

M. Leader 251

Chapter 251

"The true hunter often emerges in the form of its prey."

Bai Yan sat calmly in his study, puffing on a randomly flavored cigar, and exhaled a breath with a smile.

Hidden Azure.

She is one of the Core Operators of Babel Tower.

Name is Kaluoer.

She and her twin sister Evie, both being "Savior of Dark Light" in the "Rainbows", are the "Vessels of the Dark Gods".

Due to some unknown reasons, the two of them got separated from a very young age.

Even so, the two of them still have a deep spiritual connection.

The sensations experienced by one sister in their daily lives are also fully felt by the other sister. For example, if one person's arm is cut, the other person will also feel the pain.

Therefore, both Kaluoer and Evie are well aware that they have a sister in the world.

Compared to her fortunate sister, Kaluoer is unfortunate, as she fell into the hands of the ancient assassin organization of the Kingdom of Dark Light, known as the "Mercury Ball", from a young age.

"The Mercury Ball" is an ancient assassin organization that instills fear in countless people of the Kingdom of Dark Light.

In ancient legends, members of the Mercury Ball would automatically appear before those harboring resentment, first demanding payment, and then assassinating the designated targets.

No one knows where they come from, nor does anyone know the true identity of the "host" of the Mercury Ball.

All we know is that every year, renowned individuals meet their demise at their hands.

Legend has it that there is a significant connection between the ancient "Mercury Ball" and the "Tower" organization.

After arriving in Annotales, one of the things that Bai Yan wanted to do was to free Kaluoer from the clutches of the "Mercury Ball".

Thus, he seized the opportunity and purchased the Tulip Manor.

The Tulip Manor is crucial, even more so than Viscount Edmond.

Very few people are aware that beneath this estate lies a tremendously powerful "ancient entity".

The original Mercury Ball has already been planned, scheming to obtain the power of the "ancient entity" hidden beneath this estate.

As a result, the Tulip Manor was abruptly bought by Bai Yan.

When Bai Yan purchased the Tulip Manor, he was well aware that the upper echelons, even the mastermind "host" of the Mercury Ball, had most certainly set their sights on him.

In order to obtain the ancient entity hidden beneath the manor, the Mercury Ball will undoubtedly dispatch individuals to assess the situation and determine if they can once again make the Tulip Manor ownerless.

Bai Yan outwitted the situation and subtly utilized "memory modification" to influence the Mercury Ball's spies.

Therefore, he left an impression on the Mercury Ball as someone with not particularly profound background, but as an extraordinary individual who could be assassinated but not easily assassinated.

As expected, the Mercury Ball refused to relinquish the secrets of the Tulip Manor.

The upper echelons dispatched their most formidable assassin from Annotales.

"Hidden Azure"

When Kaluoer was discovered by the "Mercury Ball," her body was already shattered into pieces.

Her half body was completely reformed by the black wizards of the Mercury Ball, transformed into a hybrid of a half-marionette, half-beast creature.

Kaluoer's official alias is Hidden Azure, but some people disdainfully refer to her as "mongrel".

Neither human nor orc, neither human nor puppet.

A haphazardly assembled entity.

However, Kaluoer, being the "vessel of the malevolent deity," possesses an immensely powerful potential.

She naturally possesses the power to nullify any extraordinary force!

Due to possessing this formidable power, "Hidden Azure" Kaluoer has become the bane of many supernaturals.

If one doesn't understand her, even mighty supernaturals may perish under her deadly first encounter.

Kaluoer underwent the most extreme assassin training methods since childhood at the Mercury Ball.

She is subjected to spellcasting every day, enduring a daily erosion of her emotions.

Simultaneously forbidden by the black wizards to have any likes, dislikes, to cry, to smile, to eat, and to express almost all innate aspects of natural life.

The upper echelons of the Mercury Ball view her as a mere "instrument" and exert their full efforts to shape her, employing numerous cruel methods to completely strip "Hidden Azure" of her human essence.

The character background of "Hidden Azure" that Bai Yan has come to know is solely derived from the "game content" of the first playthrough of "Babel Tower".

In fact, he had never laid eyes upon "Hidden Azure" until today.

And in that moment when he laid eyes upon the young girl, Bai Yan had already harnessed the psychic abilities of "Psychic Dancer," attempting to listen to the inner thoughts of "Hidden Azure."

However, at that time, he didn't hear anything at all.

Yes, Bai Yan was truly very surprised in that moment!

He vaguely remembered that one of Hidden Azure's traits was called "Innocence".

"This child, in a certain sense, has already gone bad."

Bai Yan remained silent, unsure if there was any hope left for Kaluoer's situation.

"Phew, in any case, let's first think of something cheerful."

Bai Yan shook his head gently, took out his phone, and initiated a new round of summoning.

Since the eradication of the main forces of the Black Star Faction, "Babel Tower" has entered a period of extended hiatus.

Although there are occasional emergency missions and weekly missions that can be assigned to the operators, there hasn't been any new activities emerging.

Until now, Bai Yan has only accumulated five hundred Source Energy Points.

This time, the pool he wants to summon from is "Fate".

He muttered to himself, "It is highly illegal to use a cellphone in this country; if caught, there will be consequences... I wonder if I will be punished?"

Bai Yan is aware that Core Operators are protected by the black mist and will not be subject to the punishment of the Savior of Dark Light's power. They are essentially individuals with an 'exempt constitution'.

However, I am not a Core Operator of the Babel Tower.

Will the black mist provide protection for me?

Ultimately, he still doesn't know what the black mist is, where it comes from, or if it belongs to his own power.

However, the known intelligence is too scarce, and for the time being, Bai Yan couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation, so he temporarily decided to set aside further contemplation.

Commence tenfold summoning!

After the finger was pressed down, one by one, different cards gradually appeared from within the black mist.

First summon!

"Operator Fragment · Innocent Singer×1"

Second summon!

"Operator Fragment · The Final Gun×1"

Third summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Manipulation of Reality×1"

Fourth summon!

"Tactical Card · Falling Meteor×1"

Fifth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Blink Blade×1"

Sixth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Eternal Youth×1"

Seventh summon!

"Operator Fragment · The Final Gun×1"

Eighth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Crime Hunter Perduto×1"

Ninth summon!

"Relic Fragment · Apollo's Arrow×1"

Tenth summon!

"Operator Fragment · Moon Witch×1"

Another fragment of the Moon Witch has been acquired!

Bai Yan knew that, at this very moment, Merete Chambers was also present in this city. Just like him, she was scheming to find the "key" that would unlock the ultimate ritual.

"Indeed, we will meet again soon, and I eagerly anticipate that day."

Additionally, the fragments of the Innocent Singer have also increased.

In reality, she is the twin sister of "Hidden Azure," and if we exclude the "Potential" skins, "Innocent Singer" is the only support-role character in the original version of Core Operators.

"Innocent Singer" Evie has also been residing in Annottaes.

Perhaps it was destined, but over these many years, she has been unable to find her own younger sister, yet she has constantly experienced all the hardships her sister has endured.

"It is also possible that human factors have prevented them from meeting each other."

Bai Yan pondered, but he didn't dare to immediately seek out Innocent Singer.

She is the "princess" adopted by the most powerful Incarnation of Dark Light in the world.

Even without any authority, they still possess a rather high status, which is not something that just anyone can easily approach.

Incarnation of Dark Light.

The sole Rank Zero in this country.

The spiritual leader of the Dark Light Church, the spokesperson of God, the envoy of the divine.

But he secretly gave orders to Pastor, hoping that Pastor would let Scatino go, trying to resist his own god, the "Savior of Dark Light".

Bai Yan is not quite aware of how strong he is in the real world.

He only knows that in the game, with just a finger, he could easily defeat his present self.

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The next day.

In the morning.

This is the first day of Bai Yan living as "Viscount Edmond" in the Tulip Manor, the fragrance of flowers outside the window, as always, remains exquisitely serene and mysterious.

He sat on the bed without sleeping, keeping his eyes open, gazing at the ceiling.

In fact, Bai Yan had been honing his extraordinary powers throughout the night.

After a long period of self-devoted training, he has increasingly mastered and harmonized the extraordinary powers of all Core Operators, ensuring that when switching between each Core Operator, he can instantly adapt to the ever-changing physical and mental demands.

Considering the time, Bai Yan calmly took off his clothes and returned to the bed to pretend to sleep.

"Knock, knock, knock."

The sound of knocking started punctually.

A few seconds later, Kaluoer with her icy-blue hair slowly pushed open the door and walked in expressionlessly.

As the personal servant, Kaluoer doesn't need to ask if she can enter, like Butler Carson. Instead, she can directly enter the master's room.

Regardless of whether it is in the Air Alliance, the Eruo League, or the Kingdom of Dark Light, what is commonly referred to as a personal servant in high society is essentially an extension of the master themselves.

Kaluoer's face displayed no expression as she remained clad in a black and white maid attire.

She humbly bowed and respectfully handed over the newspaper in her hand.

"Sir, allow me to help you change your clothes. Here is today's morning newspaper."

For Hidden Azure, serving a regular noble is considered a "novel experience". She used to work as a personal maid for an elderly noblewoman, concealing her true identity.

"Thank you very much, Kaluoer."

Bai Yan calmly got out of bed and glanced over at the newspaper.

"Put on my clothes."

He donned a pristine white nightgown, standing before the floor-length mirror, extending his arms while allowing Kaluoer, by his side, to assist him in dressing.

Class and order are synonymous with the Kingdom of Dark Light, implying that everyone will do what they must... Bai Yan had preemptively studied the relevant knowledge.

If Bai Yan were to dress himself at this moment, it would actually be an insult to his personal servant, implying a strong dissatisfaction on his part, suggesting "I am considering replacing my personal servant."

He certainly couldn't be so rude; he should adapt to the local customs and calmly appreciate the sensation of the cold little hands touching his body.

Then, Bai Yan heard Kaluoer's inner thoughts.

["The assassination order has not yet been issued."]

I see. Though most of the time, "Hidden Azure" remains indifferent, occasionally she still has inner thoughts.

[However, I can first dig a good pit in the flower bed.]

Kaluoer, who was helping with dressing, squinted her eyes and gestured slightly with her gaze.

[The body shape has been confirmed.]

[Next, I shall observe his dietary habits.]

Bai Yan was momentarily at a loss for words, his lips twitching ever so slightly.

With a slight lift in her step, Kaluoer was earnestly assisting Bai Yan, finally fully dressing him in a harmoniously coordinated black Western-style suit, where not a single detail appeared out of place.

"Hmm, alright."

Bai Yan turned around with a smile, gently reaching out to caress the young girl's icy blue hair.

"Well done, it seems our compatibility is quite promising."

"Thank you for your praise."

Kaluoer, still expressionless, bowed and turned away.

Just like all nobles, Bai Yan also indulged in normal activities during the day, such as dining, reading, and strolling.

In the city of Annotales, the public security is excellent. Although it doesn't reach the level of leaving doors unlocked at night, most people don't have to worry about any dire situations occurring.

Everywhere is filled with order, almost every individual in each sequence lives in a meticulously organized manner.

The priests of the Dark Light Church provide free assistance in healing and treating ailments for everyone except sinners.

Their power derives from the divine, capable of healing almost all injuries and illnesses. The citizens of the Kingdom of Dark Light possess the highest average lifespan in the world of Noah.

As night fell once again, Bai Yan instructed the incarnation to feign lying in bed, while his true form ventured out into the courtyard.

He closed his eyes and used the power of his mind to perceive.

The concealed "Hidden Azure" had already arrived outside the window of Bai Yan's bedroom on the third floor, silently gazing upon the sleeping Bai Yan, believing that the incarnation was the true Bai Yan.

"You may continue to monitor 'me' here."

Bai Yan gently shook his head, ignoring Kaluoer's actions, and turned around to leave the Tulip Manor.

On the streets, darkness engulfed everything, causing households to avoid venturing out during the night. Only the law enforcement teams and occasional sightings of knights wielding the "Divine Blade" would occur in the shadows, striving to maintain order.

Before long, he had arrived in front of the abattoir in the seventh district.

From the outside, the immense abattoir resembled a colossal sports arena.

In recent times, through a series of searches, Bai Yan has roughly determined the whereabouts of Fist of Duel's sister.

However, he has no intention of directly rescuing Fist of Duel's sister himself.

Bai Yan smiled and murmured to himself, "Because if I were to go, it wouldn't trigger any missions. It's better for you to handle it yourself."

He calmly stepped into the abattoir, and the color of his pupils gradually transformed into a silvery hue.

All the guards on the first level of the abattoir were frozen in place, not only turning a blind eye to Bai Yan's presence, but even assisting by opening doors voluntarily.

Bai Yan had long understood a certain matter.

"The terrifying aspect of this little one's power lies not in conquering bosses, but rather, in her wanton manipulation and oppression of the 'social collective'."

Before long, Bai Yan had arrived at the underground dormitory of the sinners, standing in front of the room labeled "Fist of Duel".

He gently raised his hand to knock on the door, smiling as he said:

"Hello, may I ask if you, Mr. 'Fist of Duel'... are the one who wishes to rescue your own sister and lead everyone to break free from this corrupt and filthy place, is that correct?"

Silence.

No one spoke in the room for a long time. Bai Yan had been waiting outside for quite a while before finally hearing a response.

"Yes."

"It's me."

"For this, I am willing to pay any cost!"

Chapter 252

In the dimly lit night, Ganis sat in a cramped room, feeling quite unsettled.

His robust physique concealed in the darkness, while deep within, he contemplated all the sensations he had experienced over the years.

Throughout all these years.

What have I truly gained?

What else have I lost?

He extended his hand slowly, clasping it tightly.

Regardless of the past, the present self has already been bestowed with a new opportunity.

"I will certainly seize this opportunity, rest assured, Ann."

Ann, that is the name of Ganis' younger sister.

He often calls out this name in the midst of life and death battles, hoping that his loved ones can grant him strength.

In fact, it is indeed this trust that has allowed Ganis to survive until now.

He deeply resonates with this.

In order to survive, Ganis mercilessly killed many innocent the Persecuted in the abattoir, a deed that is beyond forgiveness.

Those individuals should have been comrades, possessing vibrant lives, important loved ones, and cherished aspirations.

However, the "citizens within the city" - akin to demons - stripped away all of this!

A tremendous anger lingers within, unsettling Ganis nearly every night.

He finds it unfathomable whether his own sister is alive or dead at this moment.

In his dreams, Ganis truly wishes to tear Mr. Keno apart and feed this fellow's heart to the dogs!

This "demon" always pretends to have the appearance of caring for your well-being, thinking that everyone must obey him.

In fact, if it weren't for him, neither I nor my sister would have ever been separated! He has always been well aware of this fact!

Ganis, being highly intelligent, doesn't have the slightest belief in Keno's ability to uphold the agreement.

For Keno, there is absolutely no benefit in allowing his sister to break free from the identity of a sinner.

Moreover, if Keno truly fulfills the agreement, then he has no reason whatsoever to prevent himself from meeting his sister!

"Ann... don't die, wait for me."

Ganis took a deep breath and with the presence of the Babel Tower and the Savior, the future has been imbued with countless possibilities.

Please, please wait for me, Ann... don't give up.

Suddenly, he sensed that there was someone outside the door!

Who?

Ganis remained calm and silent, pretending to be unaware of the presence of someone outside.

"Hello, may I ask Mr. 'Fist of Duel'... Is it you who wishes to rescue your sister and lead everyone to break free from this corrupt and filthy place?"

This voice, it is "Profligate"!

Ganis has an exceptional memory and had long ago memorized the sound of Profligate's voice.

He pondered for a moment.

Hmm, he was sent by the "Savior" to assist me. For now, I can trust this person.

Ganis promptly replied, "Yes, it is me."

"I am willing to sacrifice everything for this!"

In the next moment, countless flesh-colored liquids wriggled out from the cracks of the door, dripping onto the ground.

The eerie scene made Ganis widen his eyes.

The horrifying flesh-colored liquids were all splattered on the ground, emitting scorching steam, and then they started squirming, recombining gradually to form the shape of a humanoid creature.

The aura of an aristocratic scholar, a classical black robe, a handsome countenance, and a faint smile in his eyes.

Undoubtedly, this man is the "Profligate" version of Bai Yan.

Ganis let out a sigh of relief and asked:

"Mr. Profligate, you've finally arrived... May I inquire about the current condition of my sister, Ann?"

Ganis was inwardly anxious, but he managed to maintain a composed facade, asking in a very calm manner.

Bai Yan smiled faintly, fully perceiving the inner restlessness of the other person's soul.

"Your sister, I have not yet rescued her."

Ganis felt a tinge of disappointment.

[Thus, you too are an unreliable person, Profligate, I hope you won't only be preoccupied with indulgence forever...]

Ganis, seated on the bed, clasped his hands together, taking a deep breath.

His face remained serene, but inside his heart, he was silently cursing.

Bai Yan continued, "However, I have completely obtained her whereabouts and can rescue her at any given moment."

Ganis was momentarily stunned, and a surge of joy erupted within him, illuminating his eyes.

[Fantastic! Mr. Profligate! As long as you can rescue her, I am willing to do anything for you!]

After a brief pause, Bai Yan intentionally smiled again and said, "But I will not rescue her."

Ganis continued to be dumbfounded, this time unsure of what to say.

If it were someone with less composure, they would have long ago been furious. However, Ganis, despite his muscular build, remained clear-headed.

[What is this riddling fellow up to? If you don't want to save her, then why bother saying all this to me here? What exactly do you have in mind? Is it possible that "Profligate" can deviate from the commands of the "Savior," or does he seek some sort of reward or promise from me?]

Bai Yan finally finished his words, saying, "Because I want you to personally rescue your sister."

"What did you say?"

Ganis stood up directly, his eyes widened, as a tremendous wave of astonishment, joy, and disbelief surged within his heart!

Bai Yan said, "If I can casually come in, naturally I can casually take you away. Don't you believe it?"

"I believe!"

"Yes, so I want to take you there and let you personally save your own sister."

Ganis took a deep breath and extended his hand with a smile, saying, "Thank you, Profligate. I don't know how to express my gratitude, but if I can save my sister, then consider me indebted to you for a significant favor."

"I will be forever grateful to you."

[Thank you...]

Upon hearing sincere gratitude, Bai Yan and Ganis clasped hands.

Simultaneously, he felt his cellphone vibrating.

The mission of "Babel Tower" has been triggered.

Bai Yan's smile became even more enigmatic, completely incomprehensible.

"You don't have to thank me, everything is orchestrated by the 'Savior' of Babel Tower," he explained.

--

Ganis's younger sister.

Her name is Ann, currently residing in Mr. Keno's mansion, the host of the abattoir.

Of course Ann didn't die, Keno isn't foolish enough for that.

He understood that the hostage would only be valuable if kept alive.

However, Keno also failed to uphold his promise, allowing Ann to change her appearance and elevate her own status.

He simply turned this sinner girl into the lowest-ranking maid in the mansion.

Mr. Keno's mansion is also located in the third district, quite opulent, and boasts a significant number of guards.

Even though the security situation in the Kingdom of Dark Light is exceptionally good, Mr. Keno still cannot afford to let his guard down, for he has gathered a multitude of adversaries.

At this moment, Bai Yan and Ganis were standing at the entrance to his mansion.

Ganis looked up at the sky, where the stars were shimmering and shining in the darkness of the night.

A shooting star streaked across the sky.

The sturdy and resilient man took a deep breath, his heart filled with an overwhelming sense of incredulity, a surging emotion that almost made him want to unleash a mighty Roarr into the sky.

I have emerged!

After so many years, I have finally emerged, free from that damnation abattoir!

I, Ganis the Persecuted, stand upright here with righteousness and integrity!

He restrained his emotions, refraining from roaring aloud, instead muttering to himself in a lowered voice.

"Eventually, there will come a day when I shall ensure that all the Persecuted are granted the opportunity to breathe with dignity within this city! To freely gaze upon the starry night sky!"

"Your aspirations are truly magnificent, but for now, let us focus on resolving the matters at hand."

Bai Yan smiled gently and shook his head slightly.

"Well, how should we proceed? There are numerous guards here, though they may not be as powerful as us, they can still manage to sound the alarm before meeting their demise."

Ganis appeared visibly tense, and he spoke, saying, "The guardians of this city are none other than the 'Divine Blade,' the mightiest knight order of the Kingdom of Dark Light, surpassing even the 'Ten Pillar Knight Orders'."

"Once the people of the Divine Blade arrive, we will find ourselves in great trouble!"

Bai Yan, on the other hand, shook his head gently, showing no signs of nervousness.

"Do not panic, no one will hinder our progress. After all, we are not dangerous villains, and there will be no conflict here either."

Bai Yan calmly took a step forward, leading Ganis directly into the villa with a smile on his face.

Ganis appeared tense, yet he noticed the guards at the entrance with bewildered expressions. He courteously assisted them in opening the door and respectfully bowed, attentively watching as the two of them entered the room.

One after another, the guards caught sight of the two individuals, yet they displayed no trace of the expected reaction. Instead, they chose to turn a blind eye.

Under the immense power of his spiritual prowess, Bai Yan effortlessly had complete control over everyone in the villa.

Ganis, who witnessed everything, felt a profound shock in his heart.

The ability to manipulate others unnoticed, like an invisible monster, is, in a certain sense, even more terrifying and powerful than the ability to kill everyone in the room!

They entered the magnificent villa, and Ganis noticed Mr. Keno's entire family seated on the sofa.

They looked confused, evidently already under the control of "Profligate".

"I, where is my sister?" Ganis anxiously asked "Profligate".

Bai Yan calmly responded:

"The basement."

Ann is responsible for miscellaneous tasks in the basement every day, and she also eats and sleeps there.

She scarcely sees the sunlight within a day, and as a result, her original illness not only failed to improve but further intensified and deteriorated.

If Bai Yan continues to neglect the situation with "Fist of Duel", then the probability of Ann eventually succumbing to illness is high.

Ganis swiftly arrived at the basement of the villa.

Here, dim and damp, his beloved sister lay on a blanket, emaciated to the bone and with a pale complexion.

"Ann!"

"Is it? Is it you, brother?"

Upon hearing someone approaching, Ann slowly opened her eyes and sat up on the blanket.

Subsequently, she could hardly fathom everything she saw!

Is it truly you, Ganis?

"It's me!"

Ganis took a deep breath and his eyes welled up with moisture. He crouched down, gently embracing Ann's immensely frail body, his hands tracing the protrusion of her bones.

A tremendous anger was gathering within him, nearing the point of becoming uncontrollable.

Filled with confusion and joy, Ann spoke happily, "Brother, how did you appear here? Did Mr. Keno send you? Has he finally agreed to let me see you? All this time, I misunderstood him. I thought... I thought Mr. Keno would never let me see you again in this lifetime!"

While speaking, she choked up with tears.

"Brother, I finally, finally see you again!"

Ganis enunciated each word as he said,

"Ann, from now on, your brother will no longer let you suffer."

"You will have a better life."

Ganis paused for a moment, his gaze growing even more resolute.

"No, not just you, but all the so-called 'sinners' will henceforth lead a good life, I swear!"

Silently, Ann listened, eventually revealing a faint smile.

"Indeed, I trust you, dear brother."

"Clap clap..."

Bai Yan, standing at the doorway without knowing when he had arrived, gently clapped his hands, interrupting the emotionally charged reunion between the two.

"So, have you decided how to deal with this family, Fist of Duel, Ganis?"

Chapter 253

[Annihilate these scum!]

He looked at his seriously ill sister in his arms, recalling the blood he had stained his hands with over the years, as well as Keno's hypocritical face and the manic laughter of the audience.

Those smiling faces, grim, terrifying, and fear-inducing!

Ganis was growing increasingly furious in this very moment, an unprecedented rage!

[Spare none, let neither the old nor the young survive!]

[I want them to pay the price!]

[No, I cannot kill children... but haven't I already done so before? At their bidding, I have killed countless innocents.]

[We, the Persecuted, have lost so many lives merely for the sake of their "entertainment"!]

"Indeed, demons."

Ganis shook his head, feeling that his anger had gotten out of hand.

[When cutting grass, one must uproot it; if killing is necessary, it must be done thoroughly, sparing not a single person... The "people of the city" are all demons, with no place for sympathy.]

Bai Yan silently listened to the inner workings of the other party, not uttering a word, only persevering in awaiting their decisive resolution.

Ganis suddenly cast a glance at him, pondering something.

[Profligate, why would he ask me this question?]

[Consider the consequences, calm down, Ganis, you are not fighting for yourself and Ann alone.]

[Well, the people of Babel Tower are all "city dwellers". If I were to display excessive behavior in front of the people of Babel Tower, it is inevitable that some may hold grudges against me.]

[Either spare none or kill none...]

Ganis fell silent for a moment, suddenly asking, "If, I mean if someone important were to die here, like Keno or his family member, Mr. Profligate, would you be able to completely conceal the matter?"

"My power can only conceal temporarily, but not forever."

Bai Yan's response was very sincere.

This is not Tatsumi City, but rather Annotales, a place filled with formidable individuals.

Undoubtedly, Keno is a member of the upper class, and his life and death cannot go unnoticed.

The members of the Church will come to investigate the situation, and Bai Yan doesn't have complete certainty in continuously concealing the truth.

Ganis took a deep breath, his clenched hands showing prominent veins, but ultimately, he managed to maintain control over his emotions as always.

Just as Bai Yan envisioned.

Ganis has the best psychological resilience among the current Core Operators.

He remained silent for a while, then continued to ask, "Babel Tower, I mean, if we were to engage in a full-scale conflict with the Dark Light Church, would we be able to emerge victorious?"

Bai Yan gently shook his head and said, "At present, it is unlikely."

Currently?

In other words, is there hope for the future?

Is Babel Tower truly such a formidable and mysterious organization?

Ganis felt slightly shocked, with a vague sense that Bai Yan was definitely not speaking falsehoods.

He continued, "Do you have a way to simultaneously remove all the Persecuted in the entire city?"

"It's impossible."

Bai Yan openly admitted that there were hundreds of thousands of sinners in this city, and their daily necessities such as eating, drinking, living, and relieving themselves posed a tremendous challenge. It would be extremely difficult to remove them all at once.

Even if they were taken away, where would so many people be resettled?

Moreover, simultaneously orchestrating the massive undertaking of secretly removing everyone would undoubtedly draw the attention of the formidable individuals within the Dark Light Church, posing significant risks.

"What about the people at the abattoir in the Seventh District?" Ganis persisted, refusing to give up.

"In theory, it is possible."

Bai Yan, not speaking nonsense, mentioned that the "portal" of the Heart of Babel Tower doesn't restrict the number of people entering.

Although there are thousands of sinners in the abattoir of the Seventh District, in theory, they could still all escape in a single night.

Compared to the massive undertaking of accommodating hundreds of thousands of individuals, it is still feasible to manage the placement of just over a thousand people.

"I see, I understand now."

After contemplating for a moment, Ganis nodded heavily and said, "We need to take Ann away now, and if someone dies here, it would be easy for them to trace back to the abattoir for clues."

Indeed, if Keno were to die and coincidentally An went missing, the people of the Dark Light Church, unless they are foolish, could easily link the clues back to Ganis.

"So, are you able to constantly manipulate the actions of Keno?"

"Uh, yes, that is something that can be achieved."

Bai Yan nodded gently, and this was not particularly difficult for him.

The "Long-Term Command" in the power of the mind now lasts for up to one hundred and ninety hours. He just needs to come over every few days and use his psychic abilities to extend Keno's hypnotic state.

This man can be easily manipulated and controlled.

Ganis remained silent for a long time, and his tone suddenly became unusually calm, a calmness that even had a terrifying aspect to it.

He said indifferently,

"For the time being, a living Keno is more important to us. Once the resettlement issue is resolved, we will let everyone from the Seventh District's abattoir escape, and then I can seek revenge without delay."

[All the avengers need is wrath, but I am not a mere avenger...]

Bai Yan once again heard Ganis's inner voice.

Ganis continued, saying:

"Mr. Profligate, I intend to lead everyone back to the wilderness. 'The Persecuted' and 'the Urbanites' should not coexist, but prior to that, proper preparations for resettlement must be made."

"This matter, I would like to ask for your assistance, along with the other individuals from Babel Tower."

"The wilderness, you say?"

After some contemplation, Bai Yan said, "The wilderness near Tatsumi City is safer than here. When natural disasters occur annually, I can temporarily allow you to take refuge in Tatsumi City."

"Tatsumi City?"

Ganis had some doubts, unaware that Tatsumi City was already within the grasp of Babel Tower.

Bai Yan nodded and smiled, saying, "Yes, Tatsumi City is completely within our grasp at Babel Tower... But the people there will certainly not welcome you, and you won't even look favorably upon the 'city dwellers.' So, perhaps it would be better for you to reside in the wilderness near Tatsumi City."

He didn't fail to regard the sinners as ordinary people. He simply knew that forcing people from two opposing sides, as incompatible as fire and water, to be together would inevitably lead to various conflicts erupting.

Ganis suddenly gazed into Bai Yan's eyes and earnestly spoke, "May I ask you something?"

"What question? You have already asked so many," Bai Yan shook his head and smiled.

Next, Ganis asked a question that was of great importance to him.

"Mr. Profligate, how powerful is your projection in this world?"

After a moment of silence, Bai Yan responded, "Well, to be honest, I believe I could handle anything under the 'Apocalypse'."

He speaks the truth.

From Crown to Apocalypse, there is a qualitative change, but under the Apocalypse, he believes that he should be able to give it a try in battle.

Ganis nodded without saying a word.

Indeed, I see now.

At this very moment, Ann, who had been listening in silence, suddenly started coughing intensely.

"Ahem, ahem..."

She coughed severely, clutching her chest, her face contorted with pain, as if she were going to expel her own heart and lungs.

Ganis's eyes immediately became filled with anxiety as he tightly embraced his younger sister.

"Ann, how are you? Hang on!"

Upon witnessing this scene, Bai Yan, seemingly indifferent, simply remarked in a nonchalant manner:

"Your sister is clearly in urgent need of treatment. Come, Fist of Duel, let us take her away."

--

Tatsumi City.

Mu Ling's home.

The silver-haired girl, Mu Ling, calmly extended her hand, as a white glow manifested in her palm, swiftly emanating a soothing power.

Lying on the bed, Ann's originally pale complexion gradually started to regain its luster, rapidly recovering.

While Mu Ling was harnessing the power of Sacred Rune · Frigga, she calmly remarked, "Fortunately, her illness is not something severe. As long as it is promptly treated, everything will be fine."

She glanced at Ganis, who was standing beside her.

"Don't worry, she will be fine," she reassured.

Both Ganis and the "Profligate" version of Bai Yan were standing aside, watching, with the former exhibiting considerably more anxiety.

Simultaneously, a sense of distrust towards "Nightsaber" lingered deep within his eyes.

Finally, Ann's face was devoid of the expression of pain and tranquilly drifted into a deep sleep.

Success!

Within Ganis, a myriad of emotions intertwined. From the very beginning, he had smuggled his younger sister into the city, solely with the intention of seeking treatment for her illness. However, the outcome was an unfortunate chain of events that led him to his current predicament.

Finally, until now, her illness has been cured.

However, the one who cured her turned out to be a... "city dweller".

Tall in stature, Ganis knelt down on the ground, with a sincere expression, saying, "Nightsaber, I will forever remember this day. If the opportunity arises, I will surely repay this act of kindness."

[Indeed, even among "city dwellers," there are individuals who harbor benevolent intentions. I had originally believed that they were solely interested in bloodshed and carnage...]

"There is no need for you to repay me."

Mu Ling shook her head, tilted her face upwards, and as always, said, "You only need to express gratitude to the Savior."

"I used to only possess the power of blade and slaughter, but now I have been bestowed with the ability to heal others, and this is also a gift from the Savior."

She continued to speak:

"If it weren't for the Savior, you would not have been able to appear here, and I would not have been able to save her."

Ganis nodded, fully understanding the profound gratitude he felt towards both Babel Tower and the Savior.

He knew he had to repay this debt of gratitude, even if it meant sacrificing his own life...

Bai Yan stood quietly at the side, smiling without uttering a word.

In fact, Bai Yan himself can also use Power Possession: Replication to copy Nightsaber's ability, using Sacred Rune to cure Ganis' sister.

There is a reason why he deliberately had Mu Ling come to save Ann.

Because Mu Ling is also what you would call a "city dweller".

Not only is she, but actually Bai Yan as well, Alan too, Maryse and the Scarlet Moon as well...

The cruel past experiences have made Ganis harbor a great disdain towards "city dwellers," and the main members of Babel Tower are indeed what you would call "city dwellers."

If we don't eliminate this rift, it is akin to the existence of a hidden time bomb!

Thus, Bai Yan brought An to Mu Ling for treatment, and only through such a tremendous act of kindness could Ganis, who had already been baptized by hatred, have a slight change of perspective towards "city dwellers".

Bai Yan doesn't expect, nor does he intend to force Ganis and "city dwellers" to embrace each other with affection and forgiveness, but at the very least, he hopes that personal matters will not cause any trouble for Babel Tower.

Ganis, who was kneeling on the ground, slowly rose and said, "Now, let me go back. Ann, you can stay here."

Ganis found the people of Babel Tower trustworthy, and this included Mu Ling, despite her being a "city dweller".

His breadth of mind and courage far surpass ordinary individuals, understanding that in order to achieve one's ideals, when abilities fall short, it is necessary to collaborate with individuals one may not necessarily favor.

Bai Yan said, "Once you return, you will become the actual proprietor of the abattoir, and as for the settlement in the wilderness, I will make the necessary preparations as soon as possible, as agreed."

Ganis looked at his younger sister, struggling to find words, and gently shook his head.

"For now, let's separate for a little while. I apologize, Ann, you will be disappointed when you wake up and can't see me."

He slowly took out a beautiful stone from his pocket and left it in Ann's hand.

--

After separating from Ganis, Bai Yan took out his phone and looked down at it on his way back to the Tulip Manor.

Firstly, the loyalty of "Fist of Duel" has been elevated from its initial rating of 5 to 7.

Clearly, he has become deeply enamored with the Babel Tower.

However, this man belongs to the "leader" type of individual, so it is not so easy for him to pledge his loyalty to another leader. Therefore, the increase in loyalty was somewhat less significant.

Furthermore, Bai Yan accomplished a pivotal decision-making task.

Undoubtedly, this is a crucial moment of decision-making. Once Fist of Duel's sister, Ann, dies, he will completely embrace darkness and extremism, deviating from the path of leadership and veering towards that of an avenger.

"The mission was successful, yielding Babel Tower Legendary Points +80."

"You have obtained an emergency mission reward: Source Energy Points +100."

"You have obtained an emergency mission reward: Ghost Armor."

This item, from my recollection, is not bad at all. He muttered to himself, "If I get the Ghost Armor, it would be a small stroke of luck."

Bai Yan already knew about the "Ghost Armor" back in the first playthrough.

It appears to be a black, ancient-looking armor with engraved patterns of malevolent demon faces on its surface.

It's not a mysterious Relic, but rather a high-level "enchanted equipment" that has the effect of simultaneously consuming the flesh of the wearer while granting them greater power.

Although not a mysterious Relic, the power of the Ghost Armor, as an "advanced enchanted equipment," still rivals that of high-level Relics.

Only the master of alchemical arts can create such formidable equipment.

Although it certainly can't compare to a Civilization-level Relic, a Civilization-level Relic is not a creation of human capability.

And 'advanced enchanted equipment' is an item that can be manufactured and continuously produced.

This is a significant advantage.

"Yes, it can be given to the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Mu Ling, or even to the yet-to-be-obtained Red Moon."

Bai Yan has already returned to Annottaes.

Through the perception of his avatar, he knew that "Hidden Azure" Kaluoer had already returned and was no longer staring outside the window.

There is always a time bomb beside him, which is definitely not something Bai Yan desires.

He intends to save "Hidden Azure", but it doesn't mean he wants to sacrifice himself.

Perhaps, Bai Yan will not sacrifice himself for anyone in the world.

"It's time to give her some 'adjusted training,' Maryse. Your power is most useful in times like this."

Bai Yan walked calmly on the deserted road, contemplating how to handle the various matters, when suddenly he heard a most unusual sound, and it was not far from his location.

That sound seemed to be of mystical origin, unlike any sound found in the natural world.

In a narrow alleyway, a group of people was locked in a standoff.

More precisely, it was two knights facing off against a group of over a dozen individuals clad in black robes.

Two knights clad in black standardized heavy armor stood at the exit of the alley. Their heads were completely enveloped in sturdy, dragon-shaped helmets. The black heavy armor was exquisitely crafted, exuding a sense of weightiness. Along the edges, there were intricate golden patterns.

They resembled fortresses, giving off an indomitable impression.

Merely two individuals standing here, yet they already appeared as an unassailable mountain.

Bai Yan immediately recognized it.

These two individuals are knights of the "Divine Blade."

The local guardian knights of Annottaes.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, there are hundreds, if not thousands, of knight orders scattered across the nation. Every thirty years, a competition is held to select the top ten strongest knights known as the "Ten Pillar Knight Orders."

Only the crème de la crème among the "Ten Pillar Knight Orders" are eligible to apply for membership in the most formidable knight order.

Divine Blade.

They are the guardians of Annottaes, and there is often a comparison made between the "Divine Blade" and the "Sword-wielding Troop" of the Exorcism Bureau.

In the dark alley, there were a dozen or so figures clad in black robes, all wearing thick masks that completely concealed their faces.

They were dripping with sweat, trembling all over.

Although they were the larger group in terms of numbers, it was evidently these individuals who found themselves surrounded.

Two "Divine Blades" were positioned at the entrance of the alley, seemingly having completely sealed off the area.

A black-armored knight spoke slowly, their voice carrying a weighty and magnetic tone, but sending shivers down one's spine like the grim reaper:

"This is where it ends."

"The followers of the Witch Cult... you have no way to retreat. Immediately expose the heretics you believe in!"

"Otherwise, execute them on the spot!"

Chapter 254

The Order of the Moon Witch.

They also claim to be the "Lunar Erasure Sect," worshipping the Ultimate Witch and her successive reincarnations.

The Order of the Moon Witch believes that one day, "the Ultimate Witch" will ascend to a divine position, while the "Rainbows" will prostrate themselves at her feet, forever condemned to be her eternal slaves.

It is evident that, although the Order of the Moon Witch doesn't worship the Outer Gods, they are unequivocally regarded as a cult organization by various countries.

The reincarnation of this generation is Miss Merete Chambers, whom Bai Yan is acquainted with.

The enigmatic individual who is hard to fathom.

In theory, the reincarnation of the Ultimate Witch is the sole master and spiritual cornerstone of all believers.

However, she herself completely disdains this cult, even referring to it as "traitors".

Even if Bai Yan had gone through the first playthrough, he still remained unaware of the specific circumstances.

However, he knew that the Order of the Moon Witch was a mixed bag, having engaged in questionable activities, and certainly not a benevolent innocent organization.

There is no need for oneself to seek attention in front of the Divine Blade on behalf of them.

Therefore, Bai Yan calmly hid in the shadows and "observed from a distance".

"We will not speak of it, absolutely not. You can take action!" shouted the leading disciple.

He appeared utterly despondent, as if speaking out the secret would result in unimaginable, terrifying reprisals.

Or perhaps, there is simply no way to articulate it...

A flash of silver light.

The individual's head rolled down to the ground, and the body gradually collapsed, as copious amounts of fresh blood gushed forth like a spring.

Blood flowed continuously on the ground, pooling into small puddles.

The rest of the people wore expressions of terror, as no one could clearly see how the others had attacked.

Two black-armored knights still stood guard at the entrance of the alley, resembling unwavering walls of steel, impervious to any attempts to dislodge them.

The black-armored knight who had been speaking all along continued, his voice akin to a heavy machinery crushing upon people's bones, "Perhaps someone didn't hear clearly earlier, so I shall repeat the question: Where is the reincarnation of the witch?"

For a moment, no one responded.

Bai Yan noticed something.

The members of the Order of the Moon Witch had peculiar expressions on their faces. Some individuals clearly lacked resolve, yet they remained unwilling to disclose the secret.

Silver light appeared once again, and two more individuals were beheaded.

The black-armored knight fell silent for a while before speaking again, enunciating each word, "Where is the reincarnation of the witch?"

Finally, a disciple couldn't help but give in to despair.

He knelt down on the ground, pleading for mercy, tremblingly lifted his head, and looked at the two unbeatable adversaries.

"I want to speak! I really want to speak! However, we simply cannot express ourselves. Generation after generation, we are unable to betray our master. You should know... that legend, the Mental Imprint, it truly exists!"

The black-armored knight nodded and said, "Indeed, I have heard that your ancestors betrayed the witch, feasting upon her flesh and blood. As a result, they were cursed for generations, branded with the Mental Imprint, an indelible mark preventing any betrayal of her reincarnation."

"I originally thought it was just a legend, but I didn't expect it to be true."

He sighed and shook his head gently.

"So, all of you are utterly useless."

As soon as he finished speaking, the disciples of the Order of the Moon Witch went mad, trying to forcefully break out of the narrow alleyway!

However, this is impossible.

In the next instant, an abrupt silver light appeared in the narrow alley, and everyone in that frame was abruptly split in half by the silver light, their bodies severed, flesh shattered, dead beyond death!

"It's over, let's go."

The black-armored knight turned around and calmly departed, while another, who had remained silent all along, followed slowly.

After the two "Divine Blade" black-armored knights turned and departed, approximately half a minute passed before Bai Yan, who had been hidden in the shadows all along, finally revealed himself.

He looked at the corpses scattered on the ground, plunging into contemplation.

"What attack caused their death in that moment? Although I, with my 'slime' physiology, shouldn't be in danger, the attack pattern that is inscrutable still poses a threat."

However, Bai Yan investigated for quite a while and still couldn't figure it out.

Fortunately, it is not important; neither myself nor that Divine Blade knight are enemies.

"Divine Blade... In the realm of reality, which side will you ultimately stand on? The side of humanity or the side of the divine?"

Bai Yan got up and left the scene, preparing to return home.

He perceived something through the incarnation.

His adorable personal maid, "Hidden Azure" Kaluoer, has now sneaked out of the villa under the cover of darkness.

"Oh, are you looking for the Mercury Ball?"

Bai Yan smiled.

One of his objectives in Annottales is the Mercury Ball!

--

The dimly lit hall seems to have fallen into disrepair for quite some time, carrying a scent of decay that is difficult to conceal.

In the darkness, there is a circular silver table.

Five individuals wearing peculiar masks gradually materialize through projection, seated behind the long table.

With masks of crimson, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and purple, symbolizing the inheritance of seven distinct "premier assassins" of the Mercury Ball.

Currently, the positions of "red" and "purple" are vacant.

And among them, the color blue, namely 'Hidden Azure,' is the sole exception.

Regarded as tools of slaughter rather than members of the management hierarchy.

The remaining individuals behind the round table are represented by the colors "orange," "yellow," "green," and "purple."

They are the core members of the ancient organization, Mercury Ball, who command a substantial number of assassins under their leadership.

Furthermore, there is a man wearing a fluid mercury mask.

The mask appears to be more than just a mask, but rather a flowing liquid surface, completely covering the face of the man dressed in a white robe, accentuating indistinct features.

This man is the "host" of the Mercury Ball.

His status is higher than that of "orange," "yellow," "green," and "purple," and he can be regarded as the leader of the Mercury Ball.

In the middle of the silver round table, stood an ice-blue-haired girl, adorned in black and white attire, devoid of any outward display of emotions.

She stood here motionless, without any superfluous expression.

It is as if she is a tool that has no "heart."

"Hidden Azure."

A middle-aged woman wearing a purple mask, her projected image spoke slowly, "Has the investigation of the target's situation been completed?"

With indifference in her eyes, Kaluoer said, "The target has been identified and appears to be slightly weaker than what the intelligence provided by the investigators indicated. It should be relatively easy to carry out the assassination."

"Very well."

The projected image of the middle-aged woman behind the purple mask nodded gently, refraining from further conversation, seemingly satisfied.

Then, it was an old man who spoke, his assassin emblem being the "orange mask".

The old man said, "In that case, moderator, have you decided to eliminate Viscount Edmond?"

The moderator, wearing a shifting mercury mask, remained silent for a long time.

He didn't issue a direct order, but instead mentioned another matter.

"Recently, Captain Chris of the 'Divine Blade' has returned to Annottaes. It is necessary for us to send someone to investigate his intentions... Whether Divine Blade intends to make a move against the Mercury Ball."

The projection of the "youth" with the green mask spoke:

"That 'monster' is truly formidable, especially with that unparalleled strength of will. Perhaps there is no more terrifying presence in this world."

The host nodded and continued, "The saints of Dead Silence have also arrived in Annottaes. They are searching for the new reincarnation vessel of the Order of the Moon Witch."

Dead Silence is the largest cult worldwide in terms of scale.

They worship the "Peaceful Songstress", one of the Outer Gods, longing for eternal tranquility.

The saint of this colossal being is certainly of formidable power.

The middle-aged woman with the violet mask exclaimed, "So, the new generation reincarnation of the Ultimate Witch has also arrived here? It seems that this city is about to become lively. Hidden Azure, be careful not to be accidentally crushed by these influential figures."

"Speaking of which, your current task is not to face a suicidal assassination of an influential figure, but rather to deal with a minor character. How fortunate."

Finally, the host slowly raised their hand and issued a command in the darkness.

"Hidden Azure, eradicate that target."

After the command was issued, the projection of the host gradually dissipated into nothingness, followed by the disappearance of the other masks one by one.

Only the violet mask remained, and it slowly flew towards Kaluoer.

"So, this is for today."

A faint purple glow shimmered from the mask, its radiance gradually expanding in its illuminated range.

A profoundly unique sense of twisted agony was implanted into Kaluoer's mind.

The girl simply gazed upon this scene with serene composure, without the slightest hint of resistance.

The immense anguish was enough to make an ordinary person writhe on the ground, yet she remained unaffected, for Kaluoer had long since become completely accustomed to this pain.

The twisted sorcery incessantly stripped the girl of her ordinary emotions, enabling Kaluoer to endure what ordinary individuals could not bear, without ever wavering.

Only such a "heartless" assassin is the epitome of perfection.

"Very well, it is accomplished."

The purple mask continued emanating a sound:

"You are Hidden Azure, an assassin without a 'heart', and you must remember this."

When the purple mask also vanished, the dark hall finally disappeared.

Kaluoer slowly opened her eyes, her breathing incredibly steady.

There was no grand hall, no original table, and no presence of masks. She simply found herself in a dim alley, deep in thought with closed eyes in a corner.

Everything that just happened seemed as if it were only her imagination.

However, all of this actually exists in reality.

The successive "hosts" of the Mercury Ball possess unique powers, allowing them to orchestrate one dance after another in the realm of consciousness, facilitating communication and command.

This is also the reason why he is able to appear directly before the "targets in need of an assassin," as those individuals merely catch a glimpse of the "host" in the realm of consciousness.

This extraordinary power has been passed down through generations, and many speculate that it is the result caused by the Relic.

It's time to go back.

Kaluoer slowly rose from the darkness, calmly stepping out of the alleyway. Her petite figure vanished instantly into the darkness, as if she dissolved into the ethereal realm.

The special poison has been prepared, and she is to eliminate Viscount Edmond as per the command, disguising it as an "accident".

Upon returning to the villa, Kaluoer first approached the window to observe the target. She confirmed that Viscount Edmond was still deeply asleep, showing no signs of waking up.

She nodded gently and turned away.

For some unknown reason, Kaluoer felt a peculiar sensation upon returning to the villa, as if someone were secretly observing her.

She immediately looked around carefully, but couldn't find anyone staring at her from the shadows.

Perhaps it was an illusion.

It seemed as though she didn't pay much attention.

Kaluoer cautiously opened the window of the first-floor kitchen, then returned to the villa and entered her own single room on the second floor. She undressed and laid down on the bed.

She assumed the appearance of having stayed in all night, pretending to fall asleep.

"Hidden Azure," a top-tier assassin, remained completely unaware that someone was silently shadowing her using the "Invisible Cloak of Hermes."

Bai Yan, clad in a classical black robe, stood calmly by the girl's bedside, embodying the essence of "Profligate."

His eyes gradually turned silver-white.

"Let's get started, let's have a game of adjusted training."

In a state of ethereality, one cannot influence the realm of reality.

Therefore, he must dispel ethereality in order to allow the power of his soul to intervene in Kaluoer.

Therefore, Bai Yan dispelled it.

As he dispelled the Invisible Cloak of Hermes, a tremendously powerful force of the mind instantly pierced into the consciousness of Hidden Azure!

If one were a normal individual, at this moment, there would be almost no discernible reaction. Only a handful of people would be able to perceive the subtle distinctions between the state of being "mind-controlled" and the usual circumstances.

However, Kaluoer immediately opened her eyes and her petite body reflexively sprung up.

She swiftly launched a surprise attack, extending the wristblade concealed within her semi-demonic puppet body, instantly aiming it at the neck of Bai Yan!

--

Chapter 255

Bai Yan's countenance had already transformed into "Viscount Edmond".

He had no intention of exposing his "Profligate" identity in front of Kaluoer, as it could potentially affect the ultimate efficacy of the Crown Ceremony "Fictional Enactment".

A tremendously powerful spiritual force burrowed into the girl's body, swiftly traversing within. Upon reaching the deepest corners of her soul, it forcefully launched an aggressive assault.

Rough methods, yet highly effective.

"Ah, ah, aaaaah..."

She emitted voiceless cries from her mouth, resembling a little seal battered and beaten.

The body trembling beneath the maid outfit lasted for a while before finally succumbing completely to the overwhelmingly powerful spiritual force.

Kaluoer stood still in the same spot, tranquil and motionless, with a vacant expression in her eyes.

"Hidden Azure" is an extraordinary being who has reached the awakened state.

Formidably strong and exceptionally skilled in assassination, in theory, any enemy below the Crown is highly likely to fall victim to her preemptive "silent demise."

She has long been infamous in the ears of many, a living nightmare in the minds of countless individuals, while also possessing a dreadful potential that surpasses all assassins.

However, in the face of the power of a "Psychic Dancer" who has already reached the Crown level, "Hidden Azure" simply has no room for retaliation if caught off guard.

Her power to "annihilate extraordinary abilities" also requires physical contact with the target in order to take effect.

With a calm demeanor, Bai Yan skillfully manipulates both the physical and emotional aspects of Kaluoer, revealing a faint smile, much like a programmer who, after successfully decrypting software, starts to indulge in unrestrained mischief.

He gently waved his hand and took a seat on a nearby chair himself.

"Please have a seat, Kaluoer."

Kaluoer immediately sat down obediently, complying with the command of this seemingly "master" who was actually the target of her assassination.

Bai Yan gazed at the young girl, commencing the process of accessing her memories.

To transform this girl, one must first familiarize themselves with everything about her.

Bai Yan's eyes were constantly filled with a silver radiance, extracting memories from the deepest recesses.

--

Bai Yan's consciousness seemed to enter a state of chaos. Within a unique "space" where there was neither light nor darkness, he could "perceive" memory orbs resembling bubbles, floating on the outer surface of an immensely colossal golden star.

That is, the soul.

All souls of sentient beings exist within the Soul Dimension. Within each soul, there also exists a "soul core" and "varying sizes of spiritual links," from which silver-white sparks of "spiritual energy" continually emanate.

Spiritual energy, power of miracles, power of origins, it is said that they all belong to the "ultimate power" in the multiverse.

Noah's research on the soul has always been extensive, and the notion of "mental power" or "innate power" itself originates from the soul.

Here, he saw many things.

Kaluoer hails from an ordinary artisan family, and she has been inseparable from her twin sister Evie since childhood. Although their family is not affluent, at least it is whole.

The two sisters have a deep bond, sleeping on the same bed every day, sharing everything, and living a joyful and blissful life together.

For the first and only time, Kaluoer didn't share her birthday gift with her sister.

However, Evie forcefully broke and divided the gift she received into two halves, giving one half to Kaluoer.

Kaluoer, unwilling to damage her own birthday gift, held it tightly, unwilling to share it with her sister.

This resulted in Evie crying for several days and nights, almost crying her eyes out, which frightened Kaluoer and made her cry for a long time as well. Their parents hurriedly bought a new gift so that both girls could have one each.

The two girls, who had reconciled, made a promise with each other.

"We swear that from now on, we will share everything, whether it is good or bad!"

Henceforth, they even shared the pain and joy they experienced.

Until one day, everything changed.

A sudden, unexplained explosion occurred at home, and Kaluoer, who was in bed at the time, was shielded by her sister and unable to see the cause of the explosion clearly. However, she was severely injured and fell into a coma.

When she regained consciousness, she discovered that she had been locked up, imprisoned within a cramped space.

In this space, she couldn't find her sister, parents, or even a trace of light. She could only sense the passing of time and the pain from her injuries.

Little Kaluoer wailed and cried in anguish, yet received no response.

When she was on the brink of death, she was finally escorted to a peculiar workshop.

On the surgical bed, some peculiar, levitating azure runes enveloped her, commencing a highly risky transformation...

After acquiring the body of a demi-doll, she didn't lose her emotions.

Subsequently, Kaluoer encountered "Purple Light," one of the color assassins.

That middle-aged woman, serving as the mentor to the novice assassins, treated Kaluoer with utmost cruelty, showing no trace of mercy.

Bai Yan rarely encountered such aloof individuals. He spotted Kaluoer in the snowy terrain, minimally clad, shedding tears and screams, engaging in a skirmish with a menacing creature using nothing but a solitary small knife in her hand.

The middle-aged woman wearing a purple mask remained stringent to the utmost.

There were many apprentices who trained alongside Kaluoer, but most of them were unable to persevere.

Perhaps due to the effect of her semi-puppet body or perhaps because of her inherent talent, Kaluoer managed to survive.

Through countless battles, countless swings of weapons, countless whippings and punishments, each instance left Kaluoer physically and mentally exhausted, yet rapidly transforming her into a formidable force.

Furthermore, with the aid of an emotion-erasing spell, gradually, Kaluoer ceased to weep and lament.

She underwent a transformation, evolving from an ignorant young girl into a top-tier assassin.

With a calm countenance, she disassembles her intended target, solely driven by the pursuit of acquiring valuable intelligence.

"The blade" requires no emotions.

To exist solely as a weapon is to be freed from suffering, sorrow, despair, and fear.

From that very moment, Kaluoer realized that being the "blade" was an effortless endeavor.

Thus, she abandoned her sense of self and also relinquished the various joys she had always perceived from her sister.

She also couldn't fathom the reason why, but she always felt an array of delightful emotions whenever she was with her sister, and this was what filled Kaluoer with the utmost despair.

Why am I the only one plunged into the abyss? Why don't you come find me? Where on earth are you?

If, if there were more than just me here...

Didn't we agree to share everything?

Finally, when a certain critical point arrived, she completely lost all sense of feeling.

The previously held name "Kaluoer" instead became a false identity.

The true Hidden Azure is born.

She is a flawless assassin, and also a perfect instrument!

In the dark room, Bai Yan silently delves into the entirety of Kaluoer's memories.

It is as if he has watched a retrospective of her past within a cinema, his heart cannot help but generate a sense of sympathy.

"Indeed, replacing common knowledge is truly a formidable undertaking. Merely substituting a few pieces of common knowledge took several hours of time."

Even Bai Yan shook his head, feeling immense exhaustion at this very moment.

Therefore, Bai Yan reached out and gently caressed the girl's head.

"Awaken, please."

As Kaluoer's bewildered gaze gradually dissipates, upon catching sight of Bai Yan, without hesitation, she swiftly launches into an assassination.

Therefore, she engaged in an exceedingly peculiar behavior.

Perhaps anyone knowledgeable of "Hidden Azure" would be astounded, unable to fathom the occurrence of such a bizarre situation.

Kaluoer starts repeatedly performing squats in the same spot.

Yes, squatting.

Kaluoer places both her hands on her knees and begins to squat up and down in the same spot, her expression devoid of any emotion, repeating the same movement incessantly.

[Why is the target incapable of being killed?]

Kaluoer becomes perplexed.

Despite having assassinated numerous times herself.

The genuine reality is that, at this very moment, her knowledge has already been replaced by the formidable power of the "Psychic Dancer"!

The word "assassination" will be seen as "crouching down", but she herself didn't notice anything strange, this is the power of "Common Sense Substitution".

Bai Yan silently observes this scene and, unable to contain himself, bursts into laughter.

"You are indeed working hard. Keep going, gather your strength, I'll be here waiting for you to kill me."

Kaluoer's squatting frequency increases, evidently indicating her inner exploration of various assassination methods, perhaps feeling that she has exhausted all her trump cards.

However, Bai Yan simply remains calm, sitting on the chair, enjoying the comedy.

"You should understand by now, with your current strength, you are unable to kill me."

Bai Yan sits nearby, holding a "delicious cigar" in his hand, pretending to smoke it gracefully, and says, "Hidden Azure, you rely on yourself but are fundamentally incapable of completing the task at hand. So, what do you plan to do next?"

The girl with icy blue hair gazes at him coldly, without saying a word.

However, her inner voice remains an uncontrollable presence.

[Cease the assassination temporarily and immediately report the situation to the 'host'.]

Finally, Kaluoer no longer squats down, her petite figure vanishes in an instant into the darkness.

Bai Yan didn't hinder her.

Because Kaluoer cannot possibly successfully report the situation here to her superiors.

Bai Yan has already altered the memories regarding this matter.

The "method of reporting" that resides in the girl's mind now is completely erroneous, ultimately leading all the information she intends to report directly into the hands of Bai Yan.

However, she herself remains completely unaware of this.

"The game has only just begun, young assassin," Bai Yan silently gazed out at the nocturnal scenery outside.

--

The next day, in the morning.

When Bai Yan once again opened his eyes, the expressionless Kaluoer remained standing by his bed, respectfully and dressed in a maid's attire of black and white.

After exposing one's identity in front of the target, what should be done?

The knowledge in Kaluoer's mind has also been replaced by Bai Yan, although it took some time, but it seems to have had a very noticeable effect.

Originally, her common sense was "immediately leave the vicinity of the target."

And now, the current common sense is "pretend everything is normal."

Bai Yan sat on the bed, gazing at Kaluoer, and calmly remarked, "Indeed, this is the terrifying aspect of the power of the mind, wouldn't you agree, Kaluoer?"

The young girl remained silent for a while, without responding.

Due to the replacement of common sense, her thinking temporarily fell into confusion.

Bai Yan silently listened to the thoughts in her mind.

[Why did I come back...The target is still alive, the mission has failed...]

[Until new instructions are given, the assassination operation should be temporarily halted.]

[Hmm, continue to stay here, awaiting the next notification from the 'host'.]

Kaluoer gracefully bowed with a serious demeanor:

"Sir, I don't comprehend your words. Please allow me to assist you in changing your attire."

"Very well."

Bai Yan nodded gently and gracefully emerged from the bed. He stood confidently in front of the dressing mirror, outstretching his arms, awaiting Kaluoer's assistance.

The young girl stepped forward and meticulously began dressing Bai Yan.

[As long as I remain in my original 'maid' state.]

[He will not realize my indiscretion from last night.]

[I can continue to maintain the secret.]

The current Kaluoer, completely unaware of how peculiar her logic is, just as she didn't notice the oddity of her actions last night when she squatted down.

Bai Yan calmly observed Kaluoer behind him through the mirror.

Starting from today, she will completely break free from the clutches of the Mercury Ball and will no longer undergo the daily enchantments that weaken her emotions.

Though the restoration of emotions is not an overnight matter.

However, Bai Yan believes that it is only a matter of time before Kaluoer's emotional faculties are restored to normal.

"Is there anything to report today?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," she replied.

Kaluoer stood respectfully by the side and said, "Baroque, the esteemed high priest, will soon arrive at the Tulip Manor. He wishes to extend an invitation for you to attend the birthday celebration of Her Highness Evie."

Evie...

Kaluoer felt a sense of familiarity with this name, yet couldn't recall where she had heard it before... Her memories of her sister had been mostly erased by the Mercury Ball.

"Very well, I understand."

Bai Yan nodded gently, not feeling the least bit surprised by this matter.

Because, this is exactly what he had arranged.

Baroque, this high-ranking priest whom he had never met before, regarded "Viscount Edmond" as a dear friend in his heart at this moment, even contemplating inviting him to the birthday banquet of Her Highness Evie.

Evie.

She is one of the key members of Babel Tower, Kaluoer's twin sister.

"Innocent Singer"

And Evie lived in the first district, which was also the location of the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual, a secret known by very few people.

Only Bai Yan who has completed the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," along with Moon Witch who possesses the "Book of Concealment," and a few others, truly understand this matter.

Therefore, Bai Yan would manipulate a high-ranking priest to deliver an invitation to himself.

He must enter the first district in order to come into contact with the "Innocent Singer" and the key for the Ultimate Ritual.

Chapter 256

Annottales.

The first city district.

This is the oldest district of Annottales, where it was first established long ago and has been renovated numerous times.

It is also known as the Land of Dark Light. Only the clergy and nobility of the Dark Light Church, along with their servants, can reside in the first city district.

Without a doubt, the Land of Dark Light is the absolute heart of this city of hope.

In most cities of the Kingdom of Dark Light, the buildings are designed in a style that resembles modern Europe. However, in the Land of Dark Light, located in the first city district of Annottales, there are luxurious Western-style villas and mansions everywhere.

Here, the air is incredibly fresh, the ground is clean and tidy, and there are no street stalls commonly found in other districts. Moreover, the number of patrolling enforcers and knights has noticeably increased.

In a magnificent and dazzling mansion in the Land of Dark Light, a grand banquet was taking place.

The interior decoration of the mansion was glamorous and splendid, exuding an air of grandeur. Classical music filled the air, and elegantly dressed servants with tray in hand politely served fresh beverages, desserts, and fruits.

The waiter stood on the stage, performing a magic trick with playing cards. The young people below would occasionally clap and nod in admiration.

The Kingdom of Dark Light is unquestionably a religious nation. As the adopted daughter of the Incarnation of Dark Light, Her Highness Evie, she is essentially a princess in all but name.

Her birthday celebration would naturally be grand, with almost all important figures from various realms of the Kingdom of Dark Light attending.

Hundreds of people attended this fancy banquet, and those who had the privilege to attend were all important individuals in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

Their sequence should be ranked within the top four sequences at least.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, a high-level priest like "Pastor" holds the rank of Sequence Three, while "Saints" hold the highest rank of Sequence One. The knights known as "Divine Blades" occupy a position between the two, belonging to Sequence Two.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, people from high and low ranks have fundamental differences that can be seen in every aspect of their lives.

Many fancy places are inaccessible to people with low ranks, while many divine laws favor those with high ranks by giving them special treatment.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, there are three ways for people to change the ranks assigned to them by the gods.

Either they can change their natural race, or they can be promoted within the Dark Light Church, or they can become nobles.

At the banquet, people gathered together in small groups, sipping red wine and exchanging smiles as they chatted.

"So, it turns out that the priest actually did care about this matter. I didn't expect it to become such a big deal."

"He was very concerned, to the point that he was losing his hair."

The important people were talking about various interesting things, and even if they didn't find them funny, they still put on fake smiles.

Surrounded by the most people, there stood Archbishop Hulse.

He was also known as...

"The Pupil of Dark Light."

The image of this saint was completely different from that of the Left Hand of Dark Light.

He was an overweight old man wearing a loose black suit, with a thick beard. His eyes looked very cloudy, and he didn't seem like a saint in the religious realm at all.

Among the numerous saints in the Dark Light Church, they either ruled over a province or considered themselves hermits who spent the whole year in seclusion for spiritual practice. Most of them rarely attended worldly banquets or engaged in ordinary affairs.

Hulse was an exception among exceptions.

As the current "Pupil of Dark Light", he had a special role in facilitating communication between the church and the ordinary people.

Every Pupil of Dark Light has been like this.

At this moment, Archbishop Hulse was happily talking and chatting with the people around him. They discussed trivial matters and his humorous words would occasionally cause laughter among them.

Even though he was already over seventy years old, the Pupil of Dark Light remained quite talkative.

"Chris of the Divine Blade has returned, hasn't he? Why can't we see him here?"

Chris is the leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, and people call him the "creature created by the gods."

This man had a very bad relationship with the saints, especially with Hulse. They have already become enemies and would often mock each other in front of everyone.

"Hahaha! Even though he came back, he couldn't attend the celebration. Maybe he didn't receive Her Highness Evie's invitation."

"Ah, I see. So the leader of the Divine Blade knights only has a ranking of five, right?"

In the presence of many people, both men and women, everyone was trying to please Archbishop Hulse. They used all their abilities to flatter him, showing their intense desire for his approval.

Everyone knew that Archbishop Hulse was very rich. He was the wealthiest person in the entire country. Even a small investment from him could potentially change the future of a family.

"Archbishop Hulse, long time no see."

"You are still the same as before, full of energy and very talkative."

Several dukes of different races approached, respectfully greeting Archbishop Hulse.

The dukes and high priests were in the same hierarchy, both belonging to the third level of the hierarchy.

They were outside the structure of the Dark Light Church, the highest rank that people could achieve.

Among them, there was one person who caught Hulse's special attention.

That was a man in his middle age, with an ordinary appearance and calm eyes like still water - Duke Murray.

He had a special role in helping the church with its business dealings abroad, making him Hulse's most important ally.

Hulse handed the red wine he was holding to the waiter, then smiled and opened his arms to embrace Duke Murray. Among the crowd, he only embraced this person.

He patted his shoulder like a friend and said with a smiling face:

"Duke Murray, it's truly a joy to see you again. The church has recently discovered a brand new world, and we may consider sending people to spread the teachings of Dark Light. I'm sure you would be interested."

He turned his head to look at the others and exclaimed loudly:

"After all, when someone hears about the teachings and starts believing in Dark Light, they might be interested in trying the local specialties from our side. And the people from our side might also be curious about the specialties from their world. Duke Murray can help both sides fulfill their wishes!"

Everyone was very envious. Duke Murray was so lucky to be able to hold onto such a great job all the time.

Duke Murray calmly said, "Archbishop Hulse, are you referring to the world of Aliin? The Air Alliance actually discovered them first, and those naive folks must have already sent people to seize the resources. The Night Union's companies won't be far behind either... Our actions have been too slow."

Hulse let out a sigh and said,

"After all, "that person" is not interested in such matters. Oh dear, he only worries about the world's fate. He probably has no idea about our trivial issues. But in reality, for a country to function properly, resources are needed everywhere."

Hulse gently shook his head. When he mentioned "that person," he was referring to the spiritual leader of the church, the only one known as the Incarnation of Dark Light.

Duke Murray, with a calm expression, said earnestly:

"It's true, without 'that person', everyone would feel a lack of faith in their hearts, but without you, all the people in the country would go hungry."

Archbishop Hulse listened and burst into a hearty laughter.

"Hahaha! That's too much! That's too much! I'm not that amazing!"

Duke Murray's calm face brightened with a smile, then he suddenly asked, "By the way, why hasn't Her Highness Evie come out yet?"

"She?" Archbishop Hulse pondered after listening, lost in thought.

His impression of this girl wasn't very good.

After all, she was a famous girl known for her mood swings, and she was also very arrogant. Her words often embarrassed people.

Just then, they heard someone exclaim in surprise.

Duke Murray paused for a moment and said calmly.

"Look, it seems that Her Highness Evie has come out."

Archbishop Hulse and Duke Murray both turned their heads and looked towards the shimmering lights, where a woman dressed in a light-colored evening gown with golden trim stood at the center of everyone's attention.

She looked like an angel that had descended to earth, with fair and delicate skin as white as jade. Her sweet smile was intoxicating, and her short pink hair stood out in the light. Her beautiful pair of sparkling eyes were exceptionally lively and bright.

"God, oh how beautiful she is!"

"It's truly a masterpiece of the God!"

"It is our honor to meet Her Highness Evie!"

People are praising Annottales as the most beautiful girl.

It was not just flattery, but sincere admiration.

At the edge of the banquet, there was a man wearing a fitted black suit that made him look important. He patiently watched as the scene unfolded, waiting to get his meal.

"The aroma of foie gras is so strong, no matter how many times you smell it..."

Bai Yan quietly ate the foie gras, feeling sad that he couldn't indulge in excess like his character was supposed to. He had to chew slowly and savor every bite.

He gazed at the "Innocent Singer" who captured everyone's attention, and as expected, the real person looked much more beautiful than the pixelated illustration.

And sure enough, they were indeed sisters, their faces looking exactly the same.

Although the "Innocent Singer" was the only healer among the original characters of the Babel Tower, strangely enough, her chest was actually slightly smaller than that of her twin sister... He didn't understand why he was so concerned about such a thing.

Standing beside Bai Yan was his "old friend," Baroque, a senior priest of the Dark Light Church. Baroque was a middle-aged man with gray hair at his temples and a flat nose. His memories had already been altered.

He picked up the wine glass and said with a smile:

"Viscount Edmond, my dear friend, how are you? After laying eyes on her, do you think our Her Highness Evie is a perfect girl?"

Bai Yan, for a moment, didn't know how to express his thoughts.

The Innocent Singer was indeed very beautiful, undoubtedly the most beautiful girl out of ten thousand.

But he had indeed seen people who were no less outstanding than her.

So, if he were to say she was perfect, it would definitely be insincere.

"She is indeed very perfect."

And then Bai Yan felt compelled to lie, but lying didn't cost him anything anyway.

"Being able to see Her Highness Evie today is truly an extremely honorable thing for me, I am very thankful to you, Baroque," he said with a smile, trying to hide his true feelings.

Baroque chuckled and said, "We have been friends for a long time, please don't say such things."

He and Pastor both held the rank of senior priests, but in reality, his extraordinary power was only at the level of a Potential Crown. His spiritual plane was within the realm of the material world.

So poor Baroque was being toyed with by Bai Yan, completely unaware that his memories had been altered.

Bai Yan continued, "I'm just not sure if I'll have a chance to have a one-on-one conversation with Her Highness Evie."

Baroque immediately showed a worried expression, finding this situation to be very challenging.

"This, Edmond, may not be easy for you to achieve considering our backgrounds."

He actually wanted to say "considering your status," but he was afraid that his words would embarrass Viscount Edmond, so he added a clarification afterward.

Baroque continued to explain, "Her Highness Evie is the most beautiful gem of this city. Her position is beyond the reach of ordinary people. Some even wonder if she will become the youngest saint. That's why it's rare for ordinary people to have a chance to meet someone like her in private."

Baroque paused for a moment, revealing a smile that men understand very well.

"Edmond, I advise you to forget about her. Sooner or later, she will officially join the church, and romantic relationships like that are not possible for Her Highness Evie."

Bai Yan smiled slightly, he did have a way to have a private conversation with the esteemed Her Highness Evie.

Even to the point where she would come to him on her own.

Bai Yan had to follow the path through Evie in order to find the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual required for becoming a god.

If he remembered correctly, the "key" was actually hidden underground in the Temple of Dark Light.

And that large palace called the "Temple of Dark Light", which was the place where the Incarnation of Dark Light and the divine servants resided, it was almost impossible to infiltrate.

Only the Incarnation of Dark Light's adopted daughter, the Innocent Singer Evie, who also resided there, had the chance to secretly help him retrieve the "key".

--

The feast came to an end.

After returning to the temporary room inside the grand mansion, Evie sat silently in front of the dressing table. Her once radiant smile had completely vanished, replaced by an expression of arrogance and impatience.

The maids all felt very afraid of her and carefully helped the young girl remove her makeup, fearing that the "princess" might become angry.

The princess was known for her unpredictable moods, often getting angry for no reason. Sometimes, she would even violently lash out at her servants, causing them great pain. This was a well-known fact to everyone.

And she knew how to enjoy herself very well, always indulging in the pleasures of life every day. She was completely different from the other saints in the high ranks of the Dark Light Church who were accustomed to a life of austere devotion.

In conclusion, Evie's reputation has never been very good.

Evie looked at herself in the mirror and suddenly said, "It's really strange, why do I always feel like someone is touching my head lately..."

Kaluoer, is that how things are over there?

Evie took a deep breath and said, "Did you bring all the delicious food?"

The maids nodded and quickly brought many delicious dishes. Evie picked them up without showing any expression and enjoyed each one.

Just now at the banquet, she was talking and smiling the whole time, her face almost twitching from smiling so much, but she didn't even eat a single thing.

My stomach is so hungry!

Right at that moment, her loyal maid entered and said:

"Your Highness, someone just delivered a message for you. They say there is something very important they need to discuss with you, hmm, and they would like to meet with you privately, just the two of you."

Evie asked casually, "Who is it?"

"Once upon a time, there was a young nobleman who had just arrived from a faraway place. His name was Edmond."

Evie stood frozen for a moment, then smirked and said, "Really? Just some countryside nobleman? Now every Tom, Dick, and Harry thinks they can have a private audience with me, huh?"

"Let him go!"

She suddenly became angry and shouted impatiently.

This sudden shout startled all the other maids, and they trembled with fear.

Only the personal maid, who was already accustomed to such behavior, simply nodded and turned to leave. However, just before she walked away, she added one last thing.

"By the way, he said something about something related to 'Kaluoer'."

"Wait a moment!"

Evie stood up from her seat with wide-eyed astonishment.

Kaluoer! It's her! Is it really her?

Chapter 257

After the party ended, the sky had turned as dark as ink.

Bai Yan's eyes slowly returned to normal, the silver color fading away. He turned around and left the luxurious mansion.

On the carriage, Kaluoer calmly waited inside. She had a blank expression on her face, with her hands neatly placed on her knees. Her black and white maid outfit was still impeccable.

She had no idea that she was just a few hundred meters away from her once most important sister.

Bai Yan sat across from her, smiling and nodding.

Kaluoer immediately turned her body to knock on the carriage and the barrier in front.

"Drive the car."

Once they returned to the Tulip Manor, Kaluoer opened the car door. After Bai Yan got off the carriage, she followed behind him.

"I always feel that life nowadays is too indulgent, it was unimaginable just a few months ago..."

Bai Yan fell into deep thoughts, knowing that the girl behind him carried a box of toothpicks with her. If he had gotten food stuck in his teeth at the banquet just now, she might have even helped him remove it.

Is this how nobles get treated and pampered...

Bai Yan, oh Bai Yan, you can't continue to indulge like this!

Keep going down this path of indulgence!

Aren't you going to have an amazing time!

Lately, he had been thinking like this quite often, feeling that he should try to control himself a little bit.

After thinking it through, Bai Yan walked into the luxurious mansion of the Tulip Manor. As he entered, Kaluoer immediately came over to help him take off his coat.

He hesitated for a moment, knowing that Kaluoer had a very strong "super intuition". In order to avoid making mistakes while pretending to be "Viscount Edmond", he decided to continue indulging himself.

So, Bai Yan obediently let her take off his coat.

Kaluoer took the coat and handed it to other servants. As a personal attendant, she didn't have to do everything by herself.

In fact, in a true noble family, they pay attention to the principle of "one person, one task". This means that each task is assigned to a specific servant. For example, one servant is responsible for turning off the lights every evening, while another servant is in charge of managing the snuff bottles.

Bai Yan here still didn't have the top-notch manners.

As usual, Bai Yan returned to his room and stood in front of the mirror.

"Sir, you should come home earlier these days."

Kaluoer helped with dressing while calmly saying, "There's a midnight monster that has appeared in the Seventh District. It kills people when the night is quiet. Several victims have already been found."

"Umm."

Bai Yan, who had changed into his pajamas, nodded softly, paying little attention to it as his mind was elsewhere.

Now, the most important thing, of course, is about the "Innocent Singer."

He just used his mind control on Evie's personal maid, making her deliver messages to him. There would be no mistakes.

"So, at this time tomorrow, Princess Evie will find a way to sneak out and meet me at the specified location,"

Then, holding the card with Kaluoer's name on it, Evie would surely obediently listen... With the assistance of Bai Yan's psychic power, he had complete confidence in controlling her.

Kaluoer felt a sense of familiarity when she heard the name Evie, but she couldn't remember it exactly.

She was also curious about why the host of the Mercury Ball had not been in touch with her recently.

Perhaps, she should try to assassinate again.

"Kaluoer, you can go out now. I will be going to sleep soon."

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he didn't wait for a response.

And so, he turned his head and saw that she was once again squatting in the same spot, with a serious expression on her face, looking ridiculously funny.

Common Sense Substitution is the name of this magical power.

Or rather, it was such a terrifying power!

Bai Yan could easily create a Tulip Manor that resembled a mysterious and spooky movie if he wanted to.

Now, as a beginner, he was just testing his skills, causing the concept of "assassination" to be mixed up with the idea of "squatting" in Hidden Azure's mind.

Bai Yan, who was actually a quite reasonable person, would usually hold back his laughter and only truly laugh when he couldn't help it.

He suppressed a smile and waved his hand, saying, "Hmm, perhaps you could try a different pose."

Kaluoer placed her hands behind her head without any expression on her face, and continued to squat.

"Um..."

If she had a look of panic, it would have been understandable, but it was this serious appearance that made people laugh uncontrollably!

Bai Yan finally burst into laughter.

He simply couldn't hold it in any longer!

"Mmm, very nice, this position looks better, remember to leave my room after you're done."

After Kaluoer, who was lost in thought, had left, Bai Yan finally took out his phone and checked it. Just now, this thing had vibrated again.

Sure enough, it was a new mission in the "Babel Tower" game.

"Emergency mission!"

"Game tip: A special and strange midnight demon is haunting the streets of Annotales, constantly devouring the life force of others. Please send Core Operators to eliminate it!"

The phone reminded Bai Yan to choose two Core Operators and go into battle.

"Is this the strange thing that Kaluoer just mentioned?"

In Bai Yan's memory, there was no such thing as a "midnight demon," and that's completely normal. In the Babel Tower game, there are so many things to remember, but it's impossible to remember them all.

He thought for a moment about who to send into battle. First, he chose Ganis, a local from the Kingdom of Dark Light. Then, he selected Alan.

"In a way, this group could be considered the men's team of the Babel Tower?"

On Bai Yan's phone screen, a classic pixelated image appeared—a dimly lit, gloomy street.

He needed to control either Fist of Duel or Mysterious Magic for the battle, while the other person would appear in the game as assistance.

In the pixelated street, a strange figure appeared. Its height was indiscernible, but its appearance was incredibly peculiar.

It looked like a constantly wriggling mass of black slime.

As soon as it saw "Fist of Duel" and "Mysterious Magic", it immediately transformed into the appearance of "Fist of Duel" and rushed towards the two of them!

Bai Yan had chosen to control "Fist of Duel".

The way this mission works is like a classic fighting game. It requires the skill of manual input and charging up special moves.

The "Fist of Duel" under his control sparkled and swiftly moved, relentlessly attacking the black copies of the "Fist of Duel".

Again and again, Bai Yan controlled "Fist of Duel" to defend and attack. After dodging, he quickly discovered that the opponent's skills were just as comparable as "Fist of Duel".

Regardless of speed, attack power, and even health, everything was the same.

This "evil creature" was probably the type of strange being that completely copied the fighting abilities of its enemies.

But surely it must have a limit to its copying ability, and it couldn't possibly be evenly matched with every strong opponent. The only mystery was where exactly this limit lay.

In the end, Bai Yan, with his exceptional gaming skills and strategic move, triumphed... He used his powerful ultimate move, "Assist", to summon the "Mysterious Magic" and unleash the black Fire that Burns Everything, striking with a successful finishing blow.

After being engulfed by the Fire that Burns Everything, the strange "midnight demon" lets out horrifying cries of agony. Its health bar steadily decreased, until finally, Bai Yan, controlling the Fist of Duel, unleashed a series of powerful combinations, swiftly defeating the creature.

"It's so easy!"

Bai Yan, also known as Bai Yan, shook his head and began to examine the rewards.

--

At night, in the seventh district, inside the abattoir.

Ganis, inside his bedroom, wasn't sleeping. Instead, he sat on his bed, quietly pondering about the different parts of the abattoir and considering which areas could be advantageous to him.

He muttered to himself, "With the help of the members from the Babel Tower, everything should be fine... But I mustn't let my guard down, I need to be prepared for any unexpected situations that may arise."

During this time, Ganis also underwent the incredibly strict daily training of the Babel Tower.

Ganis' training involved facing powerful and random monsters one-on-one. The enemies gradually grew stronger, starting from weaker ones. At first, Ganis didn't find it too challenging, but soon he was overwhelmed and defeated.

Time and time again, Ganis was killed, which made him start to question the meaning of life.

Is the Babel Tower such a strict and demanding place?

However, the countless battles where he faced stronger opponents gradually transformed Ganis, who had been "performing" for years.

Just like a lance whose rust has been polished away, it radiated a renewed brilliance.

He became even stronger than before, and he also gained a better understanding of the power he had acquired at the "Potential Crown" stage.

"You have been chosen," a voice declared.

Ganis blinked in surprise, recognizing the voice in his mind.

In the next moment, Ganis found himself surrounded by a swirling black mist, and soon, he was transported to the streets of Anno.

At the same time, he noticed with caution that a dense black mist appeared not far from his side.

From within the swirling black mist, the figure of a person slowly emerged.

The figure was dressed in a purple suit and wore a white clown mask, completely hiding their face. Ganis could only guess their identity by the way they moved.

"Are you, Mysterious Magic?"

"Fist of Duel?"

Ganis and Alan stared at each other with wide eyes for a while.

It was a little awkward.

Finally, Alan casually said, "Another mission, and I never expected you to be my partner this time."

"Is this 'going on missions' a lot?"

Ganis furrowed his brow. Today's experience was something he had never encountered before, and it made him feel a little nervous.

Alan thought for a moment and replied, "There will be at least one mission every week, but it's not particularly frequent. Just relax. With the support of the Savior, no matter how strong the opponent is, we will definitely win."

Can he really relax?

Ganis stayed silent, unsure whether he should trust this "city dweller" or not.

Even though Nightsaber helped heal her sister, it did make him start to see the "city dwellers" in a slightly different light.

Just at that moment, he realized that he didn't need to keep overthinking anymore.

A pitch-black shadow appeared in front of the two of them, about ten meters away, but they had no idea when it had appeared.

It looked nothing like a living person, appearing blurry in the darkness of the night, slowly drawing closer.

"What is that thing?"

Ganis was a bit surprised and then looked in shock as another one of himself appeared in the darkness! Even though they looked almost identical on the outside, the other Ganis had darkened skin and a fierce expression in his eyes!

"Ouch!"

It let out a very loud and sorrowful cry, as if it were feeling desperate and wailing in sadness.

Alan furrowed his brow and said,

"What in the world is this thing? It looks like some kind of strange and peculiar creature. Be careful!"

Just as Ganis nodded to indicate that he was ready to start the fight, he suddenly realized that his body was not under his control. Then, his body rushed forward on its own and immediately engaged in a fierce battle with the strange creature.

"What's going on?"

Ganis realized that, even though he could speak, he had no control over his actions at all.

Just like the time when he was chosen before, it felt the same way.

Is this the manipulation of the Savior?

The fight didn't end quickly because Ganis and the black creature were evenly matched, neither of them could defeat the other.

Until Alan unleashed the Fire that Burns Everything to launch a sudden attack, that's when he completely defeated the creature.

"Is this the end?" Ganis looked at the creature burning to ashes on the ground, then turned to the man beside him and asked.

"Yes, and then we may receive rewards, or we may not. In conclusion, goodbye... Fist of Duel, I can sense that you are a good teammate."

Alan couldn't help but chuckle. He realized that he had only been inside the Babel Tower for a few months, yet he suddenly felt like an experienced elder.

Ganis nodded gently, squinting his eyes. He spoke with a subtle tone, saying, "You must be... a good companion."

As the thick black mist surged up, Ganis felt a calmness wash over him, little by little, sensing his body starting to vanish. Surprisingly, he didn't resist or feel afraid this time.

Instead, he grew increasingly aware that the greatness of the Babel Tower and the Savior's mission were far beyond the understanding of ordinary people!

--

Evie has returned to the Temple of Dark Light, where she resides.

The Temple of Dark Light is the largest building in this city. It is built in a Gothic style, resembling the majestic Milan Cathedral in Bai Yan's homeland of Europe.

From top to bottom, the sculptures are adorned with a dark golden color, exquisitely intricate. The external buttresses, towers, and walls are divided vertically, with pointed tops for all the sections and details, giving a sense of soaring towards the sky.

The Temple of Dark Light, in terms of its decoration and design, appears quite delicate and rich in artistic colors. The entire temple itself can even be described as a work of art.

Legend has it that this temple was not built by human hands.

And it was the Savior of Dark Light who personally created it.

It takes up a huge area in the first district, with as many as thousands of rooms, providing a home for nearly ten thousand people.

There is only one ruler here, and that is the incarnation of the Savior of Dark Light, the esteemed messenger of the gods walking on earth.

Inside a room in the side hall of the Temple of Dark Light, there is a luxurious and incredibly spacious area. This is where Evie, the adopted daughter of the Incarnation of Dark Light, resides.

At this very moment, she sat on the big bed, dressed in a white gown, feeling quite confused in her heart.

After several years, she finally received news of having a younger sister. Even though she had been searching for her for a long time, she couldn't find her, not even her father, who was so capable, could find her.

"But, suddenly, now there is news about her! It's just not known if it's true!"

Evie couldn't believe it.

If the Viscount Edmond dares to play with her, Evie decided to have someone break his leg!

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Kaluoer, I will definitely find you. Don't worry, I will share everything I have with you.

Evie opened her eyes again, anger filling her gaze. It made me realize who caused you so much pain all these years. I will make sure to get it all back for you!

Her loyal maid walked into the room and handed her a rolled-up newspaper, calmly saying,

"Your Highness, here is today's newspaper."

"Uh-huh."

Evie nodded and took the newspaper without much interest. She casually placed it on the table and opened it, taking a quick glance.

She suddenly stood still, frozen in place.

"What is this?"

On the newspaper page, a previously unseen "Babel Tower column" suddenly appeared!

On top of the column, it said that the members of Babel Tower successfully expelled the midnight demon.

Evie, standing there frozen, even saw something incredible. Next to the news article was a black and white photo that seemed to come to life!

Chapter 258

The Temple of Dark Light.

Inside the Temple of Dark Light, there is a grand hall called the Hall of Laws, where the saints gather to discuss important matters.

The Hall of Laws is made of pure white marble, completely clean and untouched. Everywhere on the walls are beautiful illustrations depicting the heroic deeds of the Savior of Dark Light.

The saints of Sequence One were undoubtedly significant figures in the Kingdom of Dark Light. And the things that gathered all the saints for discussion were always extremely important and significant events.

Inside the hall, the shadowy figures of thirteen saints had already gathered together.

Most of them were not physically present in Anno, but instead, they were scattered across different provinces, each leading their own forces. At this moment, they were only able to convene through a clandestine spell, conducting their meeting in this mysterious way.

Originally, the Dark Light Church had a total of fourteen saints. However, after the passing of the Left Hand of Dark Light in Tatsumi City, the great Savior has not yet announced the name of the new Left Hand of Dark Light.

Every time a saint passes away, usually within a year, a new name is announced through a divine message, and a new saint is born.

For thousands of years, from ancient times until now, the Dark Light Church has always had exactly fourteen saints.

An important meeting was about to begin, but the spiritual leader of the church, known as "the incarnation of Dark Light", was nowhere to be found.

No one else found this to be strange at all.

In these past few years, the messages from the Savior of Dark Light became less and less, and the appearances of the Incarnation of Dark Light became rarer and rarer. They had already grown accustomed to it.

Today, the saints gathered to discuss something very special. It was none other than the Babel Tower that had suddenly appeared in the newspaper column.

The Pupil of Dark Light, Hulse, was also among the saints, and he held a significant position.

He spoke first, slowly saying, "The Babel Tower, they have finally appeared."

"They started appearing all over the world after Tatsumi City emerged. And now, even Annotales has these people's presence."

A dark-haired woman among the saints spoke and said, "They don't seem ambitious, their actions are only to punish evil and promote justice. But our Savior has long ago warned that the sinister deity behind the Babel Tower has nefarious intentions, which could be the very culprit of Noah's world's destruction."

Indeed, it was true. The prophecy had long been spoken, and all the saints were aware that although the Babel Tower appeared to be a kind presence, it harbored terrifying ambitions that were beyond what ordinary people could believe.

As for the possibility that the prophecy of the Savior of Dark Light could be wrong, they had never considered such a thing, just like how normal people wouldn't contemplate what to do if the sun suddenly became smaller than the moon.

A girl nodded and said, "That's right, we must be cautious and handle the Babel Tower just like we usually deal with various evil cults, putting an end to it before it grows stronger."

Another tall orc said, "In the end, we should leave this matter to them. According to the rules, they are the ones who should deal with the domestic heretics."

The gaze of all the saints turned towards the three people standing together.

These three saints had similar builds and very similar faces, clearly indicating that they were brothers.

Without a doubt, the Eruo League and the Kingdom of Dark Light are countries that place immense importance on order and rules.

So, the task of eliminating heretics was not randomly assigned to just any saint, but there were always specific saints who were responsible for handling such matters.

The leader among the three brothers was a handsome middle-aged man with golden hair. He had a very relaxed demeanor and was the most casually dressed among everyone, with his clothes looking the most untidy.

Norn is responsible for dealing with domestic cult members, and his position is called "Dark Light Judgement."

He said with a smile:

"For the country, for God, we will quickly sever the connection between the 'Savior' behind the Babel Tower and the present world."

How can one break the connection between an evil deity and the world?

The easiest way is to kill all the "saints" of that cult.

So, as a result, the will of the evil deity cannot directly reach the world anymore, until a new priest becomes the new saint. However, that certainly requires a lot of effort and time from the priests, as well as the right conditions.

To deal with such situations, the top leaders of each country have gained a lot of experience.

Among the group of saints, there was an old man with white hair who was blind. He sat in the farthest corner, always unnoticed by anyone.

Just as everyone was about to discuss the next topic, the old man with white hair suddenly spoke in a hoarse voice, "Should we, perhaps, inform Chris, the Divine Blade, about this matter?"

Everyone was taken aback.

He actually spoke?

Among all the saints, the oldest figure, nobody knew exactly how long he had been alive. Even other saints heard that his history of existence was longer than that of the Incarnation of Dark Light.

He was known as the "Leader of Dark Light."

He was theoretically the highest-ranking figure among the saints, but because he rarely spoke and always lived in seclusion, the other saints would often overlook his presence.

The Pupil of Dark Light, Hulse, remained silent for a while.

He remembered the last time the old man spoke, it was ten years ago.

Hulse immediately disagreed, smiling as he slowly spoke, "Captain Chris and his Divine Blade Knights probably have more important matters to attend to. There have been many signs of activity from the 'Troublemakers' lately. Let's not disturb them, shall we?"

"Dark Light Judgment" Norn nodded as well, with a tone that was not serious but sincere.

"Yes, the matters concerning the Troublemakers are also very important. The 'Pupil of Chaos' they believe in has been peering into this world recently... Perhaps an unimaginable colossal disaster is about to befall."

"We have a responsibility to the people of Dark Light; we must ensure the protection of this world in every possible way."

Pupil of Chaos.

Among the twenty-seven Outer Gods, there are actually three that are related to the Attribute of Chaos.

And one of them is called the "Enigmatic Gazer," which is the Pupil of Chaos.

He, who governs the fifteen o'clock of the day, and the Chaos Star, which governs the fourteen o'clock of the day, were both born at the same time.

The atmosphere of the meeting gradually became very serious. The appearance of the mysterious and unpredictable Babel Tower, as well as the gaze of the Outer Gods, made it clear that Noah had been going through a truly turbulent period recently.

"The Leader of Dark Light," spoke again. This old blind man, who rarely spoke on ordinary days, had a lot to say today.

"So, get ready."

His tone was extremely indifferent, as if he were just an onlooker rather than a participant in the world.

The old man seemed indifferent to everything that could possibly happen, calmly stating without showing much concern.

"The future path of this world may, perhaps, develop in an unexpected direction."

"People who cannot be prepared will perish in the waves."

--

In a garden within the first city district.

In a quiet and secluded place, where nobody goes, there was a garden with numerous flower walls that created a small maze. Usually, only a few people would venture into this place, mostly couples.

At this moment, Evie was completely wrapped in a black veil. She stood inside the small maze, feeling extremely restless, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the man.

Evie only showed her beautiful, bright eyes on the outside. Her entire body was covered tightly with clothes, making it impossible for even familiar faces to recognize her at first glance.

Evie, for the first time in her life, was filled with anticipation as she awaited the arrival of a man.

After all, he held important information about her sister.

For Evie, there was nothing in the world more important than her sister.

Even the fate of the entire world couldn't compare to the safety and happiness of her sister in Evie's eyes.

However, she was separated from her incredibly important sister.

In the first few days after being separated from her sister, Evie experienced a constant wave of pain and sadness coming from her sister. It caused Evie to feel extreme sorrow and she couldn't eat, drink, or sleep. She was on the brink of collapse.

If it wasn't for her foster father forcefully sustaining her life, Evie probably wouldn't have been able to carry on at all.

After recovering, she started trying every possible way to find Kaluoer, even begging her foster father to help in the search.

After searching for several years, Evie had no news at all about her sister.

But Evie never gave up.

"It won't end here..." she thought this way every night.

Almost every day, Evie would feel the pain her sister experienced, causing her mood to become unpredictable, very short-tempered, and easily angered. It was terrifying how quickly she would get angry at even the slightest provocation!

She couldn't control herself at all.

When you are in great pain and feel like rolling on the ground, someone who doesn't know any better provokes you and even if you try to punish them, there won't be any consequences... Many people would choose to make the other person suffer, just like themselves.

To ease her sister's daily pain, Evie tried her best to live a refined life, avoiding sad and painful things, indulging in delicious food, and experiencing all kinds of wonderful things.

Just a little will do...

Even if there's just a tiny bit, that would be enough...

As the older sister, I must save Kaluoer... Even if it's just a little bit, I want her to experience joy, just like me. I don't want her to believe that the whole world is only filled with pain.

Evie bit her lip and waited for a while inside the flower maze, but she still couldn't see Viscount Edmond appear.

Could it be that this guy is playing a trick on me?

She took a deep breath, trying to control her anger.

"Mmm, you've indeed come, Princess of the Euro League,"

Evie blinked for a moment, the Euro League? It sounded like how people from outside referred to the Kingdom of Dark Light.

She quickly turned around and saw a tall and handsome man standing calmly behind her.

Is it really you?

Viscount Edmond!

"Why do you know where my sister is, Evie?" Her gaze grew colder. "If it's true that you've been the one mistreating her all these years... I will make sure your entire family pays the price!"

Bai Yan spoke calmly, "Would you like to know about your sister, Kaluoer's current situation and whereabouts, Your Highness?"

"Why don't you try to guess why I know about her?"

Evie sneered and exclaimed loudly, "I don't have time to play riddles with you. Tell me immediately about Kaluoer's situation. If you dare to make demands, I will have someone cut out your tongue!"

She was very good at scaring people, and this technique had always worked effectively against the servants in the temple.

But Bai Yan wasn't afraid at all.

He even laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Evie was caught off guard, and she could see the disdain and anger in that smile, making her even more furious.

"I am laughing at you, thinking that everything can be the way your heart desires, but in reality, it is not so."

Bai Yan smiled and said, "I came here to make a deal with you. I want you to help me get something from the temple, and then I will tell you about Kaluoer's situation... If you can keep pleasing me, I might even bring her to you alive and well."

This person was threatening and blackmailing me!

Evie quickly understood that the other person was a cunning and deceitful individual.

"Do you think I will be scared of your threats? Do as you say?"

Evie became very angry and immediately raised her hand without any hesitation, saying, "Jing! Let's first disable one of his hands! Let's capture him and take him back!"

Jing is Evie's loyal maid who is always by her side.

In the entire world, very few people would have a powerful protector at the Crown level, but Evie is one of them.

Suddenly, a short maid with a calm expression appeared out of thin air and swiftly rushed towards Bai Yan.

Being a Crown level superhuman with exceptional speed, she, as a speed-oriented individual, was even faster during the surprise attack than Mu Ling typically was!

Bai Yan seemed as if he hadn't realized what was happening and was caught off guard.

One of his arms was grabbed by the other person.

The short maid, following her master's command, tried to twist the other person's hand but suddenly realized that she couldn't move it at all.

"Be careful," Bai Yan gently reminded.

With a strong grip, he effortlessly subdued the short maid, forcing her to kneel on one knee and struggle to stay on her feet.

"Oh no!"

The calm expression on the short maid's face completely vanished, replaced by a look of even fear!

The overwhelming pressure made her doubt whether this man truly possessed such terrifying strength or if she had fallen under some sort of enchantment.

The "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" was undoubtedly a powerful and extraordinary being, full of strength.

With the difference in rank, one being a crowned ruler and the other being beneath them, Bai Yan effortlessly overpowered his opponent using only one hand.

Suddenly, the short maid felt that terrifying force was no longer there.

But then, a surge of psychic power caused her to gradually lose consciousness.

How could this be...

"What did you do?"

Standing there, Evie noticed something was not right. Anger filled her as she glared at Bai Yan, wanting to launch an attack.

Soon after, she saw a pair of silver-white pupils.

"Oh no, no, nooooooo!"

Evie's body kept shaking, her eyes becoming gradually lost, and she made sounds like a little beaten-up baby seal.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "It's so interesting! Both of you have completely different personalities, but your reactions are exactly the same. I wonder if you are the same in other aspects as well."

Kaluoer, after becoming "Hidden Azure," hardly had any emotions, while Evie, the "Innocent Singer," was completely different. Her level of emotional expression was on par with Maryse.

As twin sisters, the two of them had a shared past and completely different presents.

"Psychic Dancer is truly a very useful card..."

Just as he finished speaking, Bai Yan felt a sudden sharp pain in his head, and he furrowed his brow while covering his eyes.

This maid-guard and Maryse are at the same Crown level, both being extraordinary individuals. Now, controlling both of them together is proving to be quite a challenge for him.

But he was still able to do it.

In order to make it easier for the power of the mind to seep in, he stepped forward and gently placed his hand on Evie's pink hair.

"Don't worry, I mean no harm to you two sisters. You will be reunited someday."

Then come with me to save the world.

Bai Yan used his mind power to delve into Evie's soul, searching continuously for various things that he needed.

Deep within Evie's soul, he encountered the being known as the Incarnation of Dark Light, hailed as the strongest entity in the world...

For some reason, whenever Bai Yan glimpsed into the memories of the Incarnation of Dark Light, a peculiar expression of contemplation would often appear on his face.

He seemed to know that he was being watched.

Bai Yan frowned, thinking this was impossible.

In theory, it should never be possible, because it's just a memory of Evie's.

Inside Evie's soul, he discovered a terrifying aura of dark light.

This power was left behind by the Incarnation of Dark Light.

If someone tries to harm Evie's life or attempts to hypnotize her using psychic powers, they would definitely be met with a hidden and terrifying force of protection. They would even be completely obliterated, without a trace of their soul remaining.

There is absolutely no chance of survival for those whose strength is below the Apocalypse.

But Maryse is the future Empress of the Mind, her psychic power is even more terrifying, harder to guard against, and unpredictable!

This is also why everyone in the Augustus family used to fear her instead of trying to defend against this power with spells or relics... They all tried, but it didn't work at all.

"Very good."

Seeing that the Dark Light had indeed not activated, Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

During his first playthrough, he drew the "Innocent Singer" card multiple times, so he was well aware of its existence.

In the BAD END caused by the little one Maryse's betrayal, she managed to control the two sisters successfully. However, she wasn't attacked by the Dark Light within the soul of the Innocent Singer. Bai Yan always remembered this.

That's why he was so brave, daring to directly control the "princess" of the Kingdom of Dark Light.

Finally, Bai Yan, his head throbbing with pain, left with satisfaction, leaving the two master and servant behind feeling a bit confused.

"What are we here for?"

The short maid stood still for a moment and said, "I remember you wanted to escape and have some fun."

"Are you running out to play? Indeed, that's true," Evie nodded gently. But she felt like her head was foggy, as if she was getting sick.

Evie sighed and said, "Let's go, we should go back."

"Okay."

--

After leaving the first district, Bai Yan's body quickly disappeared.

Yes, this is his "parasitic incarnation."

In such a dangerous situation, Bai Yan definitely wouldn't do it himself. He's not foolish, you know.

At this moment, his true form was in the Tulip Manor, firmly refusing Kaluoer's invitation to pick his ears!

"I understand, sir."

Kaluoer, who was sitting on the bed, nodded silently and got up from Bai Yan's bed.

Although the act of lying on the girl's thigh seemed very tempting, Bai Yan was truly afraid that Kaluoer's sudden emergence of murderous intent could lead to disastrous consequences if he continued letting her pick his ears while squatting down.

Looking at the girl who had been standing by his side all along, Bai Yan couldn't hold back any longer and finally said:

"Kaluor, you can go take a rest, you don't need to serve me all the time."

"This is the meaning of my existence."

Kaluor shook her head gently and with a distant look in her eyes, she said, "It's best if you don't consider me as a person because, you see, I am just a tool."

Hmm?

Was she complaining about her fate?

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and sensed that Kaluor's emotions were changing. Normally, she would answer without hesitation, saying "okay," and then leave the room.

A true tool wouldn't say they're a tool; they would simply obey orders silently.

It seems that after Kaluor succeeded in controlling her own heart, she didn't continue to receive the spell that eliminates emotions every day. As a result, her long-suppressed feelings have been gradually returning over time.

However, if Bai Yan wanted the girl to truly become a normal person again, he felt it would take several years, even decades, perhaps.

"If you insist, then please stay."

Bai Yan smiled and nodded.

He picked up the newspaper and started reading it. The "Babel Tower section" on it was so prominent that now everyone in the city should know that "Babel Tower" had arrived.

After a while, Kaluor, who was standing beside him, prepared a cup of red tea for him.

Bai Yan liked to drink cola, the profligate enjoyed drinking coffee, and Viscount Edmond preferred drinking tea... These were some small details that he himself had established to distinguish different people.

He took out his cellphone and checked the logs of the Core Operators.

Just as mentioned before, even with Kaluor by his side, he didn't need to worry. Only Bai Yan could see the content of "Babel Tower" on his phone.

Kaluor at most could notice that he was using a cellphone, even though it was against the laws of the Kingdom of Dark Light. However, she could never report it.

Secretly defying the laws of the gods, there were countless noble and wealthy people who did so. The closest "dogs" of the masters, the personal servants, could never report them.

Otherwise, no matter if the report succeeded or not, Kaluor, who played the role of a personal maid, would completely say goodbye to this profession. And of course, she would not run off to report them.

"The Intelligence Journal of Core Operator Nightsaber."

"I found a bad person who was misusing extraordinary powers. Although they weren't part of a cult, I had to kill them. It made me feel happier (+1 mood and 5 source energy points)."

"The power of the criminals caused a lot of damage, innocent people were hurt. After cleaning up the mess, they were warned to be careful by the 'Mysterious Magic' on the forum."

Bai Yan discovered something.

It was obvious that the legend points for the Babel Tower had reached a high level, causing the in-game ratings to rise even more. As a result, the rewards that could be obtained decreased.

In Tatsumi City, Nightsaber and others used to kill random "monsters" during ordinary times. At the very least, they would always receive 10 or 20 Source Energy Points each time, never just 5.

Bai Yan shook his head, but he wasn't bothered. He had already mentally prepared himself for this.

This kind of balance only affects the daily earnings from idle placement, and it doesn't affect the special events and emergency missions at all.

"Speaking of which, this time, the longing period has truly been longer," he complained to himself.

"Core Operator: Psychic Dancer's Intelligence Diary."

"Exercising the formidable power of Crown level, effortlessly brainwashing everyone in the villa, making them sing and dance in front of me and Irena, Mood +1."

"Looking for clues about Reno's whereabouts, but didn't find any."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

Maryse, do you want to see your father?

He knew where Maryse's father, Reno, was.

That man should be serving his punishment inside the Babel Tower.

"Hmm, if there's a chance, I should let the father and daughter meet each other."

Based on Bai Yan's understanding of Maryse, she is not a saintly person and would never easily forgive others. In fact, she might even end up giving her own father a good beating.

"Core Operator: Queen of the Scarlet Moon's Information Log."

"After learning a new recipe, I made fifty servings and fed them all to Lan Lan, who loved eating them. As a result, Lan Lan's stomach was stuffed and burst, but it quickly healed."

"I was suddenly taken to the Babel Tower for 'training', feeling really sad. (-2 Mood)"

Of course, even Queen of the Scarlet Moon would be made to undergo Training Simulations by Bai Yan, without any exceptions.

Her training opponent was a much stronger version of herself in every aspect!

Then, the proud Queen of the Scarlet Moon was beaten ruthlessly by her own self, causing her royal pride to be severely devastated.

Her mood immediately decreased by 2!

This was the one and only time that Queen of the Scarlet Moon had suffered a complete and continuous defeat, after years of always emerging victorious.

Bai Yan shook his head and said helplessly, "Oh Scarlet Moon, you truly are a child with a strong sense of pride. Give it some time, and I will let you go in and get beaten up again, over and over. Once you get used to being beaten, it will be alright."

Even in the real world, Queen of the Scarlet Moon would eventually encounter enemies who were stronger than her.

People cannot spend their entire lives only punching others without getting punched themselves.

Seeing this, Bai Yan suddenly slowly put away his phone and a smile appeared on his face like never before.

"Someone is here, Kaluoer, you can go and open the door."

Kaluoer blinked in surprise and didn't move away.

Of course, Bai Yan knew who would be the person coming to his door.

The person who barged in was obviously there for the "Hidden Azure."

Of course, it wasn't "Innocent Singer".

The person who came was the top "Color Assassin" from the Mercury Ball, who had been the mentor of Hidden Azure for many years.

"Purple Light"

Bai Yan, using his power of "Mysterious Magic," closed his eyes.

"Well, there were a total of twenty-five assassins. It was a bit overly cautious to bring so many people."

Kaluoer also sensed that the Tulip Manor was already filled with assassins from the Mercury Ball. Their obvious target was the "gentleman" in this room.

"Sir, why is it that I can never kill you?" she suddenly asked.

Kaluoer had reached a point where she couldn't go any further, so she decided to be honest and upfront about everything.

She always felt that something was off. Why did she know beforehand that she had been discovered, yet she was still obediently acting like a maid here?

Was this common knowledge...?

"Can you guess?" Bai Yan smiled and asked softly.

Kaluoer remained silent for a while. Suddenly, there was a strong and icy surge of murderous intent from within her... She hugged her head with both hands and started to crouch down.

The smile on Bai Yan's face grew even brighter.

"What did you do to her?"

Suddenly, a third person appeared in the room, but it was unclear when they had arrived.

That was a middle-aged woman wearing an elegant purple mask and dressed like a noble lady. Her hair at the temples was streaked with white.

She calmly watched this scene.

"It's nothing, I just want to free her from your grasp."

Bai Yan sounded very cold, and the woman in front of him was not just Kaluoer's mentor, but also a heartless and cruel person.

Countless children have died in her hands.

Purple Light fell silent for a moment and then suddenly said, "Do not resist. Mercury Ball has taken control of everyone in the villa. If you dare to use your extraordinary powers to fight back, they will perish instantly."

She squinted her eyes slightly.

The intelligence was wrong, Viscount Edmond, who came from another place, wasn't an insignificant person, but rather a mysterious extraordinary being.

But Purple Light was confident that she could handle him here.

At that moment, she suddenly saw a smile in Viscount Edmond's eyes—a smile that she couldn't understand.

The man continued to speak.

"Your ways are very classic, but you will meet a tragic end."

"I had already witnessed your fate in the Babel Tower emergency mission several hours ago."

Purple Light was briefly surprised, as she suddenly felt sticky slime landing on her hair.

She slowly lifted her gaze and saw a giant, deep blue monster clinging to the ceiling!

Chapter 259

Bai Yan alone can easily overwhelm "Purple" with no effort.

But for him, what was even more important were the rewards of the Babel Tower game.

Yes, both the rewards from emergency missions and the achievements within the Babel Tower game were something Bai Yan couldn't accomplish on his own,

You must have a Core Operator to be able to participate.

Although individually they certainly couldn't compare to Bai Yan's strength.

But you see, in some games, it's just impossible to play alone.

So, Bai Yan used the communication feature in Babel Tower to give his command to Fusion Slime".

It immediately rolled over through the Heart of Babel Tower. And when I say "rolled," I mean it quite literally, not as an insult.

Purple Light observed this scene and fell into deep thought.

"Let's get started, let's first kill half of the people in the villa!"

She took out a magic tool used for communication, issuing a command, wanting to prove that her threat was real.

The dozens of assassins brought by Purple Light were undoubtedly extraordinary individuals. Their powers were real and genuine. Moreover, they had managed to excel in the harsh training that had been going on for many years, which required them to constantly push themselves to the limit.

Normal people would absolutely be helpless against these terrifying assassins.

However, none of the assassins actually took any action.

Inside the entire villa, the dozens of assassins who were originally cold and heartless, and were supposed to obey orders completely, were now indifferent to their mentor's commands.

A situation that had never happened before!

"What is going on?"

Purple Light took a deep breath, finally losing her calmness, and felt a deadly chill.

The current situation made her feel like she was the "prey" in a desperate situation, instead of a cautious hunter.

The act of breaking into this mansion was just as foolish as a mosquito trying to assassinate a spider by flying straight into its web!

She was heading towards her own death.

Bai Yan looked at her calmly and said, "Surrender... but I won't spare your life."

The middle-aged woman stopped talking and immediately started acting!

Purple Light was a highly experienced top-tier warrior at the moment, and she was a remarkable individual at the Potential Crown level. Moreover, her innate powers were of a somewhat rare traditional kind.

The power of wind, known as Elemental Wind!

The air around him was instantly sucked away, and in an instant, the howling wind transformed into countless sharp blades, launching a terrifying attack towards Bai Yan!

But Fusion Slime descended from the sky, its massive body completely withstanding these attacks. Although it was slashed with several large wounds, they were instantly healed.

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle!"

Fusion Slime, who doesn't have the ability to feel pain, still sensed that it had been hurt and became a little angry!

A large number of tentacles shot towards Purple Light, each one possessing a deadly power.

But Purple Light managed to avoid every single attack, without even getting hit once.

The mighty power of the wind caused her body to instantly accelerate, even to a speed that was difficult to see. Fusion Slime's many tentacles desperately tried to chase after her, but they couldn't even touch her.

Every time Purple Light retaliated with the power of the wind, she destroyed everything in the master bedroom, and it even started affecting other rooms.

Bai Yan's comfortable bed, where he had been lying down recently, was completely destroyed by a swirling gust of wind.

He gently shook his head and calmly said, "I didn't really want to interfere, but if you continue like this, you might end up demolishing this estate."

Bai Yan, of course, was just making up stories. There was no way he would miss a chance to join a "righteous two against one" battle.

He wasn't someone who believed in principles or fought alone.

And so, in the next moment, Purple Light suddenly felt a strange sensation. Her body became a bit sluggish, making it difficult for her to move.

"What is this, what is happening?"

She finally realized the enemy this time was incredibly powerful and terrifying!

It must be, a powerful Crown-level warrior!

Even in the land of Annotales, where powerful individuals were plentiful, Crown-level extraordinary beings were not easily found. It was no wonder that Purple Light was amazed.

The outcome of the battle was decided in an instant. She could hardly move, and she was immediately ensnared by numerous deep blue tentacles. She was quickly pulled towards Fusion Slime!

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle!"

Fusion Slime became happy. Even though it couldn't understand why the enemy suddenly stopped moving, it had no idea that it had a powerful Crown-level assistant.

Purple Light looked at the unresponsive Kaluoer and confidently gave a command without hesitation.

"Help me, Hidden Azure!"

Kaluoer immediately nodded without thinking and tried to follow the command by making a move. However, she realized that she was also unable to move.

So she shook her head, indicating that she was unable to do it.

Purple Light's heart sank immediately.

The opponent's strength was far beyond what she had imagined. This time, she truly felt like she was going to be completely at their mercy.

"We can make a deal."

Purple Light thought for a moment and calmly said, "The person who wants to kill you is her. If you want, Mercury Ball can give you 'Hidden Azure' as compensation."

Even top-level assassins learn how to manage their expressions for many years, and she was no exception.

So, at this point, she still remained calm with a composed expression on her face.

As for the trade that Purple Light proposed on her own... well, the current situation is pretty much the same. She could tell that Bai Yan had complete control over "Hidden Azure" now.

The girl was no longer a powerful pawn of Mercury Ball.

What a pity.

However, Bai Yan completely ignored Purple Light's words, and he didn't even bother to glance at her.

He sat on the chair, calmly gazing at Kaluoer who was by his side. The girl kept staring attentively at the middle-aged woman wearing a purple dress.

Bai Yan said, "I know deep down you have a tiny bit of reliance on her."

"But that is not right."

Kaluoer remained silent, always gazing at her mentor.

Bai Yan calmly said, "She is a cruel and heartless person. For many years, she has used brutal methods to train numerous children in order to increase her own power. This has resulted in the deaths of many children and caused countless families to suffer... You are well aware of all this, aren't you?"

"Even though you have grown a little dependent on her due to long-term oppression and obedience, it is only an illusion."

He stood up and approached Kaluoer, leaning in slowly as he spoke, "It's because of the Mercury Ball that you and your sister haven't had a chance to reunite, isn't it?"

The password was correct.

Kaluoer's body started to tremble slightly. After several days without being subjected to the magic that deprived her of her emotions, the suppressed feelings within her gradually began to stir.

Every time she looked in the mirror, she would be reminded of her sister who looked exactly like her.

Even Kaluoer has started having dreams lately.

Kaluoer and Evie could have recognized each other much earlier, if it weren't for the Mercury Ball. Bai Yan's words were completely right.

It was because of the "ritual" they had given to Kaluoer that she remained hidden and unnoticed... The principle and effect were similar to the Thought Filter of the Babel Tower, which caused the people who were sent to search for Evie to always come up empty-handed... At least, this was one of the reasons.

Bai Yan, using the power of his mind, made his words appear in everyone's hearts at that very moment.

"For the Mercury Ball, you are just tools!"

He wasn't just talking to Kaluoer, but also speaking to all the assassins.

"What do you really want?" Purple Light suddenly shouted!

At this point, the middle-aged woman lost her calm and composure.

Bai Yan glanced at her and gently shook his head.

What does it have to do with you, anyway, when it comes to what I want to do?

[Kill her.]

The slime suddenly heard the voice of that person echoing in its mind.

Although it didn't know what exactly the "Savior" was or how it looked like, the slime knew that it had to listen to the Savior in order to get delicious treats!

"Smack."

"Oh!"

A cry of agony echoed out, and all the assassins quietly became aware of this fact.

Their mentor had already passed away.

Kaluoer remained the same as usual, with no expression on her face, calmly observing this scene.

That person had been training her relentlessly over the past few years, continuously subjecting her to pain. In the end, the woman she had come to rely on passed away.

She didn't know if she should cry or if she should laugh.

However, however...

Deep within Kaluoer's closed heart, it seemed like something had vanished and disappeared in that moment.

And then, something else emerged from within her soul!

Bai Yan suddenly revealed his true identity, standing alongside Kaluoer as he quietly lit a cigar.

"I am a member of the 'Babel Tower', an organization that saves the world. In the future, you may also become a member. The Savior I believe in greatly admires you, Kaluoer..."

"Um, you can call me the 'Keeper of Secrets'."

Keeper of Secrets, Viscount Edmond.

Regardless of his personality or appearance, this new "identity" was completely different from Profligate.

At this point, Bai Yan had completed the final step of creating the new character.

Babel Tower? Savior?

Kaluoer knew very little about these two concepts, but she also remembered a magical scene that had recently appeared in the newspaper.

The Babel Tower is definitely a powerful and mysterious organization, and their leader "Savior" is probably an incredibly strong and enigmatic god-like being.

Bai Yan gently tapped her head and smiled, saying, "The purpose of our organization is completely opposite to that of the Mercury Ball. They bring harm to the innocent and destroy beauty, but we are different. We aim to save all things that need saving, even if it means going against the unstoppable Outer Gods to protect the entire world."

Kaluoer remained silent for a while.

Save the world...

For her, this kind of thing was too vague and elusive.

It was completely unimaginable, and there was no sense of reality at all.

And so, Kaluoer simply asked a question without showing any expression on her face.

"Will you keep controlling me and forcefully making me stay, to be your tool?"

Hmm, it seems like her basic emotions had already started to come back.

Bai Yan gently smiled, reaching out to play with the girl's icy blue hair tips.

"I will free you from all your constraints."

"You can choose to leave here, or you can choose to stay."

"This is your freedom, I won't stop you."

He was serious.

Kaluoer was indeed very pitiful, even though she would eventually work for Babel Tower, she will definitely not be able to run away... But there was no need for her to treat the other person like a "slave" and forcefully keep them by her side before she even joined Babel Tower.

Kaluoer stood silently in place for a long time.

"..."

It seemed like she was thinking about whether to stay or not.

Bai Yan stood calmly by the side, using his mental power to drive away all the other assassins.

The assassins held their heads and crouched down before leaving the Tulip Manor.

Kaluoer also left.

She walked out the door just like any other day.

Until the end, she never said "thank you".

She didn't sob and kneel down on the ground, thanking Bai Yan for saving her, giving her freedom. Nor did she vow to dedicate everything to him from that point forward...

Kaluoer simply quietly left.

She didn't even know what to do with herself right now.

"Oh no."

Bai Yan gently shook his head, sitting in his broken and messy home, murmured to himself, "It's a pity there wasn't a romantic twist where she would offer herself to me. Nonetheless, I've been living quite well during these days."

From now on, I'll have to do things like eating, drinking, and dressing myself.

After using magic to repair the rundown room, Bai Yan left his own "incarnation" here and continued to play the mature and responsible role of "Keeper of Secrets", Viscount Edmond.

And he, himself, returned to Tatsumi City through the "Heart of Babel Tower", transforming back into the charming and scholarly "Profligate".

--

"Phew, I'm back in Tatsumi City," he exclaimed.

Bai Yan stood on the rooftop of Sylve's mansion and let out a big yawn, basking in the cool sunlight and refreshing breeze of Tatsumi City.

Comparatively, Annotales became even colder and drier.

"The difference between the north and the south, you see."

In Sylve's backyard, a tremendously gigantic birch tree had grown.

How big was it?

Bai Yan stood on the rooftop and visually estimated that this tree was at least thirty meters tall.

And it continued to grow every day, drawing amazed passersby who snapped photos and gathered around to witness the astonishing growth of this tree.

"How tall can this tree grow?"

"Can you guys imagine, is there a chance for something to keep growing forever?"

"That would absorb all the nutrients from the entire city, right? By the way, would we be the nutrients?"

At this very moment, outside the villa, there were more than a thousand Tatsumi City residents gathered. They were all very curious about the sudden appearance of the enormous tree.

Demon Hunt Agency from Tatsumi City also got involved in the investigation, thinking that this thing was some kind of "strange" phenomenon.

But when they heard that this was something from the Babel Tower, they all pretended not to see it.

Now, the Babel Tower in Tatsumi City can be described as a towering presence that hides everything from sight. It has complete control over both the real world and the Otherworlds.

The Dark Light Church and the blood clan from before were no match at all.

Bai Yan could gather all the information about a person in Tatsumi City in less than fifteen minutes.

"World Tree, it looks like it will be ready in a little while, not bad."

He pondered whether he would be able to perform actions in the "Babel Tower game" that were previously impossible.

For example, he wondered if cutting off some branches and leaves from the World Tree would have any magical effects.

Bai Yan smiled and said to himself, "Hmm, let's give it a try when the time comes. Maybe with a flick, it will turn into a magical artifact."

Afterward, he unleashed a powerful force from within his mind.

[These people are so annoying]

[What should I do? They won't leave. Is that tree left behind by Mr. Moriarty?]

Bai Yan closed his eyes and sensed Sylve and her daughter's thoughts. He discovered that they felt uncomfortable with being watched by people every day.

So he unleashed his mind power and chased away all the people.

Bai Yan, using his special ability to "replace common sense," changed their desire to watch the tree into a wish to "exercise their bodies."

Whenever someone thinks about going to observe the giant tree, they will instead choose to exercise their bodies. It is likely that most people will give up halfway through.

"Well, exercising a lot is good for your physical and mental health. I'm doing this for your own good."

He went inside the villa and took a quick look at the mother and daughter.

But Bai Yan didn't go inside. He simply stood there silently, watching.

A few days later, Sylve, who had been in a good mood, seemed to have gained a little weight.

Luckily, she gained weight in all the right places.

For some time now, Bai Yan has been writing letters to Sylve, pretending to be Moriarty. He sends her letters twice a week, and every time Sylve receives a letter, it fills her with happiness.

But Bai Yan had a strange feeling.

Even though Sylve and he grew closer, she couldn't enter the gacha of the Babel Tower.

"Maybe, Alan was just an exception."

Yes, Bai Yan has been pondering the reason ever since he discovered that Alan has become a member of the gacha in the second playthrough of the Babel Tower.

He speculated that intimacy might be the reason for Alan entering the gacha, but now he can infer that it's likely just one of the reasons.

Sylve probably didn't enter the gacha of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan couldn't be certain, but he had this feeling.

"What is the possibility of saving the world...?," he gently shook his head.

This matter is very important.

If Bai Yan can understand how Alan enters the gacha and the principle behind becoming a "Mysterious Magic," there is a chance to manually create Core Operators.

"Making good use of the game's glitches is, of course, part of playing the game."

Bai Yan smiled, and suddenly he felt his phone vibrate again.

After taking out his phone, his eyes lit up with excitement.

Game tip: A new game event has been released in Babel Tower.

Bai Yan had been waiting for the new event for a long time.

Now, the relatively long waiting period has finally come to an end!

"New activity!"

"Deadly Mail!"

Bai Yan was a little surprised. He always thought that the new activity would happen in Annottales, but he never expected... it actually happened in Tatsumi City instead.

"Why on earth is this happening...?"

Bai Yan quickly realized that the "Deadly Mail" was a completely new activity he had never encountered in any of his previous playthroughs.

"By the way, could it be the preliminary activity of the Doomsday Crisis?"

Bai Yan glanced at the countdown of the Doomsday Crisis, deep in thought. Many of the activities before the Doomsday Crisis were somehow connected to it.

Why is it that every time the beginning of 'Babel Tower' is set in Tatsumi City?

Because, in every occurrence of the First Doomsday Crisis, it would always happen in Tatsumi City.

Although regular people and ordinary superhumans couldn't sense it, the truth was that the spatial barrier in the area of Tatsumi City was the weakest in the world.

In other words, this is the place where Outer Gods are most likely to launch their attacks!

Bai Yan gently clicked on the mission description of "Deadly Mail".

"Deadly Mail: A frightening and bizarre mail begins to spread throughout Tatsumi City, causing people to die or disappear one by one. However, the source of this strangeness cannot be found."

"Task 1: Please send Core Operators on a mission to solve four strange incidents happening in Tatsumi City."

"Task 2: When all the strange events are resolved, please help the player to piece together the complete solution based on the collected clues and find the source of the deadly mail."

"Task 3: Defeat the strange source."

"Requirement 1: In the four strange incidents, the fewer the number of victims, the higher the final evaluation and reward."

"Requirement 2: The fewer number of deaths among Core Operators, the higher the final evaluation and rewards."

"Requirement 3: The faster you solve the mystery, the higher the final assessment and reward will be."

Bai Yan noticed, this time, the enemy wasn't a cultist, but something strange.

In a way, strange things are the most difficult to deal with.

But they could also be the easiest enemies to deal with.

As long as you find patterns and weaknesses, even the most powerful strange beings can be easily defeated. But if you can't find them, some strange beings are almost invincible... though they're only invincible to some extent, being completely invincible is impossible.

A supremely powerful extraordinary force can indeed destroy everything.

A low-level strange creature with the ability to be immune to all damage that is not caused by light cannot truly withstand the attacks of top-tier powerful beings.

Or, you could say, a strange creature with the ability that states "as long as it maintains eye contact with a target for five seconds, it can obliterate them," cannot instantly eliminate deities using this power.

Unlike physical resistance and magical resistance, "special resistance" comes from the "Plane" rather than the power level.

A Plane is a special realm that determines the abilities of extraordinary beings. If the power level of an extraordinary being is high enough, they can completely resist the effects of rule-based abilities. It is similar to how certain beings, such as Psychic Dancer, can resist the powers of the mind.

Bai Yan clicked into the new activity and noticed that there was no "mysterious reward" among the rewards for this time's activity. He wondered if there were any "special privileges" instead. Suddenly, he remembered something.

"When I last summoned, I think I forgot to use the 'regret card' ability."

Bai Yan's face quickly turned terrible.

Even though Bai Yan didn't use the three re-summons, it felt as if three cards had been swallowed by him!

"Ah, forget it."

Before starting the new "Babel Tower" activity, Bai Yan had to do something very important.

And that is, to reach the Crown level!

Since Kaluoer left, he had gradually started to feel that he was capable of attempting the final step of the Crown Ceremony, known as the Fictional Enactment.

"The speed of becoming stronger seems a bit too fast, and it feels a bit strange."

If there really was something called "awakening level" in the real world, Bai Yan believed that the rate at which he was accumulating an awakening level was probably several times faster than others.

Of course, he still remembered that he awakened extraordinary powers and became an extraordinary being in less than a day.

In the history past, only a few people awakened so quickly, but they still remained unknown in their lives. Unlike them, he kept getting stronger rapidly and never encountered any obstacles. Looking at the known history of the Noah world, there has never been a similar case before.

"Rather than calling it awakening, it feels more like a "recovery"... The speed at which I become stronger is even unsettling for myself."

He talked to himself and then chuckled silently.

No matter what, he could never give up on becoming stronger, could he?

"I can't just give up on getting stronger because I'm getting stronger too quickly... For now, it's pointless to think about random things when I don't have enough information."

Crown Ceremony.

"Fictional Enactment"

By using various details and hints that they created themselves, they made many people believe in the existence of multiple non-existent 'people'. The more non-existent 'people' there were and the greater their differences, the higher the success rate of the ritual... The Carta ritual would take place at midnight, accompanied by the 'Essence of the Void'.

At this moment, Bai Yan revealed the prepared "Essence of the Void" in his hand.

This is a completely see-through pearl. Inside it, there is no substance at all. Within the "Essence of the Void" exists pure emptiness.

That was "nothingness."

"If this bead were to explode, the immense power of the energy within it could possibly destroy half of the street once it escapes into the material world."

Then, Bai Yan calmly waited inside the villa.

After finally finding some free time, he, for a change, didn't try to adjust to his extraordinary powers. Instead, he took out his mobile phone and started flipping through the journals of all the Core Operators.

Every single one, Bai Yan would click on and watch in "video mode."

Only then, he can truly understand the actions of the operators and get to know them better.

This was a very important matter.

"The Scarlet Moon has become much more obedient. After experiencing happy memories, her loyalty has also increased to 5... but then dropped to 4. Is it because she got beaten up too badly in the training simulation?"

Bai Yan gently shook his head, knowing that the Scarlet Moon's temper needed time and patience to be managed properly.

When he finished reading all the diaries, the sky slowly started to darken.

He went onto the forum, using the name "Profligate," and sent a new message to "Cybertyrant" Amy.

"Profligate asked, 'Did you find any information about that old man?'"

"Mr. X said, 'Hmm, I have recently discovered some information about him. It's hard to believe, but this ordinary old man is actually a legendary retired assassin.'"

"Profligate said, 'I don't have time to go there right now, so could you please help me keep an eye on his granddaughter... There will be a tragic murder in the next month, resulting in the death of his granddaughter.'"

"Mr. X asked, 'A tragic murder... since it's not a planned murder, how do you know it will happen? Does Mr. Profligate have some special ability to predict the future?'"

"Profligate said, 'It's a secret, you see. If you took my things to the task at hand, it's best not to ask too many questions.'"

"Mr. X said, 'I understand. Actually, even if you don't give me anything in return, I still wouldn't ignore innocent people who might die.'"

Bai Yan naturally knew that Amy was not lying. Despite her strong desire for control, this girl still had a side to her that can be described as "pure-hearted and caring like a saint."

"Hidden Azure" and "Psychic Dancer" paid no attention to the bigger picture, while "Cyber Tyrant" and "Fist of Duel" believed that the greater good was more important than individual desires.

Recently, he had been secretly reading Amy's diary as Cyber Tyrant and he actually saw what she had been up to.

Amy has been actively reaching out to the "w" sect, the followers of the God of Cyber. Just like herself, she wanted to create a disguise and become a mysterious puppet master.

The disguise she chose was... the God of Cyber.

That was something that people had believed in the Night Union for as long as the world of darkness existed.

"There were two people in an organization who liked to work behind the scenes, which was quite strange. If we count the witch, then there were three..."

However, I am the ultimate puppet master behind other puppet masters, you see.

Putting down his phone, Bai Yan took out a special chalk and skillfully drew a complex magic circle on the ground, waiting for the arrival of midnight.

"Alright, let the Crown Ceremony begin," he said with a sense of excitement.

Standing at the center of the magic circle, Bai Yan took a deep breath. He tightly held onto the Essence of the Void and slowly recited the enchantment for the Fictional Enactment Crown Ceremony.

The Essence of the Void began to shine brightly!

In the next moment, several ghostly figures swiftly materialized from within Bai Yan's body, each one possessing a completely different appearance!

Chapter 260

Three completely different ghostly figures surrounded Bai Yan.

Bai Yan couldn't see their faces clearly, but he knew exactly who these people were.

"They are me."

Each and every person was involved.

They are respectively the mysterious and unpredictable "Savior", "Profligate" Moriarty, and "Keeper of Secrets" Viscount Edmond.

Just at that moment, Bai Yan suddenly felt an incredibly strong force, pushing the ghostly figures around him away from his body and into the air.

"Indeed, the moment has arrived, the true challenge of the Crown Ceremony's Fictional Enactment..."

The overwhelming power caused every person's shadow to continuously move away from his body.

During this moment, Bai Yan felt as if the entire world was falling. The unimaginable weight of mental pressure made him instantly lose consciousness, only to awaken in the next moment.

What just happened? Bai Yan was a bit confused, but quickly regained his senses.

"Is this the Crown Ceremony? It's indeed quite challenging."

Very different from before, it gave a feeling that is hard to describe.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and gently shook his head. His vision became blurry once again, as if he was witnessing the illusions turning into reality with his own eyes.

They were within his soul, and every shadow of "himself" was engaging in a conversation with him.

"All that I do, I do to save all the worlds that need saving."

"I like to see people struggling without being able to do anything, just out of pure interest!"

"Mmm, you've done well, and I have high hopes for your future."

Bai Yan could see scenes of his past as shadows, all of which were his own acting experiences. Some were serene, some were crazy, and some were calm... but one thing was always clear to him!

Every imaginary identity was just Bai Yan himself, not anyone else!

Even though it was the third Crown Ceremony that suited Bai Yan the best, it still presented considerable challenges.

The flaw in the Fictional Enactment rests in the fact that, if the promotion attempt fails, the person attempting it has a very high chance of ending up with a shattered mind and a broken personality.

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

The immense mental pressure made Bai Yan's head ache terribly. In this extreme misery, he felt as if every single cell in his body was being crushed and rearranged.

Scenes of acting experiences kept flashing in his eyes, as if they were about to burst out from deep within his soul!

I am not someone else, I am simply Bai Yan!

"Just like you said, I became ordinary... more like myself."

He mumbled to himself.

The next moment.

Everything seemed to vanish.

In his surroundings, everything turned into a completely blank space.

White.

Apart from that, there was nothing else in the world.

He sat on an old chair, looking down. In the sky, a massive silver tower emerged, reaching up to the heavens.

Every shadow stood behind him, quietly standing in this place.

Bai Yan slowly lifted his head and saw, right in front of him, another person sitting whose face he couldn't see.

That "person"... made Bai Yan feel an extremely familiar and comforting sensation, one that he couldn't be more familiar with. Yet, he also confirmed that he had never seen the other person before.

Who are you?

Even though they were sitting face to face, Bai Yan couldn't know the true identity of the person in front of him.

This "person" was like a black hole itself, absolutely impossible for anyone to see their face clearly.

Just at that moment, a lot of thick, dark mist emerged from beside Bai Yan.

Bai Yan sat calmly in the chair, feeling that he couldn't do anything, completely unable to move.

That person resembling a black hole began to speak.

Next, Bai Yan heard a few sentences, and he always felt like the other person was talking to him, but it also seemed like that wasn't the case.

"Whatever the outcome may be..."

"Your fate has already been determined."

"Our goals are different, but our thoughts are the same."

"With the past and the future, everything and anything at stake, this most magnificent game begins..."

Just as a shadow resembling a "black hole" stood up, it quickly approached Bai Yan. In the next moment, they were already merged together.

All those illusions returned into Bai Yan's body.

He felt completely consumed.

Slowly fading away, disappearing from sight...

Time seemed to have passed for a very, very long time, so long that Bai Yan couldn't tell whether he was in a dream or in reality.

It felt as if the world had changed completely, as if everything in existence had disappeared and started anew. No matter how many times destruction and rebirth occurred, everything ultimately returned to its original state.

"..."

When Bai Yan opened his eyes once again, he found himself back in the real world, peacefully lying on the magical circle of the Crown Ceremony.

In his hands, the highly precious Essence of the Void had turned into mere dust a long time ago.

Bai Yan's mind felt fuzzy and heavy, and he lay on the ground for a long time before gradually regaining his normal thinking process.

"This Crown Ceremony feels very different from what is written in the description... Everything that happened in that white world is not mentioned in the Fictional Enactment materials... It was never mentioned at all."

What did those scenes seen during the Crown Ceremony actually mean...

I'm not sure...

Bai Yan closed his eyes and felt that his memories were starting to become blurry.

Perhaps this scene is very important.

Bai Yan remembered seeing a huge tower that was shiny and silver inside. Maybe that was actually the real look of the Babel Tower. And then, who was that dark, hole-like figure?

Was he talking to himself?

After some time had passed, Bai Yan finally regained his senses and slowly stood up from the ground.

He could feel a tremendous, unprecedented power surging within his body.

Bai Yan's eyes once again became like the vast universe, portraying infinite landscapes. Shimmering with gentle silver and black light, they sparkled like two completely different stars.

The extraordinary power has taken another step in its "evolution".

The difference between "Crown" and "Awakening" was evidently larger than the difference between "Awakening" and "Origin".

He took a deep breath and felt the all-encompassing changes happening within him.

"The person I am now is completely different from the past."

Bai Yan, feeling the surge of new power, suddenly made a startling discovery!

"Oh, so that's how it is... I can't believe it!"

Usually, extraordinary individuals experience certain changes at each small level. The most common thing is continuously unlocking sub-level abilities that possess extraordinary powers.

But he was different.

From the moment Bai Yan awakened and became a Crown, his journey was unlike that of any other extraordinary individual. Throughout this process, he didn't unlock sub-level abilities with extraordinary powers like others did.

Bai Yan nodded and looked at his hand, talking to himself, "It seems like this, as long as I reach this higher level, I will directly gain all the powers of this higher level."

In other words, even though Bai Yan has just arrived in Crown, he has unlocked all the abilities of the sub-levels - lower, middle, upper, and even the Potential Apocalypse - within the extraordinary powers of Crown.

He could feel that he now possessed a considerable amount of extraordinary power, unlike anything he had ever experienced before.

Bai Yan shook his head and exclaimed with a smile, "Now, I truly feel invincible below the level of Apocalypse!"

Boasting about oneself might not be a good thing... he suddenly realized this.

"Hmm, next time, I'll find someone to cheer for me on the side."

Bai Yan decided to actively correct his tendency to boast about himself.

Bai Yan had unique powers that set him apart from others. He possessed two special powers called "Connection" and "Game".

First, there was the power of "Connection".

First, after Bai Yan's power of "Connection" reached the Crown level, it underwent significant improvements, building upon his existing abilities.

The first subset of abilities was still about "gaining information".

Now, when he gathers information about something, he no longer randomly receives one-third of the information pieces. Instead, he directly connects and finds the answers he needs.

Bai Yan took a slow breath and gently reached out to touch the walls of the house. Soon, he vividly saw a vision of Sylve's ancestors.

Those scenes seemed to be ablaze, revealing how her ancestors had obtained the "ancient magic" from the cult. Since then, they relied on smuggling and illegal immigration to make a living.

However, Bai Yan tried to touch his own face, hoping to gather relevant information, but all he could find was meaningless details. He attempted to touch the "Babel Tower" with his fingertips, wanting to learn about its origins and consequences, but it proved to be ineffective.

"It seems like it's still not possible..."

Bai Yan shook his head gently. Honestly, he really wanted to find out what exactly the Babel Tower was through this ability.

Now it seems that maybe because he wasn't strong enough, his ability couldn't work.

"And then... there was this amazing ability to analyze."

The second sub-ability of the Crown level "Connection" talent is called "Insightful Linking."

Bai Yan, known as Bai Yan, gazed at the scene around him. He effortlessly noticed the weaknesses, flaws, strengths, and how everything was connected to each other.

For example, when he saw fire, he naturally gained a lot of related information. He learned that "wind can help fire" and "water can extinguish fire," and so on.

Bai Yan, also known as Bai Yan, knew that this was actually a very powerful ability, especially when dealing with various "strange" creatures that belonged to the category of mechanical monsters.

Ordinary people need to guess and reason in order to understand the "strange" creatures' patterns of behavior and attack methods. However, most of the time, these "strange" creatures attack immediately upon first encounter, leaving you with no time for trial and error.

"However, having the ability of "Insightful Linking" is different. When facing all sorts of "strange" creatures, you can directly see relevant clues and even the answers."

There is no doubt about it, this is a tremendous advantage.

He nodded gently, a noticeably relaxed smile appearing on his face.

"It's still the ability of intelligence gathering, but it's very practical, especially when dealing with 'strange' things."

Now, Bai Yan possesses extraordinary power of multiple Core Operators. It can be said that he has an abundance of strength for direct combat.

What he might need is perhaps an extraordinary power in gathering information.

The third ability under "Connection" is... a power that Bai Yan could never have imagined.

Perhaps, it could be called "The Arrival."

"Oh, I see now! There is such incredible power! Let's give it a try, right away."

In the darkness, Bai Yan closes his eyes and stands still in the same spot.

But little did anyone know, he had already begun to gradually unleash his extraordinary power known as "The Arrival."

Soon, in Bai Yan's mind, some shadowy figures began to appear. It was like a series of different choices, and Bai Yan had to pick one in order to fully unleash "The Arrival."

All of these shadows were actually the Core Operators of the Babel Tower.

He initially wanted to choose Mu Ling, but then he realized that at this time she must have already fallen asleep, so he changed his decision.

"Psychic Dancer"

Connection and Arrival.

Unleash!

Gradually, Bai Yan started to see some completely different scenes and hear completely different sounds.

He gained a new perspective.

A TV that occupied a large part of the wall, along with a soft pink bed. There were quite a few snacks around the face, and not far away on the ground were freshly taken off white stockings. The sound from the TV was very loud, even deafening, and from time to time you could hear the laughter of a young girl...

"Hmm, is this the little one's first-person perspective?"

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and spoke to Maryse in his mind.

[Psychic Dancer.]

[Something important is about to happen, and a difficult future awaits. It must be shattered by the strongest and most resilient.]

He spoke a meaningless but seemingly meaningful "riddle."

For the sake of it, it was just to test his own abilities.

In reality, Bai Yan felt a surge of emotions.

"The power that can be used directly is completely different now..."

Although he could do similar things using the Babel Tower app on his phone, like speaking in their minds, this time it was completely different.

It was something he accomplished by avoiding the Babel Tower app on his phone!

"What on earth is happening? My powers, can they really affect the Babel Tower?"

In a dark room, he looked at his reflection in the mirror and fell into deep thought.

--

Maryse was actually quite happy today.

She found a movie that she really enjoyed, and then she bought a huge TV screen. So, late at night, she relaxed on her bed, snacking and watching the movie.

"That's so funny, hahaha!"

Maryse had a big smile on her face as she lay on the bed, swinging her little legs. She picked up a cold cola and started drinking it eagerly.

Boo-boo-boo-boo-boo!

"Burp!"

That feels absolutely amazing!

Maryse rolled over a few times on the big bed, planning to pick another new movie to watch.

Although the Doomsday Crisis seemed like it was about to happen soon, the closer she got to the critical moment, the more she wanted to relax and have fun. She couldn't control herself at all.

"Anyway, even if I slack off for a while, nothing will happen."

Just at that moment, she suddenly heard a familiar and chilling voice in her mind.

[Psychic Dancer.]

[Something important is about to happen, and a difficult future awaits. It must be shattered by the strongest and most resilient.]

Damn it!

Savior!

Maryse, who was lazily daydreaming, was startled and trembled all over, her smile frozen on her face.

She immediately sat up straight from the bed.

"What, what is this? I didn't slack off, I will quickly do the training on my own!"

She couldn't quite understand the meaning of what the "Savior" was saying, but she felt it must be some kind of prophecy.

Is the important thing referring to the Doomsday Crisis? Could it be that the Resilient One is referring to herself?

I couldn't understand it.

Hmm, well, the Savior must have his own careful plans and strategies, that's for sure.

At the same time, Bai Yan happily observed Maryse's various reactions.

"Sure enough, it worked! Now I can play the role of a 'Savior' in their hearts anytime and anywhere, even when I'm actually there... I won't have to take out my phone to pretend to be the 'Savior' and speak."

Bai Yan didn't constantly stare at Maryse. Calmly, he switched to the personal perspective of each Core Operator.

As expected, when Bai Yan looked through Mu Ling's perspective, everything was pitch black. It seemed that she was wearing a sleeping mask and sleeping peacefully.

Then, surprisingly, none of the Core Operators except Mu Ling had gone to bed early.

"Fist of Duel" was secretly drawing a map of the room, while Alan was still writing documents in his office. The Scarlet Moon was taking a bath with her otter, Amy was communicating with the hacker organization she had built, and even the Slime was crazily eating.

Above, those were all the new powers Bai Yan had discovered about "Connection".

Although none of them were directly related to combat ability, Bai Yan was already very satisfied.

He believed that these powers would provide him with many unexpected advantages.

"Unfortunately, the power of the 'parasite incarnation' didn't improve at all."

Bai Yan shook his head gently, but he didn't feel too regretful. The current "incarnation" was already completely sufficient for his needs.

Then, there was another special power.

"Game."

Most people only have one special power, but Bai Yan has two.

This was a very strange thing.

In the beginning, the "game" had only two powers, namely "improving game skills" and "Digital World."

If it weren't for Bai Yan having the "Babel Tower," which made it useful, the former could have been the worst extraordinary power... That's what he initially thought, but later realized that the so-called "game" is a broad category, and even rituals can be considered games.

And the latter allowed Bai Yan to turn the things he saw into digital data.

At that moment, the ability to "improve game skills" evolved into a magical effect known as "games becoming rituals."

He looked at the enchantment beneath his feet and thought, "If only I could have another Crown Ceremony, I would definitely complete it much more easily."

"Alan is right, the essence of a ceremony is like a kind of game... Now, I can truly understand."

At this very moment, Bai Yan had a brand new understanding of the essence of the ceremony.

From then on, whenever he used a certain ceremony, he would become more relaxed and feel safer.

Even Bai Yan could find ways to repair, complete, and improve some broken ceremonies.

Then, a whole new set of abilities was unlocked.

"The game becomes real."

This is a very interesting ability.

Bai Yan found wooden chopsticks and an iron plate in the villa. After activating the power of "game becomes real", the wooden chopsticks turned into "pieces of wood" and the iron plate turned into "a block of iron" in his eyes.

Then, he used his power of "game becomes real" on both of them.

They merged together!

In Bai Yan's hand, an iron axe suddenly appeared!

"A genuine and reliable iron axe, oh!"

Hmm, theoretically speaking, this axe is indeed made up of wood and pieces of iron.

But even young children understand that it's absolutely impossible to create it in the real world by combining "wooden chopsticks" and "iron plates".

"I can replace the underlying logic of the real world... Interesting."

After gaining the ability of "game reality," Bai Yan could even activate his own "health bar."

As long as his "health bar" isn't empty, he cannot die, even if his head explodes.

The final new power is the upgrade of the "Digital World."

Now, Bai Yan can see more numbers. He is not only observing the surface-level "digitized" world anymore.

An even higher level of the "Digital World"... It has unbelievably strange effects.

Bai Yan quietly entered Sylve's bedroom.

On the big bed, a girl dressed in pajamas was fast asleep, with a subtle smile on her lips.

Bai Yan looked at Sylve and stayed silent for a long while.

He muttered to himself, "Hmm, there aren't any other subjects nearby for now, Sylve. Besides, you're quite familiar with being experimented on, so let me have a little playtime."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and gazed at Sylve, beginning to unleash the very first ability of the Digital World.

The whole world changed before his eyes.

Everything appeared in a game-like way, with numbers and values.

In Bai Yan's eyes, Sylve revealed various kinds of numbers, and these numbers were more comprehensive than the ones displayed when Bai Yan was only at the "awakening" level.

Bai Yan sat at the edge of the bed and silently watched the young girl, his expression going through noticeable changes.

"This... This is... I can't believe it! It's a completely unexpected situation..."

His pupils slightly contracted, feeling a sudden shock at that moment.

The numbers that appeared on Sylve were something he was very familiar with!

They floated silently in the air, resembling subtitles made up of countless dots, continuously fluctuating and twinkling.

"The person to contact:"

"Title: ???"

"Gender: Female"

"Plane: Material Realm"

"Level: Original point (medium)"

"Race: Human species."

"Milestone: None"

"Primary Attributes:"

"Physical Strength: 12 (a little bit stronger than an average adult)"

"Intelligence (INT): 14 (almost no intelligence)"

"Tip: Skill Level 18 (considered excellent compared to the average person)."

"Secondary Attributes:"

"Charm: 8 (She is undoubtedly the most beautiful girl in school, no one can compare to her)"

"Loyalty: 8 (She can do most things for you)"

"Feeling: 8 (The girl started to dive into that kind of emotion gradually)"

"Trait:"

"She has a sensitive body (drinking milk will make her have diarrhea)."

"Ability: Some basic magic spells"

"Secondary information:"

"Height: 158cm, bust: 79cm, waist: 58cm, hips: 80cm."

"Likes: rewards and praise, a certain man."

"Disliked: the person I used to be, pain."

"Items: Protective Green Stone, Star Reversal"

"Description: She is the heir of the Helen family. She used to be mean, but then she changed and became a good girl."

Although there are some differences in the details, the character card and the Core Operator card are almost the same in format!

For some unknown reason, Bai Yan felt an overwhelming sense of horror deep within his heart at this moment.

Bai Yan wasn't foolish. It was clear to him that everything about the Babel Tower had intentional patterns and designs.

He didn't know who the person behind all these designs was. Were they meant to be kind or malicious towards him? Or perhaps, the person who designed the Babel Tower was himself all along?

"What on earth is going on? It seems like my extraordinary powers and the Babel Tower are indeed from the same source. Could it be that this thing was sent to me from my future self?"

At this point, Bai Yan was completely certain.

The Babel Tower and Bai Yan's special powers were deeply connected and couldn't be separated.

And the special powers were a manifestation of the essence of his soul...

"..."

Bai Yan pondered for a while, shaking his head softly.

If the Babel Tower was most likely created by himself, then there was no need to be afraid of it.

He started testing his final new ability on Sylve.

Actually, it's the upgraded power of the "Digital World."

Simply put, it can be called the "Real Digital World."

The way he performed it was by tapping.

Bai Yan reached out and gently tapped Sylve on the head.

The values he wanted to see were not limited to the surface alone.

In the next moment, something magical happened.

Sylve, who was lying on the bed, suddenly shattered into pieces.

She seemed like a toy building block that had been forcefully scattered, transforming into dozens of tiny fragments that twinkled and floated in mid-air.

Inside Sylve's body, many long strips of light floated around. They were covered in countless symbols, and there were also numerous wavy lines of movement.

Bai Yan had no idea what those symbols meant.

"Wait a moment, let's give this a try..."

Connection, Insightful Linking!

Bai Yan gazed at the many long, pale blue glowing strips floating in mid-air. Finally, he slowly began to understand the meaning of the symbols on them.

"If, if, if... What do these words mean?"

Bai Yan counted and realized that there were a total of twelve pale blue glowing strips. Each strip held something different inside.

"On December 13th, at 9:39:28, if I decided to leave at this moment, I wouldn't have eaten lunch at home. Or if I chose to take a shower at this moment, I would have eaten lunch at home. Or if I..."

Bai Yan quickly realized that Sylve had many possible choices at this moment, and they kept adding one after another. It seemed like the number of "or" options would keep increasing.

In theory, she should be able to have an unlimited number of choices.

He even encountered some incredibly unbelievable choices inside, which were so astonishing to see. But clearly, they also held the potential for "possibility"!

Bai Yan was completely speechless.

Oh dear, today is... Today is December 12th!

In the Real Digital World, insight is no longer about surface things, but about destiny itself!

He was certain that this was not the power of an ordinary supreme ruler, but the terrifying power possessed only by those who are "Potential Apocalypse"!

This glowing ribbon here shows "everyday choices," while the glowing ribbon over there shows "emotional choices." And look, this glowing ribbon displays "life and death choices"...

Bai Yan couldn't resist and reached out his hand, wanting to touch those glowing ribbons.

INT had already told him that doing so wouldn't harm Sylve, otherwise he wouldn't have touched it recklessly.

At the next moment, Bai Yan was filled with astonishment!

On the ribbon, there suddenly appeared black letters that said, "No access, changing forbidden!"

A thought crossed his mind.

So, what if someone, or let's say there exists some extraordinary being, who has the ability to modify them?

"Will everything in the future become different?"

Bai Yan understood very well that these things were just a manifestation of his extraordinary powers, and they appeared in the form of words for the convenience of human understanding.

If Bai Yan was an alien who had no knowledge of Earth games and computers, the various scenes in front of him would not be presented in this way.

The magical sights made him unable to resist the temptation to see more.

But in the next moment, Bai Yan felt an intense headache, and his vision became blurry.

His mental power was already being exhausted...

Bai Yan knew this feeling very well, and then he completely passed out.

In the past few months, perhaps only today, Bai Yan has been frequently completely losing consciousness.

"Um... My head still hurts a lot."

When he woke up again, he noticed that the sky outside was still dark.

And Sylve, who had been "broken" before, had returned to her original state.

Bai Yan could feel something, that he not only exhausted his energy, but his lifespan also greatly decreased.

He could sense that his lifespan had decreased by about a hundred years. If he were an ordinary person, he would probably pass away on the spot.

"Gazing into fate, it indeed comes with a price... This doesn't come as much of a surprise, luckily for me at this moment, I can still bear this cost."

Bai Yan's heart was still stuck in the scene from just now, unable to calm down for a long time.

"By the way, this ability should not only be useful for people, right? The ordinary 'Digital World' can also be applied to objects. So what if I use it on objects or, let's say, 'that'?"

He suddenly had a very bold idea!

Bai Yan took out his phone, took a deep breath, and gently tapped on the game "Babel Tower".

"So, what will I see?"

He took a deep breath and tapped on the phone in his hand once again!

Activate, the Real Digital World!

Nothing happened... Several seconds passed, but still, nothing happened at all.

Bai Yan fell silent for a while, wondering if it was because he didn't have enough power.

"If I become stronger, will I be able to see the hidden secrets about the 'Babel Tower'?"

Just then, Bai Yan felt a sudden burst of inspiration, as if something was about to arrive!

"Hmm?"

In the next moment, countless black ribbons suddenly emerged from the "Babel Tower"!

