Heart City's Candlelight School.]

This piece of information is absolutely accurate.

Yin, are you the Unsullied Saint?

If it were in the past, Mu Ling would have thought that the two people just had similar names, but at this moment she felt that there were many clues that could match...

The Black Star Faction is a cult-like criminal organization mainly composed of sinners, and Yin is also a sinner who was expelled from Tatsumi City many years ago after losing her eyes, giving her a complete motive for revenge.

She just had to come back at this time.

Perhaps, Yin has really joined the Black Star Faction, and become the person that she hates the most...

However, Yin should be a kind person and even after joining the Black Star Faction, she may not lose that kindness. The person she saw herself to be should not be false.

Various contradictions have made Mu Ling not want to think anymore, but she knows that this is a reality she cannot escape from.

This world is not as simple as black and white.

Mu Ling sat in front of the desk, took out paper and pen, and fell silent for a long time.

She wrote a few words gently on the paper.

"I hope you can tell me what I should do now. I feel lost and there are some things that I cannot comprehend."

"The one who always knows the truth, the Savior, if you are always watching me."

"Please guide me."

After finishing writing, Mu Ling returned to the bed.

She put on her black cat eye-mask but couldn't fall asleep for a long time.

Perhaps, what I should do now is to immediately go to the Dawn District and ask Yin about that in the villa.

What is the real situation exactly?

No, Professor Carol could be "the Undefeated" Ramos. Going there rashly alone would only be a dead end.

If they are really the high-ranking members of the Black Star Faction, then it means the destruction of my family... everything that I have suffered and endured for so many years, the accumulated anger and unwillingness.

Shouldn't I take revenge?

But do I really want to take revenge against Yin?

However, what I bear and shoulder... is actually not just that.

There is another more important responsibility.

Mu Ling suddenly understood.

What is it that I must do, what is worth fighting for... Perhaps, there is no fundamental difference between myself and that old man.

"Just that my justice is more righteous, just that my enemies are more powerful."

That's all there is to it.

[Mu Ling.]

Suddenly, a familiar voice popped up in her mind.

Although there was no trace of emotion in his tone, it made the girl feel warm and relaxed.

[I trust you.]

[In the final moments, in all the most crucial decisions, you will not disappoint me... and in fact, there is only one thing you need to do from start to finish.]

[Be responsible for your own heart.]

"Hmm."

Mu Ling lying on the bed with a calm expression, gave the answer towards the dark ceiling.

"I understand."

Chapter 217

Tonight is the time when the calamity is about to come.

The violent rain didn't stop and the streets and alleys of the city were covered with rainwater. The sky was very dark, and the people of Tatsumi City stayed at home one after another... No one dared to go out in such weather.

Mr. Trap sat in the office, feeling very uneasy.

The elderly person, who had already aged and was about to wither, looked at the rain outside the window, pondering tonight's arrangements.

The Black Star Faction has already deployed all their forces and arrived at Tatsumi City. This information had long been obtained by the Demon Hunt Agency.

However, they found it difficult to locate even a single member of the Black Star Faction.

Although they knew that these terrifying demons were hiding nearby, the Night Watchers couldn't find a single clue during their search.

Undoubtedly, this is due to "the Undefeated" Ramos.

The most terrifying aspect of that dreadful man is not his direct combat abilities, but his incredible power of prophecy!

When the "Book of Prophecy" couldn't be used due to the interference of the Outer God, all the Night Watchers in Tatsumi City who were knowledgeable in prophetic spells were no better than the lowest level apprentices in the face of the legendary "Undefeated".

Their prophecies will inevitably be countered and heavily misleading, becoming full of harm and traps.

Mr. Trap sighed.

"The most important thing, undoubtedly, is to ensure the smooth progress of the "sealing" ceremony. If Tatsumi City were exposed to the violent calamity, it would be destroyed in an instant."

As the director of Tatsumi City's Demon Hunt Agency, Mr. Trap's eyes were full of worry at this moment.

"Raven Reaper" who stood not far away also noticed this. In the twenty years since he was adopted by Mr. Trap, he had already achieved a complete understanding and connection with the old man's thoughts.

"Reaven Reaper", Mo, was puzzled as to why the old man was so worried, and suddenly felt a shock. Could it be that there was a problem with the person who was supposed to have been sent from above?

He couldn't help but ask, "Have the Eyes of the Empire and the Sword-wielding Troop not arrived yet, Mr. Trap?"

"They are not coming," Mr. Trap spoke slowly.

"What?"

Mo was full of shock and couldn't believe his eyes. The Air Alliance didn't send anyone to support this time. Have the kings given up on Tatsumi City?

This is impossible!

"The highest city is facing an unexpected invasion from another world... The unknown world named 'Aliin' accidentally opened a space-time passage with the Air Alliance, and it was located in the current 'highest city'... This is war, and the kings are now threatened with their lives."

Mr. Trap continued, "Protecting the kings is the top priority requirement in the law. Until this crisis is completely resolved, neither the Eyes of the Empire nor the Special Investigations Department will come. Ironically, Tatsumi City will also face a natural disaster tonight. Everything seems to be such a coincidence."

"But I know, this may be the reason why the Black Star Faction insisted on taking action tonight."

The Air Alliance is under invasion! The lives of the kings are being threatened!



Upon hearing such astonishing news, Mo was stunned for a long time. In other words, the only people who can protect Tatsumi City this time are themselves... and the mysterious and inexplicable members of Babel Tower along with the legendary Savior.

The situation in the highest city is really concerning. Mo pondered, if many of the kings were to perish, the entire Air Alliance would experience a great upheaval, and the original order might even collapse!

But he soon realized that this was impossible.

Because of the presence of the Eyes of the Empire and the Sword-wielding Troop... there will not be any external enemies that can defeat the most powerful fighters of the Air Alliance!

Especially Mr. "World", this man cannot be defeated by mortal beings.

Under the gods, he is invincible.

The problem that he and his companions need to solve now, is how to protect Tatsumi City and overcome the crisis caused by the intrusion of the Black Star Faction.

Just then, the sound of a ringing telephone suddenly echoed in the dimly lit office.

Mr. Trap and Moore exchanged a glance, and the former slowly walked up and turned on the speakerphone on the desk with his aged fingers.

It was a cold and ruthless voice.

"Tonight, they will create chaos in various places, with the intention of luring out the Night Watcher. The locations that they plan to attack are the Dawn Pedestrian Street, Central Square, and... but these are not their ultimate goals."

"Their ultimate goal is only one, which is to destroy the 'closure'."

"Let the natural disaster destroy Tatsumi City."

Mr. Trap remained silent for a long time before finally speaking a heartfelt word.

"Thank you very much, mysterious members of the Babel Tower. I will always remember your kindness for the innocent people living in Tatsumi City."

--

"Boom!"

Thunder and lightning flashed, and heavy rain continued to fall outside the window.

Professor Carol.

No, he should be called "the Undefeated" Ramos.

He stood in the hall of the villa, still dressed like a professor and scholar, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, with his hands behind his back, and a more solemn expression than ever before.

The reason Ramos is called "the Undefeated" is because he is one of the top prophetic spellmasters in the Air Alliance, and so far his prophecies have never been wrong.

The outcome of this prophecy has already been clear!

Tatsumi City will be destroyed!

At this time, there were still more than 20 people standing behind Ramos - all dressed in black raincoats and gray masks, and remaining silent.

They are all elite members at the core of the Black Star Faction.

Originally, Ramos brought more elite members than these, but in recent days, they have been hiding as much as possible, but they were still found one by one by the people from Babel Tower.

Many people were killed on the eve of the operation, resulting in a shortage of personnel for the final operation.

Ramos finally learned that the members of Babel Tower who were trying to eliminate them... were actually Mu Ling, the friend of Yin!

"Perhaps this is the cruel fate," his tone was low and hoarse.

No.

Ramos squinted his eyes and felt that perhaps it was not just an intangible fate, but there was something manipulating the special connection between Mu Ling and Yin.

He also didn't know what the thing was that was manipulating everything in secret?

But now this is no longer important.

"By now, our goal is set, and we must successfully obtain the Ruin-level Relic no matter what."

"Only by obtaining it, will the Black Star Faction have a chance to advance further."

"You have to create chaos throughout the city, mobilize manpower from Babel Tower and Demon Hunt Agency as much as possible, and leave the agency in a state of emptiness."

He continued to speak in the shadows:

"The Eyes of the Empire and the Sword-wielding Troop of the Demon Hunt Agency won't come to disturb us..."

"Because the real war has broken out, not only them, but the entire Air Alliance and even the whole world will begin to fend for themselves. If they still want to be distracted to help Tatsumi City, the foundation of the Air Alliance may be completely destroyed."

Ramos fell silent for a while, "It was precisely because I foresaw this that I decided to come to Tatsumi City at this particular time."

"Tonight, I have all the movements of the Demon Hunt Agency under my control."

He said slowly, "Ling, Lin Bian, Mo... only these three need your special attention, the rest don't have enough strength to pose a threat."

"However, there are still variables in this operation."

Ramos closed his eyes and spoke heavily:

"That is the Babel Tower, which I cannot predict at all... Behind them, the Savior has an astonishing power, but that is the test we need to overcome."

The expression of this man was extremely calm and determined. He took out three black and white paper cards from his chest and gently stood them upright on the nearby table.

Three seemingly ordinary but full of mysterious and wild breath cards, standing silently on the table like transcending everything. All members of the Black Star Faction kneel down, they can feel the breath of the great Chaos Star on the cards!

This is the gift of the Outer God.

This is the proof that they will ultimately succeed!

The cards standing upright on the table slowly start rotating, as if forming some kind of special ritual. The speed of the rotation is slow but very steady, and they seem to never fall.

Ramos explained, "This is the gift bestowed upon us by the Chaos Star... And as long as these three cards don't fall, myself, Yin, and Tao Wu will not truly leave the false world... I will help you guard them."

Yin stood among the crowd, bowing her head in silence, as if pondering something about Mu Ling.

Beside her stood an East Asian man wearing black clothes, with a thin and determined-looking physique.

He stood in the most out-of-place position among the crowd, seemingly not a member of the Black Star Faction. The others seemed to hold a peculiar attitude towards him.

Fear.

Ramos turned to the thin black-clothed man and calmly said, "So, the final task of destroying the 'sealing' is left to you, Tao Wu."

"And this is it, the end," he added in a deliberate manner.

The black-clothed man named Tao Wu remained silent, as if nothing that was happening in the world had any connection or significance to him.

--

Bai Yan sat calmly in the dimly lit room, watching the exaggerated rain outside, wondering how to complete the new task at hand.

Through the game "Babel Tower", Bai Yan already knew where the "Sealing Ceremony" took place and he believed that Ramos knew this information as well.

His ability to predict is really a useful tool for gathering intelligence.

It has been said before that in the underground world of the Demon Hunt Agency, the deeper something exists, the more important it is.

The "Sealing" ceremony takes place on the 7th underground floor of the Demon Hunt Agency!

Bai Yan went silent and gently put down the mobile phone that he was holding in his hand.

Finally, he made up his mind and used his finger to tap on the "Save Game" button on the screen.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "As a result, it is still the same. We cannot achieve a perfect outcome by just relying on the means within the realm of the game. The current arrangement should be the limit under the premise of conserving resources."

He has been playing the Babel Tower game for a whole day, from yesterday until now.

The conclusion is... no matter what, there is a huge gap in strength between both sides. Normally, in Tatsumi City, there is no one who can restrict or defeat "the Undefeated" Ramos.

If everything in reality follows the script of the "Babel Tower" game...

The final result will end with the complete victory of the Black Star Faction.

Tatsumi City is thus destroyed.

"But, the variables produced because of me tonight will be too numerous to count... No one can truly know what will happen tomorrow."

Thunder explodes outside the window, and Bai Yan, the most unpredictable variable in the "Babel Tower" game, slowly stands up in the darkness - the biggest surprise!

## Chapter 218

Platinum Zone, Demon Hunt Agency.

The water on the street outside is getting stronger and stronger. People can no longer imagine how long this heavy rain will last, nor do they know if it will trigger a terrible flood that even submerges the lower neighborhoods of the city.

At this moment, many Night Watchers have been dispatched by the Demon Hunt Agency to go to the attack site prepared by the Black Star Faction to deal with those cultists.

It is still an old but practical tactic. The Demon Hunt Agency knows that their headquarters will be attacked, yet they still have to disperse their forces to take care of the people in the city.

Because, this is the responsibility of the "Night Watchman who carries a lantern to guard in the dark".

A skinny man in all-black clothes walked up to the front of the Demon Hunt Agency and stopped.

Tao Wu stood still for a long time, and then walked straight ahead towards the iron gate outside the Demon Hunt Agency with an unstoppable momentum.

The steel gate in front of him was like a paper mache, easily twisting and breaking with a creaking sound. Soon Tao Wu passed directly through the gate, leaving only a humanoid hole in the iron gate.

Tao Wu walked into the courtyard of the Demon Hunt Agency and still looked straight ahead.

He walked straight towards the glass doors of the Demon Hunt Agency building.

At the same time, inside the Demon Hunt Agency, everyone became aware that the infamous and terrifying man from Heart City had arrived through the surveillance footage.

Just like the information provided by Babel Tower, the attacker who came to attack the Demon Hunt Agency building was the strongest traitor in the history of the Candlelight School, one of the

two major factions in Heart City, and also the former chief disciple of the Candlelight School's head.

Tao Wu.

He was born deaf and mute, yet possessed immense physical strength, able to interpret people's words through lip-reading, always maintaining silence and strength, never wavering at any time.

"Silent Beast"

This is his title.

Tao Wu walked slowly forward, and the glass doors of the Demon Hunt Agency automatically slid open. He came alone to the first-floor hall of the Demon Hunt Agency, where only one Night Watcher was waiting.

"The guard here at the main entrance is me, with a fighting strength equivalent to about 100 ordinary Night Watchers."

Raven Reaper, Mo, he wears a white suit and a raven mask made of bronze on his face.

He stood calmly in the vast and quiet hall, gazing at the terrifying man in front of him.

The man named "Tao Wu" and the "Unsullied Saint" both have a mid-level strength of Crown level.

But his strength in direct combat should be above that of the "Unsullied Saint"!

Mo had long heard of Tao Wu, who was a highly wanted criminal.

He is the dual master of both Diamond Flow and Heavy Rock Flow of the Heart, a terrifying beast that is difficult to stop, and the most difficult man to defeat in the hundred-year history of Candlelight School.

For over twenty years since his birth, Tao Wu had no criminal record and was just a law-abiding enthusiast of martial arts, devotedly practicing Flow of the Heart year after year.

But suddenly, without any signs, the silent Tao Wu abandoned everything he had and joined the Black Star Faction.

Became the strongest fighter to be known as "the Undefeated".

"Why did you join the Black Star Faction?" Mo asked the other person. "You are not a sinner, are you?"

Facing the enemy's inquiry, the deaf and mute Tao Wu, even if able to read lip movements, didn't respond to anything.

Communication seemed meaningless as rain trickled down on the thin yet firm face, with only steadiness in the dark eyes.

As firm as a rock.

He just posed his own posture, solid, steady, and upright.

"Flow of the Heart" is a personal ritual that imitates everything in the world.

At this moment, in front of Mo's eyes, Tao Wu seemed to have been magnified countless times. He himself was like an enormous and unbreakable Vajra mountain, with no weak points and unable to be shaken by any external forces.

The thin and weak he just stood there, as if he were an immovable city!

"Raven Reaper" Mo knew that his strength was far weaker than the opponent, but at this moment of life and death for the whole city, as a Night Watcher, she could not retreat.

He held the posture of Flow of the Heart with his hands and feet, determined to win with speed and technique.

Just like what Mo once told Mu Ling...in terms of fighting skills alone, there is no one in this city who can defeat him!

It's not a lie!

In the next instant, he had already shifted his weight to his back leg and stepped forward with his front leg, completely changing his stance, and the sound of whistling winds could be heard around him.

I am the wind.

Raven Reaper has already incarnated into an invisible gust of wind, instantly attacking the enemy in front of him. His speed is so fast that he has become a blurry afterimage, making it impossible for people to catch him!

However, Tao Wu doesn't need to catch the opponent.

The man's expression didn't change in the slightest, his stance was extremely heavy, like an unshakable fortress or mountain.

Flow of Heart - Vajra.

Buddhist Deity.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The sound of explosions was like a machine gun hitting steel, ringing powerfully through the spacious hall, among which, in an extremely short time, Mo had already thrown countless punches.

If there were outsiders watching from the side, they would probably only see Tao Wu standing still, silent and unmoving.

And by his side there were blurred afterimages constantly shaking, with a tremendous sound that was unceasing!

After about a minute, the sound finally stopped, and Mo had returned to his original position.

The man known as Raven Reaper calmly looked at his own hands.

Those were a pair of extremely swollen, bloody and blurry miserable hands, uncontrollably shaking, and fresh red blood kept flowing out continuously.

Mo breathed out and said, "No wonder you are the master of 'Heavy Stone' and 'Diamond' Flow of the Heart. Is a real diamond going to be as hard as you are... in a sense, you restrain me."

Originally he hadn't moved at all, only enduring the beatings, but at this moment Tao Wu finally made a move.

He clenched his fists.

By using posture to exert force to the limits of the center of gravity, but what is being pursued is not the strength of the muscles, but the force of gravity itself.

If it is said that all gods have authority, then isn't the so-called gravity of the planets...the power of the god of the earth?

Flow of the Heart·Heavy Stone.

Center of the Earth.

The frail fist was swung, but it seemed to possess the strength to pierce the Earth's core.

He moved at an astonishing speed, and in an instant he had punched with his entire body and hit the mask of the "Raven Reaper".

The fist seemed to have magnified countless times in an instant, while Mo had already turned into a puddle of water, but his mask had not had time to dissolve. It was shattered by the residual shockwave of the fist that had not yet arrived.

Tao Wu's fist smashed fiercely forward, advancing recklessly, penetrating the transformed water, and heavily hitting the wall right in front of him.

"Boom!"

An unimaginable impact!

The huge sound was like a missile blast. The wall shattered instantly, and the entire Demon Hunt Agency building trembled. The ground was also shaking slightly.

"Definitely cannot win by force-on-force clash..."

Feeling the shaking of the ground, Mo immediately had self-awareness.

But at least I can hold him back. As long as I keep using "First In, First Out" to constantly liquefy and dodge his attacks.

"Uh."

Right at that moment, Mo suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, but didn't understand how they were injured for a short period of time.

Could it be that the shockwave from the backlash I received during my attack affected my body...

Before he could think much, the incredibly powerful Tao Wu had already come before him, with lightning coiling around its body.

Thunder and lightning are powers that cannot be countered even with liquefaction. At this point, Mo can only use Flow of Heart - Vajra to withstand it. This is a defense strong enough to resist cannon fire.

However, the opponent's punch was not a "Vajra" or "Heavy Rock" technique, so it shouldn't be as heavy as the previous one.

The punch is coming!

A heaviness that hasn't been experienced in decades!

Mo recalled something, that the so-called "Flow of the Heart masters", even if they were not accustomed to the posture and didn't perform the ceremony, were already able to exert a part of their power that excels in Flow of the Heart...

In themselves, they have become the natural mysteries, the incarnation.

This guy is not like a human, but more like a hundreds-of-meters-long terrifying monster with a compressed body shape that appears somewhat human!

Mo's consciousness disappeared in the next moment. His entire body was pressed down to the ground by a palm, and the ground, unable to withstand the immense force, crumbled in an instant.

"Boom!"

Tao Wu silently looked at the hole punched in front of him, ignoring the enemies who were knocked down by himself and went underground. Instead, he turned around to look for the elevator.

He got on the elevator and silently went down to the seventh floor underground.

However, the elevator stopped and opened on the first floor underground.

Dozens of Night Watchers surrounded him outside.

Lin Bian, Adelaide, and Holly are also standing here, and everyone is as if facing a great enemy.

Deaf and mute Tao Wu stepped out of the elevator, assuming a stance properly. Holly's eyes turned red and she became eager to give it a try.

"Be careful, everyone! The enemy is very strong!"

But Adelaide made the first move!

She wielded a long spear that possessed the Attributes of both lightning and frost, stabbing fiercely with lightning speed.

Tao Wu calmly raised his hand and caught the spearhead, exerting force as he pushed it back. Adelaide immediately fell to one knee, feeling a tremendous force that was difficult to imagine struggling to hold it up.

Adelaide was shocked to discover that the Attribute attack emanating from the magic spear couldn't harm the enemy at all!

Holly shot out with a "bang".

With a sudden movement, she wielded a fist that had always been too powerful, causing much trouble and striking fear into her Night Watcher colleagues!

Tao Wu stretched out his other hand, taking the initiative and gently grabbing Holly's fist that was thrown out, pressing it down.

"Wu!"

Holly's legs went weak and she almost fell to her knees, but she didn't want to kneel on the ground like that, so she exerted all her strength and used both hands to resist against one of Tao Wu's hands.



However, even so, although her legs didn't kneel down, her spine was becoming more and more bent. If this continued, her body would surely be folded in half.

Tao Wu stood still in place, without moving, and calmly restrained the two girls with both hands.

Lin Bian and others acted in a timely manner.

"Be careful not to get involved because of me!"

He used the Civilization-level Relic firearm to unleash numerous dazzling killings and manipulation spells, bombarding Tao Wu with attacks that eventually caused numerous abrasions on his body.

Silently, the injured Tao Wu lightly kicked Holly away, raised his hand, and easily snapped Adelaide's firearm in half. Holly crashed into the wall, spitting blood and falling into a coma.

He fell silent and continued to stride forward without a word.

The Night Watchers were seeing such a formidable enemy for the first time, everyone was shocked, but no one retreated.

Lin Bian took a deep breath and grinned wickedly.

"Good, it couldn't be better. Perhaps this lunatic should die here too."

He thought of Alan, who was sent to deal with the members of the Black Star Faction, and felt some comfort. At least that boy didn't have to be buried here with him.

Alan, I'll leave this city to you from now on.

--

Demon Hunt Agency, located on the seventh underground floor.

This is a space with black ceiling and walls and white floor, covering an area of about 200 square meters, except for a lone gray door, there are no superfluous items.

Mr. Trap stood alone here, with the apparently very important gray door behind him.

Inside this door is where the "sealing" ritual takes place.

It is the key to protecting this city from natural disasters. Once it is destroyed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Because the enemy may have infiltrated using powers such as invisibility and spatial displacement, the Night Watchers didn't allocate all their troops at the gateway.

As the director of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, the elderly Mr. Trap stood alone here as the last line of defense, guarding the "sealing" ritual behind the door.

In his hand, he held an antiquated and rust-stained yellow jar.

This is the Civilization-level Relic he would use when the enemy invades...

"King Solomon's Magic Jar"

At this moment, Mr. Trap saw the elevator door in front of him open.

However, what came out from inside was not the imagined enemy, but a mass of... deep blue slime?

Mr. Trap narrowed his eyes, unable to distinguish whether the other side was an enemy or...

"Gurgle gurgle!"

The crawling Fusion Slime inside made a sound and greeted its temporary teammate very friendly.

Chapter 219

A straight punch in the center!

Lin Bian fell down quickly and softly.

His abdomen was torn apart by a terrible punch and blood kept flowing out.

Fortunately, Lin Bian is also an extraordinary person of Potential Crown level. Although he has always played the role of an "archer", his physical fitness is still far superior to ordinary people.

Otherwise, he would definitely be smashed into mincemeat by this punch on the spot!

Tao Wu looked calmly at the fallen crowd, without any extra emotions on his face, he just took a step forward.

"Damn it!"

One hand tightly grasped Tao Wu's foot, which was covered in blood and held tightly.

"We move forward alone at night."

"In the long night, we are humans, elves, dwarves, orcs,..."

"We are the ones who carry the lantern in the dark, the ones who keep watch."

Lin Bian, whose abdomen was punctured and bleeding, still laughed wildly. His hand tightly gripped Tao Wu's foot, refusing to let go. However, Tao Wu paid no attention to him and just continued to move forward.

His strength was too great and dragged Lin Bian's body forward. Vast amounts of blood and organs flowed out from his broken body.

Some vague images flickered in front of Lin Bian's eyes.

He still remembers the "Tower" incident.

That silly boy named Alan was caught up in the Tower incident by Sister Hui and even lost one eye. Even though his body was later restored, he was still filled with fear.

When Lin Bian first saw him, the skinny and small boy was curled up in a corner, burying his head and remaining silent.

The trash upper management of the Demon Hunt Agency believed that he had the potential to become a Night Watcher. Therefore, they didn't erase his memories and let this boy live in fear.

At that time, when the Demon Hunt Agency found out that Alan's family was not in Tatsumi City, Lin Bian, who was in charge of the case, had a stroke of bad luck. He had to take the boy home and take care of him for a week.

His daughter also met Alan at that time and the two became close friends.

In order to help Alan recover from his psychological trauma, Lin Bian talked to him about many of his own experiences.

And in order to inspire him, Lin Bian always chose heroic deeds and good deeds to tell Alan. In the stories, Night Watchers were invincible warriors in the darkness. It was the efforts and indomitable spirit of these people that had allowed the people of this city to live peaceful, calm, and even dull lives for hundreds of years.

Gradually, Alan finally opened up again and began to take an interest in the Night Watcher profession, which had been unlucky for generations.

Before leaving, Alan asked him seriously: since he had also been detected as talented, could he become a real Night Watcher?

Lin Bian remained silent for a long time and gave a very serious answer:

"No one knows us, but we try our best to protect everyone like gods... We are too arrogant."

"In the end, we will also pay the price and die silently in the corner... Actually, the so-called Night Watcher is not great at all. We are often very small and powerless."

"Alan, I don't want you to become a Night Watcher."

Arriving at the elevator, Tao Wu watched as the elevator door opened and stepped inside.

He found that the door was being held tightly by Lin Bian, who was almost out of strength.

"I can't let you go down..."

Lin Bian squinted his eyes and grinned, showing his teeth.

Tao Wu lowered his head, staring at the other person, as if asking a simple question...

Why don't you let go?

Lin Bian took a deep breath and then started coughing. Blood was seeping out of his nose and mouth.

He seemed to have understood the other's question, "There are many reasons, too many, but I am tired... and don't feel like talking to someone like you."

Tao Wu calmly walked out of the elevator and clenched his fist.

With a bang, the air seemed to be crushed by a terrible force.

Then, he slowly bent down, his fist aimed at the dying man's head.

Lin Bian closed his eyes.

Punching.

"Boom!"

The ground and buildings were shaking, as a tremendous force pierced everything, obliterating all obstacles.

Tao Wu silently withdrew his blood-stained fist from the ground, turned around, and entered the elevator.

Go to the seventh underground floor.

--

Elevator door, open.

Keeping silent all along, Tao Wu walked slowly forward. He entered the room with white floors, black ceilings, and walls, and calmly looked at his final opponent before him.

Director of Tatsumi City's Demon Hunt Agency, Mr. Trap.

The elderly and frail man, dressed in a white suit, stood in front of the final door.

The old man calmly gazed at the black-clad man whose hands and body were covered in blood.

His gaze instantly dimmed, seeming to have aged more in this moment. He knew that most of this bloodstain came from his friends and subordinates.

Mr. Trap didn't say anything else. At this point, any words would be meaningless.

He was aware of his own inadequacy in battle, understanding that he could never defeat his opponent. Therefore, he quietly rotated the "King Solomon's Magic Jar" held within his hand.

A black mist was released from a yellow jar and gradually formed a terrifying demon burning with flames in the air. It roared and attacked Tao Wu.

Tao Wu neither knew how to hide nor dodge, and it had always been this way.

He threw a punch fair and square!

"Bang!"

The tremendous force of the punch shattered the Flame Demon in an instant, but it quickly started to heal. It bared its teeth and sneered as if to indicate that Tao Wu's attack was meaningless.

The next moment, Tao Wu had transformed into the incarnation of a towering wave surging towards the sky!

Flow of the Heart·Running Water.

Wave strike!

The water waves instantly covered the terrified and screaming Flame Demon, causing it to disappear without a trace.

The next moment, Tao Wu had already transformed into human form, while the demon from earlier was long gone and completely dead.

Mr. Trap stood still in his place, as a brand new demon crawled out of the magic jar.

It has three crimson-colored elderly human heads, four sturdy arms, and its whole body is crimson-red.

The most obvious feature is its abdomen, incredibly huge! It is a gigantic sphere that occupies at least half of its body weight!

"Hehehe, hahahaha! Hehehehe!"

It laughed wildly at Tao Wu, with all three heads wearing an insane expression, while continuously waving the four arms and patting its abdomen, producing a strange sound.

Tao Wu stood still in his place, but his soul was continuously under attack. If an ordinary person had experienced this, they would have died instantly, but he persisted.

Mr. Trap, who was originally standing, suddenly fell down and collapsed on the ground, unable to move.

It seemed that because of paying the price of a Civilization-level Relic, he even quickly lost his breath.

Strangely, even after losing his breath, he still gazed intently at the enemy and didn't look like someone who was about to die.

"Fortunately, this body is not in danger of losing its life even if it loses its breath. I will make sure you pay the price, you foolish cultists of the Black Star Faction."

Tao Wu changed his stance, seemingly trying to crush the new demon.

Just then, a huge, dark-blue tentacle suddenly shot out from behind the door and fiercely stuck to Tao Wu's feet.

The sticky liquid fixed Tao Wu's feet, he remained silent and immediately reversed his force to snap them off in an instant.

At the same time, Tao Wu also spotted the enormous creature attacking in the darkness.

A deep blue viscous liquid, of a very large size, squirmed and extended its tentacles from behind the door.

Tao Wu didn't choose to attack Fusion Slime at first, nor did he go to attack the demon that hit his belly and damaged his soul, but instead directed his attacks towards Mr. Trap!

More precisely, the objective is "King Solomon's Magic Jar".

He knew that even if he could kill one, two, or three demons, new ones would continue to crawl out of the magic jar.

He cannot allow the Relic to continue to function.

Tao Wu's speed was astonishingly fast, and he instantly rushed to Mr. Trap's front.

He lifted his foot to kick the rusty yellow can into the air.

Just then, there was a sudden rumbling sound from the ceiling!

A huge object pierced through the ceiling of the seventh floor, came down from the sky, and crushed Tao Wu under its feet with force!

"Boom!"

"What is this?"

In the smoke and dust, Mr. Trap and Fusion Slime were both incredibly stunned by the appearance of this new thing.

What they saw was a gigantic creature that was extremely tall, even reaching close to the ceiling of the seventh level!

This is a fifteen-meter-high, fifty-ton white mecha, resembling the appearance of a knight. It was indeed the heavily modified prototype "Liquidator"!

At this moment, on the 115th level of the Ring City, in Amy's new home, a limbless girl lay motionless on a comfortable new bed.

But there was a constant gleam in her eyes.

Amy once again felt the feeling of being manipulated...The Savior manipulated her without hesitation and then had her control the new "Liquidator" from such a distance.

Amy felt confused and lost. It was a very strange feeling. Was she a puppet manipulated from behind the scenes, or just a toy for the Savior to play with?

"Anyway, this is a test for the modified prototype of 'Liquidator' for me. No, it's not called Liquidator anymore."

Amy gave a new name to her first mecha.

"White angel."

--

The White Angel mecha, except for the basic core which is "Liquidator", has been upgraded by Amy with expensive and high-end parts and weapons. Due to the use of special materials, its weight has greatly increased - sacrificing some mobility - but its overall combat effectiveness is even superior to that of current large military mechas!

The White Angel suddenly sensed a tremendous force coming from beneath, which, despite its powerful thrust and terrifying weight, it could not fully suppress.

It was lifted up entirely and its head instantly hit the ceiling hard.

Tao Wu got up from the ground and looked calmly at the massive white mecha, but his vision had already begun to blur.

"Hahaha, hahaha!"

The three-headed demon continued to strike its belly in a frenzied celebration, its terrifying sounds relentlessly damaging Tao Wu's soul, exerting a noticeable effect!

Fusion Slime stood right in front of the yellow rusted magic flask, which obviously posed a difficult challenge to get past...Tao Wu took a deep breath.

He suddenly arrived in front of the demon and punched it directly, smashing it to pieces.

A new demon crawled out of the magic flask immediately. It was a black beetle with a six-pointed star on its back.

It doesn't seem to have any real function, just lying on the ground motionless with a blank expression.

Amy, lying in bed, saw everything on the battlefield through the panoramic view of the mecha, including the magic jar.

I see, the high-level demon crawling out of that Relic is randomly generated, not a consistent threat each time.

"So, we need the White Angel to come and destroy him."

In the next moment, Tao Wu's body had disappeared.

"Boom!"

He suddenly punched the body of the mecha, instantly sending the white behemoth flying and crashing into the wall with an incredibly exaggerated roar.

Amy's timely computer system prompt immediately appeared in her mind.

[Beep. System prompt, "White Angel" is currently at 35% damage, moderate damage, cockpit and radar both damaged, self-repairing in progress.]

Just aimed a hit at the cockpit, Amy was pondering... but unfortunately her body was not in the cockpit, and she didn't need to control it on site at all.

Anyway, I will not die in this battle.

In the battlefield on the seventh floor underground, Fusion Slime stretched out more than ten deep blue tentacles trying to stop Tao Wu, but they were easily torn apart and had no effect at all.

Silent Tao Wu appeared above it, and his lightning-fast kick came down like a whirlwind.

Fusion Slime's body exploded in an instant, shattering into countless raindrops and fragments that scattered on the ground and began to rapidly heal themselves.

It was somewhat anxious, as it had never encountered such a powerful opponent since its birth.

At this moment, Fusion Slime heard a voice.

That familiar voice that belonged to the so-called Savior.

[Fusion Slime, this is the possibility that I am about to give you.]

Gulu?

It didn't understand, what taste does possibility have?

Tao Wu has an incredibly rich combat experience and immediately transforms his hands into flames to prevent the slime from healing.

Flow of the Heart · Flame and Fire.

Fierce Blaze.

This blow would send this strange monster to its grave, he was certain of it.

Fusion Slime also felt fear, for the first time in its life, becoming aware of the existence of "death."

"Danmaku, shoot!"

Suddenly, a woman's cold electronic voice came out of the body of the white angel, and the next moment, two rows of white mini missile launchers, resembling "wings," appeared behind it.

This is the meaning of the white angel.

Dozens of mini missiles rose up into the air, and then rained down on Tao Wu, bombarding him relentlessly. The entire underground space shook relentlessly, and the ceiling was also shattered by the explosion.

Countless hotel corridors on the sixth floor were unexpectedly connected to the seventh floor.

In fact, these dozens of mini missiles are all cutting-edge products of Noy Military. Their power is enough to destroy buildings across half a block.

The Demon Hunt Agency building itself is a folded design of multiple spaces, and it has been reinforced with spells repeatedly to withstand such devastation.

However...

[Di! Vital signs detected! Target not eliminated!]

The reminder in her mind made Amy frowned. She no longer knew whether the other side was human or a mutated super monster wearing human disguise.

"Hmm, why can only two life forms be detected on the field..."

The sudden discovery left Amy stunned. It turns out that the body of Mr. Trap, the director of the Demon Hunt Agency, was not a real living being.

"Ah, I see," she thought.

Tao Wu in the smoke stood up again, covered in more blood and with broken skin.

He even lost his left eye, and on his arm, one could see the stark white bones.

But for him, the attacks still weren't deadly enough.

The silent man remained composed and upright, standing there with a dignified posture.

Flow of Heart - Vajra.

The Radiant King.

It was the power of the Radiant King that ensured he wasn't killed by the mini missiles launched in the swarm attack.

Tao Wu suddenly realized that the things in front of him had become different.

The deep blue slime in front of him quickly regenerated, and unexpectedly changed its color and density. It turned into a huge dark golden sphere, motionless in its original location.

Although there were strange changes, there was only one solution for Tao Wu to solve the problem.

He punched again without hesitation.

"Buzz!"

Accompanied by a loud bang, the golden spherical slime was also slammed by the terrible fist power, but it didn't fly too far, nor did it burst into pieces.

Tao Wu's expression had always been calm and unchanging like a still old well, but at this moment, he finally showed a hint of surprise.

It doesn't feel right.

If, just if... the golden slime in front of us could reach Crown level, even if it is the lower level of Crown...

Perhaps my attacks will be unable to harm it.



## Chapter 220

Mu Ling stood calmly in the pouring rain, letting the rain soak her black clothes from inside to outside.

She silently waited for her opponent.

Her fair hand rested on the scabbard, ready to settle all the causes and effects.

That woman, she's here.

Yin has changed into a white nun's attire, her eyes still covered by a black cloth, and she has arrived here with three black-clothed men wearing gray masks.

She sensed that the person waiting there was Mu Ling.

Yin fell into a brief contemplation.

The master is right. The so-called "Savior" of Babel Tower is also a powerful prophet who will arrange enemies on the path of Black Star Faction.

Yin just didn't expect... that the enemy she would face tonight would be her once closest friend.

If possible, she wouldn't want to kill Mu Ling with her own hands.

"You three leave here and, as the master said, go destroy everything in Platinum Zone," Yin ordered calmly to her three subordinates.

The only task that Ramos gave her was to attack the nobles in Platinum Zone.

Perhaps, it is also for her to be able to take revenge.

"Mu Ling, the people you're protecting now are the nobles who established unreasonable rules and laws that made me lose almost everything," Yin said silently.

"If I hadn't met my master in the wilderness, there wouldn't be the present me."

She paused briefly and then continued speaking:

"But I no longer hate them now. These people live in a false world, and for the sake of a little power, they scheme and fight each other. It's pitiful and pathetic."

"They and everyone in this world need our redemption."

"We want to present a new world in which anyone can find happiness."

Mu Ling slowly drew her sword. Her body was being controlled by the "Savior" at that moment, but it didn't prevent the white-haired girl from speaking amidst the pouring rain.

"I know your doctrine... I have studied it."

"You believe that this world is false, and that only by allowing your soul to reach the surface of the Chaos Star can you attain eternal happiness in the so-called 'real world'...but in my opinion, this is just a false hope, a delusion."

Yin shook her head and said, "No, you still don't understand. I have been to the real world before, and even returned from it."

Mu Ling fell completely silent.

At that moment, she was certain that her childhood friend had completely lost her mind.

Some things are irretrievable.

What needs to be done now is to make the most justifiable decision for oneself in the present moment.

She felt she could move freely now, just like when she was fighting with "Mr. Mystery", the "Savior" gave her the power to act at the end.

Let yourself choose!

"You think this world is false, but for me, all the pain, all the anger, all the joy and happiness are real and not illusory."

Mu Ling has already disappeared into the darkness, leaving behind the last words.

"And I will never allow you to destroy all of this!"

Silent, without a word, three elite members of the Black Star Faction turned and left, not intervening in their battle.

However, they had not taken a few steps when suddenly they took out weapons and attacked the people beside them.

All three of them fell down.

Yin still remained calm.

A person suddenly appeared out of nowhere in the dark and stormy rain. She seemed to have vanished into thin air a moment ago, and even Yin had not been able to notice.

That is a golden-haired little girl wearing a black raincoat. She has an absolute beauty that is no less than Mu Ling's, and her emerald-like beautiful eyes are difficult to ignore.

The power of mind control caused three elite members of the Black Star Faction to instantly turn on each other and kill themselves.

Maryse had long known that there was an important task tonight, so she took a shower in advance, went to the toilet, and then put on a thick black raincoat and tall rain boots.

However, it was of no use, she was still drenched inside and out by the storm.

In the pouring rain, Maryse took a deep breath and looked towards Mu Ling, saying loudly, "Nightsaber, I can't control her at all. The gap is too big!"

Looking sadly at Mu Ling, Yin said, "So it turns out you're no longer Mu Ling, but only Nightsaber, the Hound of Babel Tower... and now you have new friends."

Mu Ling didn't respond to her old friend with words, but with the blade!

Deep Blue World.

The next moment, Mu Ling had already arrived in front of Yin.

Rainwater ran down on her cheeks as she calmly thrust the blade, filled with deathly aura, through the enemy's chest, piercing the heart.

It's over... the girl took a deep breath.

"No, it's not over yet, Mu Ling."

Yin still looked at the other person with sadness and calmly said, "I will not die now."

--

"The Undefeated".

Ramos actually thought that this title was too much of a self-praise, although he had indeed never experienced failure since becoming the leader of the Black Star Faction.

Powerful divination magic gave him many advantages to seize.

However, he discovered that the Savior of the Babel Tower seemed to have even stronger divination abilities... his own power was completely useless against Babel Tower.

However, the other party was able to pick out the members hidden by the Black Star Faction one by one from the megacity with a population of tens of millions.

Ramos habitually tried to use divination magic to calculate the opponent's movements, but he found that the results became chaotic and ineffective whenever it involved "Babel Tower".

He could only keep an eye on Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, but had no idea what Babel Tower would do tonight.

"So, it is only natural that the Savior and members of Babel Tower would also know the blessing of the Chaos Star."

Ramos stood calmly with his hands behind his back in the hall, with three constantly rotating playing cards behind him. The names "Ramos", "Tao Wu", and "Yin" were written on them respectively.

As long as the blessing is not destroyed, no matter how serious their injuries are, the three of them will never die.

Even if burnt to ashes, the soul will still attach to the ashes, continuing to "live" until the end of the universe.

It is both a great blessing and the most terrifying curse.

Suddenly, there was another man in the hall, and it was unclear when he had appeared.

He was wearing a classical black robe, with slightly curled black hair, brown pupils and a serene smile on his face.

Bai Yan took a deep breath, shook off the rain on his body, and calmly said, "After all this time, I finally meet you officially, Mr. Ramos."

After a moment of silence, Ramos adjusted his silver glasses and asked, "Your words seem to imply something. Could it be that you have seen me somewhere before?"

"Can you guess?"

Bai Yan smiled and said, "I know that your excessive power of prophecy allows you to always seek advantage and avoid harm. Not only did you adopt many future strong individuals in advance to

work for you, but you also infiltrated a highly placed king in the Hundred Kings Assembly. It can be said that you, single-handedly, have enabled the Black Star Faction to grow rapidly over the past few decades..."

"However, it's a pity that your direct combat capabilities are not strong enough among the Crown contenders, and you are temporarily unable to use important Civilization-level Relics due to the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's reasons."

Ramos interrupted and said,

"But do you really think you have a chance against me, Profligate? The intelligence I gathered in advance has already mentioned your 'mighty' strength."

"Perhaps, even if we are both Crowns, we still have a significant gap between us."

Ramos gazed at Profligate, knowing that this was his opponent tonight. Instead, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The prophecy was wrong, maybe because of the Savior...

The enemy that Ramos had originally calculated for tonight was actually the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon", a very powerful blood clan... The bigger reason why she was easily surrounded and seriously injured by the Black Star Faction was that she didn't release all her power.

"What is restraining her after all?" Ramos is not sure, but he knows that this is a terrifying opponent.

"Well, perhaps I really am not your match alone."

Bai Yan nodded gently and said with a smile, "But I have a friend nearby who can support me at any time."

"I believe in his power," he narrowed his eyes and spoke with great determination.

At this moment, Alan, who is being controlled by the 'Savior', has already arrived outside the villa.

He was dressed in a purple suit, wearing a smiling mask, like a funny magician.

For some reason, Alan feels a bit of pain in his heart at this moment.

What happened?

He always felt that something bad had happened, but he was not sure what it was. Alan could only follow INT and instinctively looked in the direction of the Demon Hunt Agency.

"What is going on? Demon Hunt Agency must have been attacked...nothing bad could have happened, right?"

Alan shook his head suddenly. Now is not the time to think about these things. He must stay focused... and fight side by side with Mr. Profligate!

Their enemy is none other than the legendary "the Undefeated"!

How can you distract yourself at a time like this?

Alan didn't know Mr. Profligate, yet he could feel that he was a reliable person.

Moreover, he didn't know why, but when Alan discovered that his partner today was Profligate, he suddenly felt a faint sense of familiarity and trust in his heart.

Ramos stared at the enemy before him with folded arms, shook his head gently and let out a sigh.

"So be it."

"I'll give it my all right here against all of you challengers!"

He slowly raised both hands and began to unleash his powerful "innate power" without reservation.

Suddenly, Bai Yan and Alan both sensed that all the people hiding in their rooms throughout the Dawn District had a faint white mist emanating from their bodies. This resulted in an exaggerated celestial phenomenon visible only to supernaturals, which flowed incessantly and clearly toward them in the darkness of the night.

Finally, a large amount of white mist gathered on Ramos, and his eyes became even clearer.

Bai Yan knew what they were, something that everyone possesses, an intangible yet real existence...luck!