

M. Leader 231

Chapter 231

"Savior, Babel Tower, it was you manipulating everything from behind..."

Kneeling on the ground, the countenance of the Scarlet Moon remained devoid of expression. She didn't exhibit humiliation or indignation due to the current circumstances, but rather pondered upon how she could break free from the present situation.

Even for her, this was one of the few monumental crises in her life... To the point where she couldn't even see the existence of the enemy, she had already become a plaything in the enemy's hands.

The Scarlet Moon calmly contemplated what sort of actions she would be subjected to next, which were beyond the realm of imagination for an ordinary woman.

Hmm, although it is beyond the realm of acceptance, if it were to truly happen, there would be no way to resist.

Babel Tower, without a doubt, is the most prominent presence within Tatsumi City's Otherworlds. Recently, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon collaborated with one of their members, "Profligate," to successfully defeat the leader of the Black Star Faction, "the Undefeated" Ramos.

She didn't expect that Babel Tower, which turned its back on her so quickly, would come knocking at her door.

"That so-called Savior, daring to consider themselves my master... Another foolish individual who deludes themselves as a deity."

For hundreds of years, she has encountered countless arrogant bastards who, with a mere hint of power, become haughty and strive to possess everything.

I will not yield to such individuals.

According to the available information, the Scarlet Moon knows that the Savior is undoubtedly an immensely powerful being. However, it is only now that she realizes his power exceeds even her own imagination.

"At present, all I can do is await an opportunity."

Therefore, the Scarlet Moon refrained from taking any further action and allowed the "Savior" to manipulate her body, while she simply closed her eyes, relaxed her mind and body... intending to rest and sleep.

Since she didn't have to control her own body anyway, and was unable to resist, she simply laid down lazily.

Furthermore, the Savior didn't care about what he intended to do with her body next.

However, soon the Scarlet Moon discovered that the control over her body was returned to her, forcing her to awaken from her drowsy state, lest she would fall to the ground.

"How fast it is, is this all?"

She tilted her head and there was not a trace of expression on her face.

It seems that even the Savior cannot control his own body for a long time; there is a time limit.

What power exactly was it that controlled me just now?

Was it the extraordinary power of the "Savior" or some kind of Civilization-level Relic? She must find the reason, solve the problem, and then eliminate... the so-called Savior.

"Yes, let's find an opportunity to destroy the Babel Tower."

She nodded gently, calmly considering the next target.

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In the Platinum Zone, inside a villa.

Bai Yan enjoyed the abundant pastries brought over by Sylve, while manipulating the Queen of the Scarlet Moon to complete a simple import mission.

To be honest, the monster she encountered was quite formidable, and its strength was not even weaker than the monsters Mu Ling encountered during import missions.

However, at that time, Mu Ling had a difficult time winning, but the Queen of the Scarlet Moon under his control, on the other hand, only needed a gentle push to ensure everything went smoothly.

"The difference is just too big. I can't blame myself for being a little dismissive of you in the beginning, Mu Ling," Bai Yan muttered to himself.

In terms of initial strength alone, Mu Ling is undoubtedly in the lowest tier. Drawing her at the beginning is definitely an unfortunate occurrence... Fortunately, she has gradually become stronger now.

With efforts in the later stages, her future holds promising prospects!

While Bai Yan was pondering over various matters, he began to examine the character card of Queen of the Scarlet Moon on his phone, which should be not much different from the first playthrough.

Core Operator:

Title: Queen of the Scarlet Moon

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Upper Rank)

Race: the Scarlet Blood Clan

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Destruction/Explosions

Milestone: Dark King, Leader of the Blood Clan, Immortal Breed

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 427

INT: 235

Technique: 127

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 11/10/9

Loyalty: 2

Mood: 3

Trait:

Dominance over the Weak: Inflicts substantially increased damage against targets weaker than oneself, and against targets in the material realm.

Double Standards: Only the death of individuals "approved" by her will lead to a decline in mood, while the death of any other group will not have any impact.

Bloodthirsty Impulse: Often yearns for fresh blood, especially when wounded and exerting full effort. When unleashing one's full power, it plunges into a state of madness, losing all sense of reason and instinctively consuming copious amounts of blood until satisfied.

Indolent, Domineering Monarch: Mood rises when doing nothing, and mood declines when commands are rejected.

Ability:

The Scarlet Blood Clan (Supreme, Maxed out, Unevolvable): After merging with the Scarlet Bloodstone, they possess the primordial 'Crimson Blood' within their bodies. They are capable of creating new lineages through their own Crimson Blood or that of their kin. They can swiftly replenish their strength by absorbing the blood of creatures, and grow even stronger after feeding. They harbor aversion towards sunlight, mercury, and sacred objects, and possess a slowly recovering energy pool known as the 'Crimson Blood'.

Demon's Gaze: It can be used to hypnotize ordinary people, making them obey one's every command. It can also be used to observe the flow of energy and the construction of spells.

Mistification: Transforms into a terrifying crimson mist that grants temporary immunity to physical attacks.

Bat Morph: Transforms into a large swarm of bats capable of flight. Each bat symbolizes a portion of its own vitality.

Rampant Onslaught: By channeling the burning of "Crimson Blood," it amplifies the force of its next strike, once per battle.

Item: Blood Vessel (Advanced Relic)

Description: The creator of the Scarlet Blood Clan, the queen of the dark world, a creature who has already tapped into the utmost depths of her own potential, possessing overwhelming power.

Bai Yan is actually quite familiar with the character card of Queen of the Scarlet Moon, as he had already utilized her numerous times during the first playthrough.

Due to her inclination for "Dominance over the Weak," Queen of the Scarlet Moon is practically the deity of overwhelming inexperienced players. In the early stages of the "Babel Tower game," she stands unrivaled as a top-tier, T0 character.

With a single strike, she brought "the Undefeated" Ramos, who was already consumed by burning souls, to the brink of death, thanks to the combination of her inclination for Dominance over the Weak and Rampant Onslaught.

By the way, among the gains this time, there are also five Awakening Souls.

They are obtained through the purple achievements of the "Black Star Cult"... However, it's a pity that Awakening Souls cannot be used by Core Operators at the Crown level, but only by Core Operators at the awakening level.

The current Nightsaber, Queen of the Scarlet Moon, and Fusion Slime at the Potential Crown level no longer require them.

Therefore, the targets for self-improvement can only be selected from "Psychic Dancer," "Mysterious Magic," "Cybertyrant," and the newly arrived "Fist of Duel."

After a moment of contemplation, Bai Yan murmured to himself, "Hmm, upgrading is not a pressing matter. I should first complete the import task for Fist of Duel."

Fist of Duel.

For Bai Yan, this person is actually an old acquaintance.

Because he had a previous gaming experience where he focused on cultivating Fist of Duel, he often uses Fist of Duel to challenge bosses.

Bai Yan murmured once again, "When it comes to one-on-one battles... he is definitely one of the strongest Core Operators in his level range. After all, his ability modules are specifically designed for one-on-one combat."

If I'm not mistaken, at this time, Fist of Duel resides in the Kingdom of Dark Light, which is also known as the Eruo League.

Moreover, he is currently in that legendary city, the largest and oldest city of all.

Annottales.

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The Kingdom of Dark Light.

Annottales.

The Seventh District.

Annottales is a colossal city, a bloated metropolis, protected by divine beings, it resembles an invincible behemoth, devouring all who come to this city, those who live here.

Let them merge with it.

For thousands of years, it has undergone numerous expansions, with each expansion adding a new district, gradually accommodating millions of additional inhabitants.

The Seventh District, naturally, emerged during the seventh expansion, but in its current state, it is actually one of the older districts among the fifteen in Annottales.

The district streets are extraordinarily immaculate, without a speck of dirt, patrolled by the church's surveillance squad dressed in black coats, exuding an aura of solemnity and severity.

People of various races are walking orderly on the streets, not a single loud person can be found on the road surface.

Tranquility, order, cleanliness, without a hint of chaos... That is the first impression the Seventh District of Annotales leaves on all outsiders!

However, in the underground world of the Seventh District, there exists a lesser-known side that is not widely known!

"Fight! Fight! Strike quickly!"

"Annihilate them all! Charge!"

"I bet on you to win, don't give up! Darn it! How did you die?"

This is the "underground abattoir" operated by the Dark Light Church, where citizens of Sequence Seven and above bellow from the spectator seats surrounding the arena. Here, there is no trace of the tranquility and serenity found on the surface of the Seventh District.

The Sequence Nine sinners, one by one, step onto the stage as duelists, initiating battles to entertain the audience.

They often not only distinguish between victory and defeat but also between life and death.

Another battle has determined the outcome, where one sinner perished while the other sinner let out a resounding roar towards the sky, earning him the so-called glory and rewards, naturally abiding by the rules of the sequence.

The spectators, however, remained unsatisfied, bellowing loudly. They yearned for battles that were even more brutal and filled with bloodshed!

A tall host, dressed in Western-style formal attire and crowned with a golden crown, rushed onto the stage accompanied by a group of beauties.

He took hold of the microphone, and his penetrating voice resonated throughout the whole venue:

"Thanks to the magnificent Savior!"

"Let us witness another round of excellent performances, allowing the sinners' lives to have residual warmth to unleash!"

"Next, the main event of today is about to commence!"

The audience suddenly erupted, with cheers resounding one after another.

"Hahaha! It seems that none of you can resist any longer! But that magnificent fellow will surely fulfill your desires!"

The host bellowed with a hoarse and resounding voice:

"Let us all welcome him together! He is a humble sinner, but also the star in our hearts, the king of the abattoir! He is our formidable champion, the 'Fist of Duel'! Ganis!"

Accompanied by the anticipation and cheers of the audience, the gallant man with long flowing hair strode confidently out of the corridor.

He was handsome in appearance, clad in simple leather shorts, with a muscular physique reminiscent of ancient Greek sculptures. Three black stripes, imitating the shape of a majestic serpent, intertwined across his upper body.

On the large screen, the glorious moments from Ganis' professional career began to play, along with the real-time odds for this match.

Ganis stood on the stage barehanded, with a broad smile on his face, and the entire audience continued to cheer loudly as they caught sight of him!

"Ganis!Ganis!Ganis!"

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Ganis walked onto the stage of battle empty-handed, laughing and waving his hands repeatedly, while the audience cheered continuously, following his rhythm.

"I am your champion!"

"I am 'Fist of Duel'!"

Ganis had a total of ten opponents, consisting of both men and women, all wielding various styles of cold weapons, while the organizers of the event were dressed like savages.

Their expressions were all perplexed, with black markings on their exposed body parts. These individuals clearly didn't belong here; they were sinners of the wilderness.

Most of the sinners who were caught while attempting to illegally cross the border would be sent to the abattoir, where only the true strong ones could survive, such as... "Fist of Duel" Ganis.

"Prohibition against using extraordinary powers! Of course, physical strength doesn't count!"

The host bellowed while announcing the simple rules, hoarsely collapsing into the arms of the girls, and once again shouting!

"Anything else is permissible!"

The audience was completely enthralled, and Ganis, with a smile on his face, stepped forward, extending his hand to provoke the sinners in front of him.

"Come on! Let's fight!"

He spoke in the language specific to sinners; one of the ten sinners, a strong man, furrowed his brow and asked, "Why do you, as the Persecuted, serve the 'people of the city' and seek to please them?"

"Do you not yearn for freedom?"

"I certainly have my reasons to fight... In this place, the only thing I can rely on is my own fist. If I don't want to die, I must stay alive," Ganis silently uttered these seemingly trivial words, and his smile on his face briefly froze.

He suddenly bellowed out!

"Come on! Put on a more entertaining show! Please these people! This way, at least they still have a chance to survive!"

The sinners exchanged looks, and suddenly the men brandished their weapons and charged towards Ganis.

However, even without being able to wield extraordinary powers, Ganis' physical being itself possesses an extraordinary degree.

His fists effortlessly pierce and shatter steel armor, and even when his skin is stabbed by sharp spears, there are only insigns of blood.

Ganis, with an expressionless face, ruthlessly swings his fist, shattering the internal organs of one man, and kicks another to death, splattering the ground with vivid crimson blood!

After consecutively killing several individuals, the other sinners retreated in astonishment.

"This fellow is no ordinary person, but a 'volunteer' (extraordinary being), we are no match for him!"

"Despicable! This is far from a fair fight; it is merely an entertaining execution!"

Indeed, this can hardly be considered a battle.

Ganis, possessing the awakening level of power, his sheer physical strength can triumph over a thousand people, even ten thousand people; it is impossible for an ordinary person to emerge victorious!

This is a one-sided massacre!

Ganis suddenly tore a black cloth from a lifeless body, first raising it for the audience to see, and then symbolically binding his own hands.

He closed his eyes and, retreating, charged towards the remaining living sinners.

The speed is remarkable!

Backing away, he swiftly slammed into two men with his shoulder, clearly indicating that everything Ganis was doing was not a duel, but a performance.

"Howling, howling, howling!"

The entire audience was in a frenzy!

Compared to the daily slaughter, the audience adores Ganis for his various behaviors in the battles! Last time, he even attempted to kill his enemy with just a single finger.

Incredible!

Such powerful beings are usually in high positions in life, but Ganis chooses to wield his own fists for the audience, and this joy of surpassing the mighty exhilarates people to no end!

Soon, all ten male sinners died, leaving the few remaining women paralyzed with fear.

"Hahaha! It's over! They were no match for me! I am your champion! Fist of Duel!"

"Fist of Duel!Fist of Duel!Fist of Duel!"

His fans are truly countless; a formidable supernormal being, both handsome and adept at pleasing the audience, is a rare sight in the abattoir.

Ganis saluted the entire crowd, eliciting cheers, as they eagerly awaited the forthcoming "adjudication."

The host immediately exclaimed, "Life or death adjudication, commence! Following the tradition, we shall now have the precious votes from the audience, who can be either merciful or cruel, to collectively decide the person who should perish!"

"This is the power bestowed upon us by the divine!"

The few individuals who were still alive ascended onto the leaderboard, and people eagerly pressed the buttons within their reach to cast their votes.

A hundred years ago, the Kingdom of Dark Light remained quite backward; however, nowadays, it has gradually embraced some modern technologies.

However, advanced items such as mobile phones and the internet are still prohibited, perhaps because they are too proficient in disseminating information.

They are deemed as blasphemous objects by the church.

The vote count on the leaderboard kept fluctuating, but Ganis knew that the number of votes could be manipulated behind the scenes. Even if there were other factions' people from the abattoir attempting to sabotage by voting for his demise, it would be an impossible feat.

However, others may not be so fortunate...

Ganis watched as the vote count of those few women continued to rise. He knew deep down that the inhabitants of the city, who lived under the "Divine Laws," had long been suppressed to the point of twistedness. The abattoir was one of the few places where the people of the Kingdom of Dark Light could release their emotions.

So, naturally, they wanted to see more, even more exaggerated and disgusting things.

"These people are just like me, unbearable to look at."

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After Ganis left the arena, the smile on his face completely vanished, leaving behind only a sense of profound numbness.

His gaze vacant, Ganis made his way to the makeshift bathroom behind the corridor, rinsing the hot blood off with cold water... Suddenly, Ganis started vomiting, even expelling the remnants of his previous night's meal.

His room was immaculate and tidy, with only a single bed, a small bathroom, devoid of any other belongings.

Upon Ganis' return to his room, he was confronted by an elderly gentleman seated on the bed, puffing on a cigar, evidently awaiting his presence.

The elderly man had a head full of white hair and his skin was adorned with golden scales. His eyes resembled those of a serpent, while he was dressed in an exquisitely high-priced red Western-style suit.

Perhaps, it is possible that the value of this cigar alone surpasses that of those deceased sinner slaves.

He is one of the "Church Agents" in the seventh district of Annottales, known as Keno, and has acquaintances among the upper echelons of society's priests. No one dares to offend him.

Keno, who is now known as Keno, is over a hundred years old this year. Several decades ago, he was once a mere mortal, but today he has ascended to become a semi-dragon being of Rank Five in the hierarchy.

After Ganis entered the room, Keno took a puff of his cigarette and squinted his eyes slightly, saying, "Ganis, my champion, I've heard that you wish to have an audience with me?"

Ganis took a deep breath, nodded, and his gaze became exceedingly serious. "Yes, Mr. Keno, I wish to see my sister, just for a moment."

The elderly man, known as Mr. Keno, remained silent for a while, calmly puffing on his cigar on the bed, and only spoke at the end:

"Are you out of your mind?"

Ganis remained silent.

"Your sister is doing well now, we have performed surgery on her, removing the black markings on her skin. In a little while, she can apply for transformation, becoming a vampire or a dragonkin like me, ascending to Rank Five... Are you now wanting people to know that your sister, like you, is a lowly sinner at Rank Nine?"

Mr. Keno said coldly, "When the time comes, as long as someone reports it to the church, any priest, after verifying the situation, can arrange for a 'trial'. According to the 'divine law', your sister is as good as dead."

A portion of the supernatural races possess the ability to transform other races, such as vampires being the most iconic example.

Therefore, in the Kingdom of Dark Light, many low-ranking races consider "transformation" as the most crucial step towards advancement.

However, it is against divine law for a sinner to seek to change their race.

The people of the Kingdom of Dark Light live under the "divine law". In this country, there are no judges, nor anyone who formulates laws. There are only rules designated by the Savior of Dark Light.

Once someone violates the rules and their true name and identity are known by the church, it is highly likely that the priest will "submit" their case to the divine being... the Savior of Dark Light.

"The judgment" will be initiated!

A black pillar of light descending from the heavens will envelop the violator. As long as this individual remains within the confines of the Kingdom of Dark Light, regardless of where they hide or what extraordinary powers or Relics they employ for defense, they will face corresponding punishments... including but not limited to imprisonment, humiliation, dismemberment, and execution.

Due to its advanced and powerful enforcement methods, the Kingdom of Dark Light has always been a country characterized by order, harmony, and a pleasant environment, where everyone can lead a peaceful and prosperous life.

This is a land where the divine presence exists!

This is a land where evil has nowhere to escape!

This is a country that must absolutely not defy the "Divine Law"!

Ganis remained silent, refraining from uttering a single word.

Mr. Keno continued, saying, "You have already earned a great deal of glory. In the Seventh District, you are now the most formidable champion. Everyone admires you, and the audience cheers for you. What else could possibly make you unsatisfied?"

"Do you desire women? Women of lower status, I can help you find as many as you want! Actually, lately, women of higher status have also shown an interest in you. Hmm, perhaps I can arrange something for you all."

After Keno finished speaking, Ganis took a deep breath and paced around the room, remaining silent.

A few minutes later.

His expression grew increasingly agitated, and his voice gradually grew louder.

"I don't feel unsatisfied! I just... I just want to see my sister, after several years! I have only seen her in photographs!"

Mr. Keno slowly stood up, his voice still indifferent.

"Don't overthink it. Our champion, what you need most right now is to rest well... Forget about her in the future, and of course, she will forget about you too."

After saying that, he left, paying no attention whatsoever to the sinner's feelings.

Ganis sat on the bed, holding his head, in silence for a long time, then suddenly let out a hoarse and vehement roar.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!"

With a fierce punch, he struck the ground, leaving behind a prominently dented mark from the forceful blow... However, the damaged surface quickly began to restore itself automatically.

When we parted ways, she was only five years old... Three years have passed since then.

Ganis is not foolish, aware that Keno might be deceiving him, but what does it matter? This is his sole hope.

Perhaps, we should not have come to this city. Meeting our demise amidst natural calamities might have been the most desirable outcome.

Outside Ganis' chamber, within numerous other chambers, the rest of the sinners also heard Ganis' piercing wails of sorrow.

They had never seen this elegant, courageous man making such a sound.

Ganis roared, in this moment he yearned for freedom more than ever before.

At this moment, even if the devil demanded his very soul, he would willingly present it!

As long as I can attain freedom and strength!

An icy, ruthless, and utterly captivating voice suddenly resounded in his mind.

[You have been chosen by destiny, Fist of Duel.]

Chapter 233

Bai Yan sat calmly on the sofa, idly toying with the black mobile device in his hand.

Within the familiar gaming interface stood a valiant man, seated in a cramped chamber. The pixelated art style accentuated his muscular physique, resembling that of an ancient Greek sculpture. He appeared like a warrior summoned directly from the set of a street-fighting film, perfectly aligning with the heroic imagery found in various tales.

Fist of Duel.

In the "Babel Tower" game, Bai Yan remembered that only he and Red Moon were both sinners.

However, Red Moon constantly roamed between the wilderness and Heart City, enjoying relative freedom, while "Fist of Duel" crossed over to Annotales in order to smuggle medication for his sister. As a result of being reported, he was forced to enter the underground abattoir.

From then on, he embarked on a path of relentless strife and irreversibility.

The organizer's boss deceitfully promised to help his sister live a good life, but in reality, they only concealed her, trapping her in one place.

"If I remember correctly, if he is drawn again after the Second Doomsday Crisis, his sister will be critically ill and on the verge of death... 'Fist of Duel' will also acquire an additional Trait called 'Determined to Kill,' which inflicts additional damage on severely injured enemies, significantly enhancing his power..."

"No, it seems that even if he is drawn before the second playthrough, as long as the story quest is left untouched and his sister is not saved, this Trait can eventually be unlocked."

During the first playthrough, Bai Yan witnessed several instances of Fist of Duel succumbing to corruption, yet he never extended a helping hand.

Because that was merely a game.

"However, the current situation is different. The game has turned into reality, unfortunately, unfortunately."

Bai Yan certainly knows what he needs to do now.

Firstly, he needs to complete the introductory mission of "Fist of Duel".

For the current "Fist of Duel", his introductory mission is quite unique, not a task of brute force.

In fact, under the circumstances of his sister being held hostage, "Fist of Duel" cannot simply break free and kill indiscriminately.

Lunchtime has arrived, and the sinners of the abattoir exit their prison-like rooms, entering the dimly lit grand cafeteria in an orderly manner.

The grand cafeteria is empty, not even the walls are painted. The chefs and guards are all coldly observing the sinners.

The chief warden of the abattoir is a middle-aged man who wears white armor every day. He is around forty years old, and his expression behind the mask remains unknown. He is extremely disciplined and oversees the daily affairs of all the sinners.

He is an extraordinary being at the awakening level, once a member of the Black Raven Knights, one of the ten Pillar Knight orders.

The knight order system is part of the Dark Light Church, with separate knight orders assigned to each city and town for defense. Every thirty years, a grand knight order competition is held.

Among them, the most powerful ten knight orders are referred to as the "Ten Pillar Knight Orders", allowing them to prioritize the areas they wish to defend. They mostly choose affluent regions.

The knights of the Ten Pillar Knight Orders, regardless of their race, will have their ranks elevated to "Four", while the captains hold the rank of "Three".

Only the true strong ones among the Ten Pillar Knight Orders are eligible to apply for admission into the most formidable knight order bestowed with divine power - the "Divine Blade".

Dark Light Divine Blade, invincible and indomitable.

They, consisting of only around thirty individuals, are undoubtedly a well-known legend.

The sinners of the abattoir are all afraid of this individual, who formerly served as the chief custodian of the "Black Crow" within the Pillar Knight Order. He is the sole entity in the underground abattoir, apart from the proprietor Mr. Carol, with the power to decide the life and death of everyone.

Within each day, sinners can only gather, communicate, and consume low-cost, high-calorie but tasteless junk food during this time.

Only a few renowned players like "Fist of Duel" are provided with custom-made nutritious meals. The organizers of the abattoir show great concern for their physical well-being, even providing a professional medical team.

Behind the mobile screen, Bai Yan's gaze remains unwavering as he guides "Fist of Duel" to locate his two most familiar companions.

The two companions of "Fist of Duel" are respectively a male and a female, "Steel Fist," who is tall, muscular, and unattractive in appearance, and "Chloe," who is slender and petite.

The original name of 'Steel Fist' was not Steel Fist, but the prominent figure of the organizers bestowed upon him a new name, compelling him to abandon his old name thereafter.

Standing at over two meters tall, possessing an extremely volatile temperament, he is a lower-level transcendent being of the awakening level.

Chloe's face was originally delicate and refined, but now her right eye has been replaced by a gruesome, gaping hole, evoking fear in those who behold it.

However, this has also "fortunately" allowed her to remain within the abattoir, instead of being assigned to other service-oriented locations, as an aspiring transcendent being of the awakening level.

Bai Yan maneuvered "Fist of Duel" closer to his two companions, as dialogue options automatically popped up on the screen.

"1. Chloe, come to my room tonight."

"2. Today, I unleashed immense carnage, causing the audience to experience an exhilaration so intense that it left them breathless!"

"3. I wish to engage in a discussion with you about a matter of great importance, concerning our departure from this place..."

"4. Steel Fist, come to my room tonight, I am eagerly anticipating your arrival."

Bai Yan silently opted for the third choice, intending to aid "Fist of Duel" in its departure.

This is not an unattainable task.

In fact, the biggest challenge lies in the fact that Fist of Duel, who has already revealed his true name and identity, may face immediate "judgment" once he escapes.

However, based on Bai Yan's experience in the first playthrough of the "Babel Tower" game, it can be inferred that the Savior of Dark Light, who is supposedly omnipresent in the country, cannot affect the Core Operators.

Indeed.

From this moment onward, "Fist of Duel" has transformed into a singular entity capable of disregarding the "divine laws"!

"In other words, it means having an 'immunity constitution'... Core Operators, even if they commit murder and arson in broad daylight and are apprehended, will not face any punishment... provided that they don't resist during the arrest and are not instantly slain by the knights."

He didn't quite grasp the principle, but he believed it to be the effect of the black mist.

After Bai Yan selected the third option, both "Steel Fist" and "Chloe" displayed expressions of incredulity in the scene.

Because it is impossible for them to leave in a conventional manner, wanting to depart undoubtedly signifies an intention to escape.

"Chloe", "You finally desire to depart from here. So, what about your younger sister? She is still in the hands of the townsfolk."

Several new options appeared on the mobile screen.

"1. The people of Babel Tower will assist us, for the Savior is omnipotent! They can definitely help me find her!"

"2. My sister, I have already forgotten her..."

"3. Every action carries a price, but I can do my utmost to eliminate the "townsfolk" and seek revenge."

"4. Enough with the idle talk. Tonight, both of you should come to my chamber and revel together!"

To be honest, Bai Yan doesn't quite appreciate the boastful tone of the first option, but the other options either lack seriousness in style or promote a "kill my sister to prove oneself" approach.

Therefore, he could only opt for the first option.

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The Kingdom of Dark Light, abattoir.

"The people of Babel Tower will assist us, the magnificent Savior is omnipotent! They will surely help me find her!"

Ganis was filled with astonishment, greatly surprised that he could utter sentence after sentence, all while being out of control of his own body.

What is Babel Tower? And who is the Savior?

Who is the one controlling me in the end?

Could it be that the one controlling my body is the so-called Savior? What does he truly intend?

Ganis's mind was in a state of bewilderment, the influx of unexpected information was overwhelming, rendering him completely unable to comprehend.

Steel Fist and Chloe exchanged glances, both looking towards Ganis.

The towering Steel Fist couldn't help but ask, "What are Babel Tower and the Savior? Is there any connection to the Outer God cult? How did you suddenly come to believe in Him?"

Ganis desperately wanted to explain, even wishing to seek help from his two companions, but his mouth refused to cooperate.

He "calmly" spoke, "The Savior, He is the only hope in the multiverse, and He will guide us onto a glorious path. Let go of any excessive doubts, and from now on, simply follow my commands and await the opportune moment."

Ganis's heart was pounding, realizing that his actions had tied both of them to an inexorable chariot.

And moreover, these words are not sincerely spoken! You must be cautious! Do not agree with me!

Chloe laughed.

The hideous holes on her face became even more terrifying, as she loudly exclaimed, "Very well! Even though you've gone mad and wish to meet your demise, we will accompany you."

Steel Fist also laughed heartily, giving Ganis a strong pat on the shoulder, and said, "Languishing in this desolate place has no real meaning. We are willing to accompany you in whatever way you want in the future."

Ganis remained silent, feeling a profound mix of joy and guilt within his heart.

Because, if it were myself, I would never be able to entrust my life to them.

He also has a younger sister.

"Thank you."

Ganis, who was about to express his gratitude, was momentarily taken aback as he suddenly realized that he had regained control over his own body.

The young voice that resurfaced in his mind was incredibly cold and ruthless, yet it ignited Ganis with a long-lost sense of determination and vitality.

[I am the Savior.]

[All is done to save the past and the future, for this world on the verge of collapse and destruction.]

[Fist of Duel.]

[From this day forth, you shall be a member of the Babel Tower.]

"Savior!"

Ganis looked up at the ceiling, disregarding the gazes of the surrounding crowd, and bellowed loudly.

"Who exactly are you?"

"If you can help me obtain the things I desire, then even if it means selling my soul to you, I would do it!"

"If you truly are the Savior, you should already know what it is that I desire!"

Ganis, at this very moment, truly believed that a magnificent entity had suddenly set its sights on him. This kind of occurrence, typically found only in legendary tales, was unfolding before his very own eyes.

The Savior may be benevolent or malevolent, yet undoubtedly holds the potential to aid in his liberation from adversity!

In this very moment, he suddenly felt a surge of immense power erupting within him! It was not a mere illusion, but a tangible, overwhelming force!

It was a tremendously unique current of warmth, akin to flames coursing through every fiber of his being, constantly fortifying his physical form. In a brief span of time, it granted Ganis a taste of the supreme bliss that comes with reaching the pinnacle!

I, am growing more powerful!

This is the power bestowed upon me by the Savior!

And with this force, I shall discover the things that I truly desire!

His eyes were filled with pure delight and determination!

Clench his fist!

On the palm of his right fist, a gradually emerging black tower-shaped brand!

--

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, knowing that even without his guidance, "Fist of Duel" would eventually embark on the path of resistance.

What he truly desired, was not his own freedom, nor even finding his sister...

But rather the freedom, safety, and dignity of every sinner!

Yes, the duel objective of "Fist of Duel" has never been about an individual, but rather the order of the entire world!

Throw a punch!

Engage in a duel against the decaying system!

He is destined to bring severe devastation to the Kingdom of Dark Light, to become the leader and emblem of sinners, and even has the opportunity to alter the course of the entire world.

Core Operator:

Title: Fist of Duel

Gender: Male

Rank: Plane of Matter

Rank: Awakening (Higher Level)

Race: Human (Sinner)

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Single Combat

Milestone: King of the Arena

Primary Attributes:

Physicality: 139

INT:75

Skill: 138

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 8

Loyalty: 5

Mood: 2

Trait:

Duelist: During one-on-one battles, skill temporarily improves, and the heavier the injury, the greater the boost.

Mighty Blow: Attack power is increased in unarmed combat, while decreased when using weapons.

Outstanding Performance: Proficient in pleasing others, capable of discerning the general thoughts of a group, and guiding the collective direction of thinking.

Ability:

Ironclad Body: A trained physique that is naturally more resilient than reinforced steel and concrete.

Insightful Vision: The higher the skill points surpass the opponent, the greater the probability of activation, ensuring the next strike will undoubtedly result in a "critical hit."

Innate God of Battle: All physical combat techniques, once witnessed, have a chance to be directly mastered and perfected.

Item: None

Description: The indomitable leader that sinners have been waiting for, who dares to challenge the unjust order through duels. Instilling fear in all enemies, this is the innate God of Battle!

Bai Yan murmured to himself, "When it comes to combat talent, perhaps no one surpasses 'Fist of Duel,' except for 'Flow of the Heart,' which is essentially a ritualistic supernatural power. As for other combat techniques, he can learn them just by observing them once."

Placed in a martial world, "Fist of Duel" can quickly become the strongest within a short period of time.

After completing a seemingly simple introductory task, Bai Yan pondered for a moment and began deciding how to allocate the remaining seven Awakening Souls.

Along with the two Awakening Souls previously obtained, there are currently a total of seven remaining.

Now, the awakening levels of the characters eligible for enhancement are as follows:

"Psychic Dancer": the awakening level - Upper Rank (already awakened at sixty-one percent).

"Mysterious Magic": the awakening level - Intermediate Rank (already awakened at thirty-six percent).

"Cybertrant": the awakening level - Intermediate Rank (awakened at thirty-two percent)

"Fist of Duel": the awakening level - Upper Rank (already awakened at eighty-five percent)

Bai Yan first bestowed an Awakening Soul upon Fist of Duel, enabling him to reach the power of Potential Crown. Subsequently, he also granted "Psychic Dancer" three Awakening Souls, thus allowing her to achieve the status of Potential Crown.

"Alright, for the remaining three Awakening Souls, it's a choice between the pitiful children - "Cybertrant" and "Mysterious Magic". Who should we strengthen?"

In the end, Bai Yan chose to strengthen "Mysterious Magic".

This is not favoritism towards Alan, but rather because the incremental progress of "Cybertrant" is not visibly transformative, thus its priority is naturally lower.

"This way, the lineup of Babel Tower has already become formidable."

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon, who ascended as Crown, Nightsaber, who serves as Crown, Fusion Slime, Fist of Duel, and Psychic Dancer, as Potential Crown, and Mysterious Magic, who excels in awakening, and Cybertrant, who stands among the ranks of awakening.

"In addition to myself..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, his smile gradually disappearing from his face, and for the purpose of surviving the First Doomsday Crisis, he felt that he might already have a 90% chance of success.

"The premise is that the difficulty of the second playthrough is the same as the first playthrough..."

Chapter 234

In just two short months, unnoticed by many, the Babel Tower has become significantly more powerful than before.

"Seven Core Operators, each possessing unique and formidable abilities, combined with my own 'hidden power'... Even in any country within the world of Noah, this force should never be underestimated."

However, Bai Yan was well aware that this was just the beginning.

The current Babel Tower is not strong enough, far from strong enough!

Their enemies are not any country, individual, nor even the lofty "Rainbows" of the Noah world.

Only the Outer God is worthy of being called the true adversary of the Babel Tower!

Bai Yan took a deep breath and calmly opened the operator list of "Babel Tower", reading through it one by one.

After being bestowed with the Awakening Soul, "Fist of Duel" has reached the strength of Potential Crown, with significant enhancements to various attributes on his character card, as well as the addition of a new power in the ability column.

"Seizing the opportunity: Once per battle, this attack cannot be evaded by the opponent and will absolutely hit."

Seizing the opportunity is a fascinating ability that appears to be a martial arts skill, but in reality, it has a hint of causality.

However, although this attack cannot be evaded, it can still be defended against. It is particularly effective against squishy enemies with high evasion.

Moreover, Bai Yan also noticed something. After reaching the level of Potential Crown, the mood of "Fist of Duel" instantly rose to 7, while loyalty increased all at once to 5.

He completely understands this situation.

"Indeed, in such a desperate situation, any glimmer of hope must be tightly grasped... If I were in the same predicament, I would also be grateful to this inexplicable 'great presence'."

Then, we have the "Psychic Dancer" who has already reached the Potential Crown level and the "Mysterious Magic" that has ascended through awakening.

Undoubtedly, their strength has been enhanced.

Core Operator:

Title: Psychic Dancer

Gender: Female

Plane: Material Realm

Rank: Awakening (Potential Crown)

Race: Elven Kind

Operator Identification: Control/Support/Infiltration

Milestone: High Elves, Betrayers, Chief of Shadows

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 24+50 Self-healing Specialization (She can knock down a man twice her weight with a single punch)

INT: 126 (Allows for more precise utilization in combat)

Skill: 136 (Capable of perceiving the thoughts of all animals within a hundred meters)

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 9 (From a certain unconventional aesthetic perspective, she is capable of receiving a higher charisma rating)

Loyalty: 8 (Even if she never admits it, she is deeply grateful to you)

Mood: 8 (Wow, I suddenly got stronger even if I did nothing! I am so powerful!)

Trait:

Extremism and Madness (Unstable mood, more prone to triggering events during idle periods and periods of self-disciplined battles)

Farewell, my timidity (Skills receive a certain level of enhancement during battles)

Free Spirit (Reduces the probability of being controlled)

Ability:

Mind-reading (Proficiency: 100%)

Mind control (Proficiency: 100%)

Memory retrieval (Proficiency: 54%)

Long-lasting command (Proficiency: 45%, extends the duration of mind control to 70 hours)

Telepathy (Proficiency: 0%)

Blood of Darkness·Self-healing Specialization

Memory alteration (Proficiency: 27%)

Sacred Rune - Athena (Proficiency: 60%)

Deep Red - Divine Punishment (Proficiency: 75%)

Primary information:

Body measurements: 145cm, 74, 54, 81

Preferences: Being kind to oneself, capturing attention, playing games.

Dislikes: oneself, family.

Items: Ring of Protection¹, Invisible Cloak of Hermes¹, Blade of Annihilation¹, Special Automated Battle Robot¹, Manuscript of Puddus¹

Description: The noble descendant of an ancient elven family, she is born with immensely powerful psychic abilities. Ordinary minds are laid bare before her, and the uncontrollable power has made her aware of the filthiness of the real world, as well as the preciousness of sincerity.

"The future Empress of the Mind, a manipulator of beings."

After reaching the Potential Crown, Maryse awakened a new ability, an extension of her innate powers.

"Soul Transference"

In simple terms, after she utilizes this power, others can communicate telepathically through Maryse, enabling short-range and mid-range mental connections to occur.

Maryse herself will function as a kind of "mental chat group" base station.

However, the individuals engaging in telepathic communication must not exceed the range within which Maryse can perceive their thoughts. Currently, it seems that the limit of this range is one hundred meters.

To be honest, "Soul Transference" as an auxiliary ability should be quite useful.

At least that's what Bai Yan thinks. In many battles, it enables the swift transmission of information that teammates wish to convey, while also keeping the enemies unaware of the situation.

Core Operator:

Title: Mysterious Magic

Gender: Male

Plane: Material Realm

Rank: Awakening (Superior)

Race: Human Species

Operator Identification: Recon/Support/Control

Milestone: Night Watcher

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 35+50 (Self-healing Specialization) (An indomitable physique beyond the reach of ordinary humans)

Inspiration: INT 96 (Intuition triumphs over logic, where lies can be truths)

Skill: 79 (Capable of instantly unleashing intricate spells)

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 8 (Received numerous love letters from both men and women throughout his life)

Loyalty: 7 (Perhaps his loyalty is not to you, but to the people you wish to save)

Mood: 3 (I will resurrect you, as well as her, and Lin Bian...)

Trait:

Cunning Man (Higher probability of success in negotiation-type tasks)

Deep sentiment and loyalty (loyalty and mood will vary due to the situation of loved ones)

Ability:

Transparent Wall, Phantom Beast, Unlikely Friendship, Magic Wand, Sensing Curtain, Blade Poker, Passwall, Explosive Balloon, Concealing Hat, Enchanted Costume, Transposition, Dream Induction, Nightmare, Silent Communication, Ring Ceremony, Short-range Teleportation, Ice Sealing, Flesh Regeneration, Forbidden·Substitute Puppet, Forbidden·Foreseeing the Future, Forbidden·Black Day (Spellcraft)

Fictitious Lover (Ritual)

The Grandiose Stage for the Magical Ceremony (Ritual)

Ember of Fire that Burns Everything (Proficiency 33%)

The Sun Anthem (Proficiency 82%)

The Pupil of Mystery (understanding and learning all the spells witnessed with one's own eyes)

Blood of Darkness·Self-healing Specialization

Secondary Information:

Body Measurements: 175cm, 91, 77, 92

Likes: Night Watcher, cats, hot milk, cheese sticks, cupcakes

Dislike: Evil, tragedy

Items: Escape Door 1, White Son 1.

Description: a Night Watcher, a member of the Demon Hunt Agency for thirteen years, has undergone formal training since childhood, possesses extensive combat experience and remarkable adaptability, excels in deception, and carries a strong sense of justice.

"The upholder of order and justice, the person who walks with a lantern in the depths of the night."

Alan didn't show any new abilities in his awakening to the Plane stage, but only enhanced his basic attributes, which left Bai Yan somewhat disappointed.

Waste!

The shame of the Babel Tower!

This person is wasting my Awakening Soul, can I get a refund?

"Never mind, I'll just go to his place in the future and help myself to some food."

Bai Yan shook his head and continued, "However, this individual's combat power under the Crown is likely an almost invincible presence."

He learned the forbidden curse "Foreseeing the Future" from "the Undefeated", which allows him to expend energy and briefly see events that will occur in the next few seconds.

Undoubtedly powerful, albeit extremely draining of energy.

He also stole the forbidden curse "Black Sun" from the head of the Capetian family.

This is a high-damage curse that can destroy half a street when used by a Potential Crown's extraordinary individual. Its power directly amplifies with the strength of the user, showcasing remarkable growth capabilities.

In addition to the forbidden curses Substitute Puppet, the Fire that Burns Everything, and the Pupil of Mystery, it can be said that his potential has been maximized.

Bai Yan saw an unfamiliar name and fell into contemplation.

"White Son... It should be Lin Bian's Relic, that special handgun capable of casting spells."

Lin Bian's innate power is "Death Ammo."

He can compress spells into bullets and shoot them in advance.

While Bai Yan clicked on the introduction of the "White Son" handgun, he saw the prompt for its effect... Seven times per day, choose one effect from the following to bestow upon the next bullet.

"Absolute Accuracy", "Double Bullet", "Spell Breaker"

Once the seven special bullets are depleted, or if at least one bullet is used and a day has passed, the user will also pay the corresponding price...

They will be trapped in the least desired memories for several hours.

Without needing to think twice, Bai Yan knew that under normal circumstances, Lin Bian would not activate the effects of the Civilization-level Relic.

He was unaware whether Lin Bian had chosen to activate the effect of the "White Son" during his final battle with Tao Wu.

It should be the case.

Because, at that time, he was fighting not only for himself.

Suddenly, Bai Yan understood why Lin Bian had contemplated death at that time.

Perhaps, he feared the price of sacrificing the "White Son" more than he feared death.

After reviewing the updated character cards, Bai Yan proceeded to open the logs of the operators and, as usual, perused through them.

As he was reading the logs of "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," he paused for a moment.

"This guy..."

She actually went straight to find Mu Ling!

--

The room of the Scarlet Moon is large and luxurious, but in the empty space, besides herself, there is only a small otter accompanying this ruler of the dark world.

She lay on the bed, her eyes fixed straight on the ceiling.

The fluffy black otter was lying nearby, motionless, alongside its owner.

It was evidently already asleep, with its eyes closed and its adorable little head making gentle purring sounds.

This is a pet that the Scarlet Moon has kept for hundreds of years, a vampiric otter, an awakened being of lower rank... it's name is Lan Lan.

Yes, although it may sound somewhat outrageous, it is indeed the truth!

This otter is even older than Mr. Trap and its combat prowess is comparable to Mu Ling, who has yet to join the Babel Tower.

An important characteristic of the Scarlet Blood Clan is that they can't only transform humanoid beings into vampires but also various other forms of life. Ancient bloodlines and the Crescent Blood Clan are unable to achieve this.

The Scarlet Moon has a great fondness for otters, as they are highly social and cooperative creatures, never abandoning their own family members and companions.

If an otter cannot find its family members and companions, it will anxiously search, continuing to search without stopping for a long period of time.

Just like the Scarlet Blood Clan, a great collective, every member should be a united presence, possessing a connection that transcends other species.

Only they are each other's most important family members.

The Scarlet Moon will require every person who joins the Scarlet Blood Clan to sever ties with their past families, henceforth considering only other vampires as their family members.

She knew that there were some ethnicities that were unable to fully meet her expectations, yet she didn't forcefully intervene to prevent them.

The Scarlet Moon raised her hand and placed it on her chest, feeling the black tower-shaped brand on her fair skin.

Now, being forced to join the Babel Tower... this is a problem that must be resolved.

"Yi yi yi yi!"

The otter suddenly woke up, blinking its small eyes, and quickly crawled onto the Scarlet Moon's arm. Its short limbs gently embraced her fair arm as it began to nuzzle against it.

"Lan Lan, stop messing around, let's eat together."

The Scarlet Moon rose from the bed with an expressionless face, and methodically dressed herself, putting on each article of clothing.

"My Queen, the time has come."

After a while, the vampire servant who had been waiting outside walked in, bringing in the food for the Scarlet Moon and the otter's food, and arranged them nicely.

In reality, both the Scarlet Moon and the otter don't require nourishment. Their current actions are merely a desire to savor the flavors and satisfy their appetites.

The physiological desires of the Scarlet Blood Clan are most similar to those of humans, while the Crescent Blood Clan slightly deviates. As for the ancient Blood Clan, they exist more closely to that of zombies.

The Scarlet Moon sat calmly in front of the table, holding a small black sphere in her left hand, and began to eat with her right hand.

She was holding an ordinary Relic that required a very short lifespan to be consumed, with rather average effects. It merely heightened various bodily sensations by several folds.

Indeed, the Scarlet Moon now derives multiplied delight when partaking in her meals.

"Delicious," she suddenly murmured to herself.

However, at this moment, the Scarlet Moon remained calm in her tone, expressionless, displaying a demeanor of complete composure.

One cannot discern the joy arising from the culinary delight.

Lan Lan crawled aside. It stood up unsteadily, palms clasped together.

It happily feasted, alternating between a clawful of food and a clawful of water.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp!"

Upon finishing her meal, the Scarlet Moon calmly rose to her feet.

"Indeed, it is time to address the issue of the Babel Tower," she remarked.

Her nearly flawless form transformed into a burst of crimson mist, swiftly escaping through the cracks of the window with remarkable velocity.

When the recently satiated otter turned around, it soon realized that its owner had vanished without a trace.

Ah, what happened?

Its eyes, akin to small beans, were filled with perplexity.

In fact, the Scarlet Moon had known about the hunter family's barrier entrance and exit decades ago!

For she had spared the life of Mu Ling's grandfather several decades ago.

Ten minutes later.

The grand gate of Mu Ling's family mansion was instantly annihilated by a dreadful force, causing the sturdy door panels to shatter into countless pieces. The Scarlet Moon, with an expressionless face, walked straight in.

"Come forth, the Hound of Babel Tower."

She said with a cold and stern expression.

"If you don't appear within one minute, I will kill everyone here."

Chapter 235

She didn't really have a comprehensive understanding of just how powerful the Savior was and what this mysterious being could actually do to her.

In the eyes of the Scarlet Moon, the previous events were merely being ambushed by some concealed extraordinary power, followed by being controlled for a period of time...

That's all.

She was unaware that the Savior had the ability to manipulate her life and death, and at the same time, she was constantly on guard against being ambushed and controlled by extraordinary powers once again.

What exactly is it? Is it innate power, sorcery, a ritual, or some sort of Civilization-level Relic?

The Scarlet Moon remained vigilant of that Mystical Power which had the potential to dominate her.

Experience led her to believe that there is always some reason or triggering condition behind the power to control people and Relics, it never happens without cause.

"There's half a minute left," she said calmly.

In fact, ever since she was hailed as the ruler by her ethnic kin, the Scarlet Moon has never once broken her word.

The king will never break her word.

Therefore, once the one-minute mark is reached... she will unleash a merciless bloodbath!

What a pity.

In fact, the impression of the Scarlet Moon was quite favorable upon the several dozen hunters of this family. She even entertained the notion that if the opportunity arose, she might be able to strike up a friendship with their household head.

However, since the Mu family, represented by the young girl named Mu Ling, is associated with the Babel Tower, this family can be considered as being in conflict with both the vampire race and herself.

The Scarlet Moon never shows mercy when dealing with enemies.

One minute has passed.

Mu Ling has appeared before the Scarlet Moon.

With long white hair, violet-red eyes, clad in a magnificent black trench coat, wielding the pitch-black sword that exudes the aura of death, The Heart of Death.

"Apologize to me."

She gazed calmly at the Queen of the Scarlet Moon before her, without the slightest intention of backing down, even though Mu Ling knew exactly who her opponent was.

"You have violated the possessions of my clan, openly provoking us. As the head of the family, I accept your challenge."

Being an extraordinary being at the Crown level... the Scarlet Moon gazed at her expressionlessly for a moment, and asked, "You have already become the head of the family? Then where is your father? Are the other hunters of your clan not present today?"

"We might have to fight soon, so it would be better if you all join forces."

Mu Ling's expression flickered for a moment, furrowing her brow as she replied, "They... have all been deceased for many years."

The Scarlet Moon remained silent for a moment.

"Oh."

She realized that she had once again become disconnected from this city, as it turned out that there were only a few people left alive in the hunter clan.

Such incidents often occur, for example, the Scarlet Moon still doesn't understand smartphones and computers until now, recently "struggling" to learn how to use an electric rice cooker and an induction cooker.

She said slowly, "This is a good thing. Since that's the case, there's no need for me to personally kill them anymore... I've heard from Crimson that he has information about you, Mu Ling... After collaborating with me, Babel Tower forcefully took control of me, even forcing me to join your group."

The Scarlet Moon said coldly, "You have betrayed me, provoking me first!"

Mu Ling's eyes flickered with a trace of surprise, then revealed a faint smile.

She shook her head and put away the weapon in her hand.

"So it is... In that case, we no longer need to fight."

"Now, both you and I are just pawns of the Respected Savior. Regardless of who gets injured, I believe it would be detrimental to the interests of our master."

The Scarlet Moon remained silent for a while, and from Mu Ling, she could distinctly sense the girl's admiration towards the Savior, which seemed almost on par with the reverence her clan had for herself.

She said, "You are a canine tamed by the Savior, but I am not."

"You still don't understand."

Mu Ling, shaking her head, said nothing, and turned around intending to go back.

The Scarlet Moon calmly said, "Well, then I shall kill you first."

"You are unable to accomplish anything."

Mu Ling, believing that the Respected Savior would protect her.

The body of the Scarlet Moon moved.

In an instant, she rushed towards Mu Ling, extending her hand in preparation to grasp the girl's throat, aiming to suffocate this arrogant hunter... Perhaps this coercive method would extract more information.

"*Smack!*"

Mu Ling paused for a moment upon hearing the sound of a fall.

She turned around and saw that the Dark King, who scrutinized everything, had unexpectedly tumbled heavily to the ground.

It appears somewhat comical.

The Scarlet Moon fell face down on the ground, with her arms and knees shattered, and the blood of the vampire queen spilled out.

What's going on?

She couldn't comprehend it, only sensing that her body suddenly became more frail than ever before, reaching a level of weakness that was almost unimaginable.

The Scarlet Moon struggled to rise from the ground, but found it difficult to adapt to such an ordinary body.

She made several attempts but failed to stand up.

Why?

Mu Ling calmly observed for a moment before walking over and extending her hand to help the renowned Queen of the Scarlet Moon to her feet.

"The Savior has deprived you of your power, and your recent actions were not permitted."

Mu Ling said, "In fact, you made only one mistake... that is, believing yourself to be an enemy of the Savior, when in reality, it is not the case. You two can never be enemies... just like the chess pieces on a board and the one maneuvering them, they don't establish a hostile relationship... you are simply not qualified."

Queen of the Scarlet Moon remained silent, sensing a tremendous, long-unfelt sense of humiliation.

She intends to utilize her full power now.

Although, after unleashing her full power, the Scarlet Moon will descend into madness, succumbing to a bloodthirsty frenzy, at this very moment, Queen of the Scarlet Moon has no other recourse.

"....."

No, it's still not possible, not at all. Not even a trace of power can be exerted.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon gazed blankly at her own palm.

Incomprehensible.

"Your Majesty."

At this moment, an unexpected man appeared.

At a glance, Mu Ling recognized the arrival as Profligate, a senior figure in the Babel Tower.

He arrived in the world of Noah merely in his projected state, possessing immeasurable power, and it seems that he becomes even more formidable with each appearance.

Mu Ling initially believed that she would feel the gap between herself and "Profligate" narrowing after becoming stronger, but she discovered that the disparity between the two had never diminished.

The Scarlet Moon looked silently at "Profligate" and said, "You have betrayed me. I clearly aided the Babel Tower, yet your supposed Savior intends to turn me into... a slave."

"Hmm, there's no way to argue back. Let's change the subject then," Bai Yan contemplated.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "Both Mu Ling and I, after joining the Babel Tower, have acquired unimaginable power that surpasses ordinary individuals."

"In a little while, you will surely understand the benefits of joining the Babel Tower... The power that cannot be further enhanced for centuries can only be advanced with the help of the Savior,"

"But am I still the slave of that so-called 'Savior'?" the Scarlet Moon said coldly.

Mu Ling suddenly spoke, saying, "No, the Savior is merely using this method to help everyone become stronger, with the ultimate goal of saving the entire world..."

"The fate of the world, it has nothing to do with me... The so-called Savior in your words, in my eyes, is nothing but a despicable figure lurking behind the scenes, a repulsive existence."

The Scarlet Moon's tone was extremely icy, clearly expressing great dissatisfaction with the current situation.

Mu Ling remained silent for quite a while after listening.

Suddenly, she gently pushed, causing the Scarlet Moon, who was previously being supported, to "smack" and fall back onto the ground.

And she couldn't get up.

Bai Yan was slightly surprised, noticing that Mu Ling seemed to be slightly emotional. If the Scarlet Moon wasn't a member of Babel Tower, she might have resorted to direct violence.

"If you insult him again, I will cut off your tongue."

Mu Ling's gaze was extremely indifferent, clearly indicating that she wasn't joking.

Bai Yan knew he was important in Mu Ling's heart, but he didn't expect to be this significant.

If loyalty is already like this at level 9, can you imagine how infuriating it would be if loyalty reached level 10? Would she gladly kick the Scarlet Moon's head like a ball?

The Scarlet Moon, who was lying on the ground, remained expressionless and showed no signs of backing down. She spoke again:

"I..."

"You won't speak any further," Bai Yan sighed.

Bai Yan, having appeared before her without her notice, gazed into her captivating golden eyes. He unleashed the powers that originally belonged to the Scarlet Moon herself.

Demon eyes.

The Scarlet Moon, who had become an ordinary vampire, gradually grew expressionless and was soon entranced.

Nowadays, she would obediently comply, never resisting any task Bai Yan asked of her.

Bai Yan furrowed his brow, realizing the necessity of finding a way to boost the loyalty level. Otherwise, if that guy really killed any Core Operator, wouldn't he suffer a considerable loss of points?

"Have I, perhaps, made a mistake...?" Mu Ling suddenly spoke up and inquired.

"What have you done wrong?" Bai Yan shook his head and smiled. "You are simply upholding the Savior, and we all know how deserving of reverence that person is."

"No, my impulsiveness would only deepen the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's hatred towards the Savior. Perhaps, it could sow hidden dangers for the future Babel Tower, if ultimately it was to compromise the interests of the Savior..."

Mu Ling bit her lip, clearly displaying a sense of self-blame.

To be honest, Bai Yan was dumbfounded at this very moment.

He was slightly moved, genuinely moved, who wouldn't have a favorable impression of a woman who wholeheartedly defends oneself in all aspects?

Bai Yan began to spout nonsense, saying, "The great Mr. Savior is aware of everything happening now. If you make a mistake, he will naturally mete out punishment to you, but obviously, isn't that the case?"

"So, you don't need to overthink it."

Indeed, Mu Ling nodded gently, no longer dwelling on it.

At this moment, Bai Yan noticed that his phone was vibrating and glanced at it.

"It seems that I need to leave first."

With a smile, he nodded to Mu Ling, and the Scarlet Moon, completely hypnotized, returned motionlessly to her own home.

The text displayed on the phone was a game prompt for "Babel Tower."

There is a new emergency mission.

Inside the villa, Bai Yan smiled as he looked at the Scarlet Moon standing beside him. Her appearance was exquisitely refined, silently embodying the presence of an invaluable piece of art.

This Dark King is more powerful than almost everyone in Tatsumi City, yet now they have suddenly become my pawn, standing here like a mere puppet.

This is the decision of fate.

He calmly said, "Every time... during the first playthrough, every time I draw you, it's so difficult to raise your loyalty... but I always find a way, and this time is no exception."

The Scarlet Moon stood calmly in place, her gaze directed downwards, oblivious to everything.

Chapter 236

Crown Tower.

It is still the same hotel, the same room, but the heads of the five major families who have come to the meeting are no longer the same individuals.

There are a total of seven people present, and one of the most unfamiliar faces is the new head of the Capetian family, the son of the previous head Xiu.

This is a young man with pale complexion, his face covered in sweat, clearly bearing significant pressure.

"I... um..."

He wanted to speak but couldn't find the words.

Beside him is the head of the Wettin family, who had long ago pledged allegiance to Count Gallard of the Babel Tower.

At this moment, he appeared as he did in his youth, handsome and dashing. His golden locks exuded a remarkable aura, while his entire being resembled that of a young lion.

Gallard said in a cold voice, "It appears everyone is here, there should be no need for me to say anything more, ah."

The person seated beside Gallard is Kesu, the head of the Astor family, tall and slender. With black hair, beard, and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, he resembled a scholar.

Black Vulture, a member of the "Problem Squad" within the Demon Hunt Agency, is also a member of the Astor family, adopted by Kesu's sister.

Kesu lowered his head, lost in his thoughts.

He didn't say anything.

Then came the head of the Guise family, Bernard, a fat man with an innocent smile adorning his face. Dressed lavishly, he resembled a nouveau riche, and his increasingly obese physique drew much attention.

His eyes were filled with resentment, fear, struggle, yet also a sense of powerlessness.

"Everyone should have understood by now..."

Lastly, it was Phoenix, formerly the deputy head of the Augustus family and now the true head, who covertly aligned with the Babel Tower.

He was Maryse's so-called older brother, dressed immaculately in a black suit, his captivating face and gentlemanly demeanor shining through.

"Today, everyone has gathered here because of the Babel Tower."

Apart from the heads of the five major families, the remaining two individuals are "Profligate" and "Psychic Dancer" from the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan sat at the head of the rectangular table, his countenance cloaked in silence.

Maryse sat by his side, in close proximity, wearing a smug smile on her face, almost as if she had written the expression of "triumphant satisfaction" all over it.

Bai Yan sighed inwardly, your "petty and smug" expression seemingly resembling that of an antagonist... We are clearly the heroes saving the world, after all.

Maryse narrowed her eyes, appearing increasingly exhilarated.

The current scene is truly a situation that she would only dream of!

The five major families all bowed to her!

Bai Yan shook his head, this embarrassing little fellow, better off delivering her to Africa... if only this world had an Africa.

He gazed calmly at the people present, some of whom dared not meet his eyes, while others immediately responded with a smile.

"Well, the Leaf King won't come back, so besides the Demon Hunt Agency and the influence of the blood clan, you guys are probably the only ones in Tatsumi City that can have a say."

Bai Yan said:

"Your families have been toiling in Tatsumi City for a long time, working hard, and I believe none of you would want to be driven out just like that... By joining Babel Tower, you will gain greater power, but the price is that you must obey the commands of the Savior."

"If you choose not to join, we will contemplate methods... to make your families disappear from this city."

The words spoken by Bai Yan were already so explicit, resorting to threats and temptations. Everyone's time is tight, so there's no room for empty talk.

He deliberately made his words harsh, otherwise these old folks would surely go off on tangents and find ways to delay the time.

"I have finished speaking. Who is in favor, and who is opposed?"

Bernard, whose face is adorned with layers of fat, suddenly exclaimed, "I object! I...I am in favor!"

"I also agree."

Phoenix immediately nodded and earnestly said, "The Leaf King, though he is the rightful ruler of Tatsumi City in theory, has barely set foot in Tatsumi City in recent years. He neglects everything and shows no interest. Why should we even bother with his actions?"

Everyone exchanged glances, still remembering that this person's previous statement was not like this.

He continued, "I have always admired the Babel Tower. They have saved this city several times, selflessly devoting themselves for the sake of all of us. It is both morally and logically right that the future of this city should be entrusted to the Savior of Babel Tower. We need to unite and serve the Savior together."

Maryse made a disgusted expression for some unknown reason, causing Phoenix to almost lose his composure.

There's no way around it, this eccentric younger sister always knows his true intentions.

[Damn it, this monster is nowhere near as adorable as it was in childhood.]

[How dare you insult me?]

Maryse's inner thoughts resonated in Phoenix's mind, immediately causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

[I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I really can't control myself, I just can't control myself. Please, please don't let me embarrass myself in front of others. It's all my fault.]

Except for Bai Yan silently listening, none of the other people present were aware that the siblings were engaging in a telepathic communication.

[Um, what if I say I won't forgive you? Phoenix, I intend to manipulate your mind, making you do a handstand and strip dance here.]

Phoenix became a little flustered, yet he managed to control his facial expression perfectly, only pleading for mercy in his heart.

["Little sister, everything is brother's fault. When we get back home, brother will kneel down for you. There are just too many people here..."]

"That makes sense."

Kesu also nodded and said, "I agree to the Astor family joining the Babel Tower and serving the great Savior from now on. That's how it shall be."

He clearly felt helpless as well, knowing that there was no other choice.

The new head of the Capetian family had a pale complexion and was at a loss for words. He seemed to want to express a different opinion, but struggled to articulate it, stumbling and stammering, "I, I feel..."

Count Gallard sneered, "Stop pretending, everyone. Let's be honest here. You all don't have any other choice right now. Just join the Babel Tower."

"The Babel Tower will not treat us unfairly, nor will it harm our interests. On the contrary, it will provide us with security and benefits. What is there for you to hesitate about?"

Indeed, they simply have no other choice at the moment.

Several family heads sighed, ultimately they could only nod in agreement and solemnly sign the "contract" with the "Psychic Dancer" Maryse.

[Contract, has been signed]

Except for Count Gallard, who directly signed the contract with the Savior, the heads of the other four families are all Non-core Operators subordinate to "Core Operator" Maryse.

They also had black numerals uniformly appearing on the back of their hands, all starting from 2. Phoenix was 201, Kesu was 202, Bernard was 203, and the young member of the Capetian family was 204.

After successfully signing the contract, Maryse squinted her eyes and couldn't help but shake her head slightly.

If this "little puppy" had a tail, it would definitely be wagging high in the sky now!

In a sense, this little girl, who was once a castaway of the family with no hope in life just a few months ago, has now become the head of the five major families.

Bai Yan shook his head, thinking that this guy was getting too carried away with her own success.

He stood up and said, "So let's end it here. You will realize in the future... that joining the Babel Tower will be the most successful decision of your life."

After leaving the hotel, another Bai Yan who was staying at home took out his mobile phone.

He wanted to give the heads of several major families some basic benefits.

Blood of Darkness.

Exceptionally powerful extraordinary abilities and Relics definitely cannot be given to these peripheral members, but it doesn't matter at all to distribute mass-produced items like Blood of Darkness. It will just help stabilize people's hearts.

Even though the five major families don't have the capability to resist the Babel Tower, Bai Yan still doesn't disdain them. History has taught him many lessons, reminding him not to look down upon the peripheral members of power.

He sincerely wants the five major families to work diligently for him.

Since we want the horses to run, naturally we must also provide them with grass.

By the way, Bai Yan noticed that the progress bars of various research facilities in Babel Tower have all reached ninety-five or above. There should be a lot of new things being produced in the coming days.

--

Demon Hunt Agency.

Director's office.

"The decision from above has already come down, Mo, and you are truly deserving of it."

Raven Reaper... Mo and Mr. Trap stood side by side, engaging in the handover and farewell in front of the office desk.

Mr. Trap, with his hands clasped behind his back, gazed at the room that held countless memories for him, unable to find solace for an extended period.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said, "From now on, the position of director shall be handed over to you, while I shall depart from here and savor the remaining moments."

"This position will require you to expend your life force every year, making you a target of criticism, and most importantly, compelling you to confront numerous decisions that will impact the life and death of countless individuals."

"I know you don't want to take on this role, but in the current Night Watcher, only you are qualified... I'm sorry, my child."

"No."

Mo suddenly spoke up.

He said with a solemn tone, "I have come to understand... I must take on the position of director, for only then can I accomplish more."

Mr. Trap froze, as his perception of Mo, the Night Watcher who preferred solitude and despised teamwork, had always been that way in his mind.

Even less suitable for a managerial position.

However, the current Mo, it seems that he has already changed.

"I will protect Tatsumi City."

In Mo's eyes, there is an unprecedented sense of determination.

As the sun sets and the twilight light shines upon the office desk, Mo sits in the director's seat, calmly removing the mask to reveal a face as enchanting as a peerless beauty.

Although not yet officially announced to everyone, he has received an appointment from the king, effectively becoming the new director of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

The appointed time has arrived.

From outside the door came a leisurely and unhurried knocking sound.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Mo took a deep breath, his gaze intensified, and he firmly said, "Come in."

The person who walked in from outside the door was a masked individual in a black suit, moving in complete silence.

For some reason, Mo felt a sense of familiarity with the envoy of this Babel Tower.

Is it an illusion?

He shook his head gently and spoke, "To me, Lin Bian is like a true elder brother... but back then, I was completely powerless, unable to prevent his demise. After awakening, I have pondered over many things."

"In the future, Tatsumi City will face even more crises. Simply relying on existing power, the Night Watchers are incapable of accomplishing anything. We will lose even more people going forward."

"Therefore, I am willing to lead the Demon Hunt Agency to join the Babel Tower."

Finally, Mo heard the voice in his mind, knowing that he had made an enormously burdensome decision, one that could potentially jeopardize the entire Demon Hunt Agency.

[Contract, signed.]

Mo took a deep breath, knowing that if his choice would lead the Night Watchers into hell... then let me bear the weight of all sins alone!

The Masked Man stood there in silence for a long time without uttering a word.

Until the contract was fully signed, he suddenly spoke up, saying, "That person, for me, is also someone of great importance."

"Mo, I sincerely hope that our choices are right. This city, even this world, needs us to be its Saviors."

"Let us all believe in the Savior together."

Alan slowly removed his mask, revealing his true face, with an unprecedented calmness in his gaze.

Mo's pupils slightly contracted as he suddenly realized.

"It's you after all!"

--

Bai Yan, in the forum of the Babel Tower, came across a message sent by "Mysterious Magic." News regarding the Demon Hunt Agency.

"Raven Reaper," Mo successfully took over the position of director at the Demon Hunt Agency, while Mr. Trap was held accountable and retired.

Alan, then, was appointed by the new director Mo as the new captain of the Night Watcher team. Inheriting Lin Bian's aspirations.

The most crucial point is Mo's decision, as Tatsumi City's Demon Hunt Agency joins Babel Tower... From then on, the Night Watchers of this city will also answer to Babel Tower.

Bai Yan let out a breath and, tilting his head, fell onto the bed, gazing at the ceiling.

Upon reaching this point, the integration of Tatsumi City comes to a close.

Soon, he spotted the new game prompt for "Babel Tower" and obtained the purple achievement... "The City in One's Palm - Tatsumi City."

Clearly, this is the superior achievement of "The Mastermind Behind the Lonely City."

After unlocking the "The City in One's Palm - Tatsumi City" achievement, Bai Yan also received rewards of 2 Awakening Souls and 1 Spirit of Revelation.

The Spirit of Revelation is an advanced material that enhances the power of individuals surpassing the Crown level.

Currently, only "Nightsaber" and "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" can make use of them. One the Spirit of Revelation can increase the "degree of revelation" by ten percent.

"Nightsaber" currently has a revelation degree of two percent, whereas the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" has a revelation degree of seventy-five percent. Merely giving them the Spirit of Revelation will not lead to a qualitative change, regardless of whom among them it is bestowed upon.

Thus, Bai Yan decided to hold onto this one the Spirit of Revelation for the time being.

"In conclusion, rewards that have a noticeable improvement effect can be considered truly rewarding."

He walked out of the room and entered the living room, where he found Sylve, dressed in a beige nightgown, sitting on the couch and watching television.

According to news reports, the election for the new leader of the Air Alliance is still in a suspended state, and it is uncertain how long the suspension will last, perhaps for several months.

The television also mentioned one thing, that is, the Hundred Kings Assembly has made an important decision to send troops to launch a counterattack on the native world of the invading "Aliin" civilization!

Upon seeing Bai Yan, Sylve immediately smiled, her gaze fixated on this man, observing him for quite some time.

Then, Sylve suddenly asked earnestly, "Mr. Moriarty, in your opinion, who is stronger between the Eyes of the Empire from the Air Alliance and the adversaries from that 'Aliin' world?"

Bai Yan sighed and calmly responded, "The power levels of the two are simply not in the same dimension. The entirety of the Eyes of the Empire is a formidable force that ordinary civilizations can hardly contend with. That unfortunate ordinary civilization doesn't stand any chance whatsoever."

"The Reaper is about to descend."

Chapter 237

Another world.

In the world known as Aliin, there is only one continent where civilized nations exist. It is home to over one hundred million diverse intelligent species, abundant with flourishing plant life and a myriad of peculiar creatures.

In the north of the continent of Aliin, there exists a mighty ancient empire.

They rely on a powerful cavalry corps and a magical forces to conquer the continent, and for over a decade, they have been undefeated, victorious in every battle. Now, they are on the verge of occupying all of the known territories in Aliin.

Countless people have perished under the iron hooves of the empire, and many resistance forces have been effortlessly crushed.

The empire, invincible.

Just recently, the empire's sorcerers have discovered something that was once unimaginable.

Indeed, there truly exists the existence of other worlds!

For the Aliin people, who have had very little knowledge of the multi-dimensional universe, this is an unimaginable occurrence.

In their understanding, there is simply nothing beyond the world, and the realm of existence has always been limited to the visible world in front of them.

However, their worldview has now been refreshed as they have found, for the first time, a tangible anchor point in the realm of true existence!

There are even coordinates to a new world!

They smoothly captured a set of world coordinates, and the process was so effortless that it almost felt as though they had been bestowed by someone.

These world coordinates point to a completely new and unknown realm.

The wizards promptly relayed the news about the new world to the ruler of the empire, Emperor Aliin.

Emperor Aliin, who was on the verge of conquering the entire continent, had grown somewhat weary of the monotonous pursuit of power. However, upon receiving the precise information, he became greatly intrigued by this unknown world.

Thus, the empire mobilized its national efforts to construct the "Gate of Space." They discovered that they could continuously capture new intelligence and knowledge from the interstitial space, which aided them in rapidly constructing the "Gate of Space."

After Emperor Aliin successfully constructed the Gate of Space, they swiftly determined the location of that pristine new world.

After the opening of the Gate of Space, the invincible and strongest army of the empire, prepared and united, collectively entered it.

They will venture forth into the uncharted world, symbolizing the emperor's conquest of all things.

Nowadays, on the outskirts of the empire, stands a towering, dozens-of-meters-high, massive circular space gate, shimmering like a mirror, still open.

Guarding this place is another elite legion of the empire, the Imperial Capital Defense Army.

It falls only slightly short compared to the fearsome Dragon Cavalry Corps that entered the Space Gate. Every member of the Imperial Capital Defense Army is composed of elite soldiers who have been responsible for safeguarding the imperial capital for decades without any mishaps.

General O'Hare of the Imperial Capital Defense Army stands solemnly before the Space Gate, his expression weighed down with gravity. Behind him lies a military encampment housing several thousand elite soldiers of the empire.

The Aliin people are a distinct species within the human race, but they differ significantly from the Noah people.

They have a similar physique to the Noah people, but their blood is of a light blue hue, and they possess a unique structure resembling gills on their necks, referred to as "quinn".

Aliin individuals who possess "quinn" have the ability to temporarily increase their respiratory rate, accelerate blood flow, and exhibit abundant physical energy.

General O'Hare, clad in a suit of mysterious silver armor, ponders the intricacies of the entire affair, feeling that His Majesty the great Emperor has been rather imprudent this time.

"Why would he be so careless? To recklessly decide to send the entire Black Dragon Cavalry Corps over... The former emperor was never like this."

According to reason, when exploring an unfamiliar area, it is advisable to first dispatch a small group of elites and professionals to conduct preliminary intelligence gathering.

Once the intelligence has been thoroughly investigated, it is then appropriate to deploy a larger force.

The current empire... They don't even know if the other world can sustain human life, yet the emperor orders the entire army to enter the space gate without hesitation.

O'Hare, with a sense of unease, murmured to himself, "The emperor, he seems to be manipulated... Truly peculiar."

However, he is so immensely powerful, a pinnacle existence among "cataclysm-level" warriors, the most formidable man in the world... Who else could possibly manipulate him?

O'Hare gently shook his head.

After a while, a soldier rushed over and exclaimed,

"General, General O'Hare, your wife has sent word, expressing her desire to meet with you. She hopes for you to come home at least once today!"

O'Hare, who hadn't returned home for several months, paused for a moment and nodded.

"Ah, I understand."

After pondering for a while, O'Hare returned to his home in the upper district of the imperial city. His wife and children awaited him in the dining room, while the surrounding servants kept their heads lowered, afraid to speak.

He could tell that his wife's complexion was far from pleasant - filled with deep concern.

Upon seeing their father's return, the children eagerly gathered around him, and O'Hare, in turn, transformed his troubled countenance into a smile.

"O'Hare," his wife spoke, "I have already heard of it. Lately, there have been individuals pressuring you to take a stance on the matter of the imperial succession."

Indeed, this matter does exist, and it has been a constant source of distress for O'Hare.

"Hmm."

He nodded. "It goes like this, Your Majesty, the emperor, after all, is of advanced age. In his early years, he frequently utilized the power of the 'Starfall,' which resulted in a decline in his lifespan. It is now time to choose a successor."

"I hope not to be involved in this matter," his wife earnestly remarked. This noblewoman, who had already aged and lost her former beauty, nevertheless exuded an enduring air of elegance.

O'Hare shook his head and said, "It is a tremendous whirlpool, you see. You don't understand. If I don't get involved, if I fail to choose the right person, our family's power will inevitably diminish."

"Let it diminish if it must!"

The wife suddenly exclaimed, "What if you align yourself with the wrong side? The future of our family is far more complex than just weakening. Do you wish for our children to suffer alongside you, or even lose their own father?"

She continued, "While there's still time, quickly escape from this dreadful whirlpool. Let's appeal to the emperor and request permission to leave the imperial capital... Why don't we move to another province and lead a life in a place with less power struggles? Wouldn't that be better?"

"This is simply blind command, things are never that easy," O'Hare furrowed his brow.

Abandon everything one has achieved in the heart of the empire, including one's family, and meekly become a provincial tyrant elsewhere?

O'Hare had initially intended to loudly reprimand his wife, but right at that moment, he caught sight of his children's faces.

Those were faces filled with fear, yet tinged with a hint of anticipation.

At that moment, General O'Hare wavered.

Perhaps, everything that has been gained in the heart of the empire for all these years may not have been what one truly desired.

Do I truly possess such an intense longing to perpetuate the glory of my lineage?

"I... I will take it into consideration," he uttered.

"Thank you."

Upon witnessing her husband's compromise, the wife shed tears and rose to embrace him.

This embrace caused the long-weary O'Hare to take a deep breath.

The long-lost love between the two rekindled at that moment, and O'Hare finally grasped what he had truly desired for decades!

--

Meanwhile, the space gate.

A slender young man suddenly appeared.

He hovered in the sky, gazing down upon all living beings, arrogantly looking down upon everything.

His skin was pale and resembled arctic frost, almost devoid of blood. A halo of Rainbow light encircled his golden pupils, and a vibrant blue flame burned within them. His body was adorned in a flowing black robe, as if made of living ink, gracefully swaying in the windless air.

This young man burst through from the other side of the spatial portal.

Thus, he appeared in the world of Aliin.

The elite soldiers in the military camp felt an indescribable and overwhelming pressure.

Instinctively, they prostrated themselves in fear.

No one dared to engage in combat with this young man.

For he is none other than the "Grim Reaper."

"The Grim Reaper" gestured with a flick of his finger, unleashing a black radiance darker than the night. It surged forth like a mighty river, swiftly sweeping across the earth, causing thousands of elite soldiers to vanish in an instant.

Wherever the black radiance touched, all the vegetation in the outskirts crumbled and shattered in an instant. The centuries-old walls of the imperial capital collapsed and fell into ruin. Countless people were transformed into dust before they could even cry out in agony.

O'Hare took a deep breath.

He mustered unprecedented courage as he gazed upon his beloved family, solemnly preparing to make a commitment.

"I love you all, I..."

The black radiance swept through, and their bodies instantly shattered into pieces, transforming into dust.

This black radiance continues to advance, causing everything in its path to crumble and disintegrate without exception.

Even if some "powerful individuals" attempt to hinder it, they can ultimately only be completely extinguished in despair.

No matter how formidable the military or terrifying the imperial forces, they are rendered insignificant like ants being crushed under the sudden appearance of the black radiance.

After just a few short minutes had passed, the empire, on the verge of total conquest of the continent, announced its complete disintegration.

Its capital, in this manner, simply vanished from the map.

"The Grim Reaper" descended slowly from the sky, silently gazing upon the vast and desolate land.

He shook his head gently, saying nothing, before finally turning around and stepping back into the portal.

The spatial portal was not closed; the enchantment that sustained the portal was intentionally left intact by the Grim Reaper.

Next, the forces of the Air Alliance will enter the world of Aliin.

They will judiciously acquire various necessary resources, much like what the Air Alliance has accomplished in multiple other realms.

--

Meanwhile, inside the villa, Bai Yan was narrating the immense power of the "Eyes of the Empire" to Sylve.

"Each 'Imperial Guard' within the 'Eyes of the Empire' is tremendously formidable, with three individuals even having reached the level of 'Apocalypse'."

He paused for a moment and continued, "Based on my deduction, the Imperial Guard who is embarking on this interdimensional counterattack should be the most strategically dangerous among those three individuals, with the codename 'Grim Reaper' assigned to the man."

Sylve asked in confusion, "Is it really the Grim Reaper... Mr. Moriarty? How did you manage to guess that?"

Ah.

The first playthrough of the game "Babel Tower" had already spoiled me way beforehand, shall I tell you?

Bai Yan smiled without saying a word, but simply rubbed the girl's head.

Sylve's face turned slightly red.

He looked at the girl's face, pondering a certain matter.

The initial ceremonial conditions of the 'Puppet Dance' have been fulfilled, perhaps it is time for me to carry out the final step.

Chapter 238

"What is going on..."

The Scarlet Moon opened her eyes, only to find herself, at some point unknown to her, back in her own home, lying on the familiar bed.

The events of yesterday were real, and a day has already passed since then.

The memories of this period have vanished without a trace, what on earth has happened...

She lay on the bed, gazing at the ceiling without moving for a long time.

The experience of yesterday remains vivid in my mind, without fading in the slightest... As the person who sought out the Babel Tower myself, I was inexplicably manipulated by a mysterious force, and I cannot remember what happened afterward.

The Scarlet Moon has discovered a piece of paper in her hand, and she doesn't even need to look at it. With a simple touch, she can discern the words within from the subtle differences.

"Please consider the well-being of the vampiric clan."

The Scarlet Moon couldn't help but sneer, knowing full well that this was a threat.

However, she had also recognized an unshakable fact: for the time being, the power of the Savior was beyond imagination, an entity that she couldn't possibly contend against.

For the Scarlet Moon, encounters with such circumstances have been rare for centuries.

In every nation, the most powerful transcendent beings of "the Apocalypse level" can be counted on one's fingers, and without a doubt, the Scarlet Moon, who holds the position of the Crown, is the epitome of top-tier strength.

An existence that can render her so powerless is, of course, extremely rare.

"Why is it like this... Him, or rather, what exactly is He?"

She couldn't comprehend, perhaps, the Savior of the Babel Tower is truly some ancient god, and even possibly the incarnation of the Outer God, possessing formidable powers that are beyond her grasp.

The Scarlet Moon remained silent for a long time, suddenly sensing something peculiar.

She couldn't quite pinpoint what exactly was strange, but both her INT and the sensory perception of her physical body reacted... And so, the Scarlet Moon approached the mirror.

The Scarlet Moon was taken aback.

A large tiger was drawn on her own face with a black water pen!

"It must have been done by that Mu Ling... a trivial play of a human little girl, hmm, only children would engage in such antics."

The Scarlet Moon gently shook her head, causing the tiger drawing on her face to vanish without a trace.

She knew that going to find Mu Ling again would not yield any positive results, pondering for a long time.

The Scarlet Moon decided to visit the school she had not been to for a long time.

Yes, all along the Scarlet Moon had been attending school in Tatsumi City while concealing her true identity.

This is the advice given by Crimson, aiming to prevent her from completely falling out of touch with the times... but the outcome was not very successful.

The school where the Scarlet Moon attends is Tatsumi City's Seventeenth High School.

However, she only visits a few times a month, and each time she does, there is only one thing she does... sleep.

Therefore, the Scarlet Moon is still quite out of touch with the times. So far, she doesn't even know the name of her homeroom teacher and can't remember the faces of most of her classmates.

Due to the mesmerizing ability of her magical eye, the peculiar attendance pattern of the Scarlet Moon goes unnoticed by the teachers and classmates, and everyone considers it to be perfectly normal.

The Scarlet Moon, in a displeased mood today, once again came to school to find solace by indulging in sleep.

Li Yin, the girl who once traded her life for Fleeting beauty.

She sat beside the Scarlet Moon with a complex mix of emotions, stealing glances at her clandestinely.

How wonderful, she's here again... and she's so beautiful as ever.

During this period, the Scarlet Moon suddenly stopped coming to school, causing great concern for Li Yin. However, today, at last, the Scarlet Moon finally appeared, bringing immense joy to Li Yin!

The Scarlet Moon, who had been sleeping on the desk, abruptly opened her eyes and cast an indifferent gaze towards Li Yin.

"Why have you been staring at me all this time... are you one of the people from the Babel Tower?"

Ah! This is the first time she took the initiative to speak to me! Li Yin's heart raced with excitement, and her face blushed.

"Ah? What, what did you say? Babel Tower, is that the mysterious organization in the video? I have heard of it too!"

Li Yin clasped her hands into fists in front of her chest, eagerly longing to have a chat with the Scarlet Moon.

"It's nothing."

The Scarlet Moon shook her head and then turned back to sleep.

After realizing that the other person was just an ordinary individual, she no longer wished to pay any further attention to Li Yin.

Li Yin stood frozen, her initial excitement plummeting, tears welling up in her eyes.

--

Yesterday, Bai Yan received an emergency mission on his phone while escorting the Queen of the Scarlet Moon back home.

Its deadline for completion is much longer than before; it can be completed within three days.

"Emergency mission: Sinister Medicine in Heart City"

This is not a mission within Tatsumi City, but rather a mission that will teleport Core Operators to Heart City.

Starting from now, the activities and scope of emergency missions within "Babel Tower" have fully unlocked Noah's entire map.

No longer will most of the missions and activities occur solely in Tatsumi City as they did before; only a small portion of tasks will take place in other regions.

From this moment on, people throughout the Noah world will gradually come to realize the existence of Babel Tower, and there will be an increase in missions concerning the otherworld realm.

Bai Yan sat on the couch, calmly reading the mission instructions.

"A sinister drug has emerged in Heart City, capable of altering people's minds and inducing rapid outbursts of negative emotions. This drug enables individuals to freely unleash the power of the 'Flow of the Heart·Outsider,' leading to numerous tragic incidents. However, the hidden workshop responsible for manufacturing this malevolent substance is heavily guarded, requiring a formidable assault force to completely dismantle it."

"Please select two Core Operators for battle!"

Heart City.

In Bai Yan's impression, Heart City is a city with distinct Eastern characteristics and serves as a prominent Air Alliance stronghold – one of the few Air Alliance cities where the existence of extraordinary powers is openly acknowledged.

It is the second most populous city of the Air Alliance, with a population surpassed only by the "Supreme City" where the Hundred Kings Assembly is located, even surpassing the third largest city "the City of Time Key" where the headquarters of Time of Chord is situated.

As for the population of Tatsumi City, it can barely squeeze into the top ten among the numerous cities of the Air Alliance.

After considering for a while, he decided to send the Scarlet Moon and Mu Ling.

Simultaneously, Bai Yan treated "Nightsaber" differently by activating the "self-discipline mode," while he chose to manually control the Queen of the Scarlet Moon for the gameplay content.

"Alright, let's begin," he murmured to himself.

"Entering the mission."

"Loading new map..."

The image on the phone screen gradually starts to change.

In the drizzling rain, a modern city, filled with an oriental atmosphere and a hint of punk flavor, suddenly unfolds before Bai Yan's eyes.

Everywhere, there were rows of vibrant red lanterns, nostalgic-style noodle shops, herbal pharmacies, towering hundred-meter tall metal Bodhisattva sculptures, narrow alleyways with dark brick walls in old lane fashion, and majestic golden-red carp-themed long cars slowly gliding down the streets.

Every element here encapsulates a distinct sense of classical charm that sets it apart from the outside world.

Heart City, resembling a living entity, with its intricately woven roads resembling its arteries, and the maze of alleys formed between numerous buildings resembling tiny blood vessels, spreads throughout the entire city.

This emergency mission adopts a conventional 2D game style for level progression, rather than a pixelated art style.

The 2D depictions of "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" and "Nightsaber" also appeared together on the mobile screen.

The charm of these two stunning beauties, even after being transformed into a 2D style on the mobile screen, still captivates passersby and makes it difficult for them to look away.

Bai Yan activated the self-discipline mode for Mu Ling, and now the only controllable character he has is "Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

The new mission mode is "Galaxy City type," featuring a non-linear map exploration gameplay, which is an action-oriented 2D game style for exploration and level clearing.

The representative works of this genre include titles such as "Galaxy Warrior," "Demon Castle," "Ori," and "Hollow Knight"...

"Excellent, the gameplay has instantly been elevated."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, revealing a smile. Regardless of the time, he still enjoys playing games for the sake of the game itself.

Now that there is such a powerful controllable character like "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," it is only natural to manually experience it firsthand.

"Dadadada....."

At the beginning, accompanied by the familiar sound effects, black subtitles emerged on the screen of the mobile phone.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon, "Why am I unable to act freely, while you can?"

Nightsaber, "Because my heart already belongs to the great Savior. Even without being controlled, I am able to complete missions successfully. However, you temporarily cannot achieve this."

Queen of the Scarlet Moon, "Do you not feel any shame when you say such things?"

Nightsaber, "All the glory I have now, it is bestowed upon me by the Respected Savior, and I have witnessed his actions and great vision... I have long concluded that he is a deserving entity to whom I shall pledge my eternal loyalty."

Queen of the Scarlet Moon:"....."

Queen of the Scarlet Moon, "I don't identify with you. Babel Tower is not a member of the bloodline, nor is it of my lineage."

The dialogue ends here.

Next, Bai Yan, controlling the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, moves forward in this city brimming with Eastern characteristics. Following the mini-map, he navigates through the alleyways to find the checkpoint.

Nightsaber silently follows along as the two of them navigate through the old alleys together.

During the journey, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon continues to speak, with subtitles appearing on the screen.

"I am not interested in saving the world, while your master claims to be the Savior but casually deprives others of their freedom. Isn't that a form of hypocrisy?"

--

Heart City.

Within this vibrant behemoth, there are numerous quaint and antiquated alleyways scattered throughout the streets, interconnecting the various structures.

Heart City, enveloped by a gentle drizzle, possesses a distinct flavor unlike any other.

Standing in front of a pharmacy in the "Dark Street" were two stunning beauties.

Even on the street, many people couldn't help but stop in their tracks, holding umbrellas and staring blankly at the two individuals, unable to divert their gaze.

It would have been remarkable enough to have just one stunning beauty, but when two individuals stand together, they create a breathtaking tableau in the gentle drizzle, resembling a beautiful landscape painting!

Like a work of art!

The Scarlet Moon, with an expressionless face, had her red clothes drenched by the rainwater.

She said, "I am not interested in saving the world. Your master claims to be the Savior, yet casually deprives others of their freedom. Isn't that too hypocritical?"

"This is a necessary sacrifice."

Mu Ling's black windbreaker was also soaked by the drizzle. She gently shook her head and calmly said, "Moreover, you will soon receive unimaginable recompense. By then, your perspective will change."

After listening to the response of "Babel Tower's loyal hound," the Scarlet Moon's face remained devoid of any emotion, only closing her eyes.

Allowing the "Savior," whose whereabouts are unknown, to manipulate her body.

She took the lead and stepped into the pharmacy ahead, with Mu Ling following closely behind.

The owner of this pharmacy is a diminutive half-orc, with a height of barely over one meter, believed to be in his sixties. He is adorned in a white gown, sporting a pair of raccoon ears and wearing sunglasses, while keeping a goatee.

"The shop has already closed, please go elsewhere!"

The accent is quite strong.

He was stunned right after he finished speaking, for these two girls in front of him were incredibly beautiful, worthy of being called "astonishingly gorgeous".

Moreover, they appear... far from being virtuous individuals!

Chapter 239

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath.

She finally had to admit a fact.

Unable to confront that entity, she fully became a mere plaything in the hands of the Babel Tower "Savior".

The Scarlet Moon couldn't help but recall the humans who had been hypnotized by her own magic eye. They, too, would involuntarily obey all her commands, yet remained utterly incapable of mounting any meaningful resistance.

How alike is her current situation to those hypnotized humans?

So feeble, powerless...

As the regent of the dark world in Tatsumi City for centuries, the Scarlet Moon's arrogance surpasses that of ordinary mortals.

However, in these past few days, she has been manipulated by the "Savior" three times consecutively, compelled to do this and that, to the point where even the firmest character would have been worn down.

Most importantly, she is utterly powerless.

The half-beast drugstore owner stroked his beard, gazing at the two stunning beauties before him, yet his hand mischievously reached under the table.

He desired to press the button of the alarm, notifying the person lurking behind him.

Suddenly, a fair-skinned fist appeared right before his eyes!

"Ah!"

In the next moment, the diminutive drugstore owner had been brutally thrashed by the Scarlet Moon, rendering his flesh mangled, and his entire being embedded in the wall. Died.

The Scarlet Moon was not surprised by this at all, but continued to disdainfully taunt, saying, "So this is your Savior, engaging in indiscriminate slaughter? Killing even a doctor, without a single word?"

Mu Ling shook her head gently and firmly said on the side, "He must have committed some grave crime for the Savior to let you kill him. You still fail to comprehend him."

The Scarlet Moon utterly disbelieved the ghostly words of this "loyal dog"!

If the Savior were to make this girl kneel down, wag her tail, and stick out her tongue, she would probably obediently comply, perhaps even extending her head to seek affectionate caresses.

This lowly hunter has already been completely brainwashed!

Mu Ling suddenly said, "Have you ever seen such an aged half-beast before? Obviously, he must have lived till now due to some special circumstances or, one might say, some fortuitous occurrence."

She continued, "For example, by taking drugs that go beyond common logic... but as far as I know, ordinary individuals don't have the financial means to afford longevity drugs."

The Scarlet Moon remained insensitive to the lifespan of mortals and chose not to comment on the matter.

At this moment, her body once again started to move under manipulation.

She slowly walked into the herbal shop, then suddenly gave a strong kick, shattering the ground with a resounding bang, revealing a hidden, dark passageway amidst the broken floorboards.

"Thank you for clearing the path, let's proceed," Mu Ling said calmly.

Both of them were not the least bit surprised by the existence of the secret passage, so they proceeded together.

The light grew increasingly dim, but both the Scarlet Moon, possessing the magical eyes, and the more powerful Mu Ling in the darkness, were unfazed. They felt right at home in such an environment.

Suddenly, both individuals with exceptional hearing ability heard numerous sorrowful voices. This collective wailing would momentarily shake even the firmest of individuals.

Getting closer and closer!

Mu Ling furrowed her brow, sensing that many people were enduring immense pain!

She would not spare forgiveness for the mastermind behind these pitiful cries.

Soon, they also caught the scent of a repugnant blood odor, yet the two individuals, from different races, had distinctly different emotions.

"We have arrived!"

The two finally emerged from the long, secret passageway and encountered an extraordinarily eerie underground workshop, abundant with terrifying metal frames. Moreover, there were numerous people on those steel structures, with blood continuously flowing from their wounds... astonishingly, they were all still alive!

Vibrant blood mixed with a large quantity of medication in the pool, as bubbles continuously emerged.

A certain mysterious power is being nurtured.

The repulsive and sinister scene almost made Mu Ling vomit, as a multitude of wailing and pleading voices incessantly echoed in her ears. She had reached the pinnacle of fury!

The Scarlet Moon, however, gazed expressionlessly at everything around her. In fact, she was also suppressing her hunger.

"How did you all manage to come in?"

Inside the workshop, there were several men wearing conical hats. Evidently, they were the guardians and workers of this place. Each of them had arms made of silvery metal, displaying exceptional strength. Their eyes were filled with eerie crimson glimmer.

These conical-hat individuals brandished machetes and ferociously charged towards the two of them with astonishing speed!

They didn't pause in the least due to their transcendent beauty!

In an instant, the conical-hat swordsmen had surrounded the two women, and a flurry of blade flashes descended, threatening to reduce them to minced flesh!

"Intriguingly dull humans," said the Scarlet Moon coldly and indifferently.

Before the Scarlet Moon could make a move, Mu Ling had already taken the initiative.

She grasped the blade and took a step forward.

Deep Blue World.

Stagnated.

Dozens of masked blade-wielders remained suspended in mid-air, their blades poised dangerously close, almost brushing against the beautiful flowing locks of Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon.

Mu Ling coldly unsheathed her blade.

Strike!

The Scarlet Moon stared unwaveringly ahead, but still only perceived a momentary blur. The masses of enemies collapsed, without exception, with copious amounts of blood bursting from their necks.

Annihilated.

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow, taken aback by the instantaneous demise of all these humans. It was astonishingly swift... Even she, could not fully discern the precise movements of Mu Ling just moments ago.

Meanwhile, Mu Ling calmly retracted her blade.

The Scarlet Moon quickly realized a possibility.

Mu Ling, perhaps it's not just about her speed. She very likely possesses some form of special means of attack.

In fact, if the Scarlet Moon were to have a conversation with Marquis Scarlet about Babel Tower, she would come to understand the true extent of Mu Ling's power. In reality, many individuals in Tatsumi City's Otherworlds have already speculated about Mu Ling's ability to manipulate time.

"This place is truly nauseating, as they are using the blood of living beings to produce wicked substances..."

After conducting a thorough investigation, Mu Ling gently placed down the remaining living individuals one by one, with great care.

The Scarlet Moon observed everything and remained silent, without uttering a word.

However, these individuals, who had been cruelly ravaged, were forcibly sustained with medication, and upon Mu Ling gently placing them down, immediately fell into a state of imminent death!

She stood frozen on the spot, realizing that she possessed only the power of slaughter, and had no way of saving them!

How could this be!

Powerless, even though she had become so much stronger, she still felt powerless...

Even when using Nyx's Cover to manipulate negative energy for healing, it is still impossible to save so many people.

"I cannot watch them die like this!"

Mu Ling clenched her fist and dropped down to one knee.

"Respected Savior... Please, I implore you, assist me in healing the victims here."

Mu Ling, for some unknown reason, indulged herself in such "capricious" behavior, seeking the benevolence of the "Respected Savior" whenever she faced difficulties... and he, in turn, never seemed to disappoint her.

At this very moment, she once again heard that voice.

[Nightsaber.]

[This is temporarily bestowed upon you, the very thing you need.]

In the next instant, perceptive Mu Ling noticed a change in her body.

She lifted her black garment, revealing a flawless and smooth abdomen, upon which appeared intricate and aesthetically pleasing white patterns that seemed to materialize out of thin air.

Sacred Rune · Frigga.

This is the Sacred Rune that Bai Yan had once bestowed upon Amy, but because she didn't want to immediately regain her human form, coupled with the fact that she had no immediate use for it, she decided to remove it.

Now, he has once again bestowed the Sacred Rune · Frigga upon Mu Ling.

Sacred Rune · Frigga, "Bestows the divine power to heal all things, greatly draining the user's physical strength, and enables the restoration of others' injuries. In theory, as long as there is a breath left, one can be instantaneously cured."

"Thank you."

Mu Ling took a deep breath, nodded, and without looking back, she said to the Scarlet Moon, "The Savior is not only my master, but also someone who holds a place in my heart like a family

member... From birth until now, even my own parents have never fulfilled so many of my wishes as he did."

When the patterns on her abdomen began to glow, she extended her hand, releasing a white light from the palm of her hand.

Under the enveloping radiance of white light, those individuals who had been subjected to extreme abuse for an extended period of time began to experience a rejuvenation of their flesh and blood.

This is a scene that resembles a miracle!

Their suffering gradually fades away, their battered bodies begin to restore to their original state, and the "bait" who were captured here are thrilled one by one upon their recovery.

The men and women all kneeled before the two exquisite beauties.

They have been trapped here for a long time, subjected to brutal and inhumane torture. Some of them have reached the point of utter despair in their anguish, and even though their bodies have now been healed, they are unable to speak due to their mental breakdown.

However, even for those who are already speechless, these individuals still struggle to kneel before their Saviors.

"Bodhisattvas, you must all be Bodhisattvas, right?"

"Thank you for saving me! I will never forget!"

"However, the legendary Bodhisattvas are depicted holding machine guns, so the two of you have a slightly different appearance..."

"Do I dare to assume that you are individuals affiliated with the Candlelight School or the Luminescent Gate?"

None of them have heard of the existence of Bodhisattvas, perhaps this is a unique cultural aspect of Heart City.

However, both individuals were aware of what a machine gun is, merely a type of relatively less powerful thermal weapon.

Mu Ling spoke earnestly, saying, "I wasn't the one who saved you, it was the Savior of Babel Tower, the sole rescuer of this world!"

"If you wish to repay the kindness, spread his name!"

Savior, Babel Tower... these two terms were engraved in the memories of the saved individuals, perpetually unforgettable.

At that very moment, a hidden door in the workshop unexpectedly swung open.

A colossal man, adorned in golden armor, strode into the scene from outside. With each step he took, the ground trembled beneath him.

"Do you have any idea, who you have offended?"

His voice was exceedingly weighty, rendering it impossible to ignore. Both Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon yearned to gaze in that direction, yet the latter could only keep her back turned under the command of Bai Yan.

"You intruders have trespassed upon the domain of the Black-Pupiled Lord of Heart City!"

He bellowed:

"A capital offense!"

This astonishingly tall figure is a little giant standing over five meters high, evidently bearing the bloodline of the giant race, adorned with four robust arms, each wielding a mystical weapon.

"I am Jushan, the foremost warrior under the Black-Pupiled Lord! Prepare to meet your demise!"

Mu Ling shook her head, completely oblivious to the existence of the Black-Pupiled Lord, whom she had never heard of before.

Upon seeing that the two girls showed no intention to escape, Jushan perceived their lack of regard for his authority and angrily declared, "So be it! Let death be your payment to the Black-Pupiled Lord!"

Just as Mu Ling was about to rush forward to deal with the enemies, she heard a command echoing in her mind.

[Refrain from taking action.]

"Yes, master," she nodded gently, obediently remaining in her place.

The Scarlet Moon, under manipulation, turned around and expressionlessly walked towards the colossal four-armed giant, resembling a small mountain.

Jushan was stunned; these two individuals, when confronted with him, surprisingly chose not to attack together. It was simply incomprehensible.

Being a formidable Potential Crown, possessing the innate power of the "Adamantine Body," I am endowed with exceptional abilities of strength!

Even without practicing the Flow of the Heart, I can possess a hardness that approaches the eighth level of "Flow of Heart - Vajra!"

As an ordinary person, it is exceedingly rare to encounter a true powerhouse that surpasses the reach of ordinary extraordinary individuals. Very few, if any, below the Crown level are capable of inflicting even the slightest injury upon Jushan.

He has not lost for a long time, and has never been disregarded by anyone.

In the next moment, the Scarlet Moon had already arrived before him, with such swiftness that Jushan was unable to react at all.

"Bang!"

A fist with an almost earth-shattering force fiercely struck his face, causing Jushan's massive cheek to immediately sink in, and his entire body was propelled into the air.

As a defensive-type extraordinary individual, Jushan managed to survive the initial onslaught without succumbing!

"Ah!"

He let out a miserable scream as he flew backwards, crashing to the ground with a resounding thud, completely beyond belief!

Why is this fellow so formidable?

This is impossible, I have never heard of such a prominent figure in Heart City!

"Do not strike, spare my life!"

After climbing up, Jushan knelt down on the ground, begging for mercy, recognizing that this was his sole chance of survival.

Under the manipulation, the Scarlet Moon had an expressionless face and eyes that lacked even the slightest hint of compassion. Instead, it advanced forward and mercilessly unleashed a relentless barrage of attacks!

"Ah, ahh, ahhh!"

As a flurry of punches rained down from above, Jushan howled and shrieked as it was pounded into the walls. Within a matter of seconds, it became a gruesome mess of flesh and blood, clinging to just a last breath.

The Scarlet Moon ceased its actions.

She couldn't help but find it truly astonishing that the "Savior" could manipulate her with such finesse. Every punch thrown moments ago was executed with precisely the right amount of force, neither excessive nor lacking.

That is to say, the force exerted was completely consistent.

"The precision with which he controls my movements, since it can reach this level..."

The Scarlet Moon knew that if another punch were to be thrown, this little giant would perish, yet the "Savior" evidently had no intention of delivering any more blows.

"Unfortunately, there are rarely such excellent punching bags..."

Most people simply cannot withstand multiple attacks from the Scarlet Moon, even if she were to hold back.

Mu Ling calmly approached and inquired, "What kind of individual is the Black-Pupiled Lord? Disclose all the intelligence you possess."

"I said, I will say everything!"

Jushan knelt down on the ground, began to disclose everything without reservation, leaving nothing unspoken!

Once the forced confession was completed, the Scarlet Moon suddenly launched another attack, delivering a final blow, sending the already feeble Jushan into the depths of the realm of death.

Mu Ling spoke calmly, "Simply put, Black-Pupiled Lord is considered one of the most prominent figures in Heart City, known for engaging in various cruel and sinister dealings. His standing in this city is comparable to yours in Tatsumi City... I grew up hearing stories about you during my childhood."

She immediately emphasized again:

"However, don't mistakenly assume that you can defy the master just because of the reputation you have gained over these years."

The Scarlet Moon was already too weary to argue with Mu Ling.

At this moment, they heard a somewhat flirtatious voice coming from outside.

Both of them were stunned, unexpectedly failing to perceive the arrival. Could this entity have been concealing its presence so closely in this proximity all along?

"This place is filled with the scent of blood, it's truly repulsive... Ah, and there's the fragrance of beautiful women... I have arrived! I have arrived!"

A beautiful woman emerged from the secret passage, with long hair as white as snow and fiery red eyes.

She was dressed in an Eastern-style white palace gown, exuding an extremely enchanting and captivating appearance, with a graceful and alluring figure. Most notably, to everyone's surprise, she had nine silver-white fox tails trailing behind her.

Nine-tailed fox?

Can it be true that such mythical creatures actually exist?

Mu Ling was astonished, while the Scarlet Moon remained expressionless.

"You are all so beautiful, I absolutely adore exquisite companions. Ahem, I mean objects... I am very intrigued by all of you."

Smiling, the nine-tailed fox wanted to engage in a conversation with them.

"Firstly, I will take some precautionary measures to guard against any sudden aggression."

Her figure suddenly multiplied within the workshop, with almost hundreds of them appearing in an instant, each one exquisitely lifelike, making it impossible to distinguish between fact and fiction.

Is it a form of illusionary magic?

Mu Ling furrowed her brows, uncertain whether to initiate an attack or not. INT informed her that there was a high probability that the other party was not an enemy.

However, at this moment, the black mist inopportunately surged up.

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon had no choice but to slowly vanish within the enveloping black mist.

The Nine-Tailed Fox was momentarily stunned.

"Just now, what was that, the black mist... it exudes a terrifying aura. Could it be the legendary 'Connector'...?"

"The information is too scarce, making it difficult to discern."

The Nine-Tailed Fox shook its head and turned to those still consumed by fear, sighing, "Alas, it seems I am in for a troublesome time. Unfortunate."

She retrieved a paper crane from her chest and tossed it into the air.

"Go, inform Ms. Peggie about the matters here... from Ninetales Aision, the principal member of the Shadow Association in Heart City."

--

Several hours ago.

Inside Bai Yan's phone, it displayed "Mission accomplished," indicating that the recent boss battle was completely stress-free.

"Oh, the Scarlet Moon, drawing you really drains one's vitality... You are simply too powerful."

Very well!

Upon glancing at the character card, Bai Yan noticed that the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's mood had increased by 1, while her loyalty remained unchanged.

"Ah, it indicates that she's starting to adapt to the current situation... Next, we'll have to find a way to increase her loyalty."

Next comes the part where we look at the rewards!

Bai Yan eagerly clicked to reveal the completion rewards for the emergency mission!

"The emergency mission in Heart City, triumph achieved!"

"Obtained 100 legend points! Converting them to 100 Source Energy Points!"

"Received a new Mystical Power reward!"

"The Scourge of War."

Bai Yan paused for a moment.

Without a doubt, it is once again the power of the Outer God, originating from... "Colorless City".

Colorless City.

He is also an Outer God, known as the City of Pure Colors, the City of White, an endless expanse of land.

In people's perception, He is an unending expanse of a white city, boundless and seemingly without end, a realm with hardly any boundaries.

His representative time is at midnight every day.

Colorless City represents the "blade" as an Outer God.

All conquest begins with the blade; the blade is the criterion of battle and struggle.

It is said that on every inch of His land, there have been wars fought and the purest blood has been shed.

Chapter 240

Bai Yan pondered for a moment.

He ultimately bestows the newly acquired mystical power, "the Scourge of War," upon the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

Although this mission was a joint effort between "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" and "Nightsaber," it is evident that Mu Ling no longer needs to cultivate favor and loyalty on her own.

Therefore, Bai Yan chose to grant the reward to the Scarlet Moon, thereby reversing her long-held unfavorable impression of the Savior.

By the way, Bai Yan also intends to introduce the Scarlet Moon to the experience of the Recovery Spring.

Lastly, bestow upon her a special Entertainment Card.

That is an Entertainment Card that specializes in targeting the Scarlet Moon. Bai Yan, in his first playthrough, has attempted it numerous times, and each time, that Entertainment Card has proven to be highly effective in improving the favor and loyalty of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Although it won't directly transform the Scarlet Moon from hostility to friendship, at the very least, it will prevent her from loathing the Babel Tower any longer.

Bai Yan, having contemplated everything, proceeded to press down with his fingers one by one.

"Ah, so all the rewards were given to the Scarlet Moon. I really am biased... But I know Mu Ling, you won't be unhappy because you're the most obedient... The Sacred Rune will temporarily remain on your abdomen and will not be taken back."

Mu Ling has never been jealous; collective honor holds far greater importance in her eyes than personal achievements. One could say she is the opposite of Maryse.

They have a very good relationship, yet their ideologies are completely different.

Bai Yan deeply understands the personality traits of every Core Operator and believes that Mu Ling can comprehend him.

Meanwhile, he was in control of his own incarnation.

Bai Yan's incarnation is not in the villa, but in one of the three secret "realms" belonging to the Transcendent beings of Tatsumi City... Engaging in a transaction with the prominent figure of the Shadow Association, known as the "Undead Bird," within the "Azure Waters Realm."

"Pleasure working with you."

He purchased all the necessary ceremonial materials regarding the Crown Ceremony "Fictional Enactment" from the "Undead Bird."

Indeed, Bai Yan is well-prepared for the Crown Ceremony.

He was never someone who relied solely on one hand to secure the outcome.

Just like during the previous event "Black Catastrophe," in reality, Queen of the Scarlet Moon was present to assist. Perhaps Bai Yan himself didn't need to be present at Babel Tower in order to emerge victorious against "the Undefeated."

However, in order to ensure undisputed success, Bai Yan still went.

Therefore, Bai Yan's recently prepared Crown Ceremony encompasses much more than just the "Puppet Dance."

If the "Puppet Dance" ritual ultimately doesn't materialize, Bai Yan has decided to ascend to the Crown through a "Fictional Enactment," making it his third suitable Crown Ceremony.

"The Fictional Enactment: By incorporating numerous self-constructed details and hints, making the masses perceive multiple non-existent 'individuals' and wholeheartedly believe in their existence. The greater the number of non-existent 'individuals' and the more diverse the differences, the higher the success rate of the ritual... Finally, at midnight, performing the Carta ritual, supported by 'the Essence of the Void,' ascending to the Crown."

To be honest, due to the presence of both the "Savior" and Profligate, this ceremony has already completed many steps.

The materials that Bai Yan has managed to acquire for the Carta ritual, and most importantly... the Essence of the Void.

The Essence of the Void is a remarkably rare and precious ritual material, originating from other realms.

Its form resembles that of a transparent pearl, hollow on the inside, devoid of any substance, time, or space, but truly embodying the concept of "nothingness" in its purest sense.

The Essence of the Void is often priceless, and Bai Yan even resorted to offering two high-level Relics in order to obtain it from Undead Bird.

However, these two advanced Relics were simply gifts offered by Maryse's brother... so Bai Yan doesn't need to spend any "money" himself.

Both the "Puppet Dance" and the "Fictional Enactment" provide him with the opportunity to ascend to the Crown.

Bai Yan picked up his phone and glanced at the character card of Queen of the Scarlet Moon. Indeed, her affinity and loyalty had both changed.

--

Surrounded by the black mist, the Scarlet Moon once again returned to her own room, and regained control of her body.

"....."

The Scarlet Moon calmly lifted her hand and gazed at her fair fingertips.

The feeling of not being able to move even a single finger just now was truly a terrible experience that was ordinarily unimaginable.

The city she arrived at was undoubtedly Heart City.

The Scarlet Moon is well aware that Heart City is a highly renowned city within the Air Alliance, one of the numerous independent cities. Both prominent factions of the Flow of the Heart, "Candlelight" and "Luminescent," are even famous worldwide.

"In a short period of time, enabling rapid travel across the entire country... A true Savior, indeed unfathomable."

However, what does it matter anyway? No matter how powerful the Savior may be, it has nothing to do with her.

The current self, after all, is just a "slave".

Being dominated by the Savior beneath the Babel Tower.

The Scarlet Moon shook her head, showing no interest in saving the world, nor comprehending Mu Ling's fanatical adoration.

At this moment, she suddenly heard a cold and merciless young voice.

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon, next you will enter the Babel Tower to heal your worn-out body and mind in the Recovery Spring.]

Babel Tower? Recovery Spring?

Before the Scarlet Moon could ponder further, she witnessed the disintegration and collapse of everything around her.

However, when she regained her senses, she discovered that she seemed to have unknowingly arrived in another world.

This is a world that bears significant differences from Noah's.

In the sky, three dazzling golden orbs undoubtedly represent the sun of this world, while a substantial amount of white mist envelops the Scarlet Moon.

Beneath her feet lay a beach of golden hues, while the sound of waves resonated in her ears.

And the scent of the sea... The Scarlet Moon, who had never been to the seaside nor ever smelled such fragrance, experienced for the first time the sensation of this saline aroma entering her nostrils.

"Is this, indeed, the Babel Tower?"

Even though she was already aware of the formidable power possessed by the "Savior," upon witnessing the emergence of the new world known as Babel Tower, the Scarlet Moon still experienced a certain degree of hesitation.

"The Savior, perhaps, truly is a magnificent being resembling a deity."

Why, exactly, have you chosen me?

She pondered, proceeding along the sound of the waves, her fair feet treading upon the soft pebbles.

The scent of the sea breeze grew increasingly intoxicating.

After journeying for some time, the Scarlet Moon finally beheld the boundless sea.

The surging waves, adorned with white froth, incessantly rolled, captivating all those who approached them.

Aiming to bring people closer together.

This ocean hopes for souls to merge with its essence.

"This is the Recovery Spring..."

The Scarlet Moon fell silent for a moment, then stepped forward slowly, placing her immaculate feet into the clear and transparent seawater.

In the next moment.

She sensed it.

It is a tremendous joy and comfort that the Scarlet Moon has not experienced in hundreds of years.

The gentle consolation, like an embrace from a family member, some more fundamental essence, at this moment, was accepted by her soul. The Scarlet Moon could distinctly feel the ecstatic sensation bursting forth from the depths of her soul.

All weariness, pain, anger, distortion, confusion... negative emotions, were vanishing within the magical power of the seawater.

The Scarlet Moon couldn't help but close her eyes and earnestly soak in everything, emitting a soft sound from her lips.

"It's so comfortable... What on earth is this...?"

When the Scarlet Moon opened her eyes once again, she found herself unconscious beside the golden pebbles at the edge of the seawater. She could hardly fathom everything she had just experienced.

A truly unforgettable experience that will remain etched in her memory.

"However, I will never be easily swayed."

The world began to gradually transform.

The Scarlet Moon knew that she was about to return to the world of Noah.

After returning from the Babel Tower to Noah, the Scarlet Moon sat on the chair, not very calmly, and still with her eyes closed, savoring it for a long time.

That unique sensation is a pleasure difficult to imagine for those who have never experienced it.

The Scarlet Moon could feel that her soul received the deepest solace within the "ocean," as the special power swept away all negative emotions.

This is something that no extraordinary power known in the world of Noah can achieve.

She gently shook her head, knowing that this was the means by which the Savior was trying to win her over.

However, the Scarlet Moon cannot be easily moved.

[This is the reward bestowed upon you.]

The Scarlet Moon was taken aback, as she never expected that the reward phase had only just begun, and the Recovery Spring was merely a prelude.

However, even if the Savior were to offer the best reward imaginable, she would not yield.

"...This aura!"

The Scarlet Moon rose slowly, becoming alert.

Suddenly, an indescribable aura, intense and ferocious, engulfed them from all directions!

They seemed capable of destroying everything, as if they embodied the essence of countless wars. Nothing would remain in their presence except for annihilation and conquest; any beauty or sorrow would be utterly crushed!

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow, sensing the immense power emanating from the Outer God!

It is the power belonging to the Colorless City!

A black vortex slowly emerged, enveloping the Scarlet Moon's beautiful, art-like figure, relentlessly bestowing, bestowing, bestowing, disregarding all resistance and personal will, forcibly infusing her with a profound and incomprehensible power!

Excruciating agony!

Unimaginable and unprecedented, an intense pain surged through the Scarlet Moon's body. She felt her soul being torn apart, only to be implanted with something unknown.

Even so, she merely furrowed her brow gently, without displaying any signs of pain.

It seemed like a meme, yet also resembled an unclear, incomprehensible string of information that undeniably and rapidly altered the Scarlet Moon's perception of the world.

As if by instinct, she comprehended the power known as "the Scourge of War."

"So this is how it is..."

I have understood.

The Scarlet Moon remained silent for a while, then raised her hand.

In the next moment.

The world had completely transformed, and the Scarlet Moon found herself amidst a battlefield.

Above the white sky lie countless city ruins, suspended in the air, never to touch the ground.

The vast expanse of the pale earth stretched endlessly, devoid of any trace of blood on its surface. Instead, there were Relics inserted into various corpses, one after another.

The Scarlet Moon walked slowly towards the corpse of a colossal armored giant, withdrawing a massive jet-black spear from its body.

It emanated a terrifying obsession, possessing an aura that instills profound dread.

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath and recognized it.

This is a Civilization-level Relic... All the "weapons" attached to these corpses here, they are all Civilization-level Relics!

However, they are not genuine Civilization-level Relics, but merely a "fantasy".

The Colorless City is an Outer God symbolizing war, conquest, and weaponry, storing within "the Scourge of War" all the "fantastical" creations of Civilization-level Relics that have witnessed the act of killing.

Civilization-level Relics that possess auxiliary effects and cannot directly engage in acts of slaughter, don't exist within this realm.

Even Civilization-level Relics that possess the ability to kill, but have never taken the life of a living being, will not exist within this realm.

The Scarlet Moon realized that she could bring out the Civilization-level Relics from here.

Due to her unfamiliarity with this power, she only has one opportunity per day to bring something out, and can only bring out one "fantastical" item.

Moreover, the "fantastical" effect of this Civilization-level Relic is only half of its true potential.

However, utilizing the "fantastical" Civilization-level Relic doesn't require any cost or sacrifice!

"Without any cost... All the Civilization-level Relics in the world are gathered here... At my disposal."

Even though she has lived for hundreds of years, the Scarlet Moon couldn't help but be astonished at this moment!

The power bestowed as a reward by the "Savior" was so formidable, far beyond her imagination, and even difficult to comprehend!

This is the power from the Outer God, the Colorless City.

This is by no means a method that ordinary objects can possess.

"Why is it that both the ancient gods and the Outer God are all utilized for the Babel Tower?"

The Scarlet Moon couldn't comprehend what kind of magnificent entity the "Savior" truly was.

After she returned to reality, the pitch-black lance in her hand had already started to dissipate, but even so, it was enough for the Scarlet Moon to wield it for at least ten minutes.

"What are you, the Savior, really?"

She slowly lifted her head and looked out the window, as if trying to find answers from the sky.

As the hunter said.

It is indeed impossible for oneself to oppose the Savior with such magnificent and unfathomable power.

Perhaps, from now on, her entire life will become a mere pawn in His hands, without any chance of resistance.

The Scarlet Moon closed her eyes.

Due to the excessively exaggerated "rewards," the Scarlet Moon has already accepted unconditionally any command from the Savior, and the fact that she cannot resist the Babel Tower in any way.

However, she still didn't want to yield in this manner.

Just at this moment, the Scarlet Moon once again heard a voice echoing in her mind.

[This is the precious gift bestowed upon you.]

Has it not ended yet, unexpectedly?

The Scarlet Moon was completely astonished, never expecting that the "Savior" had something to give to her.

Why, among the numerous members of Babel Tower, does He show such a pronounced inclination towards her?

"Is it just to make me obey Babel Tower? Don't be absurd!"

Suddenly, she instead felt a hint of anger.

I will not succumb to you.

Absolutely not!

The ultimate measure was a targeted Entertainment Card issued by Bai Yan.

The name is...

Happy Memories.

In the midst of a daze, the Scarlet Moon, for the third time, departed from the real world.

Everything before her eyes had changed, a gentle breeze brushed against her cheeks. The Scarlet Moon seemed to have returned to six hundred years ago.

She slowly widened her eyes, unable to believe it.

The familiar small village, the familiar wind brushing through her red hair. She stood outside the village, observing her familiar parents in the distance, smiling and waving at her.

"This is..."

Her hands trembled ever so slightly.