

## **M. Leader 261**

Chapter 261

An indescribable feeling surged into his heart.

Bai Yan had never been so close, physically and emotionally, to the truth about the "Babel Tower" before!

"Is this the basic rule of the book called 'Babel Tower'?"

Bai Yan looked up and saw streams of black ribbons flowing out from the phone, hovering in mid-air.

Above them, there were many different characters, resembling drifting clouds. They moved slowly, following a certain pattern, as if they held some kind of rules within them.

Without a doubt!

This is the fundamental rule of "Babel Tower!"

"So, let's begin ..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and prepared himself for another bout of unconsciousness. He focused all his attention on the characters, trying to understand their meaning.

Insightful Linking · Activate!

A splitting headache hit Bai Yan, catching him completely off guard. He had never expected his mental strength to drain even faster than before! It was becoming even more rapid and vigorous!

No, the two are definitely not even in the same league!

Bai Yan realized a frightening truth, that trying to uncover the underlying rules and truths of the "Babel Tower" would be even more challenging than trying to glimpse the laws of fate and the future!

Although it seems very unbelievable to think about, it was an undeniable fact!

He felt his body shaking violently, his vision shifting sideways, becoming blurry and dark, until everything suddenly started shaking violently.

"If I were to fall now, all my previous efforts would be in vain..."

Bai Yan, no longer speaking, summoned an immense strength of will that surpassed that of an ordinary person. He forcefully held back, refusing to let himself lose consciousness too quickly.

He opened his eyes wide, gazing at the many black ribbons floating in mid-air, trying to understand the meaning behind the symbols.

Gradually, Bai Yan began to understand.

"I...saw it, I saw it, so that's how it is!"

Before he lost consciousness again, he finally managed to understand a small part of the characters.

[If the operation 'Deadly Mail' is successfully completed, the difficulty of the First Doomsday Crisis will slightly decrease, or...]

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Bai Yan felt like he had been asleep for a very long time.

I, just now, fainted...

Remembering, hmm, it was because of peeking at the Babel Tower...

Um, feeling unprecedented exhaustion, it had been so long since becoming extraordinary that I had felt this way...

Such unfamiliar feelings, as if experiencing all the sensations of an ordinary person...

Bai Yan's physical and mental strength were rapidly recovering, but still not reaching the most optimal state.

He realized that this time, when he peeked at the underlying rules of the Babel Tower, it not only drained his mental strength but also harmed his soul.

So, Bai Yan's power weakened slightly.

He realized that if it wasn't necessary, he should never do it too often... Perhaps he could try occasionally glimpsing destiny and the future, but he shouldn't attempt to peek into the Babel Tower game easily.

However, Bai Yan, lying on the ground, still felt a bit nostalgic.

He hadn't slept so comfortably for a very long time, and he simply lay there for a long period.

Speaking of which, actually, when Bai Yan slowly woke up, he had been feeling someone nearby staring at him. But because he didn't sense any hostility due to his intuition, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Clearly, the person was... Sylve.

He slowly opened his eyes and saw Sylve's face very close to his. The girl was lying on the floor, supporting her face with her hands, seemingly looking very intently.

She was gazing at the man who was "deeply asleep" on the floor of her own room.

"Sylve?" Bai Yan gently spoke up.

"Oh!"

Sylve paused for a moment, then she pulled her head back and hunched up, but instead of standing up, she remained lying on the ground.

She immediately asked, "Mr. Moriarty, how are you now? Are you okay?"

"I am fine, nothing happened."

Bai Yan smiled, feeling a slight headache and a bit of sadness in his heart. But other than that, he didn't have any major problems... well, the soul being hurt was actually quite serious.

The power of talent is the essential power of the soul.

The damage to the soul directly leads to a decrease in strength, and even a decrease in one's Plane.

Luckily, Bai Yan wasn't severely hurt. He only suffered the mildest form of soul damage.

Sylve nodded quickly, like the rapid falling of beans from a bamboo tube, and said:

"That's good, that's good, Mr. Moriarty. When I woke up, I saw you lying here. At first, someone in the room scared me, but when I realized it was you, I felt relieved. But later, I got scared again, thinking you might have been attacked, and I even thought I might die with you. But after looking closely, I realized you were sleeping and not in trouble. So I didn't dare to wake you up and just... watched you for a little while."

Of course, Sylve wouldn't admit to being fascinated by herself like that.

Bai Yan listened attentively and then slowly stood up from the ground, extending a hand with a smile to help Sylve up.

As she got up, she asked with a puzzled expression, "Why were you lying by my bedside, and why were you lying on the ground? Aren't you cold?"

This kind of question is simply too innocent and naive.

"It was a little cold, but you were in bed, so I had to sleep on the floor."

Bai Yan had a completely gentle smile on his face, without any intention of revealing the true reason why he was lying here.

"But, my bed is actually very big...uh, I mean, I can sleep on the floor."

Sylve stammered and finally lowered her head.

Bai Yan suddenly felt that Sylve had a kind of... cuteness? innocence? girlishness? that other girls didn't have.

In conclusion, all of those things seemed out of place in the world he was in, a world filled with madness and violence.

However, even so... the Sylve of the past used to be a fierce and mischievous child who bullied others under the influence of her classmates' teasing.

This is something Bai Yan would never forget.

She would never show such a "girlish" attitude in front of others.

The previous Sylve used to often tease kids her own age.

Now, she has forcefully undergone adjusted training.

However, when certain things are done, there is no way to completely make up for them.

I'm sorry, but saying sorry will never be enough, no matter how much you try.

For example, that girl might not always care about what happened at school, but she should never forgive Sylve.

Bai Yan gently shook his head, stopping himself from getting lost in his thoughts.

Before I became Profligate, wasn't I that ordinary person Bai Yan first?

Then, just don't worry about it so much.

He gazed at the young girl in front of him, instinctively activating his extraordinary power of "Connection". He could even perceive the changes in her emotions as if they were shown through a curve.

"Sylve."

"Hm?"

Sylve looked at him, wanting to know what this man had to say, wanting to understand what was going on in his mind.

Bai Yan simply said calmly, "The tree outside is one that I planted, it was planted to save the world."

"One day, a magical gateway would connect the sky, opening a pathway for Noah to travel to different worlds... When that time comes, even you will be able to visit other worlds and see what they are like."

Bai Yan paused for a moment, and with a smile, he said, "Let's go together then, and see what the other worlds are like."

Sylve gazed at the World Tree, which still appeared "young," with a hopeful expression, nodding enthusiastically.

"Okay, Mr. Moriarty, I want to..."

She froze in place.

At some unknown time, Mr. Moriarty had disappeared and was nowhere to be found.

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Bai Yan had many other important things to take care of, which made it impossible for him to continue playing "everyday games" with Sylve.

The world was still waiting for him to save it.

If someone else says that, it would be considered pretentious, but when Bai Yan says it, he is simply stating a fact.

The sky had already become bright.

The sun had risen three poles high.

The gentle and cool sunlight shone on their faces, while the slightly chilly air made Tatsumi City feel somewhat solemn and eerie.

He arrived on the rooftop of the mansion and took out his phone. He looked down and checked the first boss of the strange activity.

When Bai Yan saw the game interface of Babel Tower, he couldn't help but remember the scene he had witnessed a few hours ago.

In the sky, black ribbons were flying all around, giving off a strange feeling that had never been experienced before.

He knew it very well.

Now, no matter how much thinking there is, it doesn't serve any purpose.

To do more things, he has to further strengthen the power of "connection" and "game".

"If destiny and the future could be changed, perhaps one day, I could even modify the basic rules of the Babel Tower."

"When that time comes, everything can change."

He muttered to himself:

"The mysterious leader of the Babel Tower will no longer be confined by 'Babel Tower'."

After thinking it over, Bai Yan began to carefully observe the new event called "Deadly Mail". The game's background was a black mail that constantly emitted an ominous vibe.

In the introduction, it mentioned that there were a total of four bosses present.

"So, you mean, four different strange things?"

He quickly noticed something. The starting options for all four bosses' quests were still in the countdown phase.

So, do I still have time to stop them from killing people?

Bai Yan thought for a moment. The starting times for the four bosses' quests were not exactly the same, but they were close enough.

In short, they would all appear within the same "two hours".

Bai Yan understood now, it was actually this kind of system, "Since that's the case, I should divide the team and send different core operators to deal with different strange things."

Then, there was a delay in the "Babel Tower" game.

Bai Yan started the game here and it would only affect reality after a few hours.

"That means, I can try to stop the 'crisis' before it even starts by putting an end to the 'crisis' directly."

The wind on the rooftop gently blew, causing Bai Yan's black cloak to flutter.

"This time, the activity must be completed perfectly, at least reaching an SS-level evaluation."

He still remembered the message he had exhausted all his energy to see.

It must be true.

If he can perfectly complete the "Babel Tower" Deadly Mail activity, then the difficulty of the First Doomsday Crisis will become slightly easier.

For this reason, Bai Yan would definitely try his best to come up with a solution.

By the way, he knew that receiving an "SS" level evaluation in the activity meant receiving a "perfect" evaluation.

And receiving an "SSS" level evaluation was actually considered "unbelievable."

Indeed, it was truly unbelievable to receive an "SSS" level evaluation. During the first playthrough, Bai Yan could only achieve such a high task evaluation by sheer luck, like a lucky coincidence or happening upon it by chance, just once.

As for the "SS" level evaluation, in each round of the game, he could only manage to achieve it once or twice, which was already considered quite good.

Even in the second playthrough, despite having the help of external factors, Bai Yan couldn't achieve an "SSS" level evaluation for every activity. In fact, it was quite challenging for him to even strive for an "SS" level evaluation.

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An Yang was an ordinary student at Herendor University.

Her most beloved thing used to be a famous celebrity from Tatsumi City, the noble young lady from a prominent family. It is said that she is the granddaughter of Count Gallard.

Now, An Yang's most favorite thing is the well-known "Babel Tower".

Babel Tower was like a dream come true for her!

These people, these heroes, these incredibly, incredibly powerful members of Babel Tower! Without a doubt, they were the guardians of Tatsumi City, shining like gods!

She had watched all the Babel Tower videos that were released, remembering every characteristic and symbol of each member. She decorated her dorm room with all sorts of Babel Tower merchandise as a display of her love for the series.

On her bed, there was even a cute little doll of Nightsaber!

Bai Yan hadn't been paying much attention for a while, so there was something he wasn't quite aware of - there had been some recent changes in how the Babel Tower videos were being shared.

For example, the videos would display the "nicknames" of each Core Operator.

So, the nicknames that the fans had given to the various members of Babel Tower started to become less popular, and more and more people began using the official titles to refer to these Babel Tower members.

When Nightsaber first became popular in Tatsumi City, people didn't know what to call her, so they gave her a nickname.

Her original nickname was also known as "Nightshade Girl," "Dirge," "Black Blade" and so on...

Among them, the nickname "Dirge" makes no sense at all. It was only because of a funny comic strip drawn by a devoted fan that became popular, where Nightsaber was referred to as "Dirge." That's how this nickname came about.

While the official title of "Psychic Dancer" was not officially announced, fans came up with nicknames for her like "Mind-control Loli," "Manipulative Maiden," "Flat," and so on... Later, even after the official name for "Psychic Dancer" was revealed, everyone still preferred to affectionately call her by the catchy and friendly nickname "Flat."

But it's strange how sometimes, for no apparent reason, people who called her "Flat" too often would experience inexplicable misfortunes for several days. After that, they were too afraid to call

her "Flat" anymore and started referring to her as "Psychic Princess," "Psychic Queen," or "Psychic Lady" instead.

Some people jokingly said, perhaps Psychic Dancer followed the internet cables all the way here!

And these people remained silent about the reasons behind their sudden change of heart, refusing to provide any answers.

"I am really angry!"

An Yang is burning with anger right now!

Recently, there have been many people who have been gossiping about the members of Babel Tower in secret. Some of these people even went as far as saying that both Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer are two-faced individuals.

In front of others, they would save the world, but who knows what they might be up to behind everyone's back.

An Yang immediately spoke up in disagreement, saying that this was impossible. She knew very well that Babel Tower had saved Tatsumi City many times!

Actually, if she didn't respond, it would have been fine. But as soon as she responded, those people immediately became interested.

"But you have to understand, knowing someone's face doesn't mean knowing their heart. Although there is no evidence, I feel like there is reason to suspect that they may secretly do some very unpleasant things. You also don't have any evidence to completely rule out this possibility."

"Right, I think that makes sense. Look at that 'Nightsaber', she looks really scary. In several battles, Tatsumi City lost so many people, and yet she still wears black stockings... When I think about it, if she could take each battle more seriously, maybe she could save more people, don't you think?"

"When you say that, I also feel sick. The people at Babel Tower didn't show heroic qualities, because they didn't pay attention to stop many criminals... It would be better if heroes didn't exist with this kind of attitude, it really disgusts people."

"And they enjoyed our praises and admiration, but they didn't do their best. That's too unfair."

After reading these comments, An Yang suddenly felt that all the people around her were foolish.

Completely unable to understand.

Why do these people think like this?

No, actually Babel Tower isn't responsible for saving us, right?

Your way of thinking is really strange!

An Yang quickly retorted, "Um, actually, their superhuman battles, whether in black stockings or armor, wouldn't be affected too much."

"Humph, since you said it, just believe in it. After all, you're completely obsessed with your favorite idol. Maybe this is what they call a devoted fan of the Babel Tower. We just can't seem to have a conversation."

"Hahaha, it's just talking, isn't it? Look, she's taking it seriously."

An Yang fell into deep thought, and then she became furious!

Actually, she is the person who draws funny comics for the members of the "Babel Tower"!

Then, with a not-so-stubborn temperament, she vented her anger online in a big way!

Now, An Yang has already received a lot of mean messages from people, and the more she responds, the worse the insults become.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh, so frustrating! But it seems like there's nothing I can do..."

And right at that moment, another email appeared in An Yang's mailbox.

Could it be another message to scold me?

"Why won't these people stop bothering me day and night?"

An Yang sighed and, feeling helpless, subconsciously tried to click on the email, but someone suddenly grabbed her hand that was reaching for the mouse.

"Don't move."

She was slightly startled, and then she felt a sudden chill run down her spine.

My dorm room is a double room, but my other roommate has clearly taken a leave of absence recently... And the most important thing is, I've always been locking the door!

Whose hand is this, after all?

How did they manage to come in?

Could it be... the infamous cult member from the legends?

Taking a deep breath, An Yang followed the fair arm with her eyes, and she was completely stunned by what she saw.

Damn it!

She could hardly believe her eyes!

It's 'Dirge'! Oh, no, I mean, it's 'Nightsaber'!

The hero of the Babel Tower! The strongest and most beautiful, the beloved "Nightsaber"!

Mu Ling curiously looked at the girl beside her. She had never seen this person before. Why was she feeling an extraordinary surge of excitement and her heart racing so fast?

"Do not make a mess."

She stared at the mail in the mailbox and continued, "If you open this mail casually, the entire university could be destroyed."

An Yang suddenly became stunned. She looked at the mail with fear and dared not touch it at all.

"What is this?"

Mu Ling didn't answer, but An Yang suddenly realized that the mouse on the table seemed to move on its own. It really moved!

It quickly clicked on the mail on the computer screen!



## Chapter 262

Mu Ling, guided by the "Savior," arrived at this dormitory at Hrendor University.

After entering, she immediately saw a black email on the computer screen.

Mu Ling immediately focused all her attention and remembered the Savior's command, which was to find a way to solve this thing...

That was an incredibly strange email, as if it had a dark mist swirling around it, giving off a distorted sensation.

Unbeknownst to her, Mu Ling felt as if there was a giant eye peering at her from behind the email, causing a shiver to run down her spine.

She suddenly saw the girl about to click on the email and quickly reached out her hand to stop her.

"Stop."

The girl seemed surprised and excited when she saw herself. Mu Ling felt a bit confused but didn't pay much attention to it.

Right at that moment, the mouse swiftly clicked on the dark email!

No one touched the mouse at all!

Mu Ling saw this scene and furrowed her brow in confusion.

Deep Blue World!

The deep blue color spread to everything as far as the eye could see.

In the next moment, everything froze, leaving only Mu Ling to move freely within it.

Without hesitation, she punched the mouse on the table with all her might, and it burst into pieces!

"Is it okay now?"

She furrowed her brow, waiting for the outcome.

Time started flowing again, and a startlingly strange scene unfolded. Despite the mouse on the table being damaged, the mouse on the computer continued to move, and it was now dangerously close to the black email!

But at that moment, the entire computer screen suddenly turned completely black because Mu Ling had unplugged the power source of the main unit.

"Ah, ah, what on earth has happened? What is going on? Dirge, oh no, I mean Miss Nightsaber of the Babel Tower, what is the matter here?"

An Yang, being an outsider, didn't understand anything, but at least she could sense that something was very wrong.

Why did she unplug the power? Oh, wait, when did my mouse break?

Oh, it must be Nightsaber's ability, Time Stop!

An Yang got excited. Everyone in the Babel Tower fan community had been guessing that Nightsaber had the ability to pause time, and now it seemed like she had really used that ability just now!

An Yang was overjoyed!

"The crisis has not been resolved yet."

Facing the girl's various inquiries, Mu Ling simply answered with a calm statement.

Yes, INT had already informed her that the crisis was far from resolved this time, and it definitely wasn't a time for casual chatting.

"Ah?" An Yang's mouth fell open in surprise, and a feeling of fear started to creep into her heart.

She remembered the brutal battles in those videos and knew that this was a terrifying realm where ordinary people could not venture.

One day, without knowing when, the window of this bedroom suddenly started showing signs of opening.

The two of them immediately looked over and saw a crow carrying a black envelope flying in through the window, landing on the bed.

An Yang widened her eyes and pointed at the crow, saying, "This envelope looks exactly the same as the email we just saw on the computer!"

Mu Ling nodded gently, naturally understanding the situation. She could even see the black mist swirling around the envelope.

This kind of black mist was completely different from the black mist of the Babel Tower. It was a very twisted and aggressive thing!

The black mist on the envelope made Mu Ling feel a bit sick.

She immediately said, "Please don't go near that mail."

An Yang quickly nodded repeatedly, indicating that she would definitely not move it.

In fact, she didn't feel foolish at all. How could she casually touch something that looked so dangerous?

At that moment, An Yang suddenly felt extremely thirsty, so thirsty that it felt like she was almost dying of thirst. Even her breathing became difficult.

Then she saw a glass of water conveniently placed on the nearby table, so she instinctively reached out to grab it.

I want to drink water, I am so thirsty, I really want to drink water!

At the same time, An Yang spoke up and said, "I want to have some water."

But in Mu Ling's eyes at that moment, the situation was completely different.

The girl in her eyes suddenly stood up and walked towards the crow, her gaze blank. She clearly reached out with the intention to touch the black letter!

Mu Ling instantly realized that she was being controlled!

In the next moment, Mu Ling immediately unlocked the power of the Deep Blue World!

And so, everything became still and motionless once again.

Mu Ling swiftly unsheathed her sword and charged towards the crow, swiftly killing it. She then used the blade to touch the black letter before leaping out of the window of the room.

She wanted to bring the unopened black letter back to her home and hide it there.

But as soon as she stepped outside, she suddenly noticed that the sky was filled with black crows!

When time returned to normal, many crows squawked and flew towards her, trying to snatch away the black letter. Some stray cats appeared out of nowhere on the ground, eager to join the commotion.

It was clear to see that these animals were being controlled.

Mu Ling remained calm and instantly vanished into the realm of darkness.

In the realm of absolute darkness, there was a special dimension that only Mu Ling could enter whenever she pleased.

She tried to leave the black letter in the realm of darkness and return to the real world, but she discovered that it was still in her hand.

"Can't I do it?... I can't just leave it there and ignore it."

Just then, a very strong gust of wind suddenly blew. Before Mu Ling could react, the black envelope in her hand was blown open by the wind.

Something emerged.

A dreadful sound echoed from deep within Mu Ling's heart, again and again, sending shivers down her spine.

"What is this?"

She could feel a strong feeling of disgust nearby.

This is a secluded path near the school, where only a few students, including Mu Ling, can be found.

And at this moment, apart from them, an enigmatic man wearing a black hat, like a figure made of oil, stood under the sunlight.

It had no facial features on its face, and its body seemed to be constantly flowing like oil. On its body were numerous golden patterns, resembling a gigantic pupil from both the front and the side, symbolizing some terrible presence.

It could never be a human, but some kind of strange creature.

What is this thing exactly? Mu Ling couldn't figure out this strange creature and didn't know its abilities and weaknesses. She only knew that she had to defeat it.

Because, this was the will of the Savior, and as his dark blade, she had to fulfill his will completely.

Deep Blue World

After time had frozen, Mu Ling brandished The Heart of Death, effortlessly severing the strange creature with the sharp edge of her blade.

As time returned to normal, the creature that had been severed astonishingly restored itself in an instant, without any harm at all.

Mu Ling furrowed her brow, wondering if her attacks were ineffective...

What should she do...

Just as this was happening, the dark humanoid creature began to move.

He started walking.

With each step he took, the terrifying and twisted aura of aggression grew slightly stronger.

One, two, three, four, five, six... Mu Ling felt a strong sense of danger in her heart!

As the oil-like humanoid creature took six steps, INT kept warning Mu Ling again and again, telling her that she absolutely must not let it take the seventh step!

Mu Ling instinctively froze time once again, but she didn't know what to do next. She could only put on Nyx's Cover, trying to forcibly use her dark powers to destroy the opponent.

However, it was still useless.

Finally, it took the seventh step!

In the next moment, Mu Ling was shocked to see a massive, black ring of light emerge from the creature's body. It rapidly expanded and quickly spread throughout the entire city.

"This, this is...something big is about to happen!"

She suddenly looked up and was shocked to see a tremendously large meteor falling from the sky. It was accompanied by intense flames, causing the sky to turn red. It seemed like in just a few minutes, the meteor would land on Tatsumi City.

The people around also looked up, feeling incredibly astonished by what they saw.

"It's too big! It's impossible to handle something this size!"

Mu Ling's face turned pale, and the diameter of this meteor was incredibly huge. Its terrifying impact had the power to instantly destroy one-third of Tatsumi City!

[This is the 'Seven Steps of Calamity',]

Suddenly, Mu Ling's face regained its healthy color, and her eyes filled with confidence once again.

With no other explanation, it was simply because she heard that sound.

[Its weakness is its inability to withstand noise, causing it to gradually crumble under loud sounds. If it is dismantled, the ensuing catastrophe will also be eliminated.]

After obtaining the power of "Insightful Linking," Bai Yan can effortlessly see the peculiar abilities and weaknesses of every creature.

As for why he wasn't at the scene?

Because the four anomalies appeared almost simultaneously, Bai Yan, at this very moment, was working with other Core Operators to handle other anomalies.

"Noise?" Mu Ling muttered to herself, swiftly gliding her blade across the ground, creating a tremendously loud noise!

It indeed worked, and the black humanoid anomaly let out a sudden cry of sadness!

However, it seemed greatly agitated, even starting to walk faster, completing the new seven steps in no time.

Once again, a new wave of black energy emerged, spreading throughout the entire city, causing the ground to abruptly shake.

This time, the calamity was an earthquake!

Mu Ling saw the anomaly still moving, but its body was rapidly crumbling, indicating that it wouldn't last for much longer.

However, the people in this city might not be able to endure for much longer.

So, she put on the relic that she hadn't used in a long time - Merlin's Cloak!

Its power allowed Mu Ling to transform freely into animals and most magical creatures!

In the next moment, Mu Ling transformed into a magnificent, colorful giant bird. She had translucent wings that shimmered like a Rainbow, making her incredibly beautiful. Everyone who saw her at school was enchanted by her appearance. Even though the Rainbow Phoenix was just a magical bird, it had a charm level of 12, which was exceptionally high. However, Mu Ling didn't transform into it to showcase its charm. The key point was that the Rainbow Phoenix launched its attacks through sound!

Ever since she acquired Merlin's Cloak, Mu Ling had been studying a lot about animals and magical creatures. Among them, the rare and extraordinary Rainbow Phoenix was undoubtedly the loudest creature Mu Ling knew of!

"Ah!"

She opened her mouth and let out a piercing scream. The people who were once enchanted by her were now wailing in agony. They instinctively covered their ears, but their eardrums were still damaged.

"The Seven Steps of Calamity" was greatly affected, and it crumbled instantly.

However, its speed suddenly increased several times in that moment. As it crumbled, astonishingly, it had already taken its sixth step in a new direction!

A peculiar scene unfolded.

In the next moment, it suddenly appeared in the sky, and Mu Ling, after transforming into the "Rainbow Phoenix," clutched it with her claws and threw it down from the sky.

The noise didn't stop until the strange creature completely crumbled and vanished. Only then did Mu Ling stop her piercing scream.

"Indeed, it was just like that. If they were in the sky, they couldn't take the seventh step."

Just as the "Seven Steps of Calamity" was about to take its new seventh step, Mu Ling stopped time in an instant and lifted it from the ground.

"What just happened? Was it an illusion?"

"That girl looks very pretty, but just then a bird appeared that was even more beautiful..."

The people on the university campus were chatting excitedly among themselves.

The earthquake started to fade away, and the meteorites in the sky disappeared without a trace. Mu Ling felt relieved.

It seems that the problem has been solved.

From the moment "The Seven Steps of Calamity" appeared until it disappeared, the entire process lasted less than ten seconds. But for Mu Ling, it felt like a thrilling and heart-pounding experience.

Mu Ling calmly treated the injuries of everyone present. For her, it was not a big problem at all.

Then, she wanted to leave, but suddenly she heard the voice of the girl from before.

"Wait, Nightsaber, wait! Ha... ha..."

An Yang gasped for breath as she hurried out of her dorm room and stood in front of Nightsaber. Her face was flushed with excitement, and her eyes were filled with anticipation.

"What's the matter?" asked Mu Ling calmly.

"Nightsaber, I want to interview you. Truly, there are many, many people who like you a lot and admire the Babel Tower. In reality, all of them want to know more about the Babel Tower... Can you answer some questions for me?"

An Yang looked closely at the girl in front of her. She was really, really pretty and had such elegance. She looked even more perfect than in the videos.

It is said that she used to be a student at this university, but An Yang had never seen her before.

It didn't seem like a big deal, Mu Ling nodded gently and said, "Sure."

An Yang quickly approached, eagerly sniffing the scent, and asked, "What is the aim of your Babel Tower, anyway?"

Without even thinking, Mu Ling replied, "The Savior wants to save the world, all of the worlds."

With a kingly response, An Yang nodded eagerly, continuing to ask, "In the Babel Tower, who do you think you have the closest relationship with, and how do you see the Savior? What kind of person is he, after all?"

The Savior.

This person never directly appeared in videos, but there were legends about them all over Tatsumi City. As the ruler of the Babel Tower, he was a mysterious figure that everyone had speculated about.

So, An Yang couldn't help but speak up and ask about him.

After pondering for a while, Mu Ling earnestly responded, "My relationship with Psychic Dancer is quite good... The Savior, he is the most magnificent being in my understanding, saving my past,

giving me a new life, and giving meaning to my future... He is the only master I would dedicate my entire life, even eternity, to serve. The Savior knows everything, comparable to a god. Each of his commands is a mission worth sacrificing my life for."

Mu Ling noticed An Yang's astonishment and saw that she was holding a recording pen that had captured every word.

She used to think that Nightsaber should be a very aloof and proud woman, but she didn't expect her to have such a strong loyal and obedient nature!

Yummy!

An Yang's face turned red and her mind was filled with lots of ideas for new comic strips!

She wanted to draw a picture of Nightsaber kneeling down and kissing the Savior's fingers, with a mischievous smile on her face!

Just as she was about to ask more questions, Mu Ling suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Because, the Savior called out to her.

Chapter 263

Bai Yan held his phone and calmly saw a new message notification on it.

"Game tip:"

"The first part of the mission was completed, and the 'Seven Steps of Calamity' was eliminated."

"Got the first clue for the final boss of the adventure!"

Bai Yan saw that the so-called first clue for the adventure was actually just a sentence.

It was placed on the screen in bold black font.

"The path I have walked has been filled with numerous hardships. All I see before me is disaster, sorrow, adversity, misfortune..."

This sentence, it seems like something a very important historical figure once said.

Bai Yan always felt like he had seen it before in the Demon Hunt Agency's library.

Who could it be, exactly?

"Well, for a moment, I couldn't remember."

Bai Yan paused for a moment, then instantly activated the power of "Connection" to try and figure out who had said these words.

Yes, now Bai Yan can effortlessly connect all kinds of clues, hints, and memories together.

Soon, he found the source of these words in a corner of his memory.

She is... none other than a woman whom Bai Yan, who was once a Night Watcher, was extremely familiar with.

"The Demon of Justice"

In the Eyes of the Empire, Kessel, the pure white emperor's wife.

The founder of the Demon Hunt Agency.

Ailsa, who passed away over two hundred years ago.

That guy was incredibly powerful and scary!

"This kind of thing, it couldn't possibly be the current stage's boss, but in 'Babel Tower' it's not impossible. Suddenly having a very powerful boss appear has happened before, and not just once."

But Ailsa was really too powerful!

Bai Yan still remembers from various descriptions that the Demon of Justice was the pinnacle of the era over two hundred years ago, and was known as the strongest being at that time.

Without her, the Air Alliance wouldn't be able to exist at all.

"This strange problem, could it possibly be related to her?" Bai Yan muttered to himself. After making this judgment, he had no idea how to solve it.

He only knew that he needed to find a way to solve the remaining three strange creatures.

Only by doing this, can they find all the remaining clues from the Babel Tower.

Now, Bai Yan stands in front of another black letter.

Above it, there is a thick black mist swirling, and Bai Yan can sense a clear sense of distortion and chaos emanating from it.

This thing and the black mist of the Babel Tower are definitely not the same kind of power. The black mist of the Babel Tower possesses a more indescribable and mysterious aura.

Their only common trait is that they are both black.

At this very moment, where Bai Yan is, it is the bustling main street of Tatsumi City. And there, hovering in mid-air, is the mysterious black letter, continuously emitting a twisted and chaotic aura.

"If we don't open it, we won't be able to complete the mission."

Bai Yan had already made sure of this.

He even confirmed it ahead of time by playing the "Babel Tower" game that opening this black letter would release something strange.

A few hours ago, after Bai Yan opened the black letter on the main street through the "Babel Tower" game, the strange power inside the game instantly began to spread.

That was a terrifying "feeling of hopelessness."

The first person who is affected will immediately feel deep despair, and they will try everything possible to end their own lives. No matter what anyone does to stop them, it will be in vain. And at the moment of their death, everyone who witnesses this scene will also be consumed by the same overwhelming sense of despair, and they will be driven to madness, desperately wanting to destroy themselves.

Later on, everyone who sees them attempting suicide will also be affected... one after another, until all people end up destroying themselves.

"It was a very crazy power, but as long as no one was affected, it was fine."



Within a few hundred meters around the main street, Bai Yan used his mind power to completely clear the area. There was not a single person left. The Demon Hunt Agency and Maryse were working to disperse people even further away.

Now, there was no way for the feeling of hopelessness to spread anymore. Bai Yan, using his intuition, could be sure that he wouldn't be affected by this feeling of hopelessness.

Intuition, it is the foundation of extraordinary power. Compared to raw strength and skills, it may not seem useful most of the time, but there are moments when it proves to be incredibly valuable.

Bai Yan believed that many people would rely on intuition at critical moments to survive, and he also knew that most of the extraordinary individuals who didn't believe in intuition would meet a tragic end.

"There was no way to spread it... Let's begin."

Open it! He was curious to see how this strange game would do if no one was nearby!

Bai Yan didn't directly touch the black mail, instead he activated his power called "Power Possession - Mysterious Magic."

He used the Fire that Burns Everything on it.

It would be even better if it could just burn this thing down!

The black mail immediately started burning. After a few seconds, a sound of intense wailing came from inside it.

However, there was no one around.

Even if strange powers appeared, it didn't matter because they couldn't affect anyone.

If they continued to follow the events of the "Babel Tower" game, this strange power might truly end up at a disadvantage, easily vanquished and destroyed.

However, things weren't as easy as they seemed.

Inside the black mail, a sudden surge of creepy gray mist arose, shooting off in three different directions.

These gray mists are the actual manifestation of the strange feeling called "desperate impulse." Bai Yan understands this very well because he has the ability of "Insightful Linking".

His body suddenly started to split apart, as if tearing itself apart, revealing an "incarnation" emerging from within.

Afterwards, the original form and the incarnation flew in two different directions at the same time, while Bai Yan continued to wield the Fire that Burns Everything.

He wanted to burn away the two paths of gray mist.

The black flames gradually caught up, accompanied by an unstoppable force, the speed of the gray mist was incredibly fast, yet still unable to escape the destined destruction and end.

Powered by the Lord of Ashes, once it takes hold, there is no possibility of escaping its relentless grip.

The gray mist wailed and screamed, as if trying to break free, but in the end, it was completely consumed by fire.

Bai Yan knew that there was still a final portion of the gray mist trying to escape, but he didn't chase after it. Instead, he understood that someone would help him take care of it.

Because, in the previous situation in the "Babel Tower" game, it was exactly like that.

Of course, in the game, there is no Bai Yan. The only one who can deal with it is the Core Operator "Psychic Dancer".

Maryse, not Bai Yan himself, was the one who unexpectedly encountered the arrival of the "helper".

He had long been able to confirm that he was the "only variable."

So, something similar happened in the Babel Tower game before. As long as they didn't make any changes, it was certain that it could happen in reality too.

As expected.

That person arrived!

A pure white figure appeared in front of the last haze of gray mist.

His eyes grew enormous, as if towering in the sky, radiating a divine and awe-inspiring presence.

[I command you...]

[Bring destruction.]

Terrifying power descended, and even the strange, gray mist at that moment felt genuine fear.

But it was because of fear that it couldn't resist the absolute power of the "Emperor."

In the end, the gray mist self-destructed and crumbled away. It seemed like a creature taking its own life, the act of its own destruction being both unreasonable and incredibly surprising.

The young man with silver scattered hair and pure eyes, dressed in a fitted white suit, with a teardrop birthmark beneath his left eye... but his expression was completely different from what Bai Yan remembered.

Incredibly cold-hearted.

"The Emperor"

The Imperial Guard, Kessel, once again arrived in Tatsumi City.

In fact, when Bai Yan saw him, he didn't relax his guard in the slightest.

Even though Kessel's arrival in the "Babel Tower" game was meant to be friendly, theoretically, he was still the main person in charge of pursuing the Babel Tower. This gave him every reason to suddenly launch an attack.

However, he didn't really see Kessel as an enemy.

Because Bai Yan knew that a few hours ago in the "Babel Tower" game, Kessel had proposed an alliance with the "Psychic Dancer".

As expected, just as Bai Yan had anticipated, Kessel immediately expressed his desire to form an alliance.

"People of Babel Tower, I want to form an alliance with you."

Kessel looked at the "Profligate" standing in another place without showing any emotions. His attitude towards Profligate was completely different from how he had treated Bai Yan before.

Bai Yan had already known before.

Kessel is a person who is very similar to the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," and even more extreme.

When dealing with his own people, he would be very close and familiar, often offering important help without being asked.

However, when dealing with strangers and enemies, his attitude would noticeably decline by one level and even three, four, five, or six levels.

When seeking revenge for his comrades, Kessel would without hesitation kill the entire enemy's family, even if there may be innocent people among them. He would not show any mercy.

"Why?"

Bai Yan didn't immediately agree with the other person, instead, he naturally asked why, while activating "Connection" to access Kessel's relevant information.

"Person to contact: Kessel"

"Title: Emperor"

"Gender: Boy"

"Plane:Formation Realm"

"Level: Crown (Potential Apocalypse)"

"Race: Human species"

"Milestone: Founder of the Demon Hunt Agency, Exterminator, Imperial Guards of the Empire"

"..."

After reading all the detailed information, Bai Yan fully understood Kessel's situation.

"Because, this time, the thing happened because of her, so I have to personally come and solve it... In this world, only I am still remembering her existence."

"I won't leave her situation unattended."

Kessel said, seeming unwilling to explain to the members of Babel Tower who exactly "she" was.

But Bai Yan glanced at the new clue he obtained in the game and immediately figured out who "she" was referring to.

"Game tip:"

"The first part of the mission is complete, the 'Seven Steps of Calamity' has been vanquished."

"Got the final clue for the second activity's boss!"

"I saw in everyone's eyes a mix of hopelessness and impulse. They no longer desired to stay alive, even considering abandoning their lives."

Hmm, these were the words she had said again, the main founder of the Demon Hunt Agency...

Without a doubt, Kessel was referring to his wife "the Demon of Justice", Ailsa, when he said that. Since these peculiarities are all connected to her, it is only reasonable for Kessel to come and handle the situation.

Although Bai Yan remembers that Kessel was criticized at the Hundred Kings Assembly, he should currently be in a state of being not allowed to leave the "highest city".

He secretly returned to Tatsumi City, leaving the "Supreme City" without permission was definitely a serious offense.

Now that the "Emperor" was caught, it seemed like they would probably be locked up for several years.

"Is the person you mentioned, Ailsa?"

Kessel's face changed slightly, surprised by where the information Babel Tower got came from, and could only nod gently in the end.

"You're right."

"It's Ailsa, she...forget it, I don't want to talk about her with strangers. Since you also want to protect Tatsumi City, we have a common goal. Let's work together to defeat the remaining monsters."

After speaking, Kessel turned around to leave, but Bai Yan didn't move at all.

"Just getting rid of the strange creatures is not enough."

Bai Yan continued, "We still need to find and stop where the strange creatures are coming from. And if Ailsa is the cause of all this, can you handle it?"

In the first playthrough, Bai Yan had never seen the founder of the Demon Hunt Agency, Ailsa, after all, she had been dead for several hundred years.

But the current hints are all so obvious.

Perhaps Ailsa has really come back to life. In a world like this, even resurrection is not an impossible miracle. But if that's the case, then this task becomes incredibly challenging.

"The Demon of Justice" was the pinnacle of that era two hundred years ago, a powerful individual who single-handedly destroyed nations. In theory, a single strike from her would cause the entire Tatsumi City to crumble and collapse.

Bai Yan couldn't help but feel that it was unlikely for such an outrageous super boss to suddenly appear.

"That's impossible! How dare you slander her?" Kessel suddenly became very excited and passionate. Even if Bai Yan just casually mentioned a possibility, it still angered him!

"I warn you! If you dare to say anything harmful about her again, I will absolutely crush you into tiny pieces!"

When taking care of his wife, Kessel's eyes showed an unprecedented madness and hysteria, completely different from his usual pure and innocent self, like two different people!

This person has a problem.

If it were the old Bai Yan, he probably wouldn't be able to see it, but now, with his "Insightful Linking," he immediately saw it.

In Kessel's eyes, there was also a great fear and guilt, uneasiness.

He definitely kept something hidden and didn't tell it to himself.

This might be the key to perfectly solve the mission!

Bai Yan, deep in thought, didn't immediately press for answers. In fact, he knew that the "Emperor" wouldn't easily succumb to questioning.

"Okay, let's solve the other two strange creatures."

As he spoke, he walked forward.

"As long as we take care of all the strange things, we can hide everything..."

Bai Yan, getting closer and closer, approached the other person.

And at that moment, he suddenly reached out his hand, as if wanting to gently pat the Emperor's shoulder, just like an old friend.

Bai Yan wanted to use "intelligence gathering" on Kessel, just like knowing the secret of Sylve's ancestors, knowing the secret about Kessel and Ailsa!

If the person in front of him was an ordinary superhuman, then it was very likely to succeed.

The average person didn't even realize that Bai Yan's casual pat on the shoulder was actually a way for him to unleash his extraordinary powers.

However, Kessel is not an ordinary person.

He had lived from over two hundred years ago until now, enduring countless battles as an Imperial Guard of the empire, surviving many desperate situations, and being an immortal old warrior!

"What do you want to do to me?"

Kessel suddenly backs away and looks at Bai Yan's face with caution, then attacks the man without hesitation!

Chapter 264

"Deep Blue World!"

In just a moment, Bai Yan unleashed the mysterious power of Nightsaber.

In an instant, the entire world froze in place.

Of course, it also includes the "Emperor" Kessel.

Bai Yan, also known as Bai Yan, understood just how powerful the man in front of him truly was.

In fact, as one of the oldest Imperial Guards, Kessel's reputation in the Otherworlds was incredibly high. He was not only known as "The Emperor" but also ranked among the top five in terms of personal strength among the Imperial Guards.

High above him, there were only three super powerful beings that surpassed even the Imperial Guards. These three beings were known as the "Apocalypse" level.

In the Noah world, where the "Rainbows" couldn't directly intervene, there were powerful beings called "Apocalypse" who were not bound by the rules of the world. These semi-divine beings possessed immense strength and were considered the true pinnacle. Throughout the entire world, there were definitely no more than twenty Apocalypse-level individuals.

"The Emperor" was only slightly weaker than these individuals.

His immense power was undeniable.

However, Bai Yan didn't believe that he would be weaker than him.

At this moment, he had gathered the power of many Core Operators from the Babel Tower. He could freely and flexibly switch between them, and even surpassed them to become a "Crown".

In addition to the various support methods, tools, and extraordinary power of the Babel Tower... Bai Yan could truly affirm that his overall strength was far beyond what an ordinary Crown-level extraordinary individual could compare to.

But he still had a slight headache.

Because, in this current battle, there were certain powerful moves that he couldn't use.

If he couldn't control himself and kill the "Emperor", it would be terrible.

Bai Yan still kept the contact information that the "Emperor" had left him, and he remembered that the "Emperor" had said if he ever faced any difficulties, he could seek his help.

Even though later on the "Emperor" couldn't come to Tatsumi City due to a personal matter and couldn't be of any help, Bai Yan was well aware that his intentions were still genuine.

Without a doubt, Bai Yan would fearlessly deal with bad people, but he would never harm innocent ones unless provoked. Therefore, when faced with a kind person who wanted to help him, he would do everything possible to avoid a life-or-death battle.

Bai Yan fulfilled his wish and gently placed his hand on the shoulder of the young boy dressed in pure white.

"Intelligence acquired!"

And right at that moment, he felt a deep sense of fear and uncertainty.

Bai Yan felt a great distance between himself and Kessel, even though they seemed close enough to touch, it felt as if they were worlds apart.

A distance in the hearts.

Among the most powerful forbidden spells in the seventy-two Noah worlds, there were thirty-six forbidden spells created by master spellcasters, known as the lower thirty-six. In contrast, the upper thirty-six were created by one of the "Rainbows," Anomalous Stars, when it was still a mortal.

Even though both are awe-inspiring and fearsome forbidden spells, the mastery difficulty and power of the upper thirty-six surpass that of the lower thirty-six!

The "Distance of the Hearts" is a powerful forbidden spell from the upper thirty-six. It is the strongest among the three forbidden spells in the school of soul magic.

Bai Yan could feel a strong and limitless power, as if it completely separated Kessel from the whole world, making it impossible to break through.

Time slowly returned to normal.

Discovering that the "Profligate" was just within reach, Kessel's pupils momentarily shrank.

There was no doubt. The presence of the King of Deep Blue was unmistakable.

Among the members of the Babel Tower, there was someone named "Nightsaber" who often used this special power.

Although there is some evidence to suggest that the "Profligate" has also used a similar Mystical Power, Kessel never imagined that the powers of the two would be completely identical.

However, even with this kind of power, you couldn't defeat me.

Kessel knows this very well.

Even with the power of the Outer God, there may still be some people who are trustworthy.

He remembered Ailsa and understood the reason behind it very clearly.

The emperor gave an order.

In the sky, a massive shadow appeared. It had extraordinary eyes that emitted a powerful aura, like two shining stars. Those eyes, filled with an endless glow, gazed directly into Bai Yan's eyes.

And in this moment, Bai Yan seemed to have become so tiny that he was almost invisible, like a speck of dust.

"Silly person, repent, for I will crush your soul."

The mighty voice echoed like a powerful wave crashing and a mountain collapsing!

This was an attack of the power from within!

Emperor Kessel was a master of soul magic. One of his most iconic attacks was a powerful spell called the "Imperial Decree".

The incredibly strong power swept away everything, instantly targeting Bai Yan's heart, leaving him shocked as if struck by lightning.

He also wobbled as if about to collapse, reaching the point of nearly fainting.

So, Bai Yan had now reached the stage of "drawing cards".

Sometimes, he felt that the clash between the extraordinary beings was much like a card game. Here, if he made the wrong choice in battle, he would lose directly.

...even facing death.

In the face of a significant difference in levels, relying solely on the power of the Psychic Dancer, he was unable to resist the "Imperial Decree".

In reality, there is one thing that cannot be denied.

In the recent past, the power of the Psychic Dancer was shining brightly in Bai Yan's hands. It was very useful, but when it came to the battle against the Boss, her power was still not considered strong enough.

In Bai Yan's eyes, a shimmering silver light appeared as he executed a well-planned strategy.

In an instant, he transformed his body, mind, and soul into a game-like state. Suddenly, health and mana bars appeared above his head.

The attack from his psychic powers caused Bai Yan's health and mana bars to quickly decrease. But he immediately took out a bottle of special red liquid and drank it in big gulps.

"..."

Kessel frowned as he looked at what the other person was holding. It looked like a bottle of lemon tea, maybe even an old mineral water bottle...

However, the effect was immediately noticeable.

Under the Imperial Decree, Bai Yan barely suffered no damage.

After awakening his new powers, Bai Yan could now combine the iron plate and wooden chopsticks to transform them into an iron axe.

So he went straight to the hospital and drew a lot of his own blood. First, he combined the blood into small blood pouches, then he merged the small blood pouches into medium blood pouches, and even larger ones. Then, he added a large amount of coffee and tea leaves... And the final result is what he is holding in his hand now.

The essence created from various invigorating items and blood.

Bai Yan called it "Blood Tea."

In the next moment, his nearly empty health bar was instantly restored to one-third, and even the almost depleted blue bar was brought back to one-fourth.

Bai Yan drank the two bottles of Blood Tea quickly, gulp by gulp. He finished them in no time and instantly restored his energy.

Kessel muttered to himself, "Strange and unusual power, but that's all there is."

Although the attack had no effect, the "Emperor" remained completely unfazed and undeterred.

Although Kessel often used only one power, it doesn't mean he really had only one power.

But that's because... most people couldn't even block his attack.

Bai Yan quickly said, "Kessel, I don't mean any harm towards you. Just now, I simply wanted to find answers from you... answers about why you are so agitated and restless!"

He began to explain, speaking calmly, "This matter is definitely related to the Demon of Justice, Ailsa. You know what secret it is, but you've been keeping it hidden... It's important, as you are an



Imperial Guard of the Empire. What you should do is to save innocent ordinary people, not fight me here."

He thought that Kessel would listen.

Because all along, the "Emperor" Kessel has been a powerful presence on the side of ordinary people. In the hearts of the guardians of the Demon Hunt Agency, his reputation has always been exceptionally good.

However, the true situation turned out to be different from what Bai Yan had expected.

Kessel calmly said, "I have already said it, no more accusing Ailsa. This matter has absolutely nothing to do with her."

Kessel was lying, feeling scared and angry!

Bai Yan couldn't understand what was the exact reason that caused such a huge change in Kessel's character.

Hmm, he quickly understood.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "I understand now, the only person who can make you so emotional must be Ailsa, right?"

How did Ailsa and Kessel first meet?

The recorded history about this time was always unclear and blurry.

Bai Yan also only knew that these two people, more than two hundred years ago, were once slaves and relied on each other for many years. They witnessed the establishment of the Air Alliance together and created the Demon Hunt Agency.

Their feelings were very deep.

Perhaps, Kessel had a reason that made him unable to control his emotions.

But Bai Yan had already made up his mind to wake up this guy with a punch!

In his hand, he held a shining weapon called Gungnir, which had flashes of lightning mixed in. Without knowing when, he threw it up into the sky.

In the next moment, a massive pillar of white light, resembling the sword of a mighty white emperor, the divine punishment of the gods, instantly enveloped the body of the "Emperor".

The power of this strike was incredibly strong, but Bai Yan knew very well that it was not enough to seriously harm the "Emperor". He realized he needed to continue attacking.

He had long ago switched to the power of the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon".

This extraordinary and extremely terrifying force, beyond anything one could imagine, gathered around Bai Yan, making him truly like a monster among monsters.

He began.

This is the explosive power that Scarlet Moon wields within her physical body. As long as she gathers her strength for a while, she can unleash a terrifying force that is otherwise unattainable.

Bai Yan could feel his blood flowing faster throughout his body, his heart pounding like a drum. Every inch of his limbs and bones were gradually becoming wild and his body was filled with an unprecedented surge of power.

He took a deep breath, instantly sucking all the air dry within a radius of one hundred meters.

In the next moment, Bai Yan's body turned into a shadow and in the blink of an eye, he had shot up into the sky.

Just now, Gungnir's attack didn't actually deal a heavy blow to the "Emperor," but was blocked by him using a powerful ability called "Heart's Shield."

Compared to Maryse, the "Emperor" Kessel's psychic power could directly influence the physical world. He could create a transparent, constantly rippling "absolute defense" sphere.

It is a "mind barrier," capable of creating a protective layer that separates people from the world.

Inside the sphere, Kessel's mouth was bleeding. Before he could launch another attack, he saw a terrifying fist coming towards him!

"Boom!"

Pure power!

This fierce power was almost unparalleled. Among all the top-level fighters that the Emperor Kessel had encountered in his over two hundred years of existence, it still ranked among the top five!

The defense that could be called "absolute" was still shattered!

Kessel's body flew away, an enormous impact that left him unable to control himself...

When he finally stood up, what he saw was Bai Yan holding black flames in his hands, emitting a terribly distorted and terrifying aura.

The Fire that Burns Everything.

The terrifying power of the Lord of Ashes within the Outer God!

"I know you still have energy left."

Bai Yan calmly said, "But please stop. As a member of the Babel Tower, I would rather have a conversation with you, help you resolve any issues that may arise with your wife and save the innocent... What are your thoughts as an Imperial Guard?"

Kessel remained silent. A dreadful wound on his abdomen rapidly healed, thanks to a powerful force within him. His mind took over reality, temporarily erasing the pain of his past injuries.

"Replacing reality" was Kessel's hidden ability, but its usage came with a certain cost.

And, little by little, he grew calmer, realizing that what the other person said made a lot of sense.

And, Kessel could somewhat sense that this man might be slightly more powerful than himself.

Kessel put forward his own terms, saying, "I will help you get rid of those strange things, but you mustn't inquire further into the origin of this matter."

"Alright," Bai Yan nodded, his expression sincere, although deep down he didn't really take it seriously.

However, his expression was overly devout, convincingly enough, so Kessel breathed a sigh of relief.

Hmm, it turned out that Ailsa was indeed the origin of this matter. Could it be that this old monster hasn't completely died yet? Bai Yan sank into deep thought.

If this "Demon of Justice" is really going to be the Boss, Bai Yan suggests that it would be better to run away immediately.

--

The third strange thing was... "Double Payback."

It appeared directly in a park in the Dawn District, looking like a scary ball of flesh. As soon as it appeared, it started multiplying and growing bigger. At first, the "Double Payback" was only the size of a basketball, but now it has consumed half of the park's area.

In the Dawn District, the Scarlet Moon stood in front of the fleshy ball and said coldly, "If it keeps growing endlessly like this, it will eventually devour the Dawn District, and even the entire city."

Her hair was messy and her clothes looked a bit worn-out, as if she had just been hit by a train.

Maryse stood next to the Scarlet Moon, looking at the enormous creature squirming in front of her with a hint of fear.

On the enormous pink lump of flesh, there lay a face that didn't quite resemble a human, breathing steadily.

This thing looks incredibly disgusting!

"How can we get rid of it? It seems impossible. This thing feels invincible."

Maryse let out a sigh.

"Oh no, it's so difficult."

So far, all their efforts had been in vain. Any attack made against it would be reflected back at them with double the intensity.

This is also why the Scarlet Moon looked very disheveled.

"There will be a solution."

Maryse heard a familiar sound and was slightly surprised. She immediately smiled brightly and turned her head to look.

When she saw Profligate Bai Yan, her eyes were filled with joy. However, when she saw the Emperor Kessel, she became completely stunned.

Maryse naturally recognized the Emperor Kessel.

But this person is supposed to be in charge of capturing the Babel Tower!

How did these two people come together like this?

She didn't understand much.

Chapter 265

The gigantic, constantly expanding blob of flesh wriggled irregularly. It devoured everything it touched, sparing nothing. Both living and non-living things became its nourishment.

Compared to lifeless things, those creatures with flesh and souls were clearly more suitable for its growth and proliferation. It kept expanding, expanding, and expanding, crushing and devouring everything. There was nothing that could stop this terrifying process!

Luckily, there were no people nearby anymore. In the Dawn Park and several nearby streets, the Night Watchers had already driven away all creatures larger than fists and most of the bugs using various methods. There were hardly any living beings left that could come near this terrifying giant blob of flesh.

In fact, even the Night Watchers couldn't do much to help against such a terrifying monster. The most important thing they could do was to scatter the crowd.

However, in a certain sense, it was a great help for Bai Yan and the others if someone prevented them from falling behind.

Even so, people could still see its presence, and this was something that couldn't be kept hidden.

Because it was incredibly massive, towering over a hundred meters high, many people in the Dawn District had already noticed the disgusting flesh ball's presence and were documenting everything in fear.

"What is that thing? Is it another new monster?"

"It looks really exaggerated. I don't know if it's just my imagination, but it definitely wasn't this big a moment ago."

"But don't worry, as long as Babel Tower is here, nothing bad will happen."

--

After a few people met near the park, the atmosphere at the scene suddenly became awkward.

The Scarlet Moon seemed cold and distant, showing no signs of a friendly expression. She was very cautious towards the "Emperor" Kessel and the deceiving "Profligate" who had tricked her, without trying to hide her alertness at all.

In her eyes, most beings who were not from her own kind were considered untrustworthy.

Kessel also knew who the Scarlet Moon was, the renowned king of the dark world of Tatsumi City, the absolute ruler of a branch of the Scarlet Blood Clan.

The former "Emperor" did consider, at times, uprooting the entire clan from Tatsumi City when he became aware of their frequent misdeeds and abuses of power.

But with the director of the Demon Hunt Agency's strong persuasion, he ultimately gave up on that idea. Although there were occasional conflicts, the Demon Hunt Agency and the Scarlet Blood Clan both belonged to the side of order in Tatsumi City.

Meanwhile, Kessel clearly didn't hold any grudge towards the Scarlet Moon at this moment.

He said calmly, "You don't need to be so cautious around me. I don't have any ill intentions. You can ask your companions, they will confirm it. My only goal is to swiftly eliminate these strange creatures. Our alliance with Babel Tower is temporary for now."

The Scarlet Moon snorted, completely disagreeing with the idea that she and Profligate were companions.

She had just finished helping Profligate and repaying a favor when she was forcibly taken into Babel Tower, losing her freedom... The Scarlet Moon, who was never particularly forgiving, now felt annoyed at the sight of Profligate.

Bai Yan nodded lightly and smiled, saying, "Hmm, just trust me. Otherwise, you can believe in the Savior."

"I believe you!" Maryse immediately nodded, smiling.

She didn't doubt at all.

The reason is simple: believe in the only opposite-sex peer who has been very kind to oneself for the past twenty years, at least with little difference in appearance. Of course, there is no need for a reason... especially when dealing with someone who is very emotional.

However, Profligate's reputation meant nothing to the Scarlet Moon!

Perhaps it would only have the opposite effect, because in the eyes of the Scarlet Moon, Profligate was nothing but a deceitful person who forgot all about gratitude and loyalty!

Compared to the Savior, she actually disliked Profligate more. After all, the Savior of the Babel Tower was a very imaginary being, and it didn't feel real enough to the Scarlet Moon.

She said in an unusually calm tone, "Your code name is the Emperor, the most outstanding member of the Imperial Guards known as the Eyes of the Empire. You are also the most powerful spiritual sorcerer of the Air Alliance. You even taught as a mentor to both the 'Magician' and the 'Hanged Man'. I heard that you arrived in Tatsumi City last time, but I never expected it would take so long to finally meet you."

Suddenly, the Scarlet Moon changed her tone and spoke in a cold manner, saying,

"I remember you were supposed to be an enemy of the Babel Tower, right?"

Kessel stared at the Scarlet Moon for a while without saying anything.

At this moment, Bai Yan quietly used his newfound power.

The next moment, he, as the "Savior," began giving commands to the Scarlet Moon.

[Believe in him]

The Scarlet Moon's face slightly changed, and once again came the irresistible voice of mystery.

For so many years, she had seen beings stronger than herself, but it was the first time she truly understood the real meaning of the word "fear".

Compared to the formidable individuals capable of moving mountains, persevering against all odds, and being unyielding to the end, only the "Savior" of the Babel Tower, with its all-knowing and omnipresence, possessing absolute control over life and death, could truly be considered a terrifying presence.

Finally, she stopped talking about this matter and turned her head to look at the strange thing that was growing bigger not far away.

"This thing, as well as other strange occurrences in Tatsumi City, they all require us to be careful... We have to admit, each one is more tricky than the last."

Although she hadn't witnessed the other strange occurrences with her own eyes, she learned about the situation through the messages posted by Mu Ling on Amy's forum.

The Scarlet Moon paused for a moment and continued, "I do wonder though, what is the true origin that caused their appearances? It is odd for several powerful strange beings to suddenly appear in this city for no reason at all."

After hearing these words, Kessel, who was originally somewhat hysterical, seemed to have no reaction at all. He appeared to have calmed down, completely reverting back to his usual personality.

At this moment, Bai Yan, who had activated the "Connection," had a faint black light shining from his eyes. Only he could see it. The casual remark made by the Scarlet Moon just now had already caused a noticeable change in Kessel's emotions.

Bai Yan, now, was very certain.

Kessel's wife, the "Demon of Justice" Ailsa, was the sudden origin of many strange beings that appeared.

It is quite possible that she is the true "BOSS" behind the four strange beings in this event.

Bai Yan stared at the big ball of meat in the distance, activating the power of "Insightful Linking".

Absorbing information.

Suddenly, things within Bai Yan's sight began to change.

Around the flesh ball, it seemed like there were countless tiny threads present, each thread having a different color - red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple, black, white, silver, gray, and so on... All of these are "Connections".

In the world, everything is connected. Some connections are important, while others are not so important. Some connections are well-known, while others remain unknown to most people.

He even noticed many connections on Maryse and the Scarlet Moon. There were faint black chains around their necks, reaching up to the sky... Perhaps this was their connection to the Babel Tower.

Chains? It truly is a terrible form.

Perhaps, the Scarlet Moon was completely right. The so-called Core Operators were nothing more than slaves under the domination of the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan had a vague sense that these black chains were made of black mist. Perhaps that's why every time something happened, the black mist would instantly appear and save the members of the Babel Tower.

Because it has always been there.

Bai Yan could see that there were some threads connecting Maryse to himself. One of the threads, in a faint pink color, seemed delicate as if it could break at any moment.

What does this mean, Bai Yan knew very well.

He focused his attention and stared at the increasingly enormous strangeness.

Among thousands and thousands of "connections", constantly searching for the ones Bai Yan needed, this process was very tiring, but Bai Yan persisted without giving up.

Finally, Bai Yan found some threads that were as black as night. These threads represented the connection to the strange thing's "weakness".

Whether it was a living thing or an inanimate object, almost everything had its own "weakness". Nothing was invincible, as long as you could find the weakness and target it, it would be easier to defeat many things.

"I see it," Bai Yan muttered to himself, with a swirling black mist in his eyes.

That was the information they needed.

The other three people looked towards Bai Yan, wanting to know what he had seen.

Bai Yan said calmly, "Its powerful rules only react fully to those who have ill intentions towards it. If we can cause harm without any ill intentions, maybe we can destroy it."

Maryse immediately spoke after listening, saying:

"But it was quite a challenge to eradicate such a big presence without any ill intentions."

Ill intentions?

A few people fell into deep thought, wondering if they could solve this peculiar situation without having any ill intentions.

It was obviously quite difficult.

The Scarlet Moon actually felt an urge to strike back, but her body was already injured by a counterattack that was twice as strong. Trying again might result in severe injuries inflicted by herself.

"I couldn't do it," she admitted honestly.

Just as the Scarlet Moon was pondering, the Emperor, Kessel, spoke up.

"I might be able to handle this thing, at least I can give it a try."

After Kessel finished speaking, he walked forward and slowly reached out his hand to touch the enormous creature's expanding head.

This strange being lacks intelligence and emotions, possessing only instinct and the power of rules...

The Distance of the Hearts.

Kessel's most powerful forbidden spell, "Distance of the Hearts", is a spell that can be turned on and off, like a switch. Normally, it remains on all the time.

Even though Bai Yan momentarily broke Kessel's "Distance of the Hearts", it only took a few seconds for Kessel to rebuild it again.

An invisible power is blocking everything in reality.

Bai Yan stood silently behind, not making a sound. He quietly switched to "Mysterious Magic" and used the Pupil of Mystery to secretly learn Kessel's powerful forbidden spell.

It has the power to separate from reality, making it suitable for stealing.

The magic that Bai Yan learned using the Pupil of Mystery cannot be shared with Mysterious Magic.

As young Kessel's fair palm made contact with the strange object, a peculiar scene unfolded before him in a highly mysterious manner.

The power of 'Double Repayment' has the ability to bounce back any attack with double force. However, this power doesn't activate all at once. It actually consists of two progressive stages: 'Double Duplication' and 'Rebound'.

In the moment it was pressed by the fracture of "Distance of the Hearts," it instantly duplicated "Distance of the Hearts" twofold.

But "Distance of the Hearts" itself is a self-protective power, not an attack, so the strangeness didn't directly bounce back and harm Kessel.

"Maybe I can do it," Kessel said, as he continued walking forward.

He didn't intentionally hurt the strangeness, but this act of moving forward could cause the two "Distance of the Hearts" to collide.

Two terrifying mind powers, so powerful that they could even disrupt reality, collided with each other!

In the next moment, a special explosion of minds occurred!

This was a silent explosion.

A massive invisible impact instantly enveloped everyone present, and each person felt a weightlessness in their hearts.

This feeling was extremely rare, something that even in their ordinary lives they had never experienced before. Although Bai Yan and the others remained motionless in their original positions, they could feel as if they were already soaring through the air.

If we were to use a metaphor to describe this state, perhaps it would be more fitting to say it was like their souls had left their bodies.

The strange state made Bai Yan's mind instantly calm, like still water. This incredible phenomenon of minds colliding and exploding had never been witnessed before... And it was at this moment that he saw the bizarre and shattering creature.

This thing was hurt, but it wasn't actively trying to attack. So, the creature kept duplicating itself in the lingering aftermath of its own mental power, until it completely destroyed itself in the end.

The state of weightlessness in their souls seemed to last for a long time, but in reality, it only lasted for a brief moment in the real world.

The few individuals quickly regained consciousness.



"Ah!" Maryse exclaimed at once, covered in sweat from head to toe. She plopped down on the ground, unable to gather herself for quite some time.

After screaming, she remained silent for a while. Her eyes were empty as she said, "So, this is what happens when the residual waves of mental power collide and explode. I've never felt anything like this before..."

Maryse wanted to understand how this magic worked, but she soon realized that it was simply beyond her grasp.

In theory, she could weaken her psychic power to create a less powerful version of the "Distance of the Hearts."

It's like saying that a gorilla could theoretically play basketball... but when it comes to soul magic, Maryse really has no expertise. Compared to Kessel, she's truly at a gorilla's level in this area.

So she couldn't possibly replicate the "Distance of the Hearts."

At that moment, the others weren't feeling very well either.

Kessel, standing still, closed his eyes and rested, with sweat on his forehead.

He quickly recovered, and his expression grew even stronger and more determined.

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath and shook her head, clearly still not recovered.

"Solved... you were more useful than I had thought."

After Bai Yan regained his senses, he immediately checked the new information on his phone.

As expected, after the third strange occurrence was resolved, a new clue appeared.

"An eye for an eye, a double repayment, only then can we have a place to stand."

Hmm, Bai Yan knew very well that these were the words spoken by the Demon of Justice.

He was not surprised at all. With so many clues, there was no need to decipher them anymore.

But here comes the problem, if the final BOSS they would have to face after resolving all the strangeness at Babel Tower was really that person, what should they do?

Bai Yan really didn't know the specific abilities of the Demon of Justice. After all, this guy had existed over two hundred years ago.

"However, if she is the final BOSS, there should be a 'game' display on the Babel Tower in her mobile phone first. Then I can gather information by playing the game."

Bai Yan looked at the gradually recovering crowd and calmly said, "Let's go, the final strange creature is at the Demon Hunt Agency."

Yes, there was only one left - the last and most powerful strange creature.

At the same time, he activated the power of the Cyber Tyrant and searched across the entire internet for information about the Demon of Justice.

Bai Yan quickly found a lot of information about this important person. There were many records about her in various places where organizations had studied her life.

Ailsa, born 271 years ago, is a woman and a human. She was once a slave.

Back in those days, the Air Alliance had not yet been formed. This vast wilderness, known as the Air Realm, was just a collection of different strongholds. Some of these strongholds were established by sinners, while others were built by ordinary people.

Each stronghold had a few thousand people, but the larger ones had nearly one hundred thousand people. They often clashed and fought each other, which is how slavery came to exist.

Apart from these strongholds, there was also a gigantic creature lurking.

At that time, there was a tremendously powerful cult that had established a nation in the Air Realm. The population had grown to millions, and everyone in the country was a devout follower of the Outer God.

They would often come out and capture people from different strongholds to take them back for sacrifice. Many strongholds were frequently destroyed, causing several of them to join forces. This is how the Air Alliance began to take shape.

It was in this dangerous environment that Ailsa, a slave, rose to power at an astonishing speed. With her unbeatable strength, she defeated the evil kingdom and united the strongholds built by ordinary people, forming the Air Alliance as it exists today.

And those leaders of the strongholds are the ancestors of the kings we have today.

They learned about the Kingdom of Dark Light and Nightfall, with the help of the wizards from the Time of Chord Guild, they built cities that could withstand disasters, and established a united nation that stood between the two.

"The Demon of Justice," Ailsa, strongly believed that all extraordinary powers should be hidden and controlled, never to be accessed by ordinary people. Only a few professionals should be allowed to possess such powers.

In this way, the number of people who would connect with the Outer Gods would decrease significantly, resulting in a reduction of superhuman crimes and disasters.

And so, the Demon Hunt Agency and the principle of mystery came into existence.

All of these records were kept secret, but under the power of the Cybertyrant, they were completely revealed for everyone to see.

Bai Yan soon noticed something very suspicious.

Lastly, Ailsa suddenly vanished from history, a very unexpected disappearance, and no one could ever find a trace of her again.

But Bai Yan already knew that she might not have died after all, but instead, she was still in Tatsumi City!

"Um, let's go, there's only one left."

Kessel's tone seemed much more relaxed, as if he became invigorated, and it seemed that the situation now was no longer as tense.

However, Bai Yan looked at this man with mixed emotions. He already knew that this man could very well be the biggest obstacle in this mission.

Perhaps, at that time, he would have to make a difficult decision.

He sighed and said to himself, "This time, we will definitely be able to save Tatsumi City again."

Chapter 266

A few minutes ago.

Demon Hunt Agency.

"There was something strange happening in the office."

In the spacious hall of the Demon Hunt Agency, the newly appointed captain Alan, wearing a black suit, looked serious.

He was facing a group of ready Night Watchers.

These Night Watchers are the elite of a team, each of them has the possibility of awakening. There are even two extraordinary individuals among them who have already reached the awakening level. They have the potential to become captains even in other teams.

Alan shared an important piece of information with the people of the Demon Hunt Agency. He told them that there was a very dangerous and mysterious creature lurking within the agency right at that moment.

Eager to make a move.

Alan became the captain of the team not long ago, but everyone could see how amazingly powerful he was. None of his former teammates knew that this guy was actually so strong...

Did he hide his true strength? People wondered if he used to deliberately pretend to be weak...

But Alan personally denied this thought.

"It's impossible for me to not... When I'm protecting the innocent, protecting all of you... How can I possibly hide my strength? I must give it my all."

But Alan suddenly becoming very powerful was indeed a suspicious thing.

The members of the Night Watcher suddenly becoming stronger seemed like a good thing, even something worthy of joy. But in the system, there needed to be clear reasons for it.

After every extraordinary individual noticeably becomes stronger and improves, they have to write a detailed report, documenting the details of their abilities.

All of this is done to prevent the extraordinary powers from getting out of control.

The new director, who was once known as the "Raven Reaper," silently stepped forward.

He said it was because of Lin Bian's inheritance that Alan quickly became strong.

So, not many people delved into why Alan grew so strong so quickly.

Firstly, there was respect for the departed Lin Bian, and secondly, there was trust in the endorsement of the new director.

Alan took a deep breath. He knew that things were still very serious.

"The Savior" had told him in his mind... The creature lurking within the Demon Hunt Agency was the most terrifying one among the creatures that had appeared this time.

However, until now it still hasn't shown up.

But Alan could be sure that this creature was hiding within the Demon Hunt Agency...

At this time, most of the people at the Demon Hunt Agency had already left for the various locations where strange occurrences were happening, helping the members of Babel Tower disperse the nearby residents. Only a few people remained inside the Demon Hunt Agency.

However, the people who were left behind were undoubtedly the best of the best. They didn't have to do the mundane tasks, but instead stayed behind to keep watch over the final creature.

Alan, Raven Reaper, and Adelaide were all in attendance.

"Phew."

Alan looked at his teammates, who were actually his longtime friends. So, even after becoming the captain, there was no distance or conflict between them.

In a team that considered themselves as the best, there was Lin Bian. He always seemed carefree, but deep down, he truly cared about everyone like a protective elder.

Now, he has gone away.

Although many people didn't show it so clearly, Alan knew that everyone was actually very sad.

But, this was the path of the Night Watcher.

The people carried Lin Bian's wishes in their hearts and continued walking this path.

Until they were completely exhausted and their body was broken into pieces.

Alan knew that the power of "resurrection" was truly real.

After the death of a super being, their soul would wander in that dimension for a long, long time, not transitioning to the next life like an ordinary person's soul in a confused manner...

One day, he would bring Lin Bian back to life, sooner or later.

The Savior promised!

He will grant himself such great power!

Alan's assistant was a young woman with short hair, glasses, and an intelligent air. She looked a bit thin and delicate, though she was in her early twenties, her demeanor was remarkably mature.

Her name was Ai.

She stepped forward and calmly said:

"The wards within the Demon Hunt Agency didn't detect anything unusual, and the divination ceremony has been performed numerous times without finding any strange beings."

Ai hesitated for a moment, then continued, "Now, there are two possible outcomes."

"The first possibility is that this so-called strange thing doesn't actually exist, or it has already left the Demon Hunt Agency and gone to other areas in Tatsumi City..."

Alan silently listened without saying a word. Ai was also an awakened individual at the highest level. In the past, she and Alan were the two most likely candidates to succeed Lin Bian.

Originally, this guy hardly gave him a glance, treating him as if he were a disgusting bug... Alan thought that if he became the new captain, she would strongly oppose it. However, Ai unexpectedly and obediently helped him with his work.

Perhaps it was because everyone wanted to continue fighting alongside Lin Bian.

"The second possibility is that it has a special ability that ordinary means cannot detect, and it has flawlessly hidden itself."

Alan stayed silent for a while and then said, "The second possibility is correct, it's right here nearby."

"I understood."

Ai nodded, even though she didn't understand why the captain was so sure, but she decided to trust him.

Alan quickly fell into deep thought, wondering where exactly the "strange thing" could be hiding.

He still remembered one thing, which was that the "Savior" had said that this peculiar name was... "the Startling Shadow."

That means, maybe it was a special kind of strange creature like a Shadow Fiend.

Could it be hiding in the shadows?

Alan, who had just thought of this, suddenly felt a chilling sensation deep in his bones. In all these years, he had rarely experienced such an evil presence.

Danger!

He heard a teammate shout!

"Captain! There's something wrong with your shadow!"

All the members of the team quickly scattered, but Alan remained standing in place, silently gazing at the shadow at his feet.

Indeed, there was a problem.

Alan's shadow had mysteriously transformed into a remarkably tall and large figure. It had become extremely thin and had many "hollows" that looked like a mouth and eyes, appearing out of nowhere on its head.

It was laughing.

Compared to the previous strange creatures, this particular strangeness seemed to possess a higher, even comparable intelligence to that of humans.

Or rather, when you combine the danger of the previous three peculiarities altogether, it still couldn't match up to the dangers posed by this one!

"Oh, there you are! Great, we don't need to search for you anymore..."

The Fire that Burns Everything!

Alan didn't hold back at all, not even for a moment. He didn't hesitate, even if there was a chance that someone would figure out he was part of the Babel Tower.

If he even slightly held back here, there was a possibility that his companions could die because of it!

Now Tatsumi City and the Demon Hunt Agency are both under the control of the Savior, even if his identity is revealed, it won't be a big problem.

He knew this very well.

The dark fire instantly burst into flames, spreading along the shadow beneath Alan's feet.

In the shadow, the strange and eerie figure chuckled, feeling a sense of danger due to a powerful burst of inspiration. Suddenly, the figure extended a large hand and forcefully grabbed its own head, pulling it outward. In the blink of an eye, it had yanked itself out!

This strange action was incredibly bizarre, as if a character from an animated world had somehow entered reality, creating a sense of unease. However, it actually happened in a very tangible way.

The Fire that Burns Everything had lost its target, and it continued to burn relentlessly on the ground, never extinguishing.

Alan wanted to keep attacking, but he couldn't even keep up with the speed of this thing!

So fast!

The strange creature from the shadows suddenly, with astonishing speed, dashed towards the shadows of the Night Watchers. Everyone instinctively tried to dodge, but the opponent's speed was just too quick.

In just a moment.

"Hmm."

In Ai's shadow, the "strangeness" had already merged. She suddenly realized that her body couldn't move anymore.

"Captain..."

Ai looked at Alan subconsciously, her eyes filled with a mix of complicated emotions.

In the next moment, she reluctantly launched an attack.

More accurately, it was the shadow that launched an attack.

The strangeness had already merged with her shadow, becoming one. Then, a huge weapon slowly emerged from the shadow's chest, causing Ai great pain as it was pulled out. She cried out in agony, her voice filled with sorrow.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

She couldn't control herself at all. Alan and the others didn't know how to handle this situation right away.

That was a sword with shark-like sharp teeth, emitting a strong black aura, concealing absolute madness and terror.

Alan's eyes narrowed, and his intuition started frantically sounding the alarm.

This thing is really dangerous!

"Quick, hide! You must not get hit by the blade!"

The strange creature, which had fused with the shadow of Ai, was still "pressed tightly" against the ground, but the blade it swung became three-dimensional!

Slash!

The enormous pitch-black shadow blade swung towards Alan!

In an instant, Alan was split in half.

With a look of shock on his face, he was cut horizontally and his body split into two. Then, a tremendously enormous wall appeared, starting from the far end and extending all the way to an unseen location on the other side. It quickly materialized into a faint and almost invisible line.

In the next moment, the Demon Hunt Agency headquarters collapsed with a mighty force, as if a mountain was tumbling down!

The towering building, strengthened with numerous enchantments, was effortlessly cleaved in two by the Startling Shadow, as if it were slicing through soft tofu!

Crown level!

Not just an ordinary Crown level! It was an incredibly powerful and peculiar being!

All the Night Watchers present were left dumbfounded. This terrifying power was unprecedented. The Demon Hunt Agency, which had stood for so many years, was now effortlessly split in half!

Originally split in half, Alan suddenly transformed into a puddle of black ink, while another version of him emerged from nearby.

This was the forbidden magic given to him long ago - the Substitute Puppet.

"I will find a way to save you! Don't worry!" he took a deep breath, giving it his all.

However, how could they drive away and vanquish this thing without causing harm to Ai?

Alan pondered in place, hesitating to take action for now, and the other Night Watchers were also wary, shocked by the terrifying blow moments ago.

Ai was completely unable to unleash her own power. Suddenly, her body began to twist and distort gradually. Her limbs were manipulated at will, like a dancing puppet, and her bones twisted in horrifying angles.

At that moment, she was being controlled by shadows. Her body turned into a puppet, completely under the command of the Startling Shadow. She felt immense pain.

Upon hearing Alan's words, tears silently welled up in Ai's eyes.

"Kill, kill... me..."

The true Night Watcher possesses the willingness to sacrifice themselves.

She understood the current situation, and wanted to get rid of the strange creatures while keeping herself safe. However, it was extremely challenging.

The recent attack... if it had directly targeted the buildings in the residential area... the consequences would have been unimaginable.

The wisest thing to do right now was to immediately put an end to her own life!

If it were you...

Kill me...

I won't feel any pain...

Aaron took a deep breath and suddenly revealed a gentle smile. With a flick of his finger, several playing cards turned into flying knives.

"Let me try my magic, please."

Several flying knives were launched simultaneously, accurately pinning down all the dark shadows.

Alan used a newly learned spell, causing the throwing knives to gleam with white sparks. The Startling Shadow cried out in pain as it was struck by the electric shocks. It was unable to break free from the attack in an instant.

In the next moment, Alan clapped his hands.

Using the Reanimation Spell, he transported himself to the presence of the peculiar being.

In the midst of the strange influence and electrical sparks, Ai looked at him in double agony. Her face showed a multitude of complex emotions - a mix of pleading, reluctance, and a hint of anticipation.

Alan took a deep breath, slowly reaching out his hands as if he wanted to hug her.

The Sun Anthem!

From the god of the sun, a divine power erupted at that very moment. The golden radiance of this power was incredibly bright! It began to sweep away everything in its path, transforming and destroying all shadows.

With a silent roar, the enraged Startling Shadow was unleashed. It swung its massive dark shadow blade, aiming to sever the man and woman before it!

Alan had already stretched out his hand ahead of time!

The Fire that Burns Everything.

The black flames burst into sudden and swift ignition!

The Startling Shadow let out a silent and mournful howl, but even with its immense strength and strangeness, it couldn't extinguish or resist the flames from the Outer God.

Looking up with sorrow, Ai's whole body full of broken bones, smoke rising from her clothes, she collapsed onto Alan's body.

Alan immediately used The Reanimation Spell once again, transferring Ai away.



"Everyone, hurry and go away, you are no match for it!"

After Alan finished shouting, he stood frozen in place, unable to move.

A very large gathering of darkness, with multiple mouths and eyes on its head, held a massive, fearsome blade... That strange being stood right in front of him.

The Startling Shadow stared at him!

The parts of its body that were touched by dark flames automatically shed off and separated from its main form.

The Startling Shadow suddenly dropped the massive blade from its grasp and forcefully pierced it into the ground. With an unseen ripple, the shadows of everyone present, except for Alan, instantaneously elongated and were directly pulled into the blade.

After losing their shadows, the Night Watchers fell to the ground, unconscious and unable to wake up. Meanwhile, the pitch-black shadow blade kept growing larger, becoming even more powerful than before, with an exaggerated force.

Alan, who was not yet at the Crown level, could feel his own insignificance.

Even with powers that surpassed his own level, he still couldn't defeat this terrifying being.

"Savior, please save them..."

At that moment, Alan gazed at the enemy, not giving up and also praying to the Savior!

Praying to the Savior of the Babel Tower, may he show his mighty power!

Just then, Alan heard a familiar voice.

"It seems like we haven't arrived late."

It's him!

Alan turned back with excitement, only to realize that he had misheard. The ones who had come were "Profligate". Wait a minute, that man... Mr. Kessel, the "Emperor" himself, was among them!

Bai Yan looked coldly at the giant shadow figure, and his Gungnir shot up into the sky.

In an instant, an unstoppable and perfectly accurate beam of white light descended from the sky, completely enveloping the Demon Hunt Agency's hall.

Amidst the continuous booming sounds, the Startling Shadow was struck by a terrifying blow and let out another silent cry of pain!

It angrily swung a more powerful dark blade towards Bai Yan and the others!

Chapter 267

The dark blades gathered the shadows of everyone!

He swung a strike that shook the heavens and the earth!

The Startling Shadow's sword can instantly cut through the Demon Hunt Agency building, and its power is even stronger than imagined.

The Demon Hunt Agency building, protected by countless spells over many years, had become as strong as a fortress. However, it proved to be fragile and easily shattered by the relentless attack of the Startling Shadow.

This strike, it will only grow stronger!

As the blade descended, everything seemed on the verge of destruction, with the ground cracking beneath it.

Bai Yan and the others were like facing a storm of sword blades, yet not a single person felt fear. The sheer power alone was insufficient to overpower them.

"Destroy yourself, for it is my command!"

Once again, the "Emperor" unleashed his power, and under the terrifying gaze of his enormous twin pupils, everything appeared minuscule. It was as if he was gazing upon the entire city.

The destructive power of the sword stance instantly weakened, gradually growing feeble, yet still leaving behind terrifying aftereffects.

Scarlet Moon narrowed her eyes and spoke to herself:

"A very powerful and strange creature, fighting one-on-one would be a good match."

Afterwards, the Scarlet Moon's hand was engulfed in burning crimson flames. In the blink of an eye, she unleashed a tremendously powerful attack!

"Bang!"

A tremendous impact created a loud boom, leaving everyone present in awe of the unrivaled power.

The relentless attack of the pitch-black Shadow Blade was completely extinguished.

But the Startling Shadow showed no signs of surprise. Instead, a smile appeared on its face once again.

It raised the gigantic Shadow Blade in its hand once more!

Maryse stood there in astonishment, her mouth wide open. "What in the world is going on?" she exclaimed in disbelief. "That thing, that incredibly powerful attack, was it really just effortlessly unleashed?"

It certainly seemed that way.

However, even if the other side could effortlessly unleash such a dreadful attack, their formidable strength was able to easily neutralize it.

But Bai Yan also knew very well that standing here and attacking each other was not the solution to the problem.

He wanted to disrupt the balance.

The Fire that Burns Everything!

The terrifying black flames burned away in an instant, and Alan quickly launched an attack.

It was clearly afraid of these flames and immediately leaped away in a very abstract manner.

"The Startling Shadow"

Like a demon from the depths of hell, it silently laughed.

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback. He had thought that he would have to take action himself, but it turns out that Alan had unintentionally stolen the spotlight earlier.

However, Bai Yan also realized something.

Hmm.

The Babel Tower nowadays is very different from what it used to be. Even when faced with such a powerful enemy, they can handle it effortlessly.

He once again thought of throwing Gungnir.

Suddenly, Bai Yan's ability for Insightful Linking came to life.

In a certain past scene, the Startling Shadow suddenly and very skillfully hid within the innocent person's shadow. As a result, the attack that was supposed to hit it ended up killing the innocent person instead.

Oh, I see now! This is a scene that happened in the past.

Bai Yan knew what this meant. If he unleashed Gungnir, it would instantly hide in someone's shadow.

So, the unstoppable Gungnir would end up harming his allies as well.

Bai Yan immediately stopped what he was doing.

Deep Blue World.

He then froze time and carefully approached the Startling Shadow, taking slow and deliberate steps.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had stabbed Gungnir directly into the strange creature's body. A tremendous force surged inside it, causing an instant freeze.

Time returned to normal.

"Boom!"

A tremendous force erupted from the shattered body of the Startling Shadow. It burst apart and scattered, leaving behind shattered fragments of shadow that fell to the ground. But almost immediately, the broken pieces began to mend and heal.

The speed at which it healed again was unbelievably quick, as if it had been reborn in the blink of an eye.

The Startling Shadow seemed to grow even bigger in size, and its whole body cracked wide open. It was as if every crack was mocking and laughing out loud.

It had the power of immortality.

Maryse, who seemed completely useless, exclaimed, "What's going on with this guy? Why can't we defeat him at all?"

"I already discovered its weakness."

Bai Yan calmly said, "Its weakness is that it cannot move in absolute darkness."

What?!

Everyone present was startled.

The shadow, however, couldn't move in the darkness?

Where there is light, there is a shadow. If there is no light, there is no shadow.

Bai Yan felt that this must have some deeper meaning.

But he couldn't fully grasp it at the moment, he just knew that this was the way to defeat the strange creature!

"Oh, I see now."

Alan murmured to himself, "Its weakness isn't light, but darkness. When light disappears, there is no space for the shadow to exist."

He began silently reciting an ancient sound, like a sad whisper, as if it was a song of despair and lost hope.

A large amount of darkness started to surge under Alan's feet, spreading rapidly around him. In the blink of an eye, it had already covered hundreds of meters.

The many "mouths" on the body of the Startling Shadow began to contort, as if they were extremely afraid of these dark entities.

It wanted to escape as fast as it could, but to its surprise, Bai Yan had already stepped in front of it, appearing out of nowhere.

"Go back!"

Bai Yan spread his arms wide, and his body radiated a dazzling light. It was the divine power bestowed upon him by the ancient Sun God.

The Sun Anthem!

The enormous Sun, shining with endless rays of light!

The Startling Shadow let out another silent howl of despair, instinctively shrinking back. It realized that not only pure darkness, but even the light of the aurora was deadly to shadows.

It tried to plunge into the shadow of the Scarlet Moon, only to find that the body of the Scarlet Moon had turned into a crimson color, immediately creating distance between them.

"I command you to return to the darkness."

A massive pair of shadowy eyes stood in the sky, as the command from the "Emperor" fell once again!

The motionless Startling Shadow didn't obey the command to step into the darkness. It simply remained in place, unable to move. But that was enough.

The rising darkness gradually engulfed it. In the absolute darkness, there would be no more presence of shadows.

The ability of the Startling Shadow was strange, and it had great strength. It was challenging for anyone present to defeat it in a one-on-one battle.

However, with the help of four and a half people working together, it was relatively easy to defeat this peculiar being.

Especially when Bai Yan revealed its weakness using the "Connection," things became simpler.

Maryse stuck out her tongue and said, "I didn't even get a chance to make a move, and it was defeated already. It was too weak."

She had actually secretly tried to use her psychic powers just now, but found that they were useless. The physical abilities of Deep Red - Divine Punishment also had no effect, and the cost of using the Blade of Annihilation was too great... In addition, her teammates were showcasing their own extraordinary abilities, making it seem unlikely that they would lose.

So Maryse decided to "AFK" right there and lay back, winning the battle without doing anything until it ended.

"A very powerful creature, even stronger than the previous three, the origin of these things is definitely an unimaginable existence."

Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow, staying quiet for a moment. Finally, she spoke, "There is even a possibility that their origin is some kind of Apocalypse-level entity."

The Apocalypse level.

That was the level known as demi-god.

Within the whole world, there are only a few powerful beings of the Apocalypse level. They are not bound by the will and rules of the world, being able to freely wield their powers. In a way, they are even more reckless and audacious compared to "Rainbows".

At the Apocalypse level, many people possess the ability to travel between worlds. They are no longer restricted to just the Noah world, but often venture into other completely different worlds.

They are the Revelation of Heaven!

The word "Heaven" refers to the "first consciousness" of the multi-dimensional universe.

The 'first consciousness' is like the soul, thoughts, and representation of the multi-dimensional universe. It is not an Outer God, nor a deity, human, or any easily understandable being. Instead, it is the origin, the very beginning, the start of everything in the multi-dimensional universe.

After the birth of the multi-dimensional universe, the "first consciousness" was born alongside it. The way it values something is called its "Plane".

As for those who have reached the extraordinary level of Apocalypse, they have fully understood their significance in the multi-dimensional universe. They have gained a thorough understanding of the connection between everything and themselves, and have gathered all the "revelations". Only by doing so can they achieve Apocalypse.

Revelations come in many different forms, and most of the time, they are completely different from each other.

Any superhuman who achieves Apocalypse can utilize the inherent power contained within the "revelations" they have assimilated, enhancing their original powers in all aspects.

Because each person collects different "revelations," their abilities vary as well. However, Bai Yan understands what the members of the Babel Tower possess as their "revelations" - those things known as "possibilities."

No matter what, one thing is absolutely certain.

After attaining the power of "revelation," the superhumans of the Apocalypse level are extremely fearsome, and ordinary superpowers are unable to stand against them.

Alan's face showed a surprised expression as he exclaimed in disbelief, "Can we really handle the strange beings at the Apocalypse level?"

"If Mr. Profligate's true body appears in this world, maybe then we would have a chance. Even slightly stronger 'Apocalypses' are not something we can handle."

Although the "Profligate," the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, and the "Emperor" Kessel were all exceptional individuals at the Crown level, Alan still doubted that they could defeat the superhumans at the Apocalypse level.

Alan knew very well the terror of the Apocalypse level. Even when facing the weakest superhuman at that level, he believed that with all five of them together, they would have less than a 20% chance of winning.

Because, just like a Potential Crown transforms into a Crown, the Apocalypse level undoubtedly represents a level of drastic change. If a sufficient amount of "revelations" were gathered in advance, this existence at the Apocalypse level would become extremely fearsome.

Of course, this was his judgment made under the assumption that he didn't fully understand Bai Yan's methods.

Bai Yan actually believed that they, along with the other members of Babel Tower, had a good chance of dealing with a lesser-ranked anomaly or superhuman from the Apocalypse.

However, in the unlikely event that their opponent turned out to be the all-powerful "Demon of Justice," Ailsa.

He was afraid that running away would not be possible...

At that moment, he didn't even need to take out his phone to notice that there were new clues and rewards displayed on it after defeating the fourth anomaly.

However, there was also a secret mission lurking, and the "Babel Tower" game was hinting at him, asking if he wanted to try to complete it.

Bai Yan, instead of making a quick decision, took a moment to look at the new clues.

"We are the Night Watchers, we have to hide in the shadows, forever wielding our swords to protect the light. Only when the light no longer exists, will the Night Watchers truly vanish."

So that's how it was.

Bai Yan had finally come to understand completely that all four anomalies were actually manifestations of Ailsa, the Demon of Justice's obsession.

The true intentions and original purpose behind these obsessions seemed to be about justice and kindness. However, they became distorted and turned into anomalies due to unclear reasons.

"We should go," Kessel said immediately. "It's over, and we can leave this place."

Bai Yan gently shook his head and said, "No, everything is not over."

Chapter 268

The words that Bai Yan suddenly spoke made everyone present silent for a while. Each person felt that something was wrong.

Maryse looked at Bai Yan, her eyes filled with astonishment, and then glanced at Kessel. She could sense a peculiar atmosphere brewing.

Bai Yan took a deep breath, slowly turned around, and gazed at the "Emperor".

Is it over?

No, it isn't.

How could it possibly end here?

After gathering four clues, Bai Yan was now fully aware. There was still a hidden presence to deal with in order to truly resolve everything.

That was the source of all the strangeness.

If "she" cannot be completely eliminated, all the strangeness will come back again, perhaps even giving rise to new strangeness.

This was not just to successfully complete the activity.

It was also to protect the city that now belonged to the Babel Tower.

This time, they were able to address the issue without any casualties, but they knew they might not be so lucky next time.

Bai Yan thought about the information he had seen before.

[If the 'Deadly Mail' activity is successfully completed, the difficulty of the First Doomsday Crisis will slightly decrease, or...]

Bai Yan didn't know what would come next, but he knew it would be best if he could complete the task perfectly.

He had a growing sense of anticipation.

The main storyline mission, the Doomsday Crisis, will be much more challenging than the first playthrough, even beyond his imagination...

"The problem was over."

The young boy, Kessel, with his pure white appearance, spoke in a stern tone, emphasizing once again.

"There won't be any more danger. All the strange creatures have been defeated. What else do you want...? You promised me before that you wouldn't investigate the origin anymore."

His eyes were like white mist, and his silver scattered hair highlighted his flawless purity. However, no one could ignore the rising, intense murderous intent emanating from him.

Bai Yan did promise, indeed.

But he wasn't someone who easily kept his promises... unless the other person was very important to him.

Maryse was a little confused and asked, "Moriarty... what's going on?"

She could sense that Kessel's emotions were becoming increasingly unstable.

If they kept going like this, there might be a fight, and the "Emperor" would attack "Profligate".

I'm still too weak... I couldn't kill the 'Emperor' right away, what should I do... Profligate, you better know what to do...

As she thought about this, suddenly she realized something.

Oh, right! Mr. Profligate is only a projection here, so even if he is killed, it's okay.

Just now, I worried about this jerk...

"Just like I said, the problem isn't resolved, and the root cause still remains."

Bai Yan still held on to his own stubborn views.

"And, the strange source is none other than your wife, the Demon of Justice who founded the Demon Hunt Agency over two hundred years ago... You know all of this, yet you want to hide the truth, don't you?"

Scarlet Moon and Maryse were both a bit surprised when they heard these words.

"You!"

After listening to these words, Kessel almost instantly became furious.

Deep Blue World!

In that moment, Bai Yan acted without hesitation, summoning the power of Nightsaber. Everything around him came to a sudden halt.

He slowly walked through the deep blue frozen world.

"My greatest advantage lies within this."

"At the moment of Power Possession, I can also utilize my own innate abilities."

He placed his hand on Kessel once again, but this time, it was blocked by the Distance of the Hearts.

Bai Yan was not surprised by this at all.

"Still can't see through, huh? Just as expected from the 'Distance of the Hearts', one of the thirty-six forbidden spells of the higher-ranked beings. It even has the power to stop my extraordinary abilities as a Crown level."

If I switch my Power Possession to someone else, I won't be able to maintain the power to freeze time... But right here, let's gather information directly about the 'Distance of the Hearts'.



Before the frozen time came to an end, Bai Yan had already activated his extraordinary ability of "information gathering," and began collecting various pieces of information about the Distance of the Hearts itself.

Those past, long ago, messages from two hundred years ago...

Until this day, Bai Yan's goal of "information gathering" has evolved from being just a physical ability to becoming a unique concept.

Even the spell "Distance of the Hearts" itself can be the target of power activation.

Although only a very small part, it was still enough. Bai Yan saw the face of the girl from among the many scattered pieces of information.

So that's how it was...

You, have always been here.

Time returned to normal.

Kessel was taken aback, as he saw the man known as the "Profligate" suddenly standing in front of him. He instinctively became alert.

"You!"

But as he was about to make a move, he suddenly stopped.

Kessel also noticed that the young half-elf girl was staring at him intently. He realized that any sudden movement from him would surely provoke a powerful attack from her.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon appeared lazy, as if she had no intention of taking action. However, since all of them were members of the Babel Tower, they couldn't just let their comrades be attacked.

Even though he wasn't afraid of the Psychic Dancer, he knew that the Queen of the Scarlet Moon on the other side was a presence that needed to be wary of.

Finally, Profligate himself possessed exceptional strength that was beyond ordinary.

Through their recent encounter, Kessel came to understand something.

"Profligate"...

He was possibly facing someone even more powerful than himself.

Um, so you won't attack?

A very good choice.

Bai Yan smiled gently and slowly stretched out a finger, pointing to the ground. He calmly said, "I already know, is she here? Perhaps, this is why you often come to Tatsumi City. You're not just mourning the past, but also hoping to meet her here."

Kessel remained silent, but his emotions underwent a very intense change.

Um, he guessed it right.

Bai Yan had already seen it in the past, the many connections about "The Distance of the Hearts".

In a story from over two hundred years ago, the place where "The Distance of the Hearts" happened the most was right here... The very last time a girl's face was seen was also here.

The area around the Demon Hunt Agency building in Tatsumi City.

This was one of the clues he found.

Actually, based on this, he couldn't be completely sure if the Demon of Justice was really nearby this building at the moment.

However, Bai Yan had the power of "Connection" which allowed him to feel the emotions of everyone around him.

Kessel had unusual emotional changes when it came to this area.

From the moment they arrived here, Kessel's body had glowing pink threads, shimmering and pulsating... It was incredibly bright, sparkling, and Bai Yan couldn't ignore it.

This place must be a special land, otherwise why would he feel so excited and thrilled?

Kessel's emotions became very unstable.

Bai Yan could see that within the threads appearing on Kessel, emotions like pain, anger, and self-blame started to glow, shimmer, and pulsate...

He clearly found himself dancing in the other person's forbidden territory.

But this is exactly what he wanted now!

Anyway, the "Emperor" couldn't possibly kill him! What could anger do to him anyway?

He was getting anxious, oh so anxious!

Bai Yan's face lit up with an even brighter smile than before. He continued speaking slowly and gently, "Taking care of her until now must have been your decision alone, right?"

"Ailsa probably wouldn't have such a stain that brings harm to everyone, just for her own selfish desires."

"I think she must really want to see you, to ask you why you did this... If anyone died because of her... maybe she will never forgive you for the rest of her life."

Through various forms of understanding, even without having personally met the Demon of Justice, Bai Yan had already come to understand what kind of person she was.

Even though she was cruel to her enemies, for the ordinary people living in the Air Alliance, Ailsa was actually a real-life saint.

If causing the deaths of innocent people in large numbers truly happened because of selfish desires, it would definitely go against her beliefs.

As the founder of the Demon Hunt Agency, she definitely had this kind of determination.

Yes, what Bai Yan said was mostly right.

Kessel's anger slowly faded away, gradually becoming calm. His eyes showed a struggle, weakness, and his thoughts started to drift away.

Why did it have to turn out like this...

You have once given so much to this country, to this world.

Not only did you save me, but you also saved everyone.

In the end, why couldn't you have a happy ending?

I don't have any other options left, Ailsa. Maybe, just like he said, you would think the same, right?

After all, this was the reason why you established the Demon Hunt Agency in the first place.

Silently in the shadows, sacrificing themselves for those who walk in the light.

But... but... I didn't have the same determination as you!

Kessel took a deep breath, his eyes filled with pain. He struggled to speak, "No, there's another way. We just need to regularly clean up the strange creatures. There's no need to address the root cause!"

"I will find solutions for all of this."

Scarlet Moon sneered and, now having a general understanding of the situation, began to express her own thoughts, "So, the 'Emperor' is just a mere figurehead. Whether it's sheltering one's lover or trying to save the innocent... if you remain indecisive, you won't be able to accomplish anything."

"If I were you, I would choose to protect the ones I love and eliminate anyone who dares to stand in my way. Alternatively, if you were to make a completely opposite decision, it would impress me. Unfortunately, your mind always seems to have other thoughts, preventing you from choosing what truly matters to you."

If Mu Ling, Ganis, and Amy were here, they would probably have different opinions.

Bai Yan knew that Maryse, who was behind him, would most likely agree with the Scarlet Moon. After all, in the first playthrough, she had done something similar before.

This kind of person can only be tied with emotions; reasoning with them won't work.

As for Alan... Bai Yan didn't know how he would make his decision.

Alan listened in silence, not uttering a word for a long time.

He seemed to be pondering, contemplating what he would do if he were in the same situation.

"You don't understand anything. Everything here is her hard work. How could I possibly destroy it?" Kessel's tone grew increasingly excited, his body trembling, as if he was about to burst out yelling!

Finally, he couldn't take it anymore!

"I don't know what to do! Everything was fine before! Suddenly, everything has changed in the past few months!"

Kessel's eyes were filled with a strong sense of regret.

The young girl.

It was more than just love for him.

It was not only love, but also faith, reliance, and the entirety of hope and salvation!

Oh no, I should have thought about potential problems sooner during all these years. I should have prepared myself earlier!

The Scarlet Moon fell silent.

Yes, in just three short months, everything had changed.

All the people present had a deep understanding. In these past few months, there were many changes that perhaps were more than they had experienced in their entire lives.

Alan spoke up.

His voice was heavy, yet filled with determination, carrying a unique sense of understanding. "Mr. Kessel, I understand that saying 'I understand you' can sound arrogant, but if I had to choose between the most important person in my life and the world, it would undoubtedly cause me great distress and unbearable pain."

"But, I was very lucky."

He suddenly showed a special smile that only a few people could understand.

"My dear loved ones, they always make decisions before I am in pain, because they are stronger and more determined than me!"

"I think that person in your heart has already made a decision a long time ago, but you are just not brave enough to face it."

Kessel remained silent.

A long time passed.

Another person arrived at this place, she was still like a goddess in the dark night, with a graceful and majestic presence.

"I'm here."

The arrival of that woman made Maryse smile because they were rare good friends to each other.

"You being here is good, the current situation..."

Mu Ling wasn't entirely sure about the current situation, but she could sense that something was amiss at the scene.

"What's wrong?" she calmly asked.

The Scarlet Moon replied to her, with a hint of mockery in her tone.

"Not much, it's just that our final enemy is his wife, so this 'Emperor' hesitates and wants to stop us from saving this city... but he can't let go of his sense of justice."

Mu Ling remained silent for a moment and said, "This hesitation is a heavy burden and a common feeling. I can understand."

"Not everyone will be as decisive as you."

After a few meetings, she came to understand who the Scarlet Moon really was.

She is a woman who, once she makes a decision, never hesitates.

But ordinary people, even those as powerful as the "Emperor," cannot distinguish with such clarity what they value most.

Even if they can understand it clearly, what difference would it make?

No one could easily give up the other side.

The Scarlet Moon fell into deep thought, feeling that this woman would challenge and contradict her in various ways.

It made her feel annoyed.

"But..." Mu Ling calmly continued, speaking up, "We must make a choice, and my choice is to believe in the Savior."

She slowly pulled out a knife and without any hesitation pointed it towards the "Emperor," coldly saying, "If you try to stop the actions of Babel Tower, then you will be my enemy."

Yes.

No matter if it was the "Emperor" or anyone else, even if they were good people, they were no exception. As long as they hindered Babel Tower, as long as they opposed the will of the Savior, they would surely be Mu Ling's enemies!

"The Hound of Babel Tower, truly living up to your reputation of loyalty..."

Kessel took a deep breath, realizing that things had come to this point, and he could no longer stop anything.

If he continued to not cooperate, after being surrounded and killed, these people should be able to find clues about her from his own body and soul.

Just like these people said, he had to make a decision.

Perhaps, this was the decision she had been hoping for.

Finally, Kessel nodded his head.

At that moment, he understood many things.

"Follow me, everyone."

"She has always been here."

In the next moment, "Emperor" Kessel performed a mysterious spell.

A silver halo gradually appeared in front of him, as if it was a gateway to a completely different world.

"More than two hundred years ago..."

As Kessel performed his magic, he spoke slowly, saying, "She is a genius among geniuses, a monster among monsters, and she has become incredibly powerful solely through her remarkable talent."

"She once believed she had time to gradually advance towards becoming the strongest, but she learned that the wicked kingdom was about to sacrifice all its citizens, as well as many ordinary people and sinners, in an attempt to bring forth the Outer God they believed in."

"And in order to possess the power to stop all of this, Ailsa made a deal... Her deal was with another Outer God!"

Outer God?

The founder of the legendary Demon Hunt Agency, the pinnacle of that era, the guardian deity of Air Alliance's history, actually made a deal with an Outer God?

Bai Yan and the others were truly hearing this shocking news for the first time.

It was really difficult to believe.

But now it seems to be true.

Bai Yan could completely understand the occurrence of this situation. Outer Gods rarely had alliances with each other, they were either neutral or hostile towards one another.

Kessel continued, "She made a deal with the 'Pupil of Chaos,' an Outer God who can disrupt destiny. It is one of the few active Outer Gods and has always been interested in the beings of different worlds."

Pupil of Chaos?

Upon hearing this term, Bai Yan was momentarily taken aback.

Pupil of Chaos...

He gradually started to remember, the enormous golden pupils in those black eyes. It seemed like he had encountered it quite frequently... The influence of this Outer God, perhaps it was happening without him even realizing it...

"Before the trade, she became my wife and we had children. Afterwards, she obtained the unstoppable power of the 'Pupil of Chaos'... After completely destroying that evil kingdom, the Air Alliance was established and the Demon Hunt Agency was also established... Once everything was done, she accompanied me and finally, one day, she bid me farewell."

Kessel's face showed an unmistakable sadness and pain that he couldn't hide.

That scene, he didn't want to remember it at all, but he would always recall it time and time again.

"At that time, she said, even though there was no proof to show that she had been taken advantage of, she still made the decision to end her life, asking me, the person she trusted the most, to oversee this death..."

Speaking of this, Kessel fell silent and didn't continue speaking.

Everyone could imagine that scene, watching their beloved one self-destruct in front of their eyes...

Maryse let out a sigh and deep inside, she couldn't help but feel a hint of envy towards the other person.

Wow, that's really wonderful!

Their love was so perfect, and there was no trace of betrayal between them.

Bai Yan's tone was very calm, and it could also convey a sense of tranquility and harshness.

"Unfortunately, you loved her too much, even more than she could have imagined... You didn't let her completely leave, did you?"

"You're right," Kessel replied.

Kessel nodded gently, the remaining spirit had been preserved here for over two hundred years without any issues. However, everything had changed in the past few months.

"Perhaps, the day of true farewell has finally arrived."

A few people entered the silvery light one by one.

Behind the light circle, there stood a brand new Demon Hunt Agency building, free from any signs of age.

The building seemed to exist in a world of its own, like a magical little space.

Bai Yan looked out of the window and realized that there was nothing outside. Everything seemed to be non-existent.

This place is like a separate world, like the opposite side of the real Demon Hunt Agency building. They complement each other perfectly.

Finally, they came face to face with the young girl in the hall.

"The Demon of Justice"

The highest point of that era!

She was a mighty individual, an unforgettable page in history, the founder of the Demon Hunt Agency, and the long-revered guardian of the Air Alliance!

At that moment, she stood with her back to everyone. Her long, pink hair floated in the air without any wind, gleaming with faint sparkles. Though she was not tall, her presence was impossible to ignore.

As soon as they laid eyes on her, the crowd felt their bodies suffocating, instinctively longing to escape. Their inspiration was going wild, sounding the alarm of their instincts.

Too incredibly powerful!

"Why does such a powerful being exist in the world?" That was the first thought that came to Maryse and Alan's minds.

The person's power was incredibly strong, astonishing everyone present except for Kessel.

Just standing behind her, Bai Yan would feel a sense of powerlessness like an ant facing a fierce storm. Not only was he unable to resist, but he also had no hope of escaping. The only thing he could hope for was a miracle.

Bai Yan also fell silent.

Luckily, the one who came here was only a "temporary form" rather than the real one.

So even if the "temporary form" and all the operators here were to die, his real self in the real world could bring back everyone except for Kessel through the "Babel Tower" game.

Of course, there was another possibility, the worst scenario.

That is when the other person has incredibly special abilities, allowing her to eliminate both his own real self and the "temporary form" at the same time.

Speaking of which, she was much shorter than expected... Bai Yan noticed that the Demon of Justice was actually half a head shorter than Maryse, truly petite and lovely in every sense of the word.

Wait a moment, when she died in history, she was already over thirty years old... Could this person have some dwarf or gnome ancestry?

"Ha! You've finally arrived, Kessel. Have you made up your mind?"

A strong voice, or perhaps a slightly bold-spirited young girl's voice.

When the young girl turned around, the gleam in her eyes was like a storm of flames, sweeping over everyone present. Each person's body felt a wave of intense heat.

Even though her appearance could only be considered modest, nowhere near as beautiful as the other women present, the young girl possessed an aura that surpassed everyone else. She emanated a fiery red energy that seemed almost tangible, as if she could set the world ablaze.

The Scarlet Moon also deeply felt that, in fact, there were others besides herself who possessed this kind of royal aura called the "Overlord".

At that moment, they all understood.

Unmatched... The difference was simply too vast, much greater than they could have ever imagined.

With just the power of everyone present, there was no way they could defeat this young girl!

Kessel gazed at his beloved with a blank expression, unable to utter a single word. Tears streamed down his face as he remained speechless.

"It seems like you still haven't made up your mind, silly child."

Ailsa shook her head, her tone resembling that of a lecturing elder teaching a younger one, even though the "Emperor" was her actual husband and they had many descendants to this day.

"Um, how could I possibly make such a firm decision?" Kessel shook his head gently.

Ailsa let out a breath and said in a very spirited way, "Ha! I suddenly became aware recently! It feels amazing! But you never came over, and it made me feel lonely!"

"So, Kessel, how are our children doing?"

Kessel remained silent for a moment before saying, "It has been over two hundred years, and our descendants are all living happily."

"Descendants, huh... I see..."

Ailsa's expression dimmed slightly as Kessel only mentioned descendants, without referring to the child she had given birth to.

She certainly understood what was going on, after all, over two hundred years had passed.

"I'm truly sorry that I couldn't witness it with my own eyes..." Ailsa sighed, her face expressing a mixture of motherly love and sadness.



But soon, she regained her vigor and sparkle!

"So, are all of you here to kill me?"

In her eyes, there seemed to be a bright fire as she smiled and said, "Babel Tower... are you all from Babel Tower?"

Everyone was taken aback, surprised that she actually knew about Babel Tower.

Bai Yan furrowed his brow, remaining silent for a while before slowly speaking, "Do you know about the Babel Tower?"

Ailsa gently shook her head and smiled.

"I'm not sure, but I heard some bits and pieces about the Babel Tower from someone in the 'Rainbows'... Maybe the 'Rainbows' know more about the Babel Tower."

"I know about a famous organization in the multiverse called 'Tower'. They worship the deities of 'games and contests' and they plunder everything through games..."

Her eyes suddenly sparkled with light, her voice filled with a menacing tone, as if she could incinerate everything in sight in an instant.

"If any dangerous members of the 'Tower' appear, then I will definitely eliminate them!"

Bai Yan remained silent. He vaguely recalled that in a past life, the Moon Witch was one of the members of the Tower.

"The Babel Tower has nothing to do with the Tower,"

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "Our 'Savior' is a great being. His intention is to save all the worlds and he will never change. And we believe in him too."

"Um."

At this moment, Kessel made the choice to help the people of the Babel Tower.

He nodded lightly, his voice sounding heavy and filled with bitterness. He said, "She's right. At least for now, the Babel Tower is on our side. These people might not be good, but they are not our enemies."

"Oh."

The young girl nodded gently.

"If that's the case, I choose to believe this silly person. You guys must be the kind ones... maybe, all of you are good people."

Maryse let out a sigh of relief. She had felt like she was almost scared to death just now.

This little girl is so strong!

Are there really such scary things in this world?

Just standing in front of her, Maryse felt as if she had fallen into lava and was about to die!

"But I still have to kill you all..."

Everyone was stunned, suddenly noticing a completely disharmonious, extremely distorted dark golden color amidst the pure, bright red light.

A twisted, terrifying, suffocating aura emanated from her.

A bone-chilling cold, originating from the depths of the marrow and soul, made everyone feel immense malice, instinctively becoming alert.

Ailsa's half of the face became twisted and scary, producing a lot of constantly wriggling black mud. The flesh in her body also began to twist and decay.

Her voice became deep and low.

"Because, I am not a good person now."

Chapter 269

Bai Yan took a deep breath.

He had never felt so nervous before, really, never once had a crisis made him feel this way.

Whether it was "Mr. Mystery" or "The Undefeated," these individuals' strength could be dealt with, but the current "Demon of Justice" in front of them was an unstoppable superpower.

He rarely experienced...a feeling of fear.

Is this what fear feels like?

Because he had experienced a failure that he absolutely could not bear...If he lost here, he would likely lose in the Doomsday Crisis too...Everything would lead to an unavoidable tragedy.

What should I do?

Bai Yan quietly thought and planned everything.

The peak of the Apocalypse!

Or, perhaps, a quasi-God, an almost divine existence... These descriptions were incredibly fitting for her, without a shred of exaggeration!

All these people gathered together might not even be able to withstand a single attack from her, let alone defeat her... The more they thought about it, the more powerless they felt.

This huge and unbridgeable gap had turned bravery into recklessness and loyalty into ignorance. Eventually, it would reduce anyone who dared to oppose her to laughable ashes.

"Your recklessness and ignorance, make me feel funny..."

The girl with a twisted body smiled, standing there alone. It felt as if hell had descended, darkness had come to life, leaving everyone speechless.

She slowly reached out her hand, and darkness enveloped half of the sky.

An indescribable terror shrouded everything around!

Alan took a deep breath and tried his best to hold on to his consciousness.

This pressure was too excessive, making people feel dizzy and unable to bear it.

Is it about to end?

Right here, he died... right here, he failed...

Unfortunately, until now, I haven't been able to find Bai Yan. I hope the Savior can bring me back to life... Maybe I've been doing a really bad job, and I won't ever be resurrected.

But Alan believed in the Savior. He knew that the Savior would definitely help him find Bai Yan in the end.

The Scarlet Moon felt extremely relaxed.

She had realized that she might very well die here.

But she didn't feel any regrets about it.

People will eventually pass away, and there will always be a power that cannot be overcome!

One day, my own journey will come to an end!

Perhaps, it is now!

"But I will fight until the very last moment," she said calmly, with no trace of fear in her heart.

This is the king.

Meanwhile, Mu Ling and Maryse were not afraid at all. They knew and believed that even if they died here, they would surely be resurrected by the mighty Savior.

Mu Ling's feelings were also calm. For the sake of that person, even if she died, what difference would it make?

She had already prepared herself for it.

She was willing to give up everything!

Kessel, the young boy dressed in pure white, was crying at this moment.

He didn't say anything.

That was the person he had always loved, but now had fallen into such a state; all of this was the consequence of his own sins.

It was the biggest mistake of his entire life!

If she were to burst out from here and destroy everything she had worked hard to build, it would be the greatest tragedy in history... And all of it would be because of her own...

Love.

This love will destroy everything, making everything turn into sorrow and pain!

It was all his own fault, but he couldn't rely on his own strength to make things right.

"Sorry..."

I love you.

Ailsa looked calmly at him. She reached out her hand, as if she wanted to touch that... most important man.

The dark muddy sludge kept accumulating on her body, making her appearance increasingly distorted.

She was about to destroy everything!

Suddenly, many golden light chains adorned with symbols burst forth from Ailsa's chest. They radiated tremendous hope and infinite brilliance, continuously swirling in the air.

Nearly instantaneously, the sparkling golden light chains tightly immobilized Ailsa, thwarting her attempts to break through this dreadful seal.

"Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no!"

Ailsa let out a loud cry of anguish, showing great pain.

She summoned an immense strength that was unseen in the mortal realm, hoping to tear apart these chains. Yet, her efforts were in vain, and she struggled against them to no avail!

"This is..."

Alan and others were utterly amazed when they witnessed this scene. The power emanating from it was filled with hope and warmth, a truly rare sight that made them feel incredibly close and connected.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes, deep down inside, he already recognized it.

"Oh, I see now, it was your interference..."

In the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," Rainbows appeared in some way or another, and they even served as bosses at times.

Bai Yan recognized the power at this very moment, but who could it be from?

No one could represent "hope" better than her!

Heart of Radiance!

She was one of the "Rainbows," a deity who started performing miracles thousands of years ago and had clear records of saving the world of Noah over a dozen times throughout history!

According to legend, the Heart of Radiance was a half-elf who possessed an absolute beauty that mortal beings could not gaze upon.

She was the second "god among the Rainbows" in the world of Noah, representing unlimited hope and brightness.

All the darkness and despair, tragedy and pain, would melt away under the radiant glow of the Heart of Radiance.

For thousands of years, she has repeatedly stepped forward to save the world. However, every action of the "Rainbow" is bound and restricted by the rules of the world and the "primordial consciousness," and it comes at a cost... Some people speculate that due to paying too high a price, she might now be extremely weak, perhaps on the verge of becoming the first fallen deity among the "Rainbows."

Her power and authority were known as the "Light of the Heart."

At this moment, the "Light of the Heart" was constantly surging within Ailsa, starting to restrain and suppress the dreadful invasion from the Outer God.

Amidst cries of pain and screams, Ailsa's face slowly regained its original appearance.

Her awareness gradually became clear and awake.

The mud disappeared completely, and her body was no longer twisted.

"Sigh, this person saved me again... Sadly, I can't see her anymore."

She dropped to one knee on the ground, looking towards the fake sky in the separate space.

"Otherwise, I really wanted to thank you..."

Ailsa closed her eyes for a while, and then suddenly burst into a joyful laughter, full of excitement and happiness.

"Hahaha!"

"As I thought about it, I realized how lucky I was. Not only did I avoid the biggest tragedy in history, but I also got the chance to see what the world would be like over two hundred years later."

Her words took a swift turn, and she said in a relaxed manner:

"Next, all you have to do is defeat me and the story will have a happy ending."

When the girl spoke about this matter, it seemed as easy as drinking water, just a simple thing.

It seemed that she felt her life was unimportant.

But for Kessel, this was simply too heavy to bear.

He stared at his wife, as memories of many happy moments flooded his mind.

Kessel shook his head, revealing a smile of acceptance, and said, "For me, it is definitely not the perfect ending, but perhaps, we no longer have any choice."

"You are so silly!"

Ailsa suddenly pointed her finger at him and started scolding.

It's all your fault! Dummy! It's because you're so stubborn that we ended up in this situation! You make me so angry! I really want to punch you!"

Kessel had no words to say in response.

Just as expected, this person is indeed Ailsa. Even though she has changed, her personality is still the same as before.

To be honest, after being scolded, he actually felt a tiny bit better.

Kessel chuckled silently and said, "Yes, I've always been this foolish. But you aren't exactly brilliant either. You knew how much I loved you and yet you still came to me to oversee your demise... You're pretty foolish too!"

Ailsa raised her face and earnestly said,

"No, I really want to punch you twice!"

The atmosphere started to become strange...

"Cough."

Bai Yan waved his hand, unable to bear it any longer, and let out a cough.

"Well, you two, hold on for a moment."

He looked at Ailsa and earnestly asked, "So, are you still an unstable bomb right now?"

"Yes."

Ailsa answered without hesitation, very willingly.

Bai Yan nodded and continued to speak.

"Simply put, we need to find a way to help you, but you should know that all of us together will never be able to match your strength."

Ailsa nodded gently, crossed her arms, and said with a big smile on her face:

"Um! You're right! You guys are too weak, none of you are useful at all!"

Bai Yan considered as he listened to this person speaking so bluntly, which in a way was also a bit annoying.

Ailsa continued, "Even though it's true, I'm grateful that the Heart of Radiance has helped me regain much of my sanity during this time, and I can still maintain a certain level of self-control... I can help you defeat myself."

"But now is the only chance."

"Even the power of the 'Rainbow' cannot defeat the Outer God. It can only buy us some time. Although the Pupil of Chaos has brought in a small amount of power to avoid detection, it still cannot solve the problem."

She smiled, and waves of fiery energy surged from her body, as if capable of obliterating the world into nothingness.

"I tried my best to control myself... just five percent, no, four percent, no, three percent of strength."

"Come on, everyone, don't give up!"

The battle is about to begin!

Bai Yan knew that if he didn't defeat the Demon of Justice here, she would most likely appear as one of the bosses during the Doomsday Crisis.

Back then, she might have been even more difficult to deal with than she is now!

In other words, they had no choice at all.

We must defeat her here!

Alan, for some unknown reason, suddenly felt a surge of determination. He bravely spoke up, saying, "Come on, we will give it our all... give it our all to protect everything you want to keep."

Ailsa paused for a moment, smiled, and nodded. She said, "Thank you."

Bai Yan had already learned from the numerous pieces of information that Ailsa, the Demon of Justice, possessed the legendary ability called the "Quadruple Sky Blaze Ring".

That was her revelation, a new power she gained by evolving her extraordinary abilities!

In legends, they have the power to destroy the heavens and the earth, even to wipe out an entire country!

Even with only three percent of its power, it was still incredibly terrifying!

Ailsa crossed her arms and spoke very seriously:

"My weakness lies in this fragile human body of mine. If I sustain a serious injury, I would still die."

"But, before that, you must defeat my attacks... My body is very strong, and it will naturally engage in a battle with you. I cannot fully control it anymore, because this soul no longer belongs entirely to me."

She let out a sigh.

Suddenly, a blazing light gleamed in the girl's eyes like a torch.

"Be careful! This is the first level!"

Suddenly, endless waves of scorching heat rose up from all directions, like a sea of fire from a dreadful inferno. It was extremely terrifying, as if it was about to engulf everyone present.

In the first level of the Quadruple Sky Blaze Ring, there is a power called "Scorching Flame of the Earth's Core." It possesses a heat as intense as the fires deep beneath the ground.

In the legends, the determined "Demon of Justice" has destroyed many cities with just this one move. It is like a king of demons who controls disasters, making people terrified and afraid.

"Such strong power!" Mu Ling spoke slowly, hoping that the others would remain cautious and alert.

She has already pulled out her own sword.

The continuously surging molten lava from the underground is extremely hot, but it didn't make the people present feel a lethal threat.

Up until now, they have all experienced countless battles and are without a doubt, formidable warriors!

Only using three percent of its power, the scorching heat of the "Scorching Flame of the Earth's Core" posed a threat, but the group was still able to resist it, without falling into a desperate situation.

"Ah, here comes that move again! It's been such a long time since we last saw it. Although it's not your strongest technique, it's definitely the one you use the most..."

Emperor Kessel took a deep breath, feeling the warmth fill his lungs. With a slow motion, he opened his hands and expanded the "Distance of the Hearts," creating a large protective shield that separated everyone from the outside "reality."

Only the lava, incapable of penetrating the protective shield "Distance of the Hearts," couldn't harm them at all.

But it was clear to everyone that Kessel was sweating profusely. It was evident that enlarging the protective shield, the Distance of the Hearts, was a strenuous task for him.

Ailsa's eyes sparkled with excitement as she smiled and said:

"Very good, you have become much stronger over these years. You have truly impressed me!"

Upon hearing his wife's words of praise, a smile spread across Kessel's face.

"Fortunately, you have become weaker, otherwise no matter how much stronger I become, I would never be able to fight against you."

With things having come to this point, the sadness in his heart seemed to be slowly fading away.

Instead, he began to gradually feel a sense of joy.

Ailsa nodded gently and closed her eyes.

"Let's continue."

Then, it was the second level of the "Sky Blaze Ring."

Even though Ailsa couldn't make it happen herself, it miraculously appeared!

"The Fire in the Sky"

In the sky, there was a huge burst of flames, like a meteor shower of fire raining down. It scorched and destroyed everything, causing all things to crumble apart.

The enormous energy was extremely terrifying. If fully unleashed, it would possess the power to annihilate everything. Even the "Distance of the Hearts" would be unable to withstand such a chaotic assault!

Bai Yan and his friends on the ground each used their powers to start defending against the aftermath of the "Sky Blaze Ring."

Various spells, natural talents, and mystical powers were being used, one after another.

Although Alan and Maryse were a bit messy, they managed to withstand this attack, and the others did even better.

Using just three percent of her power, the technique that could destroy a city didn't seem as terrifying anymore.

"Very good, it seems like you are even stronger than I imagined."

Ailsa's expression was filled with genuine appreciation for the younger ones.

She waved her hand and in an instant, all the flames in the sky and on the ground disappeared.

"Next, my 'power of revelation' will be much stronger than before, but luckily it will only affect one person. Who among you would like to give it a try?"

"I'll do it," Kessel answered without any hesitation.

"I am the strongest being here, and everything exists because of me, so, I am here to..."



His reasons were very convincing, and Ailsa looked at him, as if she was starting to agree with him too.

"No."

Kessel was suddenly interrupted by Bai Yan. His expression had become very calm, and he slowly said, "It shouldn't be you."

Kessel stood there without saying anything, he just frowned.

Maryse was slightly surprised. Could it be that Mr. Profligate intended to go up himself?

No, don't go!

Even if it's only at three percent of its power, it's still very dangerous. That's almost like being close to a god-like being!

She opened her mouth, wanting to advise Mr. Profligate.

But she didn't know how to say it...

"I'll come," said Alan.

Alan calmly stood up, guided by the voice in his mind.

Yes, Alan chose to follow the command of the Savior and face "Sky Blaze Ring" himself.

This was a rational decision.

Clearly, the third "Sky Blaze Ring" was a powerful attack skill. So, letting Alan face it was a good choice, because he can be revived.

And we absolutely cannot let the "Emperor" go up because once he's dead, he can't be brought back to life for the time being.

Bai Yan thought the same way. If that power could destroy souls and kill his true self... he absolutely, absolutely could not die.

Even if it meant sacrificing everyone, he couldn't die.

At the utmost critical moment, even if he had to step on the bodies of Mu Ling, Maryse, and Alan, Bai Yan had already made up his mind to survive until the very end.

Luckily, he knew that the people important to him would understand his choice.

He was also worthy of being trusted.

As for why he chose Alan, one reason was that Alan had many more ways to stay alive compared to Maryse.

On the other hand, compared to the other members of the Babel Tower, Alan's cost of resurrection was much lower.

However, there was still one possibility, in case Alan's soul was completely destroyed...

Maybe giving a command that practically sent a friend to their death could be seen as a heartless and uncaring act.

But Bai Yan would not change his mind!

"Are you a Night Watcher?"

Ailsa looked into Alan's eyes, and there was a special kind of scrutiny in her gaze.

"Yes," he replied.

When Alan faced the founder of the Night Watchers, he felt something extraordinary. All the responsibilities and beliefs of the Night Watchers began here, with this person.

The person they had always admired.

This was the always burning, fiery Demon of Justice.

Her whole life, she burned herself for others!

Like a shining lantern in the night!

"Mmm, very good, you deserve to be a Night Watcher!" Ailsa's smile grew even brighter on her face.

"Be careful, my third kind of fire is called 'Heart Fire', which burns the souls of those lacking strong determination!"

Alan took a deep breath, feeling fully prepared.

In the next moment, countless flames swept through the surroundings. The world before him became a raging frenzy, and his companions disappeared without a trace.

He couldn't find a way out in the endless flames, feeling pain all over his body as if he had been burned countless times. But he soon realized it was the fire in his heart. As long as he stayed strong and determined, he would be able to resist and overcome it successfully.

These fires don't really exist...

But the excruciating pain, like being burned, made Alan unable to ignore this type of flame.

"Is this your anger?"

He felt this intense pain, a pain he had never felt before, but it also made him understand a certain emotion coming from that person, from... Ailsa herself.

Anger!

She was extremely angry all along!

"I knew, I have always known..."

Alan, feeling consumed by the raging fire, shouted loudly. He seemed just as angry and said, "I understand your anger! We light the path of innocent children in the night, we ignite a fierce flame. This fire is actually the anger of all of us, it is our sorrow!"

"As long as there are innocent people crying, and as long as there are kind people getting hurt, we will not turn a blind eye or deaf ear!"

"I understand! This fire will never stop!"

It will never stop!

Endless flames consumed Alan completely, reducing him to ash. In his intense suffering, he faintly heard a voice.

[Don't give up.]

Then, he felt a new and unique power, a special force of protection, like never before.

That power was protecting Alan from being torn apart by the endless raging flames.

What is the origin of this power... Alan wondered, as his consciousness slowly returned to clarity.

He discovered that at some point, a special pendant in the shape of an eye had appeared on his chest.

In the real world, Bai Yan had just given Alan a relic to protect him.

The Eye of Horus!

Its effect is to protect the person wearing it, ensuring that their soul remains unharmed!

In the infinite flames of his spirit, a golden pupil on Alan's chest emitted a gentle light, shielding him from all anger and extreme heat.

His soul was preserved.

Alan took a deep breath.

"The Savior saved me once again, and again, no matter how hard I try, I can't repay Him..."

Finally, Alan woke up in a terribly frightening space filled with flames. The pendant that had suddenly appeared on his chest continued to emit a golden glow.

The Civilization-level Relic was strong enough to withstand such a powerful attack, completely protecting Alan's soul.

"I did it..."

Alan, feeling extremely weak, knelt down on the ground. Instead of losing consciousness, he managed to smile.

"Very good, couldn't be better!"

Ailsa, who saw this scene, had a big smile on her face. She seemed even happier than anyone else present!

However, what she said next made everyone present completely unable to feel happy.

"If you can easily overcome the first three challenges, victory will be within reach... perhaps about 80% there... because my final strike is even more powerful than the forces of the previous three 'revelations'!"

Bai Yan quickly spoke up and said, "Wait a minute, what is your final strike? Can you first explain the specific weaknesses? Or is there a way to deal with it?"

"Okay."

Ailsa sighed and said, "The weakness is, I'm sorry, there is no weakness. This move will gradually become stronger from weak, and ultimately its power will be strong enough to destroy a whole country... If you can't kill me right from the beginning, it will be very difficult for you."

"I understand."

Bai Yan, nodding gently, then fell silent.

Ailsa took a deep breath and looked at Kessel. It seemed like she still wanted to say her final goodbyes.

"I..."

Deep Blue World!

Bai Yan has already taken action!

He had just been observing Ailsa using "Connection" for a while and found that she seemed calm and ordinary, but in reality, she was absolutely unshakable.

Perhaps even if she was in an unconscious state, any hostile attack would provoke her most fierce counterattack!

Only at the moment when she communicated with Kessel, there would be a brief moment of vulnerability... In a way, love truly can be a harmful thing.

However, in this very moment, the affection they felt brought forth the best opportunity for Bai Yan and the others!

In Bai Yan's hand, a transparent blade had already appeared. It was the Relic given to Maryse in the past.

Blade of Annihilation!

And in his other hand, Gungnir was already poised, ready to be unleashed!

To maintain the power of Nightsaber, the best way for oneself to unleash the strongest instant attack is by simultaneously using the Blade of Annihilation and Gungnir!

In the next instant, both of them had been unleashed!

Because of the cost of wielding the Blade of Annihilation, Bai Yan shifted several meters to the left and accidentally bumped into Mu Ling.

Fortunately, everything was fine.

Just at that moment, Bai Yan suddenly felt it was hard to breathe.

Is it the lungs... Gungnir randomly consumes a body part each time it is used, and this time it was the lungs... But it will quickly heal on its own...

In the past, because of good luck, the body parts that were consumed never really mattered. But now... well, it doesn't really matter either.

With my current recovery ability, as long as it's not my brain, losing body parts is not a big issue.

In the next moment, Gungnir transformed into a majestic white wolf in the sky and descended from above. It fiercely attacked the young girl's smaller body with powerful strikes.

However, the possibility of the expected gory scene actually happening was completely nonexistent.

The so-called flesh and blood form, instead, emitted a red glow, causing Gungnir's impact to gradually dissipate.

But at that moment, the Blade of Annihilation had already pierced through this red glow, creating a torn opening directly in Ailsa's chest.

The damage from the Blade of Annihilation cannot be stopped.

The attack worked!

Bai Yan, however, didn't feel happy at all, but instead kept launching attacks until time came to a complete halt.

"Um..."

Ailsa paused for a moment, feeling a slight sense of injury.

The other people present also paused for a moment, gradually realizing that Profligate had launched an attack.

No one would blame him for the ambush in a situation like this.

This was like a signal.

Everyone except Kessel began attacking in that instant!

"Was the time just stopped earlier... Be careful, I already..."

Ailsa's face once again showed a dark, muddy color.

Her eyes were filled with pain.

At the same time, countless white flames, which looked like petals, were intensely blossoming from her body.

This special place was instantly burned and destroyed by thousands of "white petals". The surroundings of the people had transformed into a mixture of the real world and this special place, becoming extremely distorted. The "white petals" began to gradually approach everyone present.

"Absolutely cannot touch!"

In Kessel's eyes, a deep sense of fear emerged. It was the most terrifying and unstoppable force he had ever witnessed in his entire life!

This is the "Fourth Realm's Flaming Ring!"

"The Pure Lotus Fire"

In the beginning, she stood beside herself, smiling. The sky was filled with white "flower rain" blooming from the girl's body, gradually increasing and spreading like an ocean.

With ease, the whole country was turned into ashes of the past!

Chapter 270

The white "petals" were incredibly pure and dreamlike, engulfing everyone in a breathtaking beauty.

In the most beautiful scenery, Ailsa's face twisted once again, and black mud kept oozing out. At that moment, she had lost her previous boldness and passion.

In its place arose a deeply malicious intent.

A scene of extreme beauty and ugliness combined, like a merging of heaven and hell.

Unforgettable.

Those white "petals" possessed a captivating enchantment.

Maryse, in a trance-like state, instinctively reached out her hand to touch the pristine petals.

In the moment her fingers touched the "petals," they began to ignite, unexpectedly transforming into gas in a very short span of time. Her entire arm also burst into flames instantly.

"Swoosh!"

In the next moment, Maryse's arm was completely severed!

If it wasn't for Bai Yan seizing the opportunity and swiftly cutting off Maryse's arm, perhaps her entire being would have been engulfed in the scorching flames of the Pure Lotus Fire, leaving nothing behind.

"I..."

Maryse instantly woke up, feeling a sharp pain in her shoulder that made her realize something had happened. Her face turned deathly pale in an instant!

"My hand, this fella..."

She clenched her mouth tight, her chest rising and falling irregularly.

Angry feelings surged up within Maryse as she glared at the woman not far away, who was even shorter than herself by more than half a head! The power of her spirit continued to flow out!

"It's not her fault, but... we do have to kill her!"

Bai Yan gently patted the little one's head, trying to calm down the feisty little one's anger.

"I know..."

Almost like a miracle, Maryse's emotions gradually became calm.

She felt a bit sad, wishing that Mr. Profligate would just go along with everything she wanted.

But he clearly wasn't that kind of person.

After going through so many things, Maryse's extreme tendencies started to diminish gradually. At least now, she could actually listen to other people's words.

More and more white petals filled the sky, and they started spreading around the Demon Hunt Agency building after burning down separate spaces.

The nature of this flame is completely different from what is seen in reality.

Even the space itself was gradually being destroyed, and if she gave it her all, there was even a possibility that she could directly burn down the barriers of this area's space.

Bai Yan looked up and slowly spoke:

"We must solve her as soon as possible, otherwise this city will be destroyed... I know for some people this is very difficult, but at least, I hope you won't stop us."

"You really need to hurry, I can barely control myself anymore... If I truly unleash my full power, you have zero chance of winning."

Ailsa murmured to herself, her once clear eyes becoming clouded, as a true danger started to slowly emerge.

"Because I got hurt, my fighting spirit started to uncontrollably emerge... You must keep on putting in effort, so there is a chance to break through the 'light' on me."

Just like a game of make-believe, the battle that just happened is about to come to an end. The real test is finally here!

Her effort was gradually increasing, and more and more white petals danced in the sky.

What is this 'three percent' effort?

It had become nothing more than a joke!

When she couldn't control herself anymore, those promises had become meaningless.

Ailsa tried her best to control her body and soul. The golden chain formed by the power of the Heart of Radiance was also starting to weaken.

Almost considered an impenetrable defense, the Distance of the Hearts was as fragile as a piece of paper in a flame. In an instant, it was breached.

Everyone understood one thing.

Wanting to defend indefinitely was impossible... For now, the only plan was to quickly defeat the target before us!

"Let's go!"

In Mu Ling's eyes, there was only determination.

The black aura of death, surrounding the blade and arm, filled the air with fear, despair, and silence... It was something that came from the Heart of Death! It was the immense power derived from the concept of "death" itself!

She soared into the air, gathering all her strength from head to toe, and unleashed a wave of dark death from her blade!

This power was extremely terrifying, for even a mere touch could steal one's life away.

But it only made the glowing red light on the girl's body slightly fade.

Mu Ling wanted to keep attacking, but she realized that "white petals" had already trapped her, blocking every path ahead!

Meanwhile, Maryse discovered that her Blade of Annihilation had somehow ended up in the hands of Profligate.

She didn't understand what was happening, but she knew she couldn't stop attacking now.

However, Maryse knew very well that her inner powers would have no effect on the girl standing before her.

She could only release some stored magic stones, using "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" to strike at the highest speed.

These magic stones are special alchemical items that have mystical properties. They have a powerful destructive effect and are quite expensive. However, for someone like Maryse who had enough wealth, acquiring them was an easy task.

Hmm, it had no effect.

There was simply no way to make any changes to the glowing red aura surrounding Ailsa's body.

It wasn't that "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" was too weak, but it couldn't work in the current situation, and Maryse hadn't mastered it to its fullest potential yet.

If there were dozens of awakened individuals standing opposite her, she would use the power of "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" to make the magic stones shuttle back and forth endlessly, creating a formation-like effect. This would directly cause continuous damage and trouble to all enemies.

Maryse's dilemma was that besides the "Blade of Annihilation," she didn't possess any other powerful abilities that could be effective against stronger opponents. However, now this special weapon had been taken away by Bai Yan.

Mu Ling activated "Deep Blue World" and in an instant, a large number of "white petals" burst forth, launching numerous attacks.

Bai Yan once again activated "Deep Blue World," but even though he and Mu Ling activated it "at the same time," they couldn't enter the same "moment" together.

Because they didn't truly activate it "at the same time," even if there was a specific moment in the world, humans cannot perceive it synchronously.

They only appeared to activate "Deep Blue World" at the same time.

Once again, the mighty Gungnir and the fearsome Blade of Annihilation!

Bai Yan, this time, faced a new consequence. He lost one of his legs and was suddenly transported several meters away. As he landed, a swarm of white petals struck his chest.

The intense heat engulfed his chest, making it disappear in an instant. He hadn't even realized the pain yet, but his body had already started to ignite.

Bai Yan, who had trained extensively, demonstrated his adaptive abilities at this moment. In an instant, he transformed into the form of a slime, splitting his own body apart.

Bai Yan, with only a part of his main body remaining, survived. As he landed on the ground, he began to regenerate at an incredibly fast pace, as if he were growing back from within.

He discovered that the attacks of the relic didn't have the desired effect.

White "petals" had been strategically placed along the "path" that the two relics must traverse. Although they couldn't completely destroy the Civilization-level Relic, they significantly diminished the power of both relics.



The final blow was delivered by the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Everything that came before, was all done by others, paving the way and weakening the red glow around Ailsa.

This red glow isn't even a specially defensive ability, it's just a power that naturally comes with being an "Apocalypse" level strong individual... These glows have a passive defensive effect, automatically helping the strong ones withstand all kinds of threats.

They are an extension and evolution of the "aura" possessed by Crown-level strong individuals.

The aura itself doesn't have any tangible effects, but the glow has something fundamentally different about it.

Based on the personalities and experiences of different strong individuals, distinctly different "glows" are formed. This power can become flawed due to negative factors such as the strong individual's "weakness" and "despair".

It is because of the extraordinary power of self-evolution through "revelation" and the passive strong power of the "glow" that the extraordinary beings of the Apocalypse level differ significantly from those below the Apocalypse.

When Ailsa's awareness falters, Bai Yan's attacks can easily penetrate the glow. But now, she has ignited her fighting spirit, and this glow naturally burns fiercely, making it difficult to be destroyed.

"Mrs. Ailsa, you are really too strong... Even Mr. 'World' couldn't match your power in his prime, right?"

Weak and exhausted, Alan forced a smile and managed to make a feeble attempt at attacking.

The Fire that Burns Everything could even consume the "white flower petals", but its damage is continuous. It is impossible to immediately destroy the red glow.

However, luckily their combat strength was not the most decisive factor in determining victory or defeat.

The person who truly dominates the battle has finally amassed enough power within herself!

The Scarlet Moon had already gathered all of her determination and resolve. The blood throughout her body surged beneath her fair skin, along with a terrifying power that pulsed within her!

A disdainful smile gradually appeared on her face, as if she was looking down upon everyone around her!

"Accept the challenge from the powerful conqueror who is stronger than me, on behalf of the king!"

This was the Queen of the Scarlet Moon's most powerful strike in her entire life!

A thirst for blood surged up within the Scarlet Moon, as if she was more greedy than ever before. Her eyes were filled with desire, wanting to drink blood and taste that forbidden flavor.

Everything in her field of vision turned black, leaving only a few individuals with a vibrant crimson aura in her eyes. A horrifying blood-colored flame had gathered in the palm of her hand!

This strike was unstoppable, with immense force!

She transformed into a blazing meteor, instantly breaking through countless "white petals". Even though her body was scorched by many "petals", she paid no attention to it at all!

This would be a dazzling display of lifelessness!

Her body had started to burn, soon to be reduced to ashes and completely destroyed!

However, after Babel Tower members joined forces to attack, Ailsa's "glow" had become extremely faint. Moreover, she had already been injured by the Blade of Annihilation, and her physical body couldn't hold on much longer.

The final and most powerful strike from the members of Babel Tower!

Should be sentenced to death!

Ailsa's face suddenly showed an unfamiliar and wicked smile.

This smile was so strange and twisted, it made everyone feel like they were trapped in a freezing cold cave, their blood frozen solid.

"You guys are still too weak!"

She calmly extended her hand and effortlessly blocked the Scarlet Moon's self-sacrificing strike.

Yes, indeed! Right from the beginning, the "Demon of Justice" who never actively defended has now started to defend actively!

Flow of Heart - Vajra.

Unmoving Radiant King!

She was one of the creators of Flow of the Heart, and at the same time, she brought together all the greatness of Flow of the Heart.

This partially exerted "Unmoving Radiant King" possesses an indestructible defense that has even surpassed Tao Wu!

I lost.

The Scarlet Moon calmly accepted this reality.

Her body was covered in flames. Even though she possessed the strongest physical strength among the people of Babel Tower, she still couldn't stop the destructive power of these flames.

The Scarlet Moon will soon disappear completely.

But, in the moment right before her impending death, the power of the Scarlet Moon suddenly grew stronger.

A miracle happened!

She could feel that the power inside her body was growing at an incredible speed!

The Scarlet Moon didn't understand at all where this power was coming from.

Until she heard a voice in her mind.

[This is the power that belongs to you.]

Such a familiar voice...

The Tactical Card called Endless Angry, which was originally most suitable for the existence of "Rogue Red Moon", was now being used by Bai Yan on the Scarlet Moon.

When the user gets hurt more, the power becomes stronger!

The person on the brink of death would also bring forth its strongest power!

And at this very moment, the Scarlet Moon was almost completely burned up by the radiant fire, resembling white petals. It was just a few seconds away from death, but its emerging power had reached an unprecedented level!

However, it was still not enough.

But it was still not sufficient to break through the true "invincibility".

Ailsa was incredibly powerful!

At this very moment, Ailsa was no longer only exerting three percent of her power.

Her power kept growing stronger and, with her active defense, even the current Scarlet Moon couldn't break through the aura surrounding her.

The voice in her mind appeared once again.

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon, this is the potential you were meant to have.]

Inside the heart of the Scarlet Moon, there was a calmness. In this very moment, she didn't feel any despair, but instead became even more peaceful.

Gradually, the overwhelming urge for blood began to fade away.

Underneath her dark eye shadow, her eyes became extremely distant and devoid of emotion. Her breathtaking beauty captivated people's imaginations. Donning an evening gown adorned with a mixture of black and red, along with exquisite black diamond earrings, the languid Blood Demon King had already made her presence known in this world.

Potential... Fairy Tale Demon King!

From the Blood Demon King's body surged a power that no "Crown" could possess. In just a moment of embracing her potential, her foundational strength had already ascended to the level of the "Apocalypse"!

Additionally, at this moment of near-death, she could unleash a power several times greater than before!

This surging and overwhelming, incomprehensible magic finally transformed into the ultimate, all-encompassing straw.

"Boom!"

There was no such tremendous power in the heavens and earth. The entire city seemed to tremble slightly. The Demon Hunt Agency building instantly collapsed and crumbled. The unimaginable terrifying magic completely crushed the nearly invincible red radiance!

She did it!

However, even though she had already incarnated as the Blood Demon King and further amplified her power several times with boundless anger, she still couldn't prevent the burning of the overwhelming white flames.

With success came the realization that the Scarlet Moon could no longer remain in this world.

The Scarlet Moon remained calm and lazy, as if sleeping in mid-air, gradually burning away within the white flames.

"I never knew that death could feel this way."

The voice of the Scarlet Moon echoed through the air, devoid of any fear or resistance, only carrying a faint sense of relief and liberation.

In the ruins, everyone looked towards the same spot amidst the smoke and dust. Not a single person let their guard down.

Has it ended...?

"Not yet."

Ailsa's voice echoed once again.

Everyone's intelligence once again fervently called for an escape!

The young girl didn't completely die.

Her broken body still remained in this world.

The girl, who had lost both legs and her right arm, floated in mid-air, with half of her body missing. From those broken parts, an endless stream of black mud gradually emerged.

The just-opened red glow is about to restore itself.

Even with just her broken body remaining, once she unleashes all her power, there is a high chance that... this city could vanish in an instant, leaving no trace behind.

"Ailsa."

The girl paused for a moment, looking slightly surprised.

This familiar voice...

An important voice...

Who could it be...

She looked at the pure white youth and saw a gentle smile.

The ring on his hand was glowing brightly.

That was their symbol of love.

The Stars Raced Towards the Horizon.

In an instant, they drew closer to each other and embraced warmly.

"Let's finish, Ailsa."

The power of hearts is the power of understanding when two hearts come together. When they are closest, they will have the strongest power.

With all his strength, Kessel embraced Ailsa's frail body.

"Love" was Ailsa's only vulnerability.

The mind power, which was supposed to be ineffective against the strong, had an unexpected effect at this moment.

Because he wasn't alone in making the final decision.

"Um... Let's call it a day, Kessel."

In that moment, she seemed to regain her awareness, appearing untainted by the dark mud around her.

Gentle kiss.

"Be cautious of the 'Rainbows,' they are not all the same, and any 'Rainbow' except for the 'Heart of Radiance' may not be trustworthy..."

"I 'saw'... your next opponent, who could be the Pupil of Chaos' Chosen for Eternity, the demon who once escaped from me..."

The girl smiled and looked at the boy in front of her, just like she always did.

"Good luck to all of you."

She slowly faded away amidst the flowers.

Those white "petals" bloomed instantly, gradually beginning to fade away, no longer possessing any harmful power.

Kessel stood in the never-ending shower of white flowers, silent and speechless.

A faint smile appeared on his lips.

The pure white young boy remembered many things.

Those were the cherished memories from deep within the heart.

"Hello, brave traveler, what is your name? And why have you come to my fortress?"

"I came here hoping for you all to join me... As for my name, I don't know what my previous self should be called. I was once a slave with no name, but from now on, I will be called Ailsa..."

"Why?"

"Because, Ailsa is the name of a hero."

"But I've never heard of a hero named Ailsa before."

She smiled.

"Now you have heard...and from this moment on, people will remember me."

Alan calmly watched this scene, not saying anything. The other members of Babel Tower were also silent, including Bai Yan. Only Alan let out a gentle sigh.

Mourning is something only close friends and family can do. Strangers just need to be there, listening and staying quiet.

However, no matter what, he had to show great respect for such an amazing person.

Just because of their efforts, many people today have peace and happiness. The unnoticed sacrifices made by these individuals, the inevitable tragedies that occurred to them, all have meaning.

Gazing at the beautiful and enchanting legend fading away, Bai Yan's heart also felt a slight flutter.

The girl was like a star racing towards the horizon.

It was extremely dazzling! No one could match its brilliance!

In the pages of history, she left behind an immensely magnificent chapter! And then, she departed from the eyes of the world in the most splendid manner!

But, the star didn't vanish because of this.

Because... her name was enough to be remembered by people!