

M. Leader 221

Chapter 221

Luck is not a vague and elusive thing.

It is a tangible existence... The third generation chairman of Time of Chord and the greatest prophetic spell master in Noah's history. He has already proven this fact.

"Fate and luck are both tangible things, and mortals can never go against their own destiny, but luck can be changed... You can control it with just a little clever trick."

To the extraordinary members of the Prophetic Spell faction, so-called luck is actually a quantifiable and objective thing, just like life energy, muscle, and speed. Of course, they can also be transferred, stored, and even plundered.

And for some extraordinary individuals, their superhuman abilities are related to luck!

At this moment, Ramos' prophetic spell ability has failed, but he still used his innate talent power that he had prepared long ago.

"The Fate of the King"

He can freely plunder the luck of ordinary people and claim it for himself. As his strength grows, he can absorb and withstand more luck.

Ramos suddenly threw three coins of the same size at random, and they fell on the wooden floor, spinning wildly for a long time, and finally all stood still and upright.

He was certain that he was now the king of luck.

Will never fail!

"I originally had two Civilization-level Relics that I could use, but I sacrificed one to the great Chaos Star in exchange for a gift, while the other one, due to that vampire's actions, is temporarily unavailable for use."

"Even the power of prophecy cannot be used on the Babel Tower, so you are not wrong... I am indeed very weak now."

"But right now, I am the luckiest human in this world, without exception."

Ramos calmly looked at the 'Profligate' in front of him, and walked forward without any hesitation. It seemed as if he had no intention of protecting the three cards behind him.

"Luck will stand on my side."

Bai Yan took a deep breath. According to the original plan, there was no one sent here by him, only Core Operator 'Mysterious Magic'.

Then Alan, who was completely outmatched, was completely beaten by Ramos.

Bai Yan had played "Babel Tower game" multiple times in a single day, and had also changed a considerable number of permutations and combinations in the battle lineup selection.

He even tried to convince everyone to give up on the Demon Hunt Agency and the Platinum Zone, and come here together to fight against Ramos.

However, although they completely suppressed Ramos, they were never able to defeat him swiftly.

And when Tao Wu completed Ramos' mission, destroyed the "sealing" ceremony, under the terrifying disaster, only the three members of the Black Star Faction were able to survive because of the protection bestowed by the Chaos Star.

"However, there is no greatest variable in the Babel Tower game... and that is me."

Power Possession.....Nightsaber.

Deep Blue World.

Without hesitation, Bai Yan solidified time, quickly bypassed Ramos, and rapidly reached out to destroy the playing card with great speed.

"Snap."

Suddenly, his right foot twisted in an unbelievable way, an occurrence with less than one in a million chance, and his rapidly moving body quickly fell towards the ground!

But because the balance of "Nightsaber" far exceeds that of an average person, Bai Yan immediately stabilized his body, while trying to continue moving forward in the solidified time.

Only five steps away from the three rotating playing cards, but every step Bai Yan takes automatically breaks several bones, damages several nerves, and shatters multiple muscles, causing blood to flow.

By the time he reached the playing cards, his shattered body could no longer support standing and fell directly to the ground.

Bai Yan kneeled on the ground, taking a deep breath, as the time in Deep Blue World has passed, and the sound of pouring rain is constant in his ears.

He can destroy the playing cards with just a stretch of his hand.

However, it seems that there is a problem with the cervical spine, and both hands cannot be lifted up at all.

Ramos turned around and looked at the man covered in blood, adjusting his silver-framed glasses as he stood towering over him.

"You are quite tenacious, to be able to get this close."

"But I have no choice but to crush your hopes."

He raised his hand, and three playing cards floated in mid-air before disappearing completely into Ramos' body.

"Unless you completely destroy my body, it is impossible for you to destroy them...But I am so lucky, what can you do to harm me?"

Ramos paused briefly, then calmly continued explaining:

"Or in other words, will you, who harbors hostility towards me die automatically beforehand?"

"Just as an aside, my powerful luck should also be effective towards anyone who holds hostility towards me. Other members of the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower must also be in dire straits by now, I presume."

He paused for a moment, then turned around.

"How about we ponder and see what will happen later?"

Bai Yan slowly stood up, taking a deep breath. In the darkness, the wounds on his body healed at a visible speed.

He looked out the window at the night sky outside the villa and was stunned.

A meteorite wrapped in flames was actually falling from the sky, with an irresistible force, flying towards the direction of the villa!

"This degree of luck is really too much..."

Bai Yan started to feel a headache.

Even if only a portion of his abilities can be used and the Relic is temporarily unavailable, this Crown, who is the leader of the Black Star Faction and an upper-ranking expert, is still very difficult to deal with.

Difficult to deal with, this special type of enemy is really difficult to deal with... Even if you use a certain-kill move, there might be some powerful character falling from the sky to help him block the attack.

The only solution that comes to mind is to use strong luck to offset it.

But Bai Yan is not a real Core Operator of Demon Hunt Agency and cannot use Tactical Card on himself. This is the real reason why he called 'Mysterious Magic'.

Alan outside the house is still a little absent-minded. INT is often accurate. Maybe there really is someone at the Demon Hunt agency... Could it be that old guy?

Suddenly, he felt an unprecedented power.

No, it seems not to be power, but a kind of... blessing from the world?

Alan could feel as if the whole world was watching him at this moment!

The starry sky illuminates itself!

The night shields itself from the sun!

At this moment, undoubtedly, I am the child of destiny of this world!

The meteorite from the sky was originally falling towards the villa, but at this moment it suddenly changed direction, flew outside of Tatsumi City, and caused a considerable and enormous explosion.

Without hesitation, Alan clapped his hands and calmly swapped places with a chair inside the villa.

"I'm here, sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Profligate."

Ramos was stunned, not only did he notice the presence of this man... but also the powerful luck on him that was no less than his own!

"How is that possible..."

Ramos could not comprehend the current situation, but he could only accept it. Perhaps the other party used some kind of greatly expensive Relic or a forbidden curse that theoretically could enhance luck.

"But the effect should not last too long..."

"Mysterious Magic" and "Profligate," one in front and one behind, formed a pincer attack on "the Undefeated" Ramos, who was a legend.

Although Alan had never fought alongside Mr. Profligate before, he always felt that the other person's coordination with him would be more skilled than imagined. That man seemed to be really suitable as his partner.

Ramos guessed it right. Bai Yan also knew that there was only a moment to win.

If the time exceeds a quarter of an hour, the Tactical Card will become invalid... by then, they will have no way to deal with Ramos.

"Ramos' luck still works on me, but your luck at this moment is like that of a deity, and can offset his strong luck. So perhaps the only one who can beat him now is you."

Bai Yan cheered for "Mysterious Magic" not far away.

Alan nodded slightly with a confident expression under the mask. "Very well, I'll take care of everything," he said.

"Your Babel Tower's methods are indeed surprising, but unfortunately my power is not only limited to prophecy and strong luck..."

Ramos' voice was low and suddenly his figure flashed.

He quickly came in front of an unguarded Alan, and punched him in the stomach. Alan fell down weakly.

"If it were 'Profligate' who had offset my luck, it would be understandable, but just you... even with just physical abilities, I can still kill you."

In terms of speed using only physical abilities, Ramos is not inferior to 'Raven Reaper'.

Perhaps this is not only his worst skill, but also his last trump card.

"You are underestimating me too much."

Alan suddenly laughed, and the body gradually dissipated into nothingness, as it was only an illusory clone.

This is his curse technique... "Unlikely Friendship."

Alan raised his hand without hesitation and used his most powerful killing technique.

The Fire that Burns Everything.

The black flame suddenly burned, born in the world destined for destruction. At this moment, it ignited a new calamity in a new world!

Ramos started to burn, and if his good luck charm still worked on Alan, then it was highly likely that Bai Yan would be the one burning instead.

"The Undeaten's" left arm suddenly burned with black flames filled with twisted and oppressive aura. Ramos' face was quickly drenched in sweat.

"You... are very strong!"

He calmly and angrily cut off his left arm and gazed at the two powerful enemies before him.

His figure gradually disappeared into the darkness.

Bai Yan quickly spoke up, "Although he won't die immediately, it doesn't mean he won't be hurt and it doesn't mean he can recover quickly. Our victory will only come when we burn him and the playing cards together into ashes."

At this moment, he has the abilities of 'Nightsaber', and he has an extremely deep understanding of darkness. He closed his eyes and began to sense the enemy's position.

"Be careful, he's behind you!"

Just as Bai Yan spoke up to give a warning, his tongue burst into a spray of blood.

When Alan turned his head, he saw a fist that was gradually enlarging and straightly punching towards him.

"Bang."

The temple received a heavy blow.

Alan felt a little dizzy.

"Bang."

"Bang."

"Bang."

The consecutive three attacks on his chin, chest, and eyes caused Alan to step back continuously, leaving him no chance to cast any spells or superhuman powers.

Of course Bai Yan is not just watching here. Even if his luck is extremely bad, he will make some efforts to resist.

Deep Blue World.

He froze time again, then quickly approached and threw Alan out.

As Bai Yan's target at the moment was Alan and Alan's luck was canceling out Ramos', he successfully lifted Alan and threw him away.

Before "Deep Blue World" ended, Bai Yan still tentatively clenched his fist, swung and hit Ramos.

The fist instantly cracked, the waist and back began to collapse, the power dropped significantly in an instant, but Bai Yan's knuckles still grazed the face of "the Undeaten"!

"Bang!"

After time froze, Ramos' body flew out, broke the window, and fell heavily to the ground.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan's internal organs began to bleed one by one.

A large number of cells began to mutate prematurely due to bad luck at this moment, and many sudden illnesses struck, making him physically weak, dizzy, and causing severe heart pain.

"You are not invincible."

Bai Yan looked at Ramos, who had just managed to get up, even though his punch had not hit him hard. It was only a small part of Nightsaber's strength that had injured Ramos.

Perhaps a few more strikes and he will be killed.

Alan stood up again and quickly began to prepare his own spells. The Fire that Burns Everything is too exhausting and cannot be launched when the distance is too far, otherwise he will continue to ignite until the enemy is burned beyond recognition.

"The Undefeated" Ramos stood coldly in the darkness, staring at the two of them, while the pouring rain swept in through the broken window behind him.

"Bang!"

First, the thunder, followed by lightning, suddenly illuminated the night sky.

"I am indeed not invincible, nor am I undefeated," Ramos said slowly. "Failure runs through a person's life, who is impossible to fail..."

"But, I will not fail here!"

Suddenly, he turned back in utter shock, and looked heavily towards the distant rooftop.

What is it?

Why is there an even stronger and powerful aura?!

It's a scarlet color!

It was a dazzling scarlet color, resembling a raging fire and yet also like fresh blood, standing out in the dark rainy night!

He recognized it!

"It's her! She actually came!"

Ramos suddenly realized that his prophecy was true, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon would attack him tonight, and it was not a deception from the Babel Tower after all!

"Even though she couldn't possibly have healed, she still risked her heavily injured body to come and kill me?"

Ramos suddenly realized that the relationship between the Babel Tower and the local blood clan was even closer than what he had investigated.

Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief, finally it came, but it was just a little too late...

"Could it be that this guy overslept?"

Of course, reason told Bai Yan that just now, Queen of the Scarlet Moon probably couldn't have come over for a while, as Ramos' luck was not yet offset.

Now, as Alan's supporter, she can easily get closer here.

Not bad, this is also a variable that is not present in the 'Babel Tower game,' and it is a variable that has arisen because of me.

I told Queen of the Scarlet Moon about Pastor's location at that time, which allowed her to successfully pursue and avenge her fellow clan member... and thus gained a crucial favor.

This favor, of course, must be repaid at such a crucial moment!

Chapter 222

In the Platinum Zone, on the street.

Yin held a flawless, pristine white longbow in his hand and stood alone with pride in the pouring rain.

The name of the white longbow is "Moonlight".

This is a powerful and advanced Relic that has the special effect of attacking the shadow of objects and damaging the physical entity of the shadow. However, the cost is gradually impairing the user's vision, eventually leading to blindness.

Therefore, Yin chose it, and also chose to never regain her sight from then on.

She didn't want to see this ugly, false world again to begin with.

This weapon couldn't be more suitable.

"The Hound of Babel Tower, are you going to keep hiding?" Yin spoke.

At this moment, Mu Ling had already taken refuge in the darkness, and Maryse was also in a state of nullification, but the two of them had actually suffered some degree of injuries in the recent confrontation.

Their attempts to kill Yin were all in vain.

Just as Yin had said... she was now an existence that cannot be killed in the true sense.

As long as the "gift" is not destroyed, she has the ability of immortality.

Moreover, there are five constantly floating diamond-shaped crystals around Yin, which are magical products made by alchemy, possessing the power of active attack and defense.

As long as facing attacks, they will begin to defend automatically.

Maryse released her void state in the darkness and began to communicate with Mu Ling in the dark using her psychic power.

[What to do? It seems like our attacks are not effective, this guy is too strong!]

Mu Ling pondered for a moment and gave her answer.

[It seems like there's not much we can do against her, my attacks won't have much effect, but for now, we can only continue to attack.]

In fact, she has tried to limit Yin's movements by severing her limbs.

However, Yin is proficient in "healing magic", and her body immediately begins to recover after being damaged, almost experiencing a rebirth in an instant.

The recovery speed is too fast.

The gift of immortality and the spell of regeneration, together they become extremely terrifying.

This left Mu Ling and Maryse in a deadlock.

Just like Yin said, at this moment, she is already a terrifying existence that cannot be killed or eliminated.

"Still not coming out?"

Yin calmly raised her arm, plucked the bowstring, and an invisible arrow shot out towards a distant villa.

That is the home of a noble in the Platinum Zone.

"Boom."

After a loud bang, the entire noble's villa collapsed with a loud rumble, leaving those who lived inside naturally unable to escape.

"If you don't come out, I will completely destroy this entire area. How many people will die in the end? However, they are all going to leave from the false world anyway."

"This might just be a form of redemption."

With a calm demeanor, Yin raised her bow and aimed it once again at another building in the Platinum Zone.

"Stop!"

Mu Ling stepped out from the darkness.

The girl she knew was not like this, she would never indiscriminately kill innocent people and act recklessly.

The once good friend has now become the person they hate the most.

Although the rigid laws of the Air Alliance and the Night Watchers of Tatsumi City may have contributed to her transformation, Mu Ling would not let this woman go unpunished!

Deep Blue World.

In a moment, Mu Ling arrived in front of her friend.

Her eyes were full of killing intent.

She swung the deadly blade, cutting flesh and blood again and again. The speed of her strikes was so fast that the blade seemed to disappear from view.

Time stands still and comes to an end.

In Maryse's astonished eyes, the blindfolded woman in white was instantly cut into hundreds of pieces by countless beams of light, but her body was quickly regenerating at an extremely fast speed!

This is a very powerful forbidden spell... High-Speed Regeneration!

Inside every category of magic, there exists a double-digit "forbidden spell". Whoever can grasp their existence gains immense power.

So far, out of the fifteen types of magic, there are a total of seventy-two forbidden spells created by magic masters.

Among which thirty-six forbidden spells were invented by the first president of Time of Chord, who ascended to divinity a thousand years ago, and is now one of the Rainbow.... "Anomalous Star".

Due to the fact that the forbidden spells created by "Anomalous Star" are generally more powerful, they are also known as the "upper thirty-six", while the other forbidden spells are called the "lower thirty-six".

And the "High-Speed Regeneration" mastered by Yin is one of the six forbidden spells in the "healing-type magic"! Belonging to the "lower thirty-six"!

Cannot be killed.

Mu Ling's blade has severed the beautiful body countless times, but no matter what, she cannot kill her opponent.

Yin's body's healing speed is even faster than the speed of being cut off!

Only by continuously opening the "Deep Blue World" to occupy time, can Mu Ling strike hundreds more times and keep Yin in a state where she cannot fully revive.

Can't I defeat this enemy myself?

Mu Ling fell into contemplation. Continuously using "Deep Blue World" was too mentally draining, and if she kept going like that, she would fall into a coma.

Just then, Maryse released her etherealization and stood a hundred meters away, communicating cautiously with Mu Ling using her psychic power.

[I have a way that might have a chance to kill her, but using it would be risky.]

Maryse wanted to use the Blade of Annihilation, but she hesitated when she thought about the terrible cost.

But it's not a solution to continue like this.

"Finally came out."

Yin, still in the state of being fragmented, suddenly spoke up. This was the first time she had ever used her innate power during the fight!

Mu Ling's INT suddenly raised a great alert!

"Boom!"

A loud noise burst from where the sound was, and Mu Ling, who was within reach, first displayed Deep Blue World.

On the brink of a major crisis.

She quickly saw that the air around Yin had already become distorted and warped. Even her hand holding the knife was bleeding.

Mu Ling realized that this was a very terrible explosive force, even if she faced it head-on she would be seriously injured. Maryse was defenseless against it now... and would definitely be crushed into powder by this force in an instant!

In the Deep Blue World, she quickly rushed towards the dazed Maryse, hugged the girl's body and fled into the distance.

The next moment, time returned to normal.

"Boom!"

The streets within a few hundred meters were all flattened by the terrifying shockwave, creating a huge crater on the ground, and almost everything was annihilated.

Only Yin, who was unharmed, stood calmly in place.

She stood in the black night and pouring rain, holding a long bow, her clothes destroyed by the terrible impact, leaving only a black blindfold over her eyes.

Like a vengeful goddess, sacred and noble.

Mu Ling, who was holding Maryse, breathed a sigh of relief as they ran away from the position of the shockwave. She now stood on top of a house and gently lowered the girl in her arms.

"Thank you, thank you very much."

Maryse looked blankly at that big pit, a little frightened.

If it weren't for Mu Ling saving herself just now, she might have been completely destroyed by now.

This woman is terrifyingly strong, possessing both an indestructible survival ability and a wide range of killing power.

It is just like a monster!

She murmured to herself, "I'm just a small fry, can you spare me... Although I really want to surrender and beg for mercy, but Mu Ling, you surely must keep on fighting, right?"

Mu Ling was slightly surprised and nodded gently.

Maryse chuckled and said seriously, "I don't have any noble ideals, nor do I care about the lives of innocent people... But Mu Ling, I will fight alongside you, even if it means falling into hell together."

Hmm, is this considered a confession of love?

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, then said bluntly, "I won't marry a woman."

Maryse was stunned, and suddenly slapped Mu Ling's fair cheeks with both hands, exaggeratingly exclaiming, "Are you stupid? What are you thinking? Besides, I already have someone I like!"

Mu Ling fell silent, not knowing how to answer, wondering if she had misunderstood.

"Have you improved your sisterhood communication?"

Yin walked calmly over, holding a longbow.

What should I do?

Mu Ling and Maryse looked at each other, at a loss for how to deal with the enemy.

At this moment, a voice appeared in their minds.

The two of them immediately brightened up.

[I will give you new possibilities.]

"....."

Although Yin couldn't see, she could sense everything around her. Lost in thought, she discovered that the essence of those two girls had changed.

This is theoretically impossible.

Once the essence undergoes a change, it means the foundation of extraordinary power will also be different!

The rain kept hitting her fair skin, and with a longbow in hand, Yin frowned in confusion and said:

"What is going on..."

Then, she heard an angry and powerful roar of a dragon, along with the peculiar neigh of a unicorn!

Chapter 223

In the dark torrential rain,

The art style of both people suddenly changed.

Mu Ling was dressed in a white male tuxedo and had a chic black short hair. She was riding on a humble unicorn, with a white knight sword firmly held in her hand.

Maryse stood on the head of a deep green cyclops dragon, dressed in leather garments from a primitive tribe, which contrasted with the black night rain.

"The raincoat I prepared is totally useless now....."

With her hands crossed over her chest in silence, Maryse truly felt a little bit cold.

Fortunately, my physical condition has been enhanced, otherwise, I would have definitely developed a serious illness!

The green cyclops dragon at Maryse's feet was enormous, standing on the rooftop, and even a slight movement caused it to sway and become dangerously unstable.

Its towering and terrifying head began to roar loudly!

"Roarr!"

Maryse realized that every dragon she could summon was different, it seemed to depend on luck... well, as long as she doesn't draw that weak little dragon, it's fine.

"Thank you, Respected Savior...".

At this moment, Mu Ling held the knight sword in her hand, gazing at her nearby comrade and finally understanding why she was sent by the Respected Savior to assassinate Yin.

Only she can perfectly deal with her undead body.

"Looks like you still have some new tricks up your sleeve."

Yin, who was holding a long bow, remained calm and said quietly, "It's meaningless... no matter what you do, you can't kill me."

"You're wrong."

Mu Ling rode on a snow-white unicorn into the sky and said, "I don't need to kill you. At this moment, my new ability is your greatest nemesis!"

Yin frowned, and her INT started ringing alarm bells like crazy.

Although not quite sure what Mu Ling is up to, I must stop her!

She took a deep breath again and opened her mouth, wanting to release a shockwave.

Just then, a puddle of a special liquid was sprayed out by the one-eyed green dragon.

The disgusting green liquid fell onto her snow-white skin, immediately starting to corrode and emit smoke, interrupting Yin's attack... and also slowing down her physical healing and recovery speed.

It's poison.

"It does work, indeed."

But I can dispel it.

Yin frowned and began to cast a healing spell, wanting to expel the toxins that had invaded her body. It only took a brief few seconds.

But at that moment, a sudden light shone down from the sky!

The torrential rain in Tatsumi City instantly disappeared, replaced by clear skies. In the midst of the previous dark night, sunshine and a Rainbow unexpectedly appeared!

The sky looks like daytime!

Many people in the city were shocked to see this scene.

"What is this!"

The incredible celestial phenomenon deeply moved Yin.

Although she didn't feel like Mu Ling's power had increased much, she gathered momentum and displayed an aura comparable to an Apocalypse level powerhouse, and actually directly changed the weather of this area!

Extraordinary powers in the fairy tale kingdom world always come with exaggerated special effects.

Yin didn't know this.

She just felt that if this sword was swung, I'm afraid that both herself and half of the city would be destroyed!

Mu Ling, what did you guard in the end?

"Even so, you can't kill me."

But how could a just person in the fairy tale kingdom have the power to kill someone?

Under the shining of light and Rainbow, Mu Ling rode on a unicorn and came to the sky, overlooking from above, and lifted the knight sword in her hand high up.

At this moment, she felt the existence of the power of miracles!

"Light and Rainbow, grant me the power to seal evil!"

The ten-thousand-feet Rainbow was emitted from the sword, yet it had no killing power. Nevertheless, layer after layer of sturdy crystal immediately formed on Yin's skin upon contact with the sound.

How could this be!

Yin desperately tried to struggle and break free from the crystal, but she couldn't move an inch!

She tried to take a deep breath, but found that even crystals had grown inside her body, preventing her from storing power and releasing shockwaves. If it were Tao Wu, he could have liquefied and escaped, but Yin couldn't do it.

I see. So that's why the Savior arranged for her to defeat me...Babel Tower. Yin realized at this moment that she was actually destined to fail here.

Each 'possibility' is a brand new set of abilities that will directly upgrade with the original version. This is the new skill of the Crown Level 'Black Prince Nightsaber'...Crystalline Seal!

Undoubtedly, at this moment, Nightsaber is the most effective against Yin out of all Core Operators.

The sky, which briefly became daylight, gradually returned to darkness.

The brief moment of daylight just now has shocked everyone in the city, and they all know it's not an illusion!

It's a miracle!

Yin's body was wrapped in a huge crystal, unable to move, but she was still alive, like the most perfect work of art.

As long as the blessing of the Outer God is not broken, she can still survive.

Master, I'm sorry.

Please make our dream come true.

No.

Yin's heart became selfish at this moment.

Please come to the real world... and meet me.

Do not sacrifice your soul.

--

Alan was slightly stunned, and then turned around to see that scarlet figure in the dark, still about a kilometer away.

"Wait a minute, this enemy actually instantly spotted the Queen of the Scarlet Moon in the distance."

Is it because of strong perceptual abilities? Or some other ability?

Bai Yan found a chair and sat down calmly, explaining with a smile, "He has been claiming that his precognitive ability has failed... but that is not the case."

"He can still use the power of precognition."

Bai Yan is well aware of this matter.

In fact, Bai Yan has sent Mu Ling several times in the "Babel Tower game" to cooperate with Tactical Card to single-handedly kill Ramos, but it was found that others had a hard time dealing with Yin, and Mu Ling was also restrained by another gift from the Chaos Star that he had not revealed.

That gift is called the 'Cup of Binding', which is a disposable consumable that contains the power of the Outer God.

This will cause Deep Blue World and the Night Veil Bloodline to become completely ineffective, and coupled with the precognitive ability, Ramos can easily dodge Mu Ling's attacks in advance.

However, Ramos was always able to take out the gift that restrained the enemy in advance to attack, which made Bai Yan wonder why he was able to "silence" Mu Ling before she had a chance to use Deep Blue World.

Obviously, there is only one reason.

His precognitive ability has not completely failed and can still be used in battle!

This doesn't mean that the power of "the Undefeated" is stronger than Babel Tower, but rather it is due to the mechanism of the game.

During the "Babel Tower game" process, Ramos's power will not be forcibly stripped, but outside of the "game in progress", he is unable to detect Babel Tower.

Sitting quietly on the chair, Bai Yan smiled and waited for the drama to continue... Now that the Queen of the Scarlet Moon has arrived, with the combination of "Divine Destiny", there is no need for him to go up and fight.

Just then, Ramos suddenly knelt down on one knee, realizing that his leg had become unsteady.

Alan was also stunned and didn't understand why the other suddenly knelt down. Could there be a trick behind it?

Ramos hasn't felt true fear for many years, but at this moment, he felt it again... the feeling of fear.

The man, his luck is still on the rise!

How is that possible?

Suddenly, the dust on the ground formed letters and provided a clue.

"Before the deity that can manipulate destiny, all mortals will eventually surrender. He, at this moment, is the son of destiny, possessing luck that you can't reach."

Ramos knew what it was, a clue provided by the prophecy spell he had cast beforehand.

This is a despairing and unattainable clue.

So if things continue like this, he knows he is already destined to lose.

Unless, a sacrifice is made.

Many people join various evil organizations not because they are unaware of the danger and horror of the related risk and taboo of the Outer God, but because... it is just too easy to become powerful by contacting the Outer God.

Just as Bai Yan previously concluded, compared to hard work, talent and opportunity are the main factors that enable extraordinary people to become stronger... If there is no talent, luck is not enough.

So the easiest way to become strong is to join some powerful mysterious organizations and let the big shots lead you.

Undoubtedly, the strongest backing is the Outer God!

Culty members can use forbidden techniques to transfer and use Relics at a cost. They can also sacrifice certain things to obtain blessings, or even forcibly sacrifice a part of themselves or their loved ones to quickly gain enough power!

Obviously, this is an advantage that ordinary extraordinary individuals don't possess.

Sitting on the chair, Bai Yan discovered that all kinds of diseases and injuries on his body had improved. "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity", a Tactical Card that provides a single-person BUFF, had even started to transfer the residual power of luck to him.

It is indeed the strongest consumable Tactical Card.

Ramos tried his best to stand up but was completely powerless.

"Boom!"

The villa walls had collapsed with a loud bang, but Alan was completely unaffected. With his back against the storm, he slowly walked towards Ramos, who was kneeling on one knee on the ground.

At this moment, he has an incredibly strong luck like a deity!

Ramos looked at it in astonishment.

Behind Alan, the night sky shimmered with a countless number of stars! They were sparkling brilliantly, as if they were blooming just for him!

In the next moment, the darkness unexpectedly disappeared and the bright sky cleared up, as if it were daytime, with a gorgeous Rainbow shining behind that man.

As if a heavenly god descended to the mortal world!

Finally, Alan's good luck reached its pinnacle.

He calmly raised his hands.

"The Sun Anthem!"

This is a wide-range attack that cannot be avoided even with foresight!

The intense sunlight shone upon all things, as if the Sword of the Sun had fallen to the mortal world. Ramos instantly went blind, screaming in agony, his body almost being cooked.

The cards inside his body were about to be destroyed, and Ramos knew he could no longer hold on. He had to use his final method!

I am sorry, Yin.

From the moment I became the leader, it was destined that I could not accompany you in the real world.

Both your tragic encounter and that of many others, including Tao Wu, were all foreseen by me... but even though I had enough capability, I didn't choose to prevent it.

I am just waiting for you to reach your lowest point and helplessly search for a way out.

All of these sacrifices should be worth it!

"But people like me are not really worth loving..."

In despair, Ramos remained resolute and let out a loud roar.

"Oh, the Chaos Star!"

"Grant me even greater power, enough to achieve my ideal strength!"

"I will offer up my soul! I will offer up my entire past and future! I only hope to open up a new world for this world!"

Blue light began to emit from his body.

The power of the Outer God is unfathomable, as it instantly restored Ramos' body, and even the Son of Destiny, Alan, could not kill him in that moment!

The light faded away, and Tatsumi City receded back into the darkness of the night.

Sitting in the chair, Bai Yan understood that this was what they called... the Second Stage.

Ramos, shimmering with blue light all over his body, reopened his eyes with a deep and profound gaze. He could feel an unprecedented immense power within and around him.

In the next moment, Ramos gazed upon the crimson color in the distance.

In the darkness, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's aura surged with an incomparable, dazzling brilliance.

It's not just red, it's blood. It's not just flames, it's burning. She just stands there, but her mere presence fills all her enemies with fear.

"But now, I am irresistible. Even you cannot stand against me... neither Queen of the Scarlet Moon, nor Profligate or the Saviour of Babel Tower! None of you can stop me now!"

I will entrust my ideals to them with this power!

To redeem mankind into a new world!

Ramos stood still, raised his hand, and gazed at the legendary Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

At this moment, Ramos had the confidence to withstand the opponent's attack!

She flew from the sky and instantly arrived at the villa, like a scarlet meteor.

"Boom!"

Tremendous blow!

With absolute dominance, a punch sent Ramos down deep beneath the ground, causing the whole villa to crumble and collapse in an instant, followed by numerous cracks appearing on the streets outside!

However, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's true objective is not to launch an attack.

In the ruins of the collapsed villa, Bai Yan and Alan stood unscathed, both looking towards this "reinforcement" in unison.

At this moment, three black and white playing cards fluttering in the wind and rain have been firmly held by a fair hand.

It was also the first time Bai Yan had seen the face of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon in the real world.

Alan exclaimed in shock, "What's going on? Queen of the Scarlet Moon, are you...are you really the Queen of the Scarlet Moon?"

Why do you look different from the Queen of the Scarlet Moon in the information?

Alan was already a little confused; it just didn't match up. He knew Queen of the Scarlet Moon was a woman in her mid-twenties, with a figure that could rival that of the Unsullied Saint.

But before his eyes was an expressionless teenage girl who was only a few years older than Maryse.

Her hair was as red and fiery as blood, and her ill-fitting black long-sleeved shirt hung loosely on her, not at all like the type of clothing a normal teenage girl would wear.

A pair of bright golden eyes, clear and pure, sparkling like stars. Just standing there, she already surpassed all the surrounding beauty. This girl possesses an unparalleled beauty unseen in humanity; anyone who dares to look directly at her face will probably be enchanted.

Perfect creature.

Perhaps only with this kind of overly exaggerated vocabulary could she be accurately described.

Bai Yan knew very well why the Queen of the Scarlet Moon had shrunk and even knew that she could become even smaller. However, these things were currently not important.

What is important is to completely defeat "the Undefeated".

"Profligate, I've kept my promise."

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon looked at him with an extremely lazy expression, not a bit of emotion on her face.

Her voice is cold, ruthless, domineering and doesn't tolerate anyone to question it.

With a light pinch of her fair hand, three playing cards turned into ashes and scattered instantly.

Chapter 224

At the moment when the playing cards bestowed upon them by Outer God were destroyed, the immortality of the three powerful enemies was also lifted. Bai Yan knew that the Unsullied Saint must have died at this moment.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon still stood there.

It seems like she is releasing a tremendous amount of heat, and the surrounding rainwater cannot come near her delicate body, evaporating automatically in mid-air.

The girl had a blank expression and lazy eyes, as if she could fall asleep on the ground at any moment.

However, that kind of aloofness, detached from all the surrounding things, cannot be completely hidden.

At first glance, she appears to be almost a perfect girl in terms of appearance. However, absolutely no one dares to provoke this utterly domineering and fearsome presence who always has the final say and has been well-known for many years.

After Alan asked a question, she turned around to look at him.

Like a raging fire.

A terrible pressure overwhelmed Alan in an instant, as if he was being crushed by a mountain. He immediately shut his mouth, not daring to say another word to the girl, and was sweating profusely.

He was certain that this was the Queen of the Scarlet Moon that only existed in stories.

Lin Bian once told him that she was an entity that he should surrender to immediately upon encountering her, without even having a chance to escape.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon spoke.

"Profligate, our dealings are settled."

Her meaning seemed very clear. From now on, Babel Tower and she had nothing to do with each other.

After the Queen of the Scarlet Moon finished speaking, she turned around and left.

This domineering bloodline king clearly had no interest in outsiders. In her perception, all life forms other than the bloodline were irrelevant.

"So that's how it goes."

Bai Yan stared at her calmly for a long time, with a obsession that had been ongoing for several months surging up in his mind.

Well, just wait. After everything ends tonight, you won't be able to get rid of the connection with Babel Tower anymore.

I can definitely draw you.

"So hungry..."

After leaving everyone's sight, the body of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon suddenly began to shrink, and two small, smooth feet stomped on the ground.

She, who appeared to be only six or seven years old, ran into the alley with a blank expression, dragging her oversized black clothes.

"That Profligate has a very greedy look."

She muttered to herself:

"Next time, let's eat him."

--

Alan let out a deep breath and asked in confusion, "Mr. Profligate, is it over?"

"It probably hasn't ended yet."

Bai Yan looked at the deep pit below and gradually heard a terrible echo. The man known as 'the Undefeated' had already sacrificed himself and, with the power of the Outer God, it was natural that he could not fall so easily.

If the Queen of the Scarlet Moon were to unleash her own power without regard for anything else, she could easily kill him.

But if she does that, she might end up consuming all the people in the area.

That is the reason why she has been restraining her own power.

The beat of the soul is resonating.

Deep underground, completely contorted, Ramos, who was about to break apart completely, heard the beat of his soul resonating amidst blood and despair.

In a daze, he gradually remembered something.

So that's how it is, no wonder I have always felt that both the fate of Yin and Mu Ling's have traces of being manipulated.

This was actually the price paid by Yin at that time, using the Civilization-level Relic "Apollo's Arrow" to injure the Vampire Queen for herself.

"Adding a cruel connection in life."

Only when he was dying and gained the power of Outer God did Ramos finally recall everything and understand how the "cruel fate coincidence" between Yin and Mu Ling was destined.

In reality, the two of them were probably just ordinary classmates.

They didn't have such a deep bond; they just knew each other.

However, the price of the Civilization-level Relic changed the relationship between the two and even altered everyone's memories.

As Ramos, who pondered over the truth, saw his body begin to change, it was a kind of astonishing and terrifying transformation that gradually evolved towards the direction of this monster.

"Hmm."

This is the end.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon's overbearing blow was too heavy that it left him unable to fight normally anymore.

Now, he can only be the incarnation of a monster, destroying everything in front of him.

"Tao Wu, Yin. The rest is up to you."

Bai Yan on the ground suddenly felt something, He took out a silver-white throwing spear from somewhere and calmly hands it to Alan not far away.

He said very relaxedly, "The lucky moment of fifteen minutes is not over yet. In the last minute, you just have to throw the spear and you will win."

Under normal circumstances, this blow wouldn't be able to kill the Undefeated Ramos who has turned chaotic. But the current Ramos probably has the power of the Apocalypse level.

However, the current Ramos can no longer maintain the curse of absorbing luck, which means...

Now Alan's god-like luck will take full effect!

With this blessing, Gungnir can definitely kill with just one blow!

After saying that, Bai Yan realized that Alan was stunned in place.

"Uh?"

Alan shook his head and said nostalgically, "It's nothing, sorry. It's just that your tone a moment ago reminded me of someone."

It's a familiar feeling. That person was also like that, always willing to do this and that without hesitation, and occasionally even blame himself...

Bai Yan knew that he had accidentally been too familiar with Alan, and he shook his head slightly, saying coldly, "Hurry up, we don't have that much time."

"Okay!"

However, in the moment of catching the silver throwing spear with both hands, Alan suddenly knelt down on the ground.

He looked in astonishment at the artifact that pressed his hands onto the ground.

"I, I can't use it... It seems to be refusing me."

So that's how it is, there are hidden usage conditions? Bai Yan fell into thought, but... it seems that he can use Gungnir freely.

An increasingly terrifying aura gradually emanated from the ground.

They quickly became alert and finally saw a huge creature drill out from the ground.

Accompanied by despair and a hoarse Roarr!

It is no longer the Undefeated, but a completely metamorphosed chaotic monster, like a vast sea of sludge, with a sticky stench that is nauseating, with flesh rotting and festering wounds covering its body, eyes full of blood vessels, writhing tentacles, and a voracious blood-sucking mouthpiece.

This thing is no longer "the Undefeated" Ramos, but a vessel carrying the power of the Outer God.

An indescribable aura spread throughout the city, and countless people felt the terrifying power it represented. The intangible sense of oppression left Alan's mind confused and his blood frozen.

"Well, I've come up with a solution."

Compared to Alan who was almost unable to stand, Bai Yan at the moment didn't feel affected at all.

He crouched down and reached out to grasp Gungnir together with Alan.

"Let's go up together."

The terrifying monster roared, its countless wriggling tentacles seeming to want to devour everything around. But for some reason, Alan's mind was clear at this moment.

He could feel that this last strike would definitely win the battle.

So, Alan also stared at the monster with Bai Yan and even asked:

"Senior...What exactly is the Babel Tower that we joined?"

Is everything we did in the past, are doing now, and will do in the future really correct and just?

The reason that drives me to fight is not interests and power, I really need an answer.

"I don't know," Bai Yan answered very seriously, a rare moment of seriousness.

Alan smiled bitterly and opened his mouth to taste the rain.

"So even Mr. Profligate doesn't know?"

Bai Yan took a deep breath and said, "Perhaps the Babel Tower is just a tool manipulated by some behind-the-scenes figure to control us. Alternatively, it could be the final hope to save the world, or even...the Babel Tower is an Outer God itself."

"However, no matter what Babel Tower is like, I hope you can believe in that person...that Savior...he will not disappoint you all."

"He assured me," Bai Yan smiled.

"It is essentially equivalent to assuring you all."

Since the beginning of the Tatsumi City capture, the indecisive Alan nodded at this moment and suddenly smiled.

"Well, it all sounds like not the answers I wanted, but it seems to really soothe my heart...indeed, I am the kind of person who needs to be guided to move forward."

"Thank you, Mr. Profligate."

At this point, Bai Yan roared loudly!

"Charge!"

The two took a deep breath, shouting as they threw Gungnir in their hands together!

"Let's end it!"

The rain had stopped unconsciously, and the stars behind them kept shining, celebrating the will of the two to fight against the Outer God!

A silvery spear flew over the top of the chaotic monster, straight towards the sky!

Countless people in Tatsumi City saw the meteor piercing through the sky!

Mu Ling and Maryse lifted their heads beside the huge crystal, looking up at the starry sky.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon in the alley also turned her head and stared at the meteor, lost in thought.

On the rooftop of Demon Hunt Agency's building, the smiling white-haired witch also gazed at this scene.

It transformed into a white meteor and joined the galaxy, then falling from the sky and directly hitting the grotesque monster on the ground!

The sky and earth paled as the pure white torrent destroyed all evil, and the Undefeated's already incomplete soul dissipated in one absolutely precise strike.

Everything was purified, the monster's flesh and blood completely dissipated and turned into sparkling light in mid-air.

The next moment, the pure white spear returned to Bai Yan's hand.

At the same time, he felt that his stomach had disappeared halfway. Fortunately, thanks to the Blood of Darkness, it could be easily restored.

"Huh."

Alan sat down on the ground and couldn't help burst out laughing.

He looked at Profligate in front of him and said happily,

"Great, Bai...Mr. Profligate, we did it! Hahahaha!"

"Hmm."

"We did succeed indeed."

Bai Yan nodded gently, stood among the glittering debris, and held his spear.

The reliable figure made Alan understand that this man could not possibly be Bai Yan...that person had become ordinary, much more ordinary than Profligate.

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment and slowly spoke, "However, the events of tonight are not yet completely over, as the battle in a certain location is still ongoing."

"There are still variables."

--

Demon Hunt Agency building.

Underground seventh floor.

The golden slime, which had already been beaten for half a day, attempted to fight back. Although its attack speed had decreased significantly, Tao Wu, who never dodged, was still increasingly injured by the golden tentacles' strikes.

These golden tentacles have attack power that's stronger than normal by more than one level!

The 'White Angel' is also cooperating on the side by continuously launching attacks, and constantly using powerful barrages with magical powers.

However, Tao Wu is truly a monster through and through!

Even though he is covered in wounds and bleeding profusely, he is still silently fighting on.

Is there really no way to stop this guy?

Amy was also shocked, as the opponent not only had strong vitality, but even more terrifyingly, an incredible willpower!

"Don't worry, if I am correct in my guess, the Savior has the ability to foresee the future..."

After some pondering, Amy cheered on Mr. Trap and the slime through her mecha.

"We will definitely have reinforcements."

Tao Wu remained silent as he slowly moved forward and looked at the worn-out white mecha, preparing to strike again.

He intended to completely destroy this mecha with this strike.

"I may have arrived a little late."

At this moment, a delighted voice came from nearby.

Tao Wu immediately became alert.

The voice continued, "Mr. Trap, hello. Except for Lin Bian, I had to stabilize the injuries of everyone else... You should thank me for my kindness."

The Moon Witch, a stunning woman with white hair, appeared smiling beside Mr. Trap.

She squinted and said:

"My master... That person sent me to assist, but it seems like I'm a bit late."

"I am very sorry."

Chapter 225

Demon Hunt Agency Building.

A few minutes ago.

Moon Witch stood calmly on the sixth underground floor of the Demon Hunt Agency.

She calmly arrived at the plain-looking door in the red pathway that resembled a hotel corridor, and opened its door with her hand.

"Squeak."

Accompanied by the sound of the door opening, she arrived in a huge, pure white room, with a smile on her face, and took slow steps forward.

The witch is gradually approaching the Civilization-level Relic, which is extremely important to the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

Book of Prophecy.

She quietly said, "I have always been guessing whether the other half of the Relic is at the Demon Hunt Agency... but after being manipulated by the Saint of Life and Death, I finally came to a conclusion."

"So that's it, you've been here all along."

Book of Prophecy.

It is an important spoils of war for Ailsa, the first founder of the Demon Hunt Agency, also known as the Demon of Justice.

This legendary figure in the history of the Air Alliance, was initially just a slave girl responsible for washing clothes, but later became excessively powerful, and had many astonishing achievements.

It can be said that she completely changed the Air Alliance.

"She single-handedly defeated the most powerful cult at the time, "Black Hour," and under the banner of justice, slaughtered a million cultists within a day, causing great fear among the people."

People called her 'the Demon of Justice'.

Ailsa established the embryonic system of the Demon Hunt Agency, recruited capable and moral supernaturals to protect people from the Air Alliance from the invasion of evil forces.

Finally, her advocacy of the principle of secrecy completely and greatly changed the Air Alliance, and the supernatural powers and various unbelievable things were erased from the textbooks by those in power.

Including Tatsumi City, most of the independent cities of the Air Alliance have since lived in a unique environment.

After the separation of supernatural powers and normal humans, the chaotic supernaturals and incidents have significantly reduced. If there were no enemies, Ailsa would probably even decide to make the supernatural powers disappear completely.

Supernatural powers are the source of danger.

The only Relic left by Ailsa before her unexplained disappearance, oh, this is a true Relic...Many people actually know that it is the "Book of Prophecy".

This Relic was left in her hometown, Tatsumi City.

Perhaps, this is also why the "Emperor" would like to come to Tatsumi City.

Merete Chambers muttered to herself:

"However, even you didn't realize the true importance of the Book of Prophecy, Ailsa. If you hadn't insisted on dying at that time, you would have had a chance to become the seventh new god."

"The new god of Noah's world."

If there were outsiders here at this moment, I'm afraid they would find Merete Chambers' tone very strange, as if she had known the legendary hero Ailsa, who had long since passed away, for many years.

She smiled and said, "I will take your Relic, but I will not inherit your will, Ailsa... Then, I will also sit on the throne of the seventh new god."

Merete Chambers calmly waved her arm, and an invisible silk thread instantly swept across the front, dividing the large Book of Prophecy into two pieces in the middle.

Subsequently, among the broken white boulders, a black stone the size of a fist rolled out.

"Come out!"

She smiled and summoned a huge black book in front of her.

That was her own Book of Concealment that had belonged to her all along.

This is also the lost treasure of the family of the black wizard leader Weasley, who came to the Air Alliance frantically searching for it, but it had already fallen into the hands of Merete Chambers.

At this moment, the Book of Concealment met the black stone.

Both of them violently shook, as if some force was pulling them together, and finally, the Book of Concealment and the black stone soared into the air and had an extremely violent collision.

They gradually merged into one!

"Ah..."

She made a joyful sound.

Moon Witch, an extremely joyful smile already appeared on her face, and her beautiful countenance held a sense of madness at this moment.

"Exactly this, it's the thing that I've always wanted."

"Finally, got my hands on it."

"And next, I will go and seize this world."

--

Tao Wu remained silent, gazing at the sudden appearance of the white-haired woman before him.

She had a terrifying smile and gaze.

He had seen this kind of gaze once before, on the man with a diamond-shaped mark on his forehead... Everyone belonging to this type of person is very dangerous.

Even if the strength of such a person is not strong enough at a certain period of time, they will definitely gradually develop their potential and ultimately rise to a higher position.

They all have the potential to destroy the entire world!

However, this is completely unrelated to Tao Wu.

The only thing he had to do was to defeat all the obstacles and go to the gate.

Finally, destroy the "sealing".

Completing the task of "the Undefeated" is the only thing that Tao Wu needs to do.

However, it was at this moment that the witch spoke some words that shook him a little.

Merete Chambers said quietly:

"I know why you gave your life to him... because even before you entered the Candlelight School, you were already his pawn."

"You and your mother have always relied on each other, living in the lowest level of society in Heart City."

"Due to being born deaf and mute, and being physically weak, you suffered a lot of injuries and illnesses during your childhood. Your mother worked tirelessly to earn money, buying a lot of medicine and taking you to see many doctors just to keep you alive. However, she also became ill from overwork."

"If no one had intervened, the outcome for you and your mother would have been absolutely terrible, and such circumstances are common in any country or city."

Tao Wu had a deadpan expression, seemingly not caring at all about the words of the witch.

But she continued to speak:

"Later, you met Ramos, who gave you and your mother good treatment for no reason, providing you with food, drink, medical treatment, and allowing you to live an unprecedented wonderful life."

"I know, that was a dreamlike moment for you."

"But deep down you already knew, clever as you were, that everything has a price... Later, when you were sent to Candlelight School, you understood that you had to become stronger, strong enough to repay the favor."

"Even though you were already aware that he wasn't really a good person."

Tao Wu listened silently to everything that Merete Chambers recounted, neither agreeing nor denying, as if what she was saying had nothing to do with him.

Yes, it really doesn't matter... Now he only understands one thing.

Overcome all obstacles and accomplish the task given by that man!

Just as Ramos said... this is the end.

It is repaying it myself at last!

Tao Wu has already set up the posture for Flow of the Heart!

Flow of the Heart · Heavy Stone.

Hollow Earth!

He took a few steps forward and threw a tremendously powerful and heavy punch, intending to shatter the beautiful smile.

"Boom!"

The witch narrowed her eyes.

Exactly the same!

Just at that moment, a phantom, which looked exactly like Tao Wu, but was completely unscathed and in far better condition, appeared in front of the witch.

He threw the same punch towards Tao Wu!

The two fists, each containing a terrifying power, shattered into pieces and mixed together in an instant. However, the phantom's condition was clearly better, and thus the power of this punch became even stronger!

Tao Wu, who was already heavily injured, was knocked out and flew out, like a rocket, embedded inside the wall after the hit.

"Gurgle!"

The slime was completely scared. One monster was fine, but why did a new one appear?

Amy and Mr. Trap were also amazed.

However, the phantom of Tao Wu quickly dissipated and disappeared without a trace.

"Phew, a bit tired, but the effect is really impressive."

Sweat was already dripping down Merete Chambers' stunning face, apparently the ability she just used had consumed a lot of her energy, but the smile in her eyes was stronger than before.

"This is just one of its abilities... I am quite satisfied with the ability."

"Although I can only replicate each person once, it can indeed replicate any 'superhuman power' that I have seen... Just now, I replicated your strongest blow, and obviously the effect was very good," explained Merete Chambers.

Sweat was dripping down her fair and delicate complexion, Merete Chambers squinted her eyes and smiled at Tao Wu, who had just broken free from the wall.

"Wow, it seems like you beat yourself up pretty badly."

At this moment, Amy looked closely through the mecha to see what the object summoned the illusory image was.

Floating around Merete Chambers were numerous white pages, shimmering with a bright light and encircling her like a most dazzling and magnificent river!

This is the true face of the Ruin-level Relic hidden in Tatsumi City!

Its name is...

"Overflowing in the world, recording all things."

It's a Ruin-level Relic that corresponds to the Outer God "The Mist of the White Shore", and together with Outer God, it was born from the ruins of a previous multiverse.

The Mist of the White Shore.

He is the Outer God who controls the 23rd hour of each day!

This is a great existence that controls all things and overflows in the world!

Invisible and intangible, it exists neither in the past nor in the future!

Tao Wu, who was bathed in blood, had his right hand completely disabled, turned into an indescribable, bloody mess.

Yet he still raised his left hand firmly and walked step by step towards the witch, with the light in his eyes always present.

"Ah, why do you have to work so hard? Even if you fall down or run away now, you have already done your best, haven't you?"

"Ramos, actually died."

It was only when the witch spoke these words that Tao Wu, who never hesitated, finally stopped his steps.

Merete Chambers' smile turned malicious.

"Indeed, it is interesting. Even if you have never realized it yourself, but actually...he occupies the position of 'father' in your heart."

She immediately said:

"But in his eyes, you are just a tool."

"No matter what you want to prove, it is useless, meaningless... Besides, Ramos and Yin are already dead, even if you break the 'seal', you cannot do anything."

Suddenly, Merete Chambers changed the subject and extended her fair hand.

"You have never really wanted to kill, have you? Except for Lin Bian, no one from the Demon Hunt Agency has died. I don't believe that you haven't been able to control your own power."

"However, you have to do the task that will kill all the people in the city. For many years, you, who are kind-hearted, have been troubled by various evil orders."

"However, I can give you a reason to live."

Her words were incessant:

"Your mother is waiting for you at home, isn't she? From now on, becoming my pawn is the only way for you to have a chance to see her again."

"My long-awaited moment of your decision."

Tao Wu stood still without moving for a long time on the spot.

Amy, Slime, and Mr. Trap were all watching this scene.

Mr. Trap fell into contemplation. What does Merete Chambers really mean? Even if Tao Wu surrendered at this moment, he was destined to be executed. Could it be that she was trying to deceive them by pretending to surrender? Or perhaps, was she trying to protect this terrifying cultist?

Amy really felt that Miss Witch's danger was indeed extraordinary.

Why would such a terrifying person come to help us?

"Well, I always feel that her true intention is not like that..." Amy silently pondered, and she decided to continue observing the course of the situation.

And then there was the slime, who didn't think about anything...

Finally, Tao Wu made his choice.

He stared at Miss Witch as she opened her mouth, silently mouthing a few words.

"I, re, fuse..." Merete Chambers squinted her eyes and deliberately helped the other person finish the sentence.

"Very good, admirable choice - from start to finish."

Tao Wu took a deep breath and decided to make the final blow to complete the last task given by that man.

Even though, he's already dead.

"....."

Let's begin.

Flow of the Heart.....

In the next moment, Tao Wu widened his eyes.

He didn't have time to use his "Vajra" body and was split open by an invisible blade... Then Tao Wu felt a dizzying sensation and completely fell down!

At this moment, Tao Wu suddenly felt incredibly relaxed.

The witch also knelt on one knee on the ground, sweating profusely on her snow-white skin, and her black evening dress was completely soaked.

"The consumption is a bit too much...but fortunately, the effect is worth it."

She said with a smile:

"The ability that just killed you comes from the vice captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade in the Eruo League, 'Liege'. As the saying goes, debts must be repaid in full. Don't come looking for me after you become a ghost."

Shocked by the sudden death of the enemy, Mr. Trap and Amy were stunned when they heard "Knights of the Divine Blade".

That is the strongest knight order of the Eruo League. They can fully compete with the Sword-wielding Troop of the Demon Hunt Agency headquarters. Can she really replicate such extraordinary power?

"What exactly is that, Miss Merete? Is it the Civilization-level Relic that you have been hiding?" Mr. Trap asked and then sighed.

"I am really very grateful to you this time, otherwise....."

"Wait a moment."

Merete Chambers, kneeling on one knee, smiled and shook her fair fingers at Mr. Trap who had collapsed on the ground.

"Don't rush with the words of gratitude, because, Director...I have already made a decision..."

Mr. Trap's pupils gradually contracted, and the witch's smile had reached its peak.

"You, have been betrayed by me."

Chapter 226

"Sir, may I inquire as to the nature of your discourse?"

Mr. Trap's pupils quivered intensely, his words betraying a profound incredulity, unable to fathom the contents that reached his ears.

He never expected that Merete Chambers, the shining star among the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, and the special operatives of the Sword-wielding Troop from the Demon Hunt Agency, would...

She actually chose to betray openly at this particular juncture.

"Why?" his tone was brimming with anguish, as well as perplexity.

The slime was unsure of the current situation, only noticing that the golden hue on its body was gradually fading, causing it to emit a gurgling sound.

After a while, the slime was transported away by a burst of black mist.

"Gurgle!"

This is the poignant phrase it uttered in its final moments.

While Amy plunged into contemplation, she silently examined the current residual functionality of the mecha.

Does the Savior possess anticipation of the present circumstances?

Regardless, Amy can ascertain one thing without a doubt: the severely damaged White Angel is absolutely incapable of defeating Miss Witch, who boldly declares her betrayal.

After a while, she no longer needed to ponder over this matter, for the White Angel was also enveloped by a black mist.

The game of Babel Tower has once again come to an end.

All subsequent events that unfolded didn't belong to the realm of the "game."

Merete Chambers lifted her head and spoke, saying, "..."

"You may wonder why I chose to betray, but the reason is quite simple... Both the Demon Hunt Agency and the Night Watcher were nothing more than stepping stones for me."

She extended her hand with a smile, and one by one, the white pages surrounding her fluttered into the air, only to gracefully descend and vanish into the palm of her hand.

"I have obtained it now, a Ruin-level Relic that surpasses all Civilization-level Relics, so I am about to seek even greater things."

Merete Chambers' tone was remarkably calm and composed, as if reminiscing about past events with an old friend, exuding an utmost tranquility:

"I, unlike you all."

"In my dreams, I can vividly immerse myself in the experiences of past lives, countless lifetimes, each holding a narrative about my very own existence... It is a profound encounter surpassing the immersion of mere films, as if I have truly journeyed back in time."

"Every evening, I undergo the profound experiences they offer."

Merete Chambers smiled and continued, "Now, I am more than just Merete Chambers. Their experiences and tragic outcomes have long become an integral part of my consciousness."

"Many centuries ago, there was once an 'Ultimate Witch' who was just one step away from reaching the Seventh Throne, but she lost everything under the collective suppression from the 'Rainbows'."

She gazed at the sky and uttered, "That is who I am, or rather an inseparable fragment of my memory... In this lifetime, I don't seek to prove anything, but rather, I yearn to reclaim everything that rightfully belongs to me."

Then, Merete Chambers calmly bypassed the elderly person lying motionless on the ground and gently pushed open the door behind him.

She entered the room where the "sealing" ceremony was taking place.

In this relatively small and pitch-black room, an emaciated and dying elderly person sat silently in a chair.

In front of him sat a small table, upon which rested a constantly trembling and intricately inscribed yellow spell, seemingly symbolizing an aerial view of the city. Surrounding the intricate illustration were circular red lines meticulously traced with blood, enclosing it.

"This is the truth, Mr. Trap."

Merete Chambers calmly gazed at the elderly person, who, in turn, chuckled with a hoarse and raspy voice that bore no resemblance to the well-known Mr. Trap familiar to the outside world.

The true him was so frail, aged, as if his life was near its end.

She said slowly, "All along, the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency director known to the public, Mr. Trap, has merely been a puppet manipulated by you... This is your extraordinary power."

"I wasn't wrong, right?"

Mr. Trap sat on the chair, resembling a half-dead corpse, his voice hoarse and barely audible as he reluctantly said, "So, you are here to disrupt the 'sealing', aren't you?"

"Witch."

Merete Chambers smiled and said:

"This depends on how you choose."

"If you intend to have the remnants of the Demon Hunt Agency hinder me from leaving, I will take action to disrupt the 'sealing' and create some pressure for you."

"Otherwise, it would be nice for everyone to gather and part ways peacefully."

After a brief silence, Mr. Trap said, "I don't have a definite reason to stop you, after all, you saved everyone."

"No, no, no, you do have it!"

At this moment, in Mr. Trap's eyes, the Moon Witch appeared as a faceless shadow, and the only thing that could be clearly seen was her maniacal laughter!

This woman is no longer the person he once knew.

Unafraid of the increased dangers on her escape route, she gleefully revealed, "I have destroyed the book of prophecy and taken away the crucial item inside, which is a Ruin-level Relic surpassing the Civilization-level Relic... If the Eyes of the Empire or the Demon Hunt Agency's headquarters were to learn of its existence, they would surely go to great lengths to obtain it."

"If they were to find out that you easily gave up on that thing, they would definitely punish you, Mr. Trap."

"Now you have every reason to capture me, for I have betrayed your trust, using you all as stepping stones, allowing everyone to get hurt... and then seizing the opportunity to take away something extremely precious."

She took a deep breath, and finally smiled contentedly.

"Alright, make your decision!"

The reasons indeed suffice.

Mr. Trap closed his eyes and gently grasped the weathered fist, fully sensing the witch's confident and assured heart.

Do I want to make a final struggle?

Just like Tao Wu, even if it is destined to fail, should we ensure the dignity of the Night Watcher and engage in a relentless battle against evil, fighting until the very last moment?

Any struggle and pain seem to become nourishment for the witch's delight.

The smile of Merete Chambers remained as usual, but it appeared even more radiant than usual, brimming with malevolence.

She lowered her body and continued, "So, what will it be in the end? All along, I have always enjoyed giving people the option... Will you choose to uphold the law and justice, or are you tempted to take a gamble and have everyone catch me?"

She tilted her head, prepared and ready.

Even if breaking the "sealing" could lead to the deaths of tens of millions of people, it is evident that this witch doesn't care. For her, perhaps... it is nothing more than an immensely pleasurable game!

Mr. Trap fell into a prolonged silence. At this moment, he began pondering upon an important matter.

Throughout the ages, numerous predecessors and successors, countless individuals, have failed to comprehend the very matter at hand.

What exactly are we, Night Watchers?

Finally, he spoke.

"You may leave."

Mr. Trap calmly remarked, "Ailsa once mentioned... it's coming back to me now... Demon Hunt Agency is the designated title bestowed by the kings, whereas Night Watcher, initially, was just Night Watcher, nothing more."

"Night Watcher is not an organization dedicated to upholding law and order, but rather a group that exists to safeguard people against countless malevolence and supernatural malice. It is an organization that carries the lantern in the darkness, loudly urging others to escape while doing everything within its power to allow the innocent to survive in spite of their insignificance."

"Our purpose has always been one and the same... to ensure the survival of more innocents."

"As the director of the Demon Hunt Agency, it is my duty to stop you, but as a Night Watcher... I only have this choice."

--

Merete Chambers left.

In the end, she didn't disrupt the "sealing" ritual but simply left the Demon Hunt Agency in a grand manner.

Everyone learned from her own lips that Miss Witch had betrayed, but all the Night Watchers also received orders directly issued by the director through their earpieces.

Do not impede her!

The Night Watchers were shocked and bewildered, finding themselves at a loss when faced with Miss Witch, whom they had once admired and respected.

Why did it turn out this way?

Meanwhile, they also felt perplexed by the directives issued by the director.

This is a compromise.

It is a compromise by the Night Watcher towards evil and betrayers.

Undoubtedly, this is a shame, and the director who issued the compromising orders will undoubtedly become synonymous with weakness in the eyes of the kings of the Air Alliance!

And when all the high-ranking officials become aware that Merete Chambers effortlessly took away the "Ruin-class" Relic, Mr. Trap will also find it difficult to absolve himself of blame.

"By doing so, you must relinquish the position of director."

Stepping out of the Demon Hunt Agency building, Merete Chambers smiled under the night sky and said, "Every choice carries its own destined consequences, Mr. Trap, and it is time for you to retire."

She raised her head and gazed at the nightfall.

An immensely colossal black curtain had appeared in the sky, its timing unknown.

It was so immense that its full extent was invisible, slowly closing in the sky, gradually enveloping the entire city, causing all the stars to vanish from sight.

This is known as "sealing."

An unimaginably massive barrier, completely protects the city of Tatsumi City.

Within each independent city of the Air Alliance, there exists a ritual of "sealing".

The conditions of this ritual are actually extremely similar to the price paid while receiving the "Book of Prophecy"...

However, what it demands is not someone else, but rather the vitality and lifespan of every director of the local Demon Hunt Agency who initiates the "enclosure".

--

The witch, upon witnessing the disappearance of the myriad stars, ceased gazing at the heavens and instead prepared to depart entirely from this place.

At this moment, her countenance underwent a transformation.

An unexpected individual, at this rather inopportune moment, "coincidentally" appeared at the entrance of the Demon Hunt Agency.

It seemed as though he had been waiting for her arrival all along, for an unknown duration of time.

"Ah, my master, I never expected that you would be waiting for me here."

Merete Chambers squinted her eyes and playfully stuck out her tongue at Bai Yan, who was standing not far from the entrance.

Curious.

In theory, he should have been in the midst of battling with "the Undefeated" just moments ago, so why did this fellow manage to find her so quickly?

Unbeknownst to her, Bai Yan possessed the ability to embody the incarnation.

At this very moment, standing here is none other than the incarnation that Bai Yan had long ago crafted.

"Witch."

Bai Yan, with calm composure, turned his gaze towards her and spoke:

"Let's have a conversation, shall we?"

Chapter 227

The witch smiled faintly.

Just like before, she almost always wore this "smile," which seemed to be a mask concealing the truth.

No one can delve deep into the innermost depths of the witch's soul.

"Sure, what would you like to discuss? Do you desire to make me surrender helplessly, then kneel down in fear before you with a forced smile, and proceed to lick your shoes?"

Upon hearing these words, the expression on Bai Yan's face remained unchanged, imbued with a sense of serene calmness and indifference.

"Merete Chambers, I merely wish to have an open and honest conversation, that's all."

He continued, "Firstly, there are 'Three Articles of Agreement', and Babel Tower is an organization that leans towards chaos and benevolence... If you still wish to join Babel Tower, it is essential that we reach necessary agreements. While we won't impede your desire to seize certain things, you must refrain from indiscriminate killing, be it direct or indirect."

Merete Chambers squinted her eyes, seemingly without hesitation, and nodded, saying, "Very well, I agree to your proposition."

Bai Yan continued, "Furthermore, you intend to go to the Eruo League, am I correct? That would be the Kingdom of Dark Light."

Merete Chambers smiled and replied, "Well, it seems that you know far more than I had anticipated. Are today's words your own intentions, or the intentions of the mysterious Savior behind the scenes?"

"Care to guess?" Bai Yan also chuckled.

At that moment, Merete Chambers realized that she truly couldn't see through this man.

Her talent surprisingly made it difficult to fathom the person's thoughts- the witch couldn't accurately discern whether these words were Bai Yan's own intentions or those of the Savior.

However, regardless of the circumstances, the consensus reached within the Babel Tower was already quite clear.

She said, "Well, I will try to be a good person. I mean it... I am indeed going to the Eruo League, where I can find the other things I need."

"You mean the Order of the Moon Witch, right? The one that worships the Ultimate Witch, or rather should be serving you."

Bai Yan calmly revealed Merete Chambers' intentions, a hint of surprise flickered in the latter's eyes.

In his impression, the Order of the Moon Witch in the Kingdom of Dark Light has a history of thousands of years. Although not considered ancient among numerous orders, it possesses profound heritage.

The Order of the Moon Witch worships the Ultimate Witch, who happens to be the most powerful incarnation of Merete Chambers across countless ages of reincarnation.

Apart from the Order of the Moon Witch, in the common folk of the Kingdom of Dark Light, there are also many who worship an unnamed white-haired witch.

Historically, she undoubtedly was a living legend, even having taken a half step towards the threshold of divinity, yet, before entering the final gateway, she was jointly obstructed by the Rainbows, ultimately descending into oblivion.

Just like in every incarnation, in every worldline, the fate of the witch, even for the immensely powerful Ultimate Witch, inevitably leads to a tragic conclusion.

Upon hearing the name "the Order of the Moon Witch", Merete Chambers disdainfully remarked, "Those people are nothing more than descendants of traitors. Even if they all perish, it wouldn't matter. However, for the present me, they can be utilized to some extent."

Bai Yan nodded and said, "We won't obstruct you no matter what kind of choices you make or whom you utilize... In fact, if the opportunity arises, I and the others from Babel Tower will even assist you in becoming a deity... Isn't that your dream?"

"Indeed."

The witch's smile carried a hint of reluctance, as she slowly raised one hand, her tone unexpectedly serious, "Only by becoming a true deity can I alter my own destiny and escape from a tragic conclusion."

"Throughout countless lifetimes, I have experienced failures too numerous to count, yet continuously inching closer to my goal..."

"I believe that joining Babel Tower will ultimately enable me to fulfill the dreams I have lost."

"So, I have been relentlessly pursuing the footsteps of the Savior, hoping to receive true power from Him."

Bai Yan, at this moment, wore a faint smile, yet the enigmatic undertone concealed within his expression remained indecipherable to anyone.

"So, I wish you good luck."

"Given the opportunity, we will meet again in the Kingdom of Dark Light."

As Merete Chambers took a step forward, she spoke:

"Then come find me, as I will journey to 'Annottaes,' the largest and oldest city in the Kingdom of Dark Light, in Noah's world. It will also serve as the stage to reach the throne of the divine, and no one can bypass it on the path to godhood."

"But if one aspires to become a deity, it means antagonizing the Rainbows who truly manipulate the world from behind the scenes."

Annottaes.

The City of Miracles! The oldest city! The city where gods descend! The largest city in Noah's world!

It is also the capital and holy city of the Kingdom of Dark Light, the Eruo League. This city has the largest population in the world, attracting visitors from all corners and renowned for its numerous legends, history, stories, and heroic deeds.

With a population of 30 million, Tatsumi City is undoubtedly one of the major cities of the Air Alliance, but compared to Annottaes in the Kingdom of Dark Light, it still falls short by an order of magnitude.

After exiting the courtyard of the Demon Hunt Agency, Merete Chambers paused once again, her expression filled with a hint of perplexity.

"I can tell that the words 'I will help you in the future' are not a mere falsehood or a casual remark from you; you genuinely and earnestly desire to assist me."

The witch's tone carried a hint of confusion.

"Why?"

Bai Yan explained with a smile, "I am just assisting the Savior. Since you want to join the Babel Tower, as a pawn of the Savior, it is essential for you to become stronger."

Merete Chambers tilted her head, using her innate talent to discern that this individual was actually speaking the truth!

"Hehe, I'm afraid things might not go as you wish."

She shook her head.

"By the way," she added.

The witch smiled, not looking back on her way out and meaningfully uttered a few words.

"I have administered life-extending medication to Holly's parents... That girl, in the end, never dared to cross the boundaries of the law,"

"She said she didn't want to disappoint her companions."

--

The calamity, has arrived.

Terrifying white clouds and mist pervaded the sky, surging from all directions of the desolate wilderness. It seemed like death itself, as every living creature in its path was drained of life energy, withering and decaying, even crumbling to ashes.

This is an unimaginable force of humanity, unstoppable by anyone!

Tatsumi City has been completely enveloped by a colossal "sealing".

The calamity that can destroy everything outside, yet has no effect whatsoever on a single brick, a single window inside the city.

People marvel at the miracle of night turning into broad daylight, and many individuals venture out of their homes, silently waiting for the calamity to pass under the shroud of impenetrable darkness.

The white clouds of irresistible force have swiftly engulfed the entire Tatsumi City, as if they were going to swallow it whole and annihilate it completely.

Following behind the white mist, the Tribe of Sinners came to a halt.

They organized their convoy and gazed upon Tatsumi City from a vantage point on a highland.

"That is Tatsumi City."

The leader of the Tribe of Sinners is a middle-aged man, adorned in a wild ensemble of leather attire. Sinister black patterns, characteristic of sinners, adorn his physique.

Several "volunteers" from different tribes stood quietly aside, while the leader pondered for a moment before speaking:

"Those 'citizens of the city' protected by the six malevolent gods once again shielded themselves through a sinister ritual, evading calamity," he explained.

"Eventually, one day, we too shall acquire a city that can safeguard our progeny, no longer needing to endure the hardships of wandering and toiling across desolate lands," he envisioned.

"When the legendary 'City of Hope' emerges, the true Savior shall reveal themselves from within the tower, while the six immensely wicked gods shall kneel before them, trembling in fear under their mighty power, pleading for mercy. The 'citizens of the city' shall no longer receive protection, and 'the Persecuted' shall find a sanctuary to dwell."

He led the volunteers to kneel down.

"Believe that day will come."

--

Mu Ling and Maryse's attire has reverted back, not just their clothes, but their essence has also undergone a simultaneous transformation.

After the completion of the mission, they were not teleported away, but instead remained standing in the same spot.

Mu Ling calmly gazed at her companion within the crystal, distinctly sensing that her physical form had already perished.

In a fleeting moment, the immortality effect vanished.

Even though her body possessed the ability to regenerate rapidly, in those few seconds of losing her immortality, Yin perished instantaneously due to the crystals permeating her being.

"Crystal seal" is not inherently a lethal skill, but Mu Ling excessively invoked her power in order to flawlessly restrict the opponent's mobility.

Hmm.

Yin met her deserved fate, prompting Mu Ling to bow her head.

Over the years, Yin has ruthlessly ended the lives of countless innocent victims, and as a hunter, or rather, as a warrior of Babel Tower, it is not fitting for oneself to sympathize with her.

However, even so... Mu Ling still took a deep breath.

She clenched her fist, feeling sorrow for her former friend.

However, even if starting from scratch, Mu Ling would still faithfully carry out the commands of the Savior.

"Just as you believe in that man."

She murmured quietly, "I also believe in his commands, believe in the weight he bears, a burden beyond my imagination."

Right at that moment, Maryse, who was standing nearby, suddenly exclaimed, "Be careful, someone is approaching!"

Due to the closure, the streets of Tatsumi City are shrouded in darkness, and Maryse is unable to discern the identity of the approaching individual.

In the darkness, Mu Ling's vision remains unimpaired; the power of her bloodline grants the future King of Night exceptional visual acuity.

"It is Mysterious Magic and Profligate," she said calmly.

Bai Yan approached calmly, observing the two individuals. As a wielder of Power Possession, he possessed the same night vision ability as "Nightsaber."

"It seems that we have both completed our tasks quite successfully."

"Hmm."

Mu Ling nodded gently and looked at the girl in the crystal, expressing her heartfelt sentiment, "I have always struggled to comprehend why so many people would join various perilous cults."

"However, now I realize that perhaps for some people, the elusive dream depicted by cults is their only hope."

"Even if this doctrine is entirely false."

Alan, as the Night Watcher of the Demon Hunt Agency, deeply resonated with these words. Over the years, he had encountered countless cultists and understood that many individuals joined these sects as a last resort, recognizing the despair they faced.

In the end, they sacrificed everything for false doctrines and desires.

"No."

Bai Yan uttered a startling fact that left everyone astounded.

"In fact, the world described in the doctrine of the Black Star Faction is a genuinely existing one."

"What did you say?"

Alan incredulously gazed at Profligate, feeling that his words were simply mad!

Bai Yan calmly said, "The so-called real world does exist, and that is the surface of the Chaos Star, where people who live there will obtain the happiness they desire, whatever it may be... However, the price is that, after several years, several hundred years, or even several tens of thousands of years, in short, after a certain point in time... that person's soul and existence will become nourishment for the Chaos Star, completely consumed and returned to nothingness."

He continued to explain, "The Black Star Faction was originally led by sinners, hoping to escape the painful reality and seek happiness as a group... But even after sinners were reincarnated, they remained sinners. Some of them gradually came to believe that instead of enduring perpetual suffering, it would be better to pursue a limited-time happiness in the 'real world'."

Mu Ling and Alan wore pensive expressions, while Maryse appeared perplexed and said:

"However, this is impossible. Why would the Outer God be so kind to us? Creating a perfect world specifically for intelligent beings?"

Bai Yan shook his head and said, "This is merely a characteristic of the Chaos Star, arising from its pursuit of 'soul and existence.' For It, granting happiness to lower beings is not a difficult task."

Mu Ling looked at Yin's face once again, her body still incredibly flawless, like a sleeping beauty in a well, only sleeping... but never to awaken again.

She murmured to herself, "Perhaps, for some people, a limited-time perfect happiness truly is more beautiful than a lifetime of suffering."

Bai Yan turned around and, before leaving, said, "The initial intention of the Black Star Faction may be noble, but their biggest mistake lies not in their doctrines, but in their arrogance... This cult deludes itself into saving all sentient beings and making choices for everyone in the world, yet not even deities have the authority to do so."

"Laziness, envy, greed... all vices pale in comparison to arrogance."

--

Yin opened her eyes.

As a saint of the Chaos Star, she found herself in the true world that the Black Star Faction had always spoken of, after her death.

Existence in this world entails no suffering, no strife, no hunger, no fatigue, and certainly no experience of illness and death.

People will still encounter various kinds of people and many different things, but in this world, everyone harbors goodness in their hearts, and the outcome of every matter ultimately points towards beauty and warmth.

"Yin."

The wind brushed against her face, and Yin heard a familiar sound, causing her to suddenly turn around.

She found herself standing in an endless sea of white flowers.

The man silently approached from a short distance, wearing a serene smile, and extended his hand towards her.

"Master... Ramos..."

Yin revealed a smile, her eyes regained their sight in this world, which were a pair of immaculate and pure golden pupils, like those of a child who had never witnessed any impurities.

"Are you really Ramos, am I right?"

Tears continuously streamed from her beautiful eyes.

"Am I real, just as you imagine in your heart?"

Ramos approached silently, calmly embracing the other person.

"In the final moments, I didn't choose to ignite my soul, so as the leader of the Black Star Faction, I am deemed inadequate... However, I will stay by your side here, as a qualified lover... until we both venture into the depths of the soul together."

"Hmm."

Yin nodded gently, closed her eyes, and tightly embraced her lover.

"I understand."

Chapter 228

Cemetery.

The Night Watchers, dressed uniformly in black suits, observed a moment of silence to pay tribute to the heroes who have long safeguarded this city.

Mr. Trap stood at the forefront, personally presiding over this funeral.

This will be the final thing he does before resigning from his position as director.

Due to the loss of the Relic from the Air Alliance, as well as his command of non-resistance, the high-ranking members of the Air Alliance, who had just repelled the external invasion, were extremely furious and held him accountable.

"Lin Bian... Perhaps for you, this is the best ending."

Mr. Trap remained silent for a long time before slowly speaking.

He spoke with remarkable proficiency, slowly uttering the words that would be used at the funeral, "Today, with heavy hearts, we gather here to conduct this ceremony."

"Lin Bian... He is the Savior of Tatsumi City, an exemplar among us Night Watchers for many years, a true hero, and also my good friend."

"His loyalty, bravery, and integrity will be deeply remembered by people."

He paused for a moment, recalling many things.

Not long ago, the one whom he had raised, a young boy named Feather, also departed in the same manner.

Perhaps this is the destined fate of the Night Watcher.

We have protected so many people, only sacrificing ourselves... Quite a profitable endeavor, don't you think?

"Lin Bian... We will be deeply moved by everything you have done, and we will carry within us your righteousness and strength as we continue to move forward, safeguarding the last glimmer of light in the endless night."

Mr. Trap fell silent for a moment, before finally saying, "Now, let us bid farewell to 'Ace' one by one."

Funeral, in the realm of the Night Watchers, is a familiar term.

However many times one may go through it, people will always hope that there won't be another occurrence.

Unfortunately...

Alan, a member of the team, took a deep breath Alan took a deep breath among the crowd, being the first to step forward and crouch down to place the bouquet he held in his hands.

The chilly wind struck his face, and this young man gradually found it difficult to control his emotions.

He looked at the black coffin before him, knowing that familiar man, that drunkard, lay here. He would never drink recklessly again, nor would he mock himself, and certainly not stubbornly cling to his own beliefs.

Alan could never forget the teachings of that man; it was those positive influences that led him to become a Night Watcher.

He turned around and looked at the people who had come to bid farewell to him and Lin Bian. Today, it was not only the Night Watchers who had come, but also many people whom Lin Bian had once saved and helped.

These are just the ones who have been rescued in the Otherworlds.

There are actually many more, many more, those who live in the surface world but have lost their memories after being saved by Lin Bian.

Alan took out a bottle of wine from his embrace and sprinkled it in front of the coffin.

Lin Bian, you are my mentor and also the hero of this city.

"I will resurrect you, I promise," he said slowly.

Alan knew that "Psychic Dancer" had once been resurrected by the Savior.

Moreover, resurrection in the world of Noah is never a myth, but rather an exceedingly difficult feat to accomplish.

The powers associated with resurrection are often intertwined with forbidden knowledge... knowledge connected to the Outer Gods.

However, Alan believed that as long as he was strong enough within the Babel Tower, gaining power far beyond the present, someday, someday... he would definitely be able to resurrect him!

Even resurrecting his daughter.

Reclaim everything.

He slowly rose to his feet, turned under the sunlight, and returned to the midst of the group.

People approached one by one, and many of them had tears streaming down their faces.

Inside the cemetery of the Platinum Zone, there were countless tombstones belonging to the Night Watcher, reaching an endless expanse.

For hundreds of years, how many Night Watchers have selflessly sacrificed themselves for this city, and many Night Watchers have ultimately been forgotten.

This place is filled with sadness and memories, brimming with pain and unwillingness.

However, outside the cemetery, on the waterlogged streets not far away, children on their way to school were laughing loudly, as if two worlds had no connection at all, as if all the sadness and sacrifices happening in the Otherworlds had no relation to them.

Alternatively, there may be a strong connection.

That laughter is the driving force behind the sacrifices of the Night Watchers.

--

Inside the mansion of the Lady Helen family.

Bai Yan sat calmly on the sofa, watching the news being reported on the television. It mentioned a major incident that occurred recently in "the Air Alliance," commonly known as the "Supreme City."

Foreign invasion!

However, the foreign invaders were quickly repelled by the military might of the Air Alliance, fully showcasing the strength and steadfastness of the Air Alliance.

While one of the candidates for alliance leader, Ms. Peggie, finds herself in significant trouble... She has been accused of colluding with foreign adversaries, and substantial evidence has surfaced. Currently, she is under investigation by the relevant authorities.

As a result, the election for the leader of the Hundred Kings Assembly has been temporarily suspended.

The news also mentioned that in this incident, the Leaf King, the ruler of Tatsumi City, played an outstanding role in commanding the counterattack and emerged as a crucial figure in repelling the foreign invaders.

Stealing the spotlight.

"Mentor Moriarty, this is a pastry I made for you."

That someone, oh, it was Sylve who walked over with a slightly flushed face, holding a plate of pastries she meticulously crafted through numerous dedicated attempts.

She experimented many times before finally figuring out this plate of pastries. The other failed attempts were all fed to the dogs Sylve raised in her backyard, and now the dogs don't even bother paying attention to her when she tries to feed them.

"Oh, so Sylve can actually bake pastries as well? Allow me to have a taste."

Bai Yan smiled and nodded gently, reaching out to take the pastries made by Sylve, taking a bite.

He smiled rather "insincerely" and said, "Mmm, it's quite delicious. Thank you, Sylve. Your culinary skills are beyond what I had imagined."

Actually, it can only be considered average.

However, Bai Yan knew that if he were to speak the truth at this moment, it would reflect a rather low emotional intelligence.

Sylve's eyes immediately sparkled with a gleam of joy.

Obviously, for her, the praise from mentor "Moriarty" was a matter of great significance.

Although at the beginning, Sylve was quite frightened of this man, she has learned a lot from him in recent days, and he has also been very generous, giving her many things.

Those low-end extraordinary items that can be easily purchased with money hold absolutely no meaning for Bai Yan, which is why he often casually "rewards" Sylve with a generous amount.

Of course, the prerequisite for the "rewards" is that Sylve has to perform well enough.

If she makes a mistake, she will naturally face indifference and punishment.

Unbeknownst to her, Sylve has been constantly pondering on how to win the favor of mentor Moriarty.

It seems that only this matter is the most important thing for her right now.

After a while, Bai Yan returned to his room and sat on the bed with a smile on his face, taking out the recently purchased mobile phone.

"Next, it's time for the Champagne opening ceremony."

Perfect!

The completion level of the new event "Black Catastrophe" is undoubtedly perfect. The "Savior" has achieved an SSS-level evaluation in the "Babel Tower" game this time!

Bai Yan's Core Operators have completed all the missions, with not a single casualty and without any major mistakes.

SSS-level evaluation!

Resulting in the final reward being doubled!

In addition to this, Bai Yan also received a mysterious reward for completing "Extermination".

It seems that completing the numerous tasks of the new event is not particularly challenging, but if one were to consider it from the perspective of the first playthrough, solely focusing on the game, then one would understand just how difficult it truly is.

First and foremost, it is imperative to clarify an important matter.

During the first playthrough, the "Different Dimensions" pool only appeared after the occurrence of the "First Doomsday Crisis".

In other words, if it is Bai Yan from the first playthrough, when facing the new event "Black Catastrophe", he can only rely on the original versions of "Nightsaber", "Psychic Dancer", "Mysterious Magic", "Cybertyrant", and "Fusion Slime" for battle.

Of course, it is possible for him to use skins and the points of wonders to draw from the pool of fate, obtaining other characters. However, the maximum number of Core Operators that can participate in this event is five.

Moreover, in the pure gaming scenario of the first playthrough, the two major variable forces he portrays, "Profligate" and "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," will not manifest.

In this situation, even if he exhausts all Tactical Cards, it is feared that he will only have a chance of a Pyrrhic victory, and the probability of a total wipeout is not even negligible.

However, due to the early availability of the new pool "Different Dimensions," which provided Bai Yan with more possibilities for battle, as well as his external gaming prowess... it resulted in the completion of tasks that were supposed to be extremely difficult being comparatively easier.

"Made a fortune."

Bai Yan narrowed his eyes and looked at the various task rewards obtained in his mobile phone.

"Exterminating all: Task completed, gaining 200 Source Energy Points, obtaining the additional mysterious reward 'Privilege-Recast,' doubling the Source Energy Points due to the SSS-level task evaluation, and receiving an additional 200 Source Energy Points."

"Privilege-Recast: Revoke a construction facility in the Babel Tower, returning all consumed Source Energy Points."

"Savior: Task completed, gaining 200 legend points, obtaining 200 Source Energy Points due to the 200 legend points, doubling the Source Energy Points due to the SSS-level task evaluation, and receiving an additional 200 Source Energy Points."

"Preserve Strength: Task completed, all members survived, gaining 150 Source Energy Points, doubling the Source Energy Points due to the SSS-level task evaluation, and obtaining an additional 150 Source Energy Points."

"Hunting Heretics: Task completed, gaining 100 Source Energy Points, doubling the Source Energy Points due to the SSS-level task evaluation, and obtaining an additional 100 Source Energy Points."

In total, obtained 1300 Source Energy Points along with a new privilege!

The reward obtained from this mission is enough for Bai Yan to do ten consecutive draws...twice!

"Since that is the case, let's draw ten consecutive times twice!"

The smile on Bai Yan's face couldn't fade away completely, feeling extremely satisfied. Is there anything in this world more enjoyable than doing a ten-consecutive draw?

Of course, that would be doing it twice!

Especially when you know that your summon will impact the entire world, the joy of this summoning spree increases instantly, not just by a hundredfold, but even more!

Bai Yan took a deep breath, his fingers trembling ever so slightly.

So, let's start by drawing... "Destiny".

He clicked it!

Bai Yan's pupils slightly contracted, and a surge of joyful emotions instantly overflowed!

"Finally, it's out!"

Chapter 229

Bai Yan held his breath and pressed the button of "Destiny". Following that, he welcomed his own new fate.

Or perhaps, once again, manipulating and dominating the fate of others.

First summon!

"Operator Fragment · Innocent Singer×1"

Second summon!

"Operator Fragment · Fist of Duel×1"

Third summon!

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

Fourth summon!

"Entertainment Card · Dawn of World Destruction×1"

Fifth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Manipulation of Reality×1"

Sixth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Blink Blade×1"

Seventh summon!

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

Eighth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Blink Blade×1"

Ninth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Power of Weather×1"

Tenth summon!

"Tactical Card · Resurrection of the Dead×1!"

Ten fragments of Queen of the Scarlet Moon rotate within the screen of the mobile device, gradually converging in the midst of black mist, ultimately transforming into a pristine portrait of a new character!

At this very moment, Bai Yan finally attained complete contentment.

He sat motionless on the bed for a considerable length of time, as if in a state of absolute tranquility.

Acquired!

Finally obtained!

After a span of over two months, I have finally obtained it!

Queen of the Scarlet Moon! The true goddess of early-stage warfare!

"Now she belongs to me..."

Hooray!

Bai Yan took a deep breath, and with excitement, he stood up abruptly from his seated position.

"Yes, there is still plenty of time left. The current progress of the 'Babel Tower' game is only in the early-mid phase, which is the perfect time for Queen of the Scarlet Moon to unleash her mighty power."

The smile on Bai Yan's face couldn't fade away for a long time. Now, he felt as if he were a mobile game player who had saved up for a long time and finally drew the coveted character from his dream.

Describing it this way seems to be entirely accurate, it's the truth.

"The Scarlet Moon, ah, I didn't expect us to be able to 'meet' again so soon, the Scarlet Moon... Although you personally feel that you have no other connection with Babel Tower."

He muttered to himself, "But in this world, there are always many things that go against our wishes."

"Although you and I are not familiar at the moment, but in the first playthrough, I frequently 'employed' you to annihilate countless enemies... I look forward to your guidance in the future."

At this very moment, when Bai Yan refers to the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, he has already omitted the "queen" part.

What's with all this "Queen of the Scarlet Moon"? Isn't it just "the Scarlet Moon"? From now on, I, Bai Yan Bai Yan Bai, will be your boss!

At this thought, Bai Yan recalled the one who gave him this nickname, oh, that's Holly.

"If there is a chance, quietly go and see them..."

The witch claimed to have administered a life-extending elixir to Holly's parents, but he still wanted to go and verify it, while also checking if the witch had performed any other manipulations on them.

After contemplating, Bai Yan immediately "repents" all the fragments of the Power of Weather, Fist of Duel, and Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon.

First summon!

"Core Operator·Fist of Duel!"

Second summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Eternal Youth×1"

Third summon!

"Operator Fragment · Drunken Masters Panda Rowen×1"

Another operator has arrived!

Upon witnessing this scene, Bai Yan was once again deeply moved, taking a deep breath.

"Perfect."

Bai Yan instantly felt immensely pleased. However, upon further consideration, although two have been obtained, Queen of the Scarlet Moon was assembled from fragments.

However, regardless of anything, for him, this moment's marvelous experience is undeniably real.

After a brief moment of chaotic contemplation, Bai Yan embarked on the second ten-summon.

This time, the pool he would draw from is... "Different Dimensions".

Because the previous ten-summon brought immense satisfaction, the current state of Bai Yan's mindset was remarkably serene, even if nothing noteworthy were to be obtained in the upcoming ten-summon... which is far from the truth!

"Of course, it would be even more 'wonderful' if something worthwhile could be obtained."

His finger moved over to Different Dimensions, without hesitation, and he pressed it directly.

First summon!

"Potential! Fairy Tale Dragon Slayer Hero · Fist of Duel (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan's expression momentarily froze as he had just drawn the actual Fist of Duel, but this time he managed to draw one of his seven-day skins.

One could say it was quite a fitting match.

"In the realm of this worldline, the Fairy Tale Dragon Slayer Hero, after undergoing rigorous training and enduring trials, obtained the ancestral heritage and became a renowned dragon slayer. Clad in a suit of ebony armor that blankets his entire body, he has forsaken the principle of hand-to-hand combat and has instead embraced the utilization of a plethora of grandiose weaponry."

"Special effect, upon activation of this potential, Fist of Duel will gain the Trait 'Dragon Slayer' with a special advantage against dragon-type monsters, and acquire the 'Hero' series of abilities. If three Core Operators with the 'Hero' ability series are present simultaneously, the 'Dragon Slayer Hero' can activate the new Trait 'Unyielding Determination' even when critically wounded."

"Indomitable Spirit: Upon being attacked, the 'Dragon Slayer Hero' has a 50% chance to exempt from the impact, and after death, there is a 50% chance of resurrecting in the same location."

Bai Yan remembers that in the Fairy Tale World series, there are a total of five Core Operators with hero skins, apart from the Dragon Slayer Hero, there are also the "Holy Sword Hero," "Healing Hero," "Shadow Hero," and "Fallen Hero."

If you can collect three of these hero skins and have them all on the field together, activating the Unyielding Determination in the game, the resulting intensity will naturally become extremely high!

"However, it's quite difficult to gather three heroes together. I remember the Holy Sword Hero is Red Moon, the Healing Hero is Songstress, the Shadow Hero is Hidden Azure, and the Fallen Hero is Perduto... What's even more amusing is that Slime in the Fairy Tale World is referred to as a Candy Behemoth..."

Bai Yan looks at the next card.

Second summon!

"Potential! Demons Entwined. Crime Hunter Perduto (Seven Days)."

This is Perduto's specialized type skin, or rather, Perduto's skins are mostly of specialized type.

"Demons Entwined" refers to Perduto's body being implanted with a hundred powerful anomalies by the sect during his childhood.

While becoming the source of Perduto's power, they also constantly exert tremendous mental pressure on him.

Therefore, Perduto under this potentiality would have a significant advantage in dealing with anomalies, but he would also experience some mental issues.

Third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

Fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Purgatory×1"

Fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Golden Kingdom×1"

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Nibelungen×1"

Ninth summon!

"Potentiality! Abyssal Assassin·Hidden Azure (Seven Days)"

This is a skin belonging to Hidden Azure, in which she will utilize necromantic powers for assassination, exhibiting an eerie and unpredictable nature that often catches people off guard.

However, the art style is not particularly appealing. In this world line, the "Hidden Azure" has gray-white hair, wears a black and white leather outfit, and has a pallid complexion, resembling a wraith concealed within the darkness.

In this world line, Hidden Azure has lost her sense of self, becoming completely a tool of slaughter known as the "Mercury Ball".

Tenth summon!

"Potentiality! Water World · Fusion Slime (Seven Days)"

"....."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, as the complexion of Fusion Slime in this world line has transformed into that of a water elemental, possessing the power to manipulate the sea.

However, why does it always feel like... whether it's the true form or various skins of this slime, there's always a hint of mischief.

He pondered for a moment, selecting Shadow Kingdom, Minoan Labyrinth, and the Golden Kingdom as "Regret Cards".

In the next moment, three new cards appeared.

First summon!

"Possibility! Arcane Behemoth·Fusion Slime (Seven Days)"

Second summon!

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

Third summon!

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

Finally, the set of twenty, in a certain sense, amounted to twenty-six, has been completely drawn.

The harvest is truly not insignificant... The most important thing is that I managed to draw two new Core Operators.

At this moment, Bai Yan suddenly realized there was a game hint that he carelessly overlooked.

"Oh, it's a new achievement."

"The player has obtained a new achievement, 'Black Star Cult,' and received a reward: 5 Awakening Souls!"

This is an achievement related to hostile factions, categorized as a purple-tier achievement. Every time a cult is annihilated by the Babel Tower, Bai Yan successfully completes one corresponding purple-tier achievement.

There are twenty-seven Outer Gods, corresponding to dozens of cults. In truth, not every one of them is evil, but indeed, the majority are beyond human comprehension.

"It's an unprecedented bountiful harvest..."

Bai Yan lay down on the bed, took a deep breath, and had a smile on his face.

The First Doomsday Crisis is approaching, but I have also made many preparations.

Not only did I cultivate various in-game characters and perform miraculous extractions, but I also took the initiative to eliminate several prerequisites of the first playthrough Doomsday Crisis outside the game. For instance, overseeing Lady Helen to prevent her from getting involved with cult organizations, and ensuring close supervision of the Demon Hunt Agency, preventing them from encountering the enigmatic box of the Church of Balance. Apart from these, there were many more...

"However, the First Doomsday Crisis will eventually come, won't it?" he muttered to himself.

Bai Yan calmly picked up his phone, gazing at the countdown on the game interface. No matter what he did, it never ceased.

Just like some predetermined fate, completely unavoidable.

The only thing left to do in the end is to face it directly.

"In the first playthrough, the main reason why the 'beginner village' always starts in Tatsumi City is because... every occurrence of the First Doomsday Crisis is destined to happen in this city."

What exactly will happen next in Tatsumi City, and could it even lead to the possible destruction of the entire world?

Bai Yan gazed at the saplings of the World Tree in the courtyard outside the window, falling into contemplation.

He shook his head gently, deciding to temporarily put aside this matter and instead embark on the task of importing two new Core Operators.

--

Club of the Vampires.

Inside the club, numerous vampires gathered together, indulging in the delicious taste of fresh blood wine.

The beverage, crafted with the finest proportions, had a rich aroma that was irresistible to them, captivating everyone who tasted it.

Today is the day of celebration for the vampires of Tatsumi City!

Queen of the Scarlet Moon!

Oh, magnificent Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Her Majesty, who a century ago, on this very day, led her fellow vampires to this city.

From then on, they settled down and established a place for themselves in the Otherworlds of Tatsumi City.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon is the "mother" of every vampire, renowned for her dominance and protectiveness. She considers every vampire a precious community that must not be disrespected!

Inside this city, almost everyone fears the vampires, the extraordinary beings. And there isn't a single person who dares to show any disrespect towards Her Majesty, the Queen!

She is undoubtedly the deity of this group of vampires!

Hundreds of vampires all have their own positions in Tatsumi City. They started planning a century ago, finding their own place in the world of humans.

Although no one has kept track, the combined assets held by the hundreds of vampires are likely on par with any of the five major families.

Possibly even surpassing them!

They stood in the grand hall, dressed in magnificent gowns and adorned with exquisite masks, their gaze burning brightly.

Today is the only day of the year when we can see the queen, and there is no one who doesn't anticipate it.

Marquis Scarlet stood at the elevated position on the second floor, adorned in a crimson evening gown, exuding both nobility and solemnity. In his hand, he held a glass of vibrant red wine, raising a toast to the vampires gathered in the banquet hall.

"To Her Majesty the Queen, a toast!"

All the vampires raised their glasses and burst into laughter.

"To Her Majesty the Queen!"

The vampires indulged in the exquisite blood wine, which they had collected from their enemies and preserved with sorcery until this very moment, when it was finally unveiled for their enjoyment.

Due to an agreement with the local Demon Hunt Agency, the vampires in Tatsumi City now have no choice but to acquire blood from their enemies, aside from obtaining it through official channels.

"How come Her Majesty the Queen hasn't come out yet?" someone muttered.

"I don't know, maybe she's just lazing around in bed, hahaha." Several others laughed, as everyone was well aware of the Queen's penchant for oversleeping and laziness; it was hardly a hidden fact.

In the most luxurious room of the club, the golden chandelier casts a perfect light, while various highly-priced artworks are showcased around the room.

On the white large bed positioned in the center, a petite red-haired girl, no more than six or seven years old, is lying lazily, with her face adorning a lazy expression, huddling herself in a small quilt that resembles a ball.

She was in deep slumber with her eyes closed, until the nearby golden alarm clock chimed.

"Sigh..."

The Scarlet Moon groggily sat up.

The Scarlet Moon, in a childish voice, said, "I've rested enough and consumed enough... blood." There were many empty red cups not far away, emitting a strong aroma.

She stretched her body lazily, and her physical appearance visibly started to change. Her age rapidly increased, growing from a size resembling a six or seven-year-old to fourteen or fifteen-year-old, ultimately transforming into an enchanting and mature woman.

The Scarlet Moon's fiery red hair resembled blood and burning flames. Surprisingly, her figure surpassed even that of Mu Ling's, and it appeared completely natural. Anyone who laid eyes upon her couldn't help but admire this perfection.

"The time has come."

She slowly got up from the bed and calmly changed into a black evening gown, intending to attend a celebration she had no interest in whatsoever.

On this day in that past, half of her kin perished.

For her, it was not a day worth celebrating.

At this moment, a cold and unfamiliar voice echoed in the mind of the Scarlet Moon.

[You have been chosen by fate, Queen of the Scarlet Moon.]

Chapter 230

Centuries of time are indeed lengthy.

The memories of the Scarlet Moon can be traced back as far as six hundred years ago.

During that time, she was living in the Kingdom of Dark Light, also known as the Eruo League, as a young girl in an ordinary village in the Principality of Puerto.

The appearance of her parents and companions in the village, she has long forgotten to this day.

They are frail and have no magical talent, the Bedell people, who are the lowest in the hierarchy among the three human races, ranking at sequence seven.

Sequence is everything, the rules established by the gods should never be broken.

The Bedell people are not slaves, but as sequence seven individuals, they are forever confined to specific occupations. Without permission, they cannot leave their local area or enter the upscale establishments frequented by higher-ranking races.

Fortunately, the Bedell people of sequence seven also have the power of prayer.

The Scarlet Moon's favorite day is Sunday, on that day she would join everyone in the village to go to the church. Under the direction of the divine leader, they would all kneel on the ground and pray to the magnificent Savior of Dark Light.

After each prayer session, delicious bread and fruits would be distributed by the priestly figures. During special occasions and festivals, there would even be candies and pastries, causing the Scarlet Moon's anticipation to soar.

The Scarlet Moon cherishes every person in the village, especially her own family... Family is always the most important, with nothing able to replace it.

She lives an unremarkable life, day after day, year after year.

Until one day, a tremendously dreadful accident happened, altering everything in the Scarlet Moon's destiny.

Her parents swiftly passed away due to a rare and gruesome malady.

They appeared as if afflicted by a curse, drained of their lifeblood, enduring immense agony before their demise.

Only the Scarlet Moon survived.

However, she was henceforth regarded by the villagers as an ominous presence, even though no one dared to defy the "divine decree" and drive away the Scarlet Moon, they all chose to turn a blind eye to her.

Afterwards, nobody in the village dared to approach the Scarlet Moon.

"Why...do you all choose to turn a blind eye to me..."

The Scarlet Moon was in great agony, as she had once cherished everyone in the village, but now she suffered the betrayal.

Indeed, because they were not her true family after all.

If only family were still here... Only family members would truly care for one another.

She found it increasingly difficult to obtain food, and silently awaited death in the village, growing even hungrier.

Finally, the Scarlet Moon, in a state of extreme hunger, mentally disoriented, voluntarily departed from the village where she had lived for many years, defying the "divine laws," and ventured into the outside world.

The people in the village silently watched this scene unfold, without anyone attempting to intervene.

Outside the village, she came across a red stone floating in the air.

The Scarlet Moon recalled that this stone suddenly appeared in her house on that day, and it was because her parents touched it that they died. Afterwards, the stone disappeared without a trace.

She not only didn't distance herself, but instead approached the red stone, actively devouring it out of hunger, sorrow, and anger.

Then, an indescribable and overwhelming hunger engulfed the mind of the young girl.

When she awoke once again, she found herself inexplicably back in the midst of the village...

The surroundings were filled with nothing but the color of blood.

The Scarlet Moon at that time was exceedingly frightened, and without thinking twice, she fled from the village. In the time that followed, she continuously evaded the terrifying culprit that threatened to destroy her homeland.

Later, the Scarlet Moon gradually discovered various changes in her body, growing stronger and developing a growing aversion to sunlight.

She began to crave blood when injured and engaged in battle, and increasingly became able to ascertain the truth of that day.

Because the Scarlet Moon has always concealed her whereabouts, never being found by the people of the churches who sought her "true name" and "true form," no priest has been able to successfully "judge" her.

She finally realized that as long as she didn't expose her true name and true form, she would not be judged by the power of "divine law".

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, people are all afraid of "judgment".

Anyone who dares to defy the rules established by the gods and is simultaneously known by the priests of the church by their true name and true form, the priests possess the power to initiate "judgment"... bringing forth an unstoppable divine punishment!

The Scarlet Moon always lives in fear, hiding away, unwilling to be found, trembling not only at her own existence as an outcast, but also dreading the impending divine judgment and punishment from the Savior of Dark Light.

In order to escape from this immense fear, she started a relentless training regimen, growing stronger, stronger, and ultimately powerful, until a hundred years later she fully unleashed the power of the crimson stone within her being.

At this moment, she realized that she seemed to have the ability to create "kin" herself.

Thus, the Scarlet Moon created the first kin.

She arrived in an anonymous village and selected a girl who had lost her parents, granting her blood to transform her into a reborn bloodline.

"From now on, you must sever all ties with your former kin and become a part of my family,"

Distinguished from the ancient bloodline and the Crescent Blood Clan that had long existed in the Kingdom of Dark Light, the Scarlet Blood Clan, created by the Scarlet Moon, possesses distinct characteristics. Unlike the others, they don't perish directly under the sunlight but rather experience a sense of revulsion.

Moreover, they possess appearances that are indistinguishable from, if not superior to, those of humans, and demonstrate better control over their own desires.

The Scarlet Blood Clan, through the consumption of the crimson blood within their bodies, can only create one new member each year, and each member becomes their new family.

Within the clan, all members share a collective devotion to the Scarlet Moon herself.

As the ultimate source of all crimson blood, once the Scarlet Moon herself perishes, the entire clan will be unable to create new offspring and inevitably plunge into decline.

After another hundred years, the existence of the Scarlet Blood Clan was discovered by the church, and they were mandated to join the hierarchy. According to the rules designated by the divine, the bloodline should be ranked as the fifth sequence.

The citizens of the Kingdom of Dark Light can only enjoy the corresponding rights and obligations by joining the hierarchy, and the Scarlet Moon herself completely accepts the church's decision.

From henceforth, she acquired an exclusive domain and began to be hailed as the Queen of the Scarlet Moon by the Scarlet Blood Clan.

However, after joining the hierarchy, the publicly exposed Scarlet Blood Clan encountered a multitude of Machiavellian conspiracies, offending numerous individuals. The various immense pressures left the Scarlet Moon somewhat breathless.

During the span of two hundred years, the Scarlet Blood Clan has also witnessed a significant reduction in its population, and the remaining bloodline is on the brink of extinction...

Thus, after familiarizing herself with the situation in Tatsumi City, the Scarlet Moon made a bold decision.

Lead the clan in a long-distance migration.

--

Who?

The sudden voice that appeared in her mind made the Scarlet Moon instinctively alert, but she quickly discovered another matter.

Why...

Am I unable to move?

The enigmatic voice in her mind, the peculiar situation of sudden immobility, both led the Scarlet Moon to speculate that there might be a formidable enemy approaching.

"....."

The Scarlet Moon's six hundred years of long existence have made her unflinching in the face of any crisis.

She was merely contemplating the fact that her own kin were outside, and if the enemies who had control over her were to harm them, it could potentially give rise to a massacre in an instant.

At this thought, the Scarlet Moon promptly commenced the activation of the astounding power within her being.

She attempted to unleash all of her power to break free from the shackles, this force should have obliterated all obstacles, yet the Scarlet Moon discovered that her own body had become completely unresponsive.

Although she was capable of speaking and blinking, she was utterly incapable of taking even a single step or turning back.

As if, this body no longer belonged to her...

The enemy's power far surpasses her own?

This is an extraordinary and unbelievable situation, having lived in this city for over two hundred years, never has anyone been able to subject herself to such a predicament.

However, the Scarlet Moon comprehends this incredible truth, as it is unfolding.

Following that, the body of the Scarlet Moon began to move.

However, it was not acting of its own volition. At this moment, the Scarlet Moon felt as if it were a puppet, manipulated by invisible threads suspended in mid-air.

She couldn't help but take graceful steps, calmly walking out of the luxurious room, along the corridor, all the way to the banquet hall of the club.

"What on earth is going on..."

The Scarlet Moon remained expressionless, utterly unable to comprehend the current situation, simultaneously contemplating just how many individuals in this country could secretly carry out such actions without a trace.

Of course, there are beings more powerful than herself, but individuals who can effortlessly manipulate her body from the shadows...

In the hall, as the Scarlet Blood Clan members caught sight of the queen's arrival, the countenances of everyone turned fervent.

She is so exquisite!

How incredibly compelling, making one yearn for surrender!

Clearing his throat, Marquis Scarlet, as he did in previous years, took the lead in lavishing praise.

"Great Queen, Your Majesty, you are as enchantingly beautiful as ever. You are the ruler of this city's dark realm, and for a century, no one has been able to defy your will!"

"Even the mighty Black Star Faction, attempting to oppose you, swiftly crumbled!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, on this annual occasion, let us pay homage to our magnificent Queen!"

One by one, the vampires knelt down, surrounding the Queen in her elegant black gown, all filled with excitement.

The various noble families of the Platinum Zone, the influential factions of other districts, and some extraordinary individuals who have gained a reputation in Tatsumi City... Their gifts have all been stacked in the hall. Although these gift-givers are not vampires and are not qualified to lay eyes upon the true countenance of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, they are indeed worthy of presenting gifts to her perfection.

Of course, this privilege is subject to selection. If someone lacks sufficient power or influence yet presumptuously presents a gift, they might face a minor reprimand from the vampires.

They only accept fifty gifts each year.

Many people perceive this as perhaps the arrogance of the vampires. Their social threshold is so high that ordinary individuals with extraordinary abilities are simply unable to ascend it.

However, the truth is... on one occasion, as the Scarlet Moon was engulfed by piled-up gifts, a present rolled off and hit her on the head. She casually remarked, "There are simply too many gifts."

Thereafter, the vampires no longer accepted excessive gifts on celebratory days.

In contrast, the families that had presented gifts to the vampires gained the potential for negotiation and settlement when encountering various matters related to the vampire community.

The Scarlet Moon stood among her kin without uttering a word.

She simply couldn't comprehend what the person manipulating her had in mind.

At this moment, the Scarlet Moon had only one plea.

"Do not lay a finger on my kin. As for the one pulling the strings, if you have any intentions, direct them toward me."

Her face remained devoid of expression.

Fear, terror, confusion, and bewilderment... All were nonexistent.

Next, under the control of someone, the Scarlet Moon bypassed the kneeling blood kin and calmly walked out the door.

Everyone was stunned, wondering why this year was different from previous ones. In the past, even the former Queen would stay here, offering a few words before returning to her slumber.

Her Majesty the Queen, why did she depart in such a manner this year...

Some of the blood kin whispered to themselves, "However, it is only natural that we cannot fathom the profound intentions behind Her Majesty's every action."

The other blood kin nodded in agreement, indicating that it was highly probable!

The Scarlet Moon continued to walk in silence, steadily traversing, gradually arriving at a secluded alley.

"Are you the one manipulating me? Are you here?" Her tone was remarkably calm.

Her body passed through the walls of the alley, arriving inside the "Muzi Realm"... It appeared to be an ordinary ancient-style street, with numerous individuals leisurely strolling about.

Just like the already devastated Land of Flames, "Muzi Realm" is also one of the three "realms" of Tatsumi City, with the size of this parallel dimension roughly equivalent to that of a street.

Thousands upon thousands of supernaturals and reservists, in short, the inhabitants of the Otherworlds, have long been engaging in gatherings, trading, and intelligence exchange within the realms.

The Scarlet Moon continued to move, and after a dozen minutes, she finally halted beside a man hidden in the shadowy corner.

The man's body was slightly hunched, enveloped in a black attire, refusing to be seen as he hid here.

Until the Scarlet Moon stood behind him, he trembled, finally turning his body around.

On his fair complexion, astonishingly, there were no facial features at all!

This thing is not human!

"The White-Faced Baku", is a rare and ancient creature, which usually disguises itself as a human and lurks among society, yet in reality, sustains itself by feasting on human internal organs at night.

However, in reality, very few people are aware of the sinister consequences of this peculiarity, so those extraordinary individuals who catch a glimpse of its true nature would generally not meddle in its affairs.

Ordinary transcendents are no match for it, for this creature possesses the authentic power of the awakening level.

"Hmm?"

The Scarlet Moon stared at the peculiar creature expressionlessly, while its body trembled more and more, filled with overwhelming fear!

One punch!

Her hand struck uncontrollably, landing a heavy blow on the head of the White-Faced Baku!

Just as if a mighty hammer had struck a pile of tofu, in the next moment, the bizarre remains burst into scattered pieces!

The Scarlet Moon remained expressionless, while the surrounding pedestrians were filled with astonishment.

"A murder has occurred!"

Hmm, is this it then?

The Scarlet Moon knew that the individuals in charge of this "realm" would come shortly, but she paid no heed.

All she wanted to know now was, who was the manipulator pulling her strings?

In the next instant, the Scarlet Moon discovered that the uncontrollable body moved on its own.

Kneeling, unexpectedly knelt down...

For all these years, she has never assumed a kneeling posture before. However, for the current Scarlet Moon, the astonishment felt from this very moment outweighed the impact of the humiliation itself!

The Scarlet Moon widened her eyes, attempting to struggle, yet utterly powerless. In an uncontrollable manner, she muttered to herself, "Mission accomplished."

Once again, a cold, youthful voice resurfaced in her mind, finally making the Scarlet Moon comprehend who was behind all of this manipulation.

[I am the Savior.]

[Everything is done in order to save the past and the future, for this world that is on the brink of collapse and destruction.]

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon.]

[From this day forth, you shall be a member of the Babel Tower.]