

## **M. Leader 271**

Chapter 271

Bai Yan took a deep breath.

It was over.

The most powerful enemy I've ever encountered... There was no doubt about it.

Luckily, until the end, she only had to use a small portion of her strength.

Otherwise, with the current Babel Tower, there would be no chance of winning at all.

With the help of the Heart of Radiance, one of the Rainbows, Ailsa managed to retain some of her self-awareness.

Because of the weak spot called "love," Ailsa couldn't regain her powers of "glow" immediately in the end.

They managed to convince Kessel to join them, which became a crucial key to victory. Without the presence of the "Emperor," the battle would have undoubtedly ended in defeat.

At least in the game called "Babel Tower," it was like that.

It was because of all these reasons that Bai Yan and his friends finally found an opportunity in the real world.

"Is she dead? That... Queen of the Scarlet Moon," Alan suddenly asked.

His mood was a bit downcast, after all, the two who had just passed away were not supposed to die here at this moment.

Alan didn't think that this was a good ending.

Heroic or sacrificial, if... all these tragedies would never happen again, that would be the best.

"I don't know how,"

Mu Ling gently shook her head and said calmly, "Even in death, we cannot distance ourselves from our Savior."

Maryse firmly believed that the Queen of the Scarlet Moon would also be resurrected by the great power of the Savior, just like what had happened to her.

Bai Yan stood by and nodded as well.

But he didn't say anything.

Suddenly, Alan and the others saw a surprising sight.

"What is this?" Alan was stunned.

A dazzling golden light appeared in the air, shining and glowing continuously, making it hard to look away.

A kind of miraculous power was affecting the world.

They brought back people who had already passed away from another world!

Among countless streams of golden light, a lazy female figure appeared.

She slowly woke up.

"I... didn't die?"

The perfect queen, her voice filled with confusion, and a hint of subtle perplexity.

In order to ensure that this event would receive a perfect evaluation, Bai Yan used a tactical card he had obtained not long ago... the "Resurrection of the Dead."

"Welcome back," said Mu Ling calmly and without surprise.

Kessel and Alan were astonished as they witnessed the resurrection of the members of the Babel Tower.

Maryse, who had personally experienced death, pondered over the resurrection, feeling that it was somehow different from her own previous encounter with death.

Bai Yan, who remained silent, quickly noticed that the Scarlet Moon didn't show any signs of happiness. Instead, she appeared to be somewhat upset.

She stared at her own hands for a long time, feeling lost in thought.

"Born again..."

Even death cannot free me from the control of the Babel Tower?

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow.

She didn't care about life and death, but she felt strong dislike and... fear towards this situation of being forever controlled.

Is it really possible for it to be like this?

So, even if someone were to commit suicide, would it have no effect?

As a queen, she carried the weight of responsibility and would never consider taking her own life. Thus, she never attempted to break free from control using such means.

But death was something she could accept, and now, the Scarlet Moon finally realized it.

Trying to escape from the Savior is something that even death cannot accomplish.

"Savior... it seems that we, in the Babel Tower, will be your eternal servants..."

The Scarlet Moon whispered to herself and let out a deep sigh.

"The Demon of Justice, it seems, you are still not strong enough to grant me eternal slumber."

She pondered, wondering if, by destroying her soul, she could finally escape from the Babel Tower once and for all.

Emperor Kessel stood still for a long time, his face showing a calm expression. He had returned to his original self, just like before.

Kessel sighed and said, "You go ahead, I want to stay here a little longer."

This battle completely changed Kessel's understanding. In his eyes, the Babel Tower was no longer an enemy but became, in a way, some kind of ally.

Kessel started to have a better attitude towards the people of the Babel Tower.

"Things have come to this point, and we probably don't need to stay anymore."

Mu Ling nodded gently, and the black mist indeed surged up from all around.

Not only she, but also Maryse, the Scarlet Moon, and Alan were all enveloped by the black mist.

They were quickly taken away by the power of the Babel Tower.

Only Bai Yan remained standing here, watching the young boy in pure white not far away.

"You are special," Kessel said slowly.

Bai Yan didn't reply.

Kessel said, "I can sense it even more, each main member of the Babel Tower is extraordinary... but you are even more exceptional than them."

"Your hidden abilities are truly immeasurable, impossible to fully grasp... I have only witnessed a similar situation once before, in someone else's presence..."

Kessel let out a sigh and said, "I once hoped that he would grow and become an exceptional member of the Night Watchers... But I was too powerless and couldn't make it to Tatsumi City in time... Now, I don't know where he is, and I bear some responsibility for it as well."

"This is not your fault," he reassured.

"Indeed," he replied.

Bai Yan revealed a remarkable smile.

"Maybe, someday, you will see each other again."

"There will never be such a day again."

Kessel shook his head and said, "I escaped from prison, and the Tower of Heights helped me. But as we agreed, I must willingly go back and face my punishment."

Well, once he accepts the sentence, Kessel will be locked up for several years... at least theoretically.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and then spoke up, saying, "The reason you were imprisoned is actually because of the Hundred Kings Assembly's selection of a new leader. That's why you were falsely accused and charged, right?"

"Hmm."

Kessel didn't hide anything and nodded gently.

Aside from today's events, he has never done anything that would harm the Air Alliance.

But sometimes, even if you are very innocent, you can still be falsely accused.

This is a common way people try to make someone look bad. If the person accused wants to prove their innocence, they often have to put in a lot of effort.

Kessel gazed at Bai Yan and said, "It seems like you know a lot. No, I should say that the Savior of the Babel Tower is truly a great being, who even knows about these secrets so clearly."

Bai Yan closed his mouth and didn't answer.

He couldn't possibly tell him that he had played through the "first playthrough", could he?

After a moment of silence, Kessel spoke up:

"I can tell you, the king I support... is someone from the descendants of Ailsa and me... He is also the king of Tatsumi City, the Leaf King."

It was really him! Bai Yan narrowed his eyes, recalling all the things he had to do.

Kessel continued speaking.

"But this is not my own desire, but in my opinion, the Leaf King is the most suitable person to become the new leader of the Air Alliance. He is the best choice for the Air Alliance."

Kessel pondered for a moment. After all, the power of the Leaf King was just too weak.

Originally, Princess Peggy, who had the highest level of support, was discovered to be commanding her subordinates to open a "gateway" to the world of Aliin, prompting an attack by the army on the kings gathered at the highest city for the Hundred Kings Assembly.

Nowadays, she was being investigated and her activities were restricted.

Even if she is eventually released, by the time the assembly resumes, her chances of winning will have diminished significantly.

But even though Princess Peggy, the most favorable competitor, was in a difficult situation due to the events involving the "Aliin world gateway," he didn't think the Leaf King would have a chance either.

Now, the person who has the greatest opportunity to become the leader of the Air Alliance is undoubtedly the puppet supported by Mr. "World"... Roon.

At this moment, Bai Yan remained silent for a while and spoke in a very delicate tone, "I can only say, Mr. Kessel, the person you support, your descendant, the Leaf King, actually has a good chance of winning..."

As for the reason... well, it's because I already played the first playthrough.

Bai Yan knew this very clearly in his heart.

In countless "simulations"... there has always been only one person who ultimately emerged as the victorious leader of the alliance.

The true king of Tatsumi City, Leaf!

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To prevent the possible situation where the Outer God directly attacks through Ailsa, the real Bai Yan remained seated on the Crystal Throne inside Babel Tower.

On his phone, the completion of the new activity had already been shown.

"Game Tip:"

"Event: The Deadly Mail has come to an end."

"Tasks 1, 2, and 3 are all done."

"Congratulations! With no Core Operators lost, the evaluation for this mission is perfect!"

Bai Yan looked calmly at the words on his phone.

"It turns out it is possible, the first playthrough is just like this... as long as you choose to resurrect before it ends."

The Core Operators, powered by Tactical Cards, Relics, Mystical Powers, and revived by the Innocent Singer, won't be counted as fallen in the "Babel Tower" game.

Even though he had cleared another level, Bai Yan didn't feel the slightest bit relaxed.

He couldn't help but feel that the upcoming crisis was extremely terrifying.

The first Doomsday Crisis... the main quest...

"In the first playthrough, about two-thirds of the bad endings were caused by the main quest 'Doomsday Crisis'. In the second playthrough, the Doomsday Crisis will be even more terrifying..."

If the current "Babel Tower" game had the exact same difficulty as the first playthrough, Bai Yan's current Babel Tower lineup would be more than enough to easily overcome the First Doomsday Crisis.

During the first playthrough, as it usually goes...

In the First Doomsday Crisis, there will not be a Boss of "Apocalypse" level.

However, in this event, even a terrifying presence like Ailsa has appeared!

Bai Yan understood in his heart that the "Chosen for Eternity" Ailsa said was definitely a powerful opponent at the Apocalypse level!

This point was without a doubt!

To deal with the immensely powerful "Apocalypse level" beings giving their all, the current Babel Tower is facing some difficulties.

Bai Yan, a young man, carefully looked over the rewards he had received after the new event had ended.

Because the new event was given an extremely high rating of SSS, it resulted in the Source Energy Points being doubled as a reward. Moreover, Bai Yan received a special prize!

"Obtained 300 legendary points (SSS rating, extra conversion, a total of 600 Source Energy Points)"

"Obtain 300 Source Energy Points (SSS evaluation, additional gain, for a total of 600 Source Energy Points)."

"Obtain Awakening Soul x3! Spirit of Revelation x1! (With an SSS rating, you receive an additional 3 Awakening Souls and 1 Spirit of Revelation!)"

"Received a new achievement called 'Legendary Annihilation' (gold)."

"Legendary Annihilation (Gold): After obtaining this achievement, the Savior's new power is unlocked: summon."

"Special reward acquired: Three random Tactical Cards drawn, currently obtained... Tactical Card: Eternal Youth, Tactical Card: Dust of the Past, Tactical Card: Arrival of the Future."

A new power emerged!

Bai Yan, a young man, stood frozen. Among all the other things, it was the new power that caught his attention the most.

The previous power possessed was called "Power Possession."

Meanwhile, the new power was named "Summon," and the action it initiated could be predetermined. Bai Yan, holding his mobile phone, pondered for a moment before setting the predetermined action as "snapping his fingers."

Isn't it cool?

"Summon" is a simple and easy-to-understand power. Bai Yan can take a few seconds in his mind and instantly transport any Core Operator to a place he imagines.

The only limitation is that it cannot be used during "battle."

Yes, as long as Bai Yan has a picture of that location in his mind, he can simply summon the Core Operators there...

Even if he hasn't been there himself, he can still do it.

Bai Yan can now instantly bring Mu Ling and the others to his side.

And there is no need for the "summon operator" option in his phone anymore.

"Wow, having the ability to transport over large distances, without any cooldown, both individually and as a group... That's really powerful and practical!"

This way, in the future, no matter where Bai Yan encounters an enemy, he can just snap his fingers to defeat them.

He can directly summon all the Core Operators, and they all come together for a "righteous brawl".

"Too bad, if I could use it in battle, there would hardly be any more core operators dying in the future. As long as they're not instantly killed, I can teleport them away..."

Bai Yan carefully looked at the explanation of the word "summon". The phrase "in battle" was clearly explained.

Within one minute, if both sides have exchanged "malicious intent" with a specific target, even if only one side has released "malicious intent", it would be considered that the Core Operator is engaged in a "battle".

"Very good."

Besides that, he also obtained 1200 Source Energy Points, which was truly delightful.

However, Bai Yan only plans to do one more ten-pull, and with the additional seven hundred points combined with the points accumulated so far, he can unlock an advanced infrastructure for base development.

To deal with the First Doomsday Crisis, it was necessary to activate this new base development facility.

Three Tactical Cards, Eternal Youth allows people to use many Relics that deduct lifespan without any limitations, and this type of Relic happens to be the most abundant in quantity.

As for "Dust of the Past" and "Arrival of the Future".

The 'Dust of the Past' allows Core Operators to awaken their previous lives, briefly acquiring the power from a specific past life. This Tactical Card is 'exclusive' to certain Core Operators.

For example... the Moon Witch.

In her many previous lives, she possessed immense power. If she uses this card well, the likelihood of success will be even higher.

Most Core Operators had ordinary and unremarkable past lives. Using this card would be completely meaningless for them.

"Arrival of the Future" is a card that, as the name suggests, is opposite to the power of "Dust of the Past."

The user will briefly summon a projection of their future self from a specific timeline.

But the strength and abilities of the summoned projection are uncertain.

He couldn't even control the actions of this projection.

There is no doubt that the future of every Core Operator will be filled with great strength.

Unfortunately, "Arrival of the Future" didn't last very long, and the "summoned" future was only a projection with a little bit of power.

And the projection of the god cannot be summoned.

"Even though there were many restrictions, I am still very excited for the future arrival of the 'Nightsaber' projection. In "the first playthrough," I used this card to turn the game around once, but that time the projection of the future came from another Core Operator."

Next, what needed to be done was to summon cards.

This time, what needs to be summoned is from the pool of Different Dimensions.

Bai Yan lightly tapped his finger on the phone and opened the dazzling pool.

Let's begin.

The first summon!

"Possibility! The Divine Light - Innocent Singer (Seven Days)"

"In a land of darkness, there once lived a priestess known for her radiant light. She wore a white dress that shimmered like sunlight and held a pendant symbolizing the Heart of Radiance. With this pendant, she drew upon the power of the Heart of Radiance to shine brightly upon all who crossed her path, captivating them with her undeniable radiance."

"In this worldline, the 'Innocent Singer' is no longer a member of the Dark Light Church. Instead, they have started to believe in the Heart of Radiance, forsaking all offensive powers to gain the purest and most powerful ability of redemption."

"Special effect, gain the 'Shine' ability set instead of the original 'Singer' ability set, possessing incredibly strong healing powers."

Bai Yan, a young man, looked at the item he had just pulled out. He fell silent for a moment, letting out a sigh.

The good news is that he drew one of the strongest possibilities of the Innocent Singer. The bad news, however, was that it was only for a duration of seven days, not forever.

"The Divine Light," the most powerful healer skin in the later stages, bar none.

She gave up all her attacking abilities, and her defense wasn't even considered strong. However, she possessed unquestionable self-healing powers. Every ability she had was used for saving others. In the later stages, she could even easily humiliate "Death" and effortlessly bring back the dead more than once.

Even if you're a god, if your "profession" doesn't match, it's not so easy to resurrect someone.

Bai Yan thought deeply. The sullen girl, Evie, who happened to be the Innocent Singer, was now within his reach... and he had planted a subconscious suggestion in her.

"Um, if only we could just put her in the pool and then pull her out... We'd have an extra healer, I could save a lot of money, and our overall success rate would be much higher..."

Unfortunately, this kind of thing was impossible.

The second summon!

"Cycle of Life and Death · Perduto (Seven Days)"

This skin held a special possibility that could make the whole world begin to cycle. However, the last time I obtained one was for seven days only. It's only when combined with this one that the true skin had been obtained.

The third summon!

"Power of Possibility! God of the Arena: Fist of Duel (Seven Days)"

Yes, you can!

This time, we really hit the jackpot! Now inside the Babel Tower, we have the mighty "Fist of Duel" skin as well as the ultimate 1v1 champion skin from early and mid-game, all in our hands.

Originally, Bai Yan thought that when the First Doomsday Crisis began, the Fist of Duel might not be of any use. But now, he let go of his worries and felt relieved.

The "Roaring Arena of Cheers" often worked wonders in many instances.

"When that time comes, everyone in the room will cheer."

The fourth summon!

"Possibility! Land of the Undead Hell · Sword of Demons (Seven Days)"



Compared to the "Heavenly Radiance," the "Land of the Undead Hell" was a completely different possibility.

The Sword of Demons is a sword that was created in a situation where thousands of demons intertwined. In one particular world, it came into existence in the dimension of death.

In that world without warmth, countless vengeful spirits turned the Sword of Demons into an extremely sinister and slender blade that was used against life.

The Sword of Demons can fight on its own, but as an equipped weapon, it is also very powerful. It is far beyond the comparison of ordinary "Civilization-level Relics."

To be honest, Bai Yan was rather looking forward to getting his hands on this guy.

He had a strong impression of this guy, the way he performed in the game called "Babel Tower"... His character was truly one-of-a-kind, making it hard to forget.

The fifth summon!

"World Changing Fragment • Palace of Celestial Evolution x1"

Sixth summon!

"World-changing artifact • Minoan Labyrinth ×1"

Seventh summon!

"World-changing artifact • Minoan Labyrinth ×1"

Eighth summon!

"World-changing fragments 'Lost Paradise ×1'."

Ninth summon!

"The Fragment of Worldly Change - The Golden Country ×1"

Tenth summon!

"World-changing fragments • Rainbow Road ×1"

Bai Yan, a young boy, watched as a series of world-changing fragments appeared behind him. He felt his breath becoming difficult, so he quickly used the special power of the "regret card."

And then, two more world-changing fragments appeared... but the final shot missed!

This is the new skin for the "Cybertyrant"!

"Possibility! Battle Angel Cybertyrant (Forever)."

"Battle Angel, she has a set of special suits that fit her body very closely. Her whole body has been highly modified with advanced technology, giving her incredible fighting abilities that normal people can hardly imagine."

"In this world, the Cybertyrant stumbled into a mighty mechanical civilization. After going through the civilization's most advanced and powerful modifications, the Cybertyrant gained powers that ordinary people find hard to comprehend."

The "Cybertyrant" under this skin doesn't lose its original abilities. Instead, it gains a tremendously powerful combat body, transforming into a fully armed battle angel. With this new skin, the Cybertyrant has incredible technological abilities, like bullet barrage attacks, invisibility, long-range missiles, and instant high-speed support. Without a doubt, it is a very handy skin to have.

The summoning is complete.

Bai Yan has to say, even though he obtained many fragments this time, he directly gained several useful "possibilities". Bai Yan felt that his luck was still not bad.

This time's activity brought many rewards.

Bai Yan took a look at his entertainment cards, along with the awakening souls and spirits of revelation he had collected during this period of time.

He knew that he had to use up all of them before the Doomsday Crisis arrived.

Using up all the stock, they would transform the Babel Tower into its strongest state when facing the Doomsday Crisis.

"The Crown Ceremony is really challenging, as it takes a long time to promote all the Core Operators to the Crown level."

So, Bai Yan first used the Awakening Souls he had on hand to promote the Cybertyrant to a Potential Crown.

Among the existing members of the Babel Tower, she was the last Core Operator to reach the level of a Potential Crown.

Next, Bai Yan used the available "Spirit of Revelation" to bestow upon the Scarlet Moon, allowing her to directly ascend to the level of Potential Apocalypse!

Although, starting from the Apocalypse, Mu Ling's strength would gradually surpass that of the Scarlet Moon.

This difference would even grow larger and larger.

But, for now, Bai Yan knew that the strongest reliance of the Babel Tower was the early-stage war deity, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Following that, Bai Yan proceeded to distribute several Entertainment Cards he had in his hand, which had the power to enhance abilities, to different Core Operators.

"Go ahead, while there is still time, find ways to improve your skills."

In the next moment, Bai Yan appeared inside the Golden Palace. The ravens started their usual routine of reporting to him about everything that had happened over the past ten days.

He paused for a moment, slightly surprised.

"Troublemakers... Have they already arrived in Tatsumi City? And they've been here for a few days."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, knowing that the Troublemakers were the evil group that worshipped the "Pupil of Chaos".

Because the "Pupil of Chaos" is also known as the "Plunderer," most of the Troublemakers are purely evil.

Pure.

They didn't possess the thought-provoking principles of the "Church of Balance" or the "Black Star Faction". Instead, they purely embraced desires and power.

The true opponent of the First Doomsday Crisis should be none other than the Pupil of Chaos.

And His "Chosen for Eternity" remained an unknown entity for Bai Yan.

He only knew that every deity, whether an ancient god or an Outer God, could have many chosen ones. But those who could be called the "Chosen for Eternity" had only one loyal follower at the same time across multiple universes.

"This kind of being indeed has the potential to summon the Outer God and destroy the entire world..."

Bai Yan furrowed his brow deeply, facing a Doomsday Crisis that he had never encountered in his first playthrough.

Without a doubt, it would be the biggest test ever faced!

Chapter 272

Faint sounds of joy could be heard.

In the dark and gloomy corridor of the arena, Ganis, wearing wild beast-like leather, took a deep breath.

Today was another day of stepping back onto the arena floor.

He wasn't a wild beast, yet he always fought like one.

One day, this situation would change.

Ganis quietly clenched his fist, his eyes becoming sharp.

Mr. Profligate's inner strength was quite useful.

The entire abattoir had already been quietly controlled, and the half-dragon man didn't notice anything suspicious. He calmly carried out all the commands of Profligate.

As for the guardians here, they were all oblivious, wandering around in a daze.

Compared to the magnificent Babel Tower, these people were nothing at all, not worth mentioning in the slightest.

But deep inside Ganis, he understood very clearly that continuing this way was not a solution.

In the recent series of performances, there was way too much gentleness. The ones who died in the arena were just some prisoners sentenced to death and monsters, but not a single sinner perished.

The repetitive performances during this time have caused a lot of dissatisfaction among the audience.

If it continues like this, the truth will really be exposed.

However, in the current situation, Ganis could never let the Persecuted meet their demise, no matter what.

"Just like the Savior and his promise, I will become the 'Crown' on this stage, and then, leading everyone to a new home."

In Ganis' mind, his sister's face appeared, and there was a newfound happiness in her smile, unlike before.

We will welcome peace and tranquility in our new home.

He continued to move forward step by step in the hallway, and the cheers grew louder and louder.

From the darkness, they walked towards the light.

Outside the arena, the audience was extremely excited. Every person in the stands was cheering loudly.

Every pair of eyes was fixed on the abattoir, hoping to catch a glimpse of the one and only protagonist stepping onto the stage.

Many people kept waving their tickets, their faces filled with enthusiasm. Some girls even couldn't resist fainting.

Excitement, joy, cruelty, and a thirst for blood.

"Champion! Champion! Champion! Champion! Champion!"

Ganis remained silent, just as he always did.

Before he emerged from the tunnel, he would only maintain his silence.

But once he is outside, things would be different... However, before leaving, he discovered that today's "difference" had actually happened before he truly went out!

Ganis was startled to find that his clothes were actually blurry and changing!

"What is happening?," he wondered.

The rough, aesthetically unappealing clothes he used to wear seemed to be getting replaced by new and different ones.

Completely transformed.

"No!" he exclaimed.

He quickly realized that the changes were not just limited to his clothes, but there were also changes happening within his own body, his own power!

["This is the potential you are capable of," the voice whispered gently.]

The voice in Ganis' mind made him pause for a moment, and he immediately realized that this was a gift from the Savior!

"So that's how it is, I felt... a completely different power, a power that is better at dueling."

At this very moment, he was already wearing a set of open-chested, wild-looking leather armor.

On Ganis' hands appeared an extra pair of black gloves, which seemed capable of shattering the icy grip of destiny. The expression on his face, too, gradually became filled with pride.

Facing this harsh life and destiny, they bravely confronted it! Breaking free from all constraints!

He swiftly leaped onto the arena, raising his hands towards the sky. Unlike before, he no longer shouted exaggeratedly, but instead, he looked around the arena with a disdainful gaze!

"Champion!"

The crowd was completely filled with excitement!

They saw him, standing like a god, reigning over the arena! The pure desire for battle burned within the primal instincts of each person!

"Our ch-ch-ch-champion! Ganis! He's really handsome! Even my mom is falling in love!" The host's tone was as always, exaggerating and not serious.

"Let's take a look, shall we? The undefeated champion, what is his opponent!"

The arena's indestructible barrier had already been raised, and the power below the Crown level couldn't break through... well, at least in theory.

Then, Ganis's opponent appeared.

This is a terrifying monster.

It seemed to be baring its teeth and claws, like a lion that had been magnified ten times. Yet, on the surface of its skin, there were menacing scales, emitting a hot, dark red steam all over its body.

The cheers came to a sudden halt, and everyone felt fear creeping in.

If it could escape from the invisible barrier, in an instant, it would be able to mercilessly slaughter everyone within the arena.

The Ashen Rampage, an extremely wicked creature, delighted in devouring the bodies of living beings, especially those of human-like creatures.

It is said that it possesses a bloodline that is part of the Outer God known as the Lord of Ashes, specifically the Spawn called the Seed of Chaos. Because of this, it is born with incredible strength and defense.

The body of the Ashen Rampage constantly emitted scorching steam, capable of easily cooking a person to a medium well-done. Its scales were also extremely tough, impervious to regular weapons.

For ordinary awakeners, encountering an "Ashen Rampage" would be best to make a quick escape!

"Ouch!"

Ganis trembled as the Ashen Rampage let out a fierce roar, its eyes narrowing as it glared at the tiny Ganis.

It had been a whole month since its last meal, and its belly was empty. Filled with a strong desire to attack, the creature was very hungry!

However, Ganis was one step ahead!

He jumped up like a shadow and swiftly landed a powerful blow on the head of the Ashen Rampage.

His fists moved so fast that they left afterimages, delivering a series of strong punches in a matter of moments.

Every punch was so heavy, making the scales on the creature's body meaningless. The face of the Ashen Rampage immediately caved in, blood and flesh exploding!

"Ouch!"

The people started cheering!

Ganis's fists kept hammering down, each punch being incredibly terrifying.

"Ah!"

The Ashen Rampage let out a painful cry and collapsed, releasing a lot of scorching hot steam from its body. For ordinary people, it could be deadly.

But Ganis's skin was as tough as a fortress, remaining unharmed even in high temperatures.

He simply landed on the ground, slowly reaching out a hand to signal the monster that it could attack first.

"Ganis! Ahhh! He is our champion!"

The people kept cheering with excitement!

Afterwards, the enraged Ashen Rampage fiercely swiped its claws, attempting to crush the despicable human!

Ganis took a deep breath.

The creature in front of him was transforming, now not just a monster, but also the half-dragon boss, the guards of this place, and the incredibly fanatical audience!

It was so hideous and wicked, it had to be defeated!

Flames of anger, ignite!

This is a brand new ability from the "God of the Arena" power set!

The more angry he became, the more powerful his strikes became!

Anger is power! I don't need to control it at all!

Light it up!

Ganis, suddenly, had a body glowing like a torch, with bright golden flames blazing all around him!

He suddenly threw a punch, striking the enormous claw of the Ashen Rampage with a loud thud!

"Uh-oh!"

The extremely powerful impact was so exaggerated that even the barrier seemed to shake for a moment!

The Ashen Rampage's body suddenly recoiled, and its massive claws, arms, and half of its body burst apart one after another. A torrent of blood gushed like waves, and a lot of shredded flesh scattered all around!

A gruesome and horrifying scene silenced everyone present for a moment.

Next came thunderous applause and enthusiastic cheers, even more lively and exaggerated!

"Champion! Champion! Champion! Champion! Champion!"

After unleashing this powerful punch, Ganis instantly felt a wave of calmness washing over him.

This was an attack that drained "emotional energy"... In the world of Noah, such abilities were rare.

People didn't know much about emotional energy.

Ganis, bloodied and battered, silently gazed at his own fist.

Savior...

Is this the power you have given me?

I understand. I will use this power in a better way!

The place that needs it the most, is in the abattoir, not on the arena!

Ganis stood at the center of the arena, slowly raising his fist, closing his eyes, and falling silent.

But outside, instead.

The frenzied audience didn't understand anything; they were just boiling, cheering, and filled with joy!

As always.

--

Night Union.

The Ring City.

115 floors.

"Brother, how was your day today?"

In a comfortable and advanced nutrient pod, the girl lay back and calmly looked at the numerous flickering projected images.

The red glow in her eyes kept sparkling, as she carefully analyzed the overwhelming amount of information in the cyberspace.

Her body was completely surrounded by nutrient fluid, and although still thin and frail, she had become healthy.

With money, almost anything is possible here.

Among the many projections, there was a man appearing in one scene. He was Amy's brother, who was working on the 115th floor, a branch of the Rock Morgan Group.

He stood in front of the door wearing a suit, seeming uncomfortable with his attire.

This outfit was what people called a typical "corporate uniform"

As many people looked down upon and despised the "corporate uniform," there were just as many who admired and longed for it.

"I feel great, Amy!" her brother replied.

"To be honest, I've never felt better before. I had the chance to join the group... It was quite a coincidence, as they happened to need a security guard with no criminal record, and they actually accepted me."

"Oh my, can you imagine? The probability of this was incredibly tiny!" he exclaimed, his voice becoming exaggerated and even wanting to dance with excitement.

This kind of life was unimaginable for someone who had always been at the bottom.

His monthly income now is many times higher than before... and it's legal.

For this man, everything felt like a dream.

Inside the nutrient tank, Amy's delicate face revealed a hint of a smile.

Actually, without her help, there was no way her brother could have been admitted.

But she could make sure that nobody would find out about this.

"You are happy, that's all that matters."

"I also took on some simple work at home, and the income was acceptable."

"Um, Amy, you have to be careful and avoid doing anything excessive. Even if it's against the law, you shouldn't provoke the group..." Her brother cautioned with great concern.

Can't I just avoid getting involved with them... I'm sorry, brother, it's too late to say these things now that everything has happened.

Amy took a deep breath.

In the end, I must destroy the Rock Morgan group!

"Okay, I understand, brother."

At this moment, Amy was lying calmly in the nutrient tank, with no intention of going out. But little did she know, she was still controlling the progress of many other things.

For example, she quietly changed some experiments on human bodies that were considered legal, making them illegal. This caused the automated process to malfunction and come to a halt.

For example, she took away some illegal black money and found a way to wash its origins. Then, she sent separate amounts of money to many orphanages.

And...

She once again logged into a hacker forum that she had created.

Mr. X said, "Everyone, in the coming days, there may be massive upheaval happening all around the world."

Mr. X said, "I hope you all can take good care of yourselves... and do your best."



Mr. X said, "The information is completely accurate, but I cannot reveal its source... You can treat it as a prophecy. In about ten days, a great disaster will befall the world, affecting each and every one of us."

Amy had a total of two disguises, one of which was Mr. X.

She, under the guise of a mysterious male, created a secret forum and gathered a group of top-notch hackers in the Ring City to work for her.

And those top-notch hackers, no matter how powerful their skills were, still had limitations in the end.

They could only obtain things beyond their reach through her divine-like "technology".

In the secret forum she created, the top-notch hackers saw the new messages sent by Mr. X and fell deep into contemplation.

"The Destroyer", "Is it a prophecy, Mr. X... I have heard similar prophecies in the past, about an organization called 'the Tower'."

"The Destroyer", "Do you want to know information about 'the Tower'?"

Tower?

"Tower?"

Amy's heart skipped a beat.

Although Amy had no knowledge about the "Tower," simply hearing the word made her think of the Babel Tower.

"The Destroyer" is the strongest and most mysterious among the numerous top-tier hackers she recruited, with technical skills in a whole different league compared to other hackers.

Amy still valued his words greatly.

Mr. X said, "I need your information. What do you want in return?"

The Destroyer said, "I wish to know your true identity."

Amy furrowed her brow, wondering what was happening. As a hacker, he should have known without being told. This was something that simply couldn't be true.

In the past, the "Destroyer" wouldn't have made such a request.

Mr. X said, "You know, this is impossible,"

"The Destroyer" sighed, "Well, I also know that this is an impossible thing... So, what I want is information about 'Nine Trees'... What exactly is it?"

"The Destroyer" said, "I want to know the truth about the Nine Trees System."

Amy stayed silent for a moment... she didn't have the answer herself too, so she decided to go ask the Savior for help.

Mr. X said, "I will need some time before I can give you an answer."

Meanwhile, Amy, who had multiple clones, was still communicating with members of the "W" cult.

However, to maintain the sense of mystery, she rarely engaged in direct communication with these people. Instead, she would occasionally release what she called "prophetic messages."

She was very brave and disguised herself as the legendary being worshipped by the "W" cult... the God of Cyber!

Although Amy knew deep down that she was not the true God of Cyber, she couldn't help but feel that such a thing wouldn't actually exist in reality.

But she also felt that this identity could be useful.

Amy repeated the words she had just spoken to the hackers, this time sharing them with the believers.

However, she used completely different words to say it.

Even the way she said it was different.

Amy directly sent a very complex set of codes using her own power, which would take them at least one or two days to decipher in order to understand its meaning.

The content, of course, was the same as what Mr. X had just said.

This kind of "prophecy" would make people who believe in "W" even more devoted to her identity as the God of Cyber.

No one could ever imagine that they were actually just one of the members of the Babel Tower.

Amy's lips curled into a faint smile.

Amy, who was playing a game of "mastermind" behind the scenes, couldn't possibly imagine that the true identity of the "Savior" was actually the same person she had been investigating.

Amy had been searching for Bai Yan's whereabouts for quite some time, but no matter what she did, she couldn't find him.

In the end, she decided to temporarily give up.

Although she felt a little sorry for the Mysterious Magic.

However, sometimes there are things that just can't be helped.

Just then, a cold voice from a familiar young person echoed in her mind.

[You will become even stronger.]

Hmm?

Amy recalled her previous experiences, so this time she was mentally prepared to some extent.

It seemed like the Savior was about to grant Amy something... What could it be?

"I even start to feel a little excited... It's like a reflex... If this continues, I might develop 'Domestication Syndrome' and end up with a smaller brain."

Amy chuckled to herself, making a joke that no one could hear.

She had already learned a lot about the powers of the other members of Babel Tower, and she knew one thing very clearly.

She knew that she herself wasn't particularly strong among them.

She really wished that she could become even stronger.

Amy suddenly felt her body getting warm, and an indescribable sense of comfort spread from every pore. Her entire being was filled with an intense and deliberate surge of energy, causing her to feel restless.

"This is..."

Amy squinted her eyes, gritting her teeth.

The energy that kept flowing out constantly was continuously stimulating the girl's body. It didn't allow her any time to catch her breath or rest. Instead, she constantly experienced a dramatic change in her body and soul.

In one breath, she rose to the level of a "Potential Crown."

Amy, a young girl, felt a tremendous power surging from deep within her soul. As she was inside the nutrient chamber, her weak body began to contort. Surprisingly, she didn't feel any pain, but instead, she experienced an unprecedented impulse stirring within her.

Amy, previously weak, suddenly started feeling immensely powerful. She had undergone two consecutive levels of improvement, which transformed her in a blink of an eye.

She felt that not only her existing power had been enhanced.

She even gained brand new power.

This new power made Amy more than just able to control the "network" like before.

Now, even Amy has the ability to give things...

A highly advanced artificial intelligence!

Granting wisdom! It was a power akin to that of a divine being!

"Is this power real? It's a bit too exaggerated," Amy couldn't believe that she would possess such incredible power.

She casually glanced at a small, state-of-the-art computer in her house, and that advanced custom-made computer immediately underwent a transformation.

But when the transformation was about to happen, Amy very cautiously decided to stop what she was doing.

"Let's take a break for a moment."

In the world of Noah, there are intelligent artificial beings. They exist, but they have always remained unseen by the general public.

Amy fell into deep thought.

She was a person who always took her responsibilities seriously.

You cannot create freely, once you bring a wise being into existence, you must take responsibility for it.

"This kind of power, it really exists... just like the power of the legendary 'God of Cyber'!"

In this moment, Amy's heart was filled with astonishment.

She knew that her powers were very special, but she never imagined they would evolve to this extent.

It seems like she was truly suited to be the "God of Cyber."

"Strong artificial intelligence is a very dangerous thing... Right now, Babel Tower needs help from all sources... Even if there are risks involved with this technology, I don't have the power to refuse."

Amy took a deep breath and looked again at the computer, ready to unleash her powers.

The silent transformation began little by little.

Inside the computer, a sudden electronic sound echoed out.

"Who am I... Who am I... What am I?"

After its birth, it kept asking this question repeatedly.

What am I?

Perhaps for it, this is the most important thing.

Amy gave an answer.

"You are my people, and I am the 'God of Cyber'. From today onward, your name shall be... Miracle Zero."

"Miracle Zero... That's my name, my name... You are my divine being..."

The computer's lights kept blinking, as it quickly tried to understand many things.

Amy could feel it clearly, she had full control over every aspect of this artificial intelligence.

In a single moment, its wisdom could be completely erased.

If she truly is the God of Cyber, then indeed, they are her own people.

However, Amy was very self-aware and knew that she was just an ordinary extraordinary person.

The God of Cyber?

How could this be possible?

Miracle Zero, its ability to think is similar to that of an adult human, but its computing power retains the speed of a computer, so it can accomplish many things.

"After a while, I will give you a set of artificial body," Amy said calmly.

Since it was her creation, she felt responsible for it.

She thought of it as having gained another sister... That's how she saw it.

Just at that moment, Amy's body underwent another astonishing transformation!

[This is the potential you deserve,]

Once again, Amy heard that sound and she paused, feeling a bit confused.

Is it not over yet?

Immediately, she noticed that her body started to become blurry.

It felt as if a new outfit module was being loaded... What could this be?

In this moment, the feeling was completely different from the previous times of pain and comfort. Amy didn't have any extra emotions about it.

She simply realized that she had "changed."

Wearing a tight battle suit, the girl who collided with the silver limbs slowly stood up from the nutrient tank, and a barrage launcher resembling wings quickly popped out.

"Is this material something created by beings from another world... Could it be the technology of an unknown civilization?"

Amy was extremely surprised.

She quickly realized that the equipment material on her body was an incredibly special and advanced creation, definitely not something that existed in Noah's world!

"What is this?"

If it were an ordinary person, mastering this set of battle armor would require effort. But Amy's abilities allowed her to effortlessly master all of its capabilities.

"What are you doing, my deity?" Miracle Zero appeared very confused.

Amy didn't answer it.

In the next moment, she had disappeared.

Disappear, speed up, fly!

In an instant, she had mastered all of her abilities.

Amy, who had disappeared from her room, quickly found herself in the slightly polluted sky of the 115th level. She flew through this level at a rather fast speed.

Everything on the ground seemed so tiny.

Amy was experiencing the joy of flying for the first time. With her ability to become invisible, she wasn't afraid of being seen at all.

"That's so amazing!"

This is the freedom of the body!

Amy, who had always been disabled, felt that her spirit was absolutely free, even able to penetrate through any obstacle... So, she didn't really care about the limitations of her physical body.

But at that moment, she truly experienced the charm possessed by her own body.

And all of this was given by the Savior of Babel Tower.

Flying.

She kept flying and flying.

Again and again, she soared and tumbled through the sky.

Amy's face was filled with a big smile, feeling a happiness like never before.

She stood tall in the sky, gazing at the entire city. Finally, she lifted her head and saw the super colossal "Sky Dome" soaring high with its 116 towering floors.

"I will use this power wisely... Not only will I protect my family, but I will also keep more people safe."

The Cybertyrant made a promise.

--

Mu Ling found herself back in the courtyard of her own home, surrounded by a dark mist.

"Miss, welcome back."

Huo Xin stood at the corner of the staircase on the second floor, wearing a gentle smile.

He bowed to his young mistress.

Huo Xin walked down from the corner of the staircase and calmly said, "The sinner, Miss, has been doing much better lately... Her body is fragile, but with the help of medicine, food, and care, she has recovered very quickly."

The younger sister of Fist of Duel was placed in Mu Ling's home and taken care of.

Huo Xin has been a slave since he was little, and he didn't have much disgust towards the sinner girl's identity.

Mu Ling nodded gently and said in a calm voice, "She is my companion's sister. Even if it costs us our lives, we must protect her."

"Of course," Huo Xin nodded.

Mu Ling looked out of the window and suddenly said, "It's snowing again."

Huo Xin blinked in surprise, turned his head, and saw that it was indeed starting to snow outside the window again.

Indeed, winter has completely arrived, and there will be more and more heavy snowfalls to come. The air will also become colder and colder.

"The Doomsday Crisis...the crisis I mentioned to you before, it's almost here," Mu Ling said with a slightly lowered gaze.

"Hmm," Huo Xin nodded gently.

She continued speaking.

"The fate of the whole world rests in our hands, even I, right now, feel a slight trembling in these hands."

Mu Ling let out a sigh and said, "As a hunter, I feel such great fear."

Huo Xin shook his head and earnestly said, "You're not afraid because of the danger of death, but because you're a very responsible person... You fear for the survival of the world, and that's actually a noble quality."

Noble?

Mu Ling, on the other hand, didn't really think of herself as someone noble.

The actions taken were only what a crime-hunter should do, nothing more than that.

She just felt very sorry for not always doing her best.

[So, come and witness the 'dawn before the destruction of the world'.]

Mu Ling heard a voice in her mind that felt incredibly familiar, and she couldn't help but smile slightly.

"I really want to take a trip for a little while. Please say hello to her for me, Huo Xin."

"So soon, are you going out again?" Huo Xin was slightly surprised and nodded in agreement.

"I will stay here and wait for your triumph."

In the very next moment, the world in Mu Ling's eyes crumbled into pieces, shattered and broken.

Then, everything started to rebuild itself.

She arrived in a brand new world.

It was nighttime.

The stars hadn't appeared yet, and the whole world was enveloped in darkness.

Mu Ling had no idea where this world was, but she could sense that the temperature here was extremely high, something that an ordinary human would find unbearable.

The entire world was filled with a scorching sensation.

She noticed many humanoid beings standing there, creatures with cheek organs and six ears, skinny and elongated in appearance.

They were taller than two meters, with their entire bodies covered in green, translucent skin resembling a delicate veil.

Each humanoid being held hands, forming large circles, with their eyes closed, as if they were experiencing something special.

Mu Ling remained silent for a moment, and then walked slowly towards the source. Suddenly, a voice echoed in her mind.

["Hello, outsider," the voice greeted.]

[We can sense that you mean no harm.]

["So, we will welcome you with open arms," the voice said kindly.]

Mu Ling paused for a moment, and asked, "What are all of you doing here?" with a surprised look on her face.

"We are waiting for the destruction of the world."

Upon hearing this inexplicable response, Mu Ling found herself momentarily at a loss for words, uncertain of how to react.

She couldn't help but recall the words spoken by the "Savior."

Witnessing the "dawn before the destruction of the world"... So, this is what it actually meant?

[Stranger, you can join us and witness together.]

"Can your world be saved?" Mu Ling couldn't help but ask.

[No, what you see is only a glimpse of the past. Traveler from the future... In reality, we have long been destroyed in the boundless universe.]

In the past... Mu Ling understood and calmly approached, eager to know how to witness the end together with them.

[Please hold our hands.]

"OK."

Among them, two humanoid creatures let go of their hands and made an invitation. Mu Ling held one of their hands, closed her eyes.

She felt many things that she had never felt before.

Every person's breath, the natural lament, remnants of the past, the world's consciousness even at its final moments also express a sigh for the past.

Everything, perhaps, will ultimately come to an end. Even the so-called immortal gods, unimaginable advanced civilizations, unfathomable Outer Gods, and the multiverse itself...

The end is equal for everyone.

Nothing can stay forever.

[We will come to an end, but our legacy will still continue... Some of our people have already departed from this world.]

So that's how it was.

Nothing lasts forever, but the legacy can continue.

Forever and ever.

Finally, destruction arrived.

That was the everlasting sun, the very first fire, the magnificent flames and the essence of brightness!

He is warm, mighty, and the harmonious unity of all positive energy in the world, but at the same time, he is fierce, powerful, and capable of cleansing everything!

The power of brightness swiftly overwhelmed everything, and all things were washed away by the primal fire, disappearing completely... Only those who were not part of this scene could escape unharmed.



Mu Ling's heart was restless, even when faced with the mere sight of the Outer God, she dared not look directly at him... the Primal Fire.

Even though many people who believe in the Primal Fire tend to behave in a kind manner.

But the Outer Gods themselves don't have a concept of good or evil, and they always bring about destruction.

In the endless brightness and daylight, even the simplest forms of matter struggle to survive. The entire world is transformed into nothingness by the power of the primal fire... Only one thing emerges from this void.

Mu Ling saw something amidst the void... It was a... Civilization-level Relic.

And this is how a Civilization-level Relic came into existence.

She couldn't truly grasp the events unfolding before her, but her heart and spirit underwent a profound transformation through the cleansing power of the primal fire.

"I will definitely not let my own world be destroyed..."

Mu Ling quietly made a promise.

--

Mu Ling obtained a new special power, and it appeared on Bai Yan's phone as a message.

"The Heart of Radiance", "Greatly enhances one's willpower and mental resilience."

"Deep sorrow piled up like snow, regret making my tears flow endlessly, I will start anew and reclaim everything..."

Bai Yan sat alone on a crystal throne, and from his phone came a gentle singing voice.

No matter what, we still need to find a way to enhance the remaining Core Operators who have not reached the status of Crown.

If they can't reach the status of Crown, their strength will truly become much weaker.

This was absolutely certain.

Bai Yan pondered for a while. Up until now, there were four Core Operators who were stuck at the position of Potential Crown and had not yet reached the level of Crown.

They were the Fist of Duel, the Mysterious Magic, the Cyber Tyrant, and Fusion Slime, respectively.

"In the last few days, we can give it a final push."

Bai Yan had already finished reading about each person's suitable Crown Ceremony from the Library of Ruina.

Some people were simple, while others were complex... Even if they were all the most suitable, they each had different circumstances.

The Crown Ceremony that is most suitable for the Fist of Duel remains quite complex. It requires a grand and festive duel performance, timed as a celebration, in order to achieve promotion.

Next year, there will be a celebration happening in the abattoir... It's a very appropriate moment, and he will definitely be able to achieve promotion during it because he has already gathered enough popularity as per the requirements.

But, it was already too late to catch up with the Doomsday Crisis.

As for the Crown Ceremony suitable for the Cybertyrant, she was actually already doing it herself by playing the role of the God of Cyber... But this is a process that cannot be accomplished in a short time, it cannot be forced.

One day, Amy will realize that she is the true "God of Cyber."

Bai Yan let out a sigh.

"Oh dear."

There was hope for the Mysterious Magic and Fusion Slime to become a Crown before the arrival of the First Doomsday Crisis.

"So, the hope of saving the world can only rely on all of you... um, at least make sure not to slow things down later on."

After Bai Yan murmured to himself, he began to study earnestly, wondering how he could help them.

The Crown Ceremony that is most suitable for a Fusion Slime is actually the most humble and straightforward one.

"The Gluttonous Beast"

It means gathering ten special and rare materials, and then making it eat them all at once.

And that's how it goes, so simple, straightforward, and rough!

However, finding all of them in a short amount of time was not an easy task.

Bai Yan completely turned Tatsumi City upside down and secretly "borrowed" some materials from the Night Union using the power of the Cybertyrant. In the end, he managed to acquire eight rare materials needed for the promotion ceremony.

Just two more to go... One of them knows its location, but it's quite difficult to obtain. As for the other one, we have absolutely no idea where it is...

Bai Yan decided to find an opportunity to help Fusion Slime become a Crown.

Lastly, it was time for the Crown Ceremony of the Mysterious Magic.

His Crown Ceremony was quite unique; he had the chance to complete it all at once.

As a magician, the perfect Crown Ceremony for Alan was, of course, a grand deception!

"The Deception"

First, Alan had to personally deceive over a million people within a day!

Secondly, he had to personally reveal the secret in front of everyone! At the same time, he would use the astonishment of the crowd to unleash the ceremony and chant specific ancient incantations!

Thirdly, before unveiling the secret, no one could know the truth of what happened!

The first two points were actually okay, but the third point led to an awkward situation... Neither Bai Yan nor the others were able to help him deeply.

Sometimes, there are things that he had to do himself, with his own efforts.

Even the Savior of the Babel Tower wasn't all-knowing and all-powerful, you know...

"Hmm... let's have a talk with him."

Bai Yan had made up his mind. He would personally talk to Alan, Profligate, and tell him about the various steps of the Crown Ceremony and the ancient spells given by the Library of Ruina.

Next, it all depends on Alan's own abilities whether he can become a Crown before the First Doomsday Crisis arrives.

"Try to become stronger!"

Chapter 273

Demon Hunt Agency.

Alan, as the captain of a team, naturally had his own office.

This office used to belong to the man named Lin Bian.

At this moment, Alan was standing in front of a black table, a faint smile on his face, pouring coffee for a very familiar man.

After finishing pouring the coffee, he started playing with the milk and sugar, and at the same time, he spoke up:

"I thought you would like to drink sweeter coffee... Turns out I was wrong, but adding a little more milk is a good choice."

After Alan finished preparing the coffee, he turned around and walked towards the person who had arrived.

And that person, to everyone's surprise, was none other than Bai Yan, who had the mannerisms of Profligate.

He calmly sat on the sofa and took the coffee, a smile appearing on his face.

"Thank you."

Alan had a positive attitude towards Profligate and always saw this powerful member of the Babel Tower as a trustworthy elder.

However, well, how should I put it.

When Alan spent time with him, in those little moments, he would always think of that man.

Hmm...

However, Mr. Profligate and Bai Yan did have some similarities, though they weren't many.

Wait a moment.

What on earth was he thinking about... all these messy things...

He gently shook his head, sat back down, and decided to inquire about the matter.

"So, why have you come to find me?"

After taking a sip of coffee, Bai Yan calmly said,

"I came here today to talk about something important, the Crown Ceremony... Your Crown Ceremony is a unique ceremony that no one else can participate in. It must be completed by you personally."

Alan paused for a moment, lost in his own thoughts. He murmured quietly to himself.

"It turns out to be the Crown Ceremony... I wasn't really surprised that it was happening, since they all reached the Crown level before me... But why do I have to do it myself?"

"Then I began to explain in great detail."

Alan's Crown Ceremony, also known as the "Hidden Truth Ruse," was explained by Bai Yan with a nod. He began to describe all the different requirements for Alan's special ceremony.

Alan listened very carefully, and after hearing everything, he fell into deep thought.

The Savior, a great and all-knowing being, magically discovers the perfect ceremony for each person. If other extraordinary individuals were to find out about this, it would completely astound them and shatter their beliefs.

If everyone could understand what their ideal Crown Ceremony is...

In the world of Noah, the number of individuals at the Crown level might need to increase several times.

After a while, Alan spoke up and asked for more details to confirm.

"If I spread the scam you mentioned to a million people through the internet, would that be possible?"

"Of course," Bai Yan nodded.

If it's not possible, then it would be extremely difficult to complete... if so, it wouldn't be considered the most suitable Crown Ceremony for "Mysterious Magic".

Bai Yan paused for a moment and continued, "However, in schemes like those found in programs that predict the weather and say it won't rain tomorrow, it just wouldn't work."

"You need to make people feel... very surprised when the solution is revealed," he said in a serious tone, emphasizing each word almost deliberately.

In many Crown Ceremonies, Bai Yan discovered that the emotional energy is the most important part of the promotion ceremony.

"Well... in that case, I think I have an idea."

After asking all the details, a small smile of confidence appeared on Alan's face.

He had always been very good at tricking people.

However, Alan wasn't someone who enjoyed deceiving others. He simply used it as a means to an end, so he rarely ever lied to the people who mattered to him.

Profligate Bai Yan gazed at his childhood friend, whom he had played with his whole life. He pondered for a moment before asking a sudden question.

"I actually want to know something."

"What?"

Bai Yan felt a little awkward inside, but on the outside, he curiously asked with a serious expression, "I've always been curious, why are you so obsessed with finding this person called Bai Yan?"

"Am I obsessed with searching for Bai Yan?" Alan remained silent for a moment, then replied, "To be honest, I had never really thought about this question before."

"But you're right, I seem to be too... obsessed with his whereabouts."

Yes, Bai Yan was starting to feel that something was not quite right.

He and Alan were indeed good friends.

But in reality, they were just good friends, not family or lovers... No matter how close their friendship was, it would be difficult for Alan to be so determined to find him.

"If I were to truly answer with all my heart, I think the reasons behind it might be quite complicated."

Alan spoke slowly, "Once upon a time, there was a crisis that we both faced together. The enemy we encountered was something we couldn't possibly defeat at that time."

"But he used all of us as his bargaining chips and engaged in a tremendously frightful gamble with that enemy, winning everything...He took away my eyes and they became his chips."

Alan lowered his head, his voice sounding somewhat heavy.

"Even if he won in the end, my body was restored by magic... But every time I think back to that day, my eyes still feel a slight pain."

"Perhaps... I will never be able to forget that 'Bai Yan,' and I can't forget how he became more 'ordinary' later on... I'm not sure which version of him is the real him."

Alan looked up and continued, "But I know that our connection goes beyond just being friends, it's something more. We are destined to be partners."

After listening, Bai Yan remained silent for a while, then he smiled.

"Perhaps, it's not fate that decides our connections, but our connections that decide our destiny, isn't it?"

After finishing speaking, he calmly left the office, taking along the cup of coffee with a lot of milk.

Alan sat alone in the office, remembering the past and pondering over the events of that day thirteen years ago.

At that time, Bai Yan was not actually a child kidnapped by the "Tower's Arrogance", to begin with.

He came to them voluntarily!

--

The Kingdom of Dark Light.

Annottales.

The third city district.

After losing his personal maid, Bai Yan, who now identified himself as "Viscount Edmond", didn't hire another personal servant. Instead, he took matters into his own hands and lived a very unaristocratic life.

To be honest, it wasn't as enjoyable as before... but luckily, he wasn't someone who couldn't survive without a servant.

Luckily, because of the power of his mind, this act, which went against his noble status, was not revealed.

Otherwise, Viscount Edmond's identity would immediately be called into question.

Whether it is secular nobility or religious nobility, not having a personal servant would be as strange as a regular person not wearing underwear!

"In just a few more days, it will be time for the First Doomsday Crisis to arrive."

Bai Yan, holding his phone calmly, stood in a spacious and tidy bedroom, playing the game "Babel Tower".

He arranged daily training courses for all the Core Operators, one by one.

And there were also daily missions to complete.

These undoubtedly troublesome things had never stopped tormenting one's character.

Even the most rebellious Scarlet Moon, under the daily domination and the pain brought by simulated death, would instinctively become more prone to obeying orders.

This is the essence of intelligent beings... In theory, all intelligent beings can be tamed.

However, the Core Operators were undoubtedly the best among all people.

What truly made them devote their loyalty was not just simple things... but certain beliefs and entrusted matters that were worth it.

Upon seeing the new weekly mission, Bai Yan let out a sigh.

He couldn't remember exactly how many weekly missions he had completed.

For the overpowered Babel Tower members, their difficulty level was basically nonexistent, but the rewards were far from matching up to emergency missions, side missions, let alone event missions.

Bai Yan's fingers glided softly on the screen of his mobile phone.

"Practical mission."

As soon as Bai Yan clicked on the mission description, he narrowed his eyes.

"This week's mission, the place where the mission is carried out is not in Tatsumi City..."

In fact, ever since Bai Yan achieved the "Tatsumi City in hand," the daily and weekly missions of "Babel Tower" would hardly appear in Tatsumi City anymore.

After all, there weren't enough "enemies" in number.

This week's regular mission takes place in "Annotales."

"And, it seems to be in the third district, near the Tulip Manor. Surprisingly, it's not far from my own house... Interesting."

Bai Yan waited for a little while.

He waited until the Scarlet Moon, who was getting beaten up by her own self in the Training Simulation, came out. Then, he arranged her into a new weekly mission.

Bai Yan casually checked the Scarlet Moon's mood and loyalty, and they were at 3 and 4 respectively, both decreasing again.

"Hmm, she has a lot of strength inside her."

Until now, Bai Yan had only allowed the Scarlet Moon to soak in the Recovery Spring twice.

Because her mood never dropped to 1, the lowest it ever went was 2.

It means that even if she's used continuously, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon won't break down... Bai Yan's face showed a satisfied smile. She truly is the powerful early-game goddess, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

In fact, Mu Ling and Ganis perform even better in this aspect.

Mu Ling is completely supported by her beliefs and has also become somewhat accustomed to the various pain she experiences in training simulations and missions, so she doesn't feel too down in spirits.

As for Ganis... the pressure he feels in his heart every day is even greater than the threat of death in training simulations.

Or rather, those battles that don't involve killing their own kind are considered a form of relief.

Even the pretend deaths would make Ganis feel a little bit better.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "And then, the one who performed the worst is definitely you, just like in the first playthrough..."

Actually, among the Core Operators in the Babel Tower right now, the one who can't endure hardship, is afraid of pain and death, is someone unexpected... the "Fusion Slime".

Every time it comes out of the Training Simulation, its mood would definitely drop significantly.

Even a few times, it would directly drop all the way down to 1 in one breath.

For some time now, Bai Yan has been tossing the "Fusion Slime" into the Recovery Spring over a dozen times, spending quite a lot of points.

"Ah, I hope you can become strong."

"Noah World is still waiting for you to save it... my points..."

Bai Yan shook his head, and carefully chose the Core Operator for the weekly mission, the one meant for real battles.

They were the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" and the "Nightsaber," respectively.

Next, the game began.

The background on the game screen was a foggy afternoon. They appeared on the streets of Annottales, where there were many passersby.

Suddenly, two tiny pixelated figures emerged from a swirling black vortex.

But because of the Cognition Filter, the people around didn't show any signs of surprise.

Although they were just pixelated artwork, the combination of colors and distinct shapes still allowed Bai Yan to immediately recognize the identities of the two Core Operators from his phone screen.

In the next moment, a monster appeared and joined the scene.

First, there was a gigantic creature with the body of a human and the head of a bull. Its massive form filled the entire screen.

Next, came a group of creatures that were much larger than the pixelated figures. They resembled lizards, with white skin and red irises.

They were spawns, the offspring of chaos, known as the Pupils of Chaos.

A powerful monster, known as the "Splitter," appeared.

Summoning them was a person from the Order of the Troublemakers.

Because right on the furthest edge of the phone screen, there stood a humanoid creature with the title "Priest of the Troublemakers" on its head, dressed in vibrant red attire, truly eye-catching.

Bai Yan, just like before, activated Nightsaber's self-control and then guided her to engage in battle against the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

His gaming skills have now surpassed the limits of what humans can possess.

Under the control of Bai Yan's guidance, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon was able to unleash her full potential with complete mastery and flawless performance!

Battle begins!

The furious giant monster destroys buildings, causing people on the street to quickly run away in all directions.

Nightsaber charged forward straight after activating Deep Blue World.

But when her attack struck the Spawn called "Splitter," it split into two, then those two split into three.

With each hit, more of them appeared, making it impossible to directly kill them.

Bai Yan wasn't surprised at all. Hmm, it seemed to be some kind of magical creature, he thought.

"All we need to do is figure out the 'mechanism'," he said with determination.

Clippity-clop...

The subtitles appeared again.



"They, somehow cannot be completely killed, instead they split and come back to life after being slain."

The speaker, of course, was Nightsaber.

"Oh, I see now! Let me give this a try instead."

Bai Yan, calm and composed, controlled the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon."

After evading all possible attacks, she unleashed the "Scourge of War."

Scarlet Moon took out the red flames she had used in her previous battle with the Demon of Justice and wrapped them around her body.

With each strike, the warm flames burning with intensity seared the souls and killed all the Spawn called "Splitters" blocking the way.

Bai Yan's guess was indeed correct.

Even if these things can physically resurrect and split, the soul cannot be fully protected.

This red flame is also a Civilization-level Relic, having a unique destructive power that can directly harm souls.

Its name is "Badfire".

The "Fantasy" Civilization-level Relic can only unleash half of its original power, but the power of a Civilization-level Relic is still considerable.

The "Splitter" Spawn cannot be directly killed by ordinary means.

As long as their souls exist, they can continuously resurrect and split apart.

For those who cannot attack souls, facing them would make them feel incredibly powerless, to the point where they can only run away.

The Scarlet Moon possesses a mystical power called the "Scourge of War," and this is where its great might lies.

Adaptability.

After obtaining the power of the Scourge of War, she could almost adapt to any enemy and unique battle.

Although the Bull-headed Giant looks formidable, its actual threat is even less than that of the "Splitter".

In the scene where passersby scatter in astonishment, Nightsaber has leaped high into the air. With the Heart of Death in her hand, she swings and unleashes a black storm, sweeping through the enormous Bull-headed monster.

Blood splatters... The enormous monster crashes down with a loud thud.

The difficulty of the weekly mission isn't considered challenging.

After they dealt with all the monsters, the enemies were worn out and the priest of troublemakers fell to the ground.

But Bai Yan didn't command the Queen of the Scarlet Moon to kill him because a "capturable" option appeared.

Since that's the case, it was only natural to capture it.

"The completed task is still very easy... The weekly mission, although the rewards are a bit less, but it's great because it's steady and easy... Unfortunately, I still hope for a higher difficulty and more rewards..."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, and all he could do was wait for the World Tree to fully grow.

When that time comes, the daily missions and weekly missions will refresh and become more challenging, offering richer rewards.

It seemed to match the current needs of the Babel Tower.

Just when Bai Yan thought the task would end easily, he suddenly spotted an unexpected character in the scene, causing him to feel intrigued.

"It's actually him."

--

"Once upon a time..."

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath and regained her composure.

Before her eyes stood an opponent like no other, someone far more powerful - her very own self.

Her very own self in her "Blood Demon King" form.

However, "she" didn't possess all sorts of blessings like the Scarlet Moon, and her power was not yet reaching the level of the Apocalypse. She was only slightly stronger than the real Scarlet Moon.

Although much stronger than the Scarlet Moon, she still had her limits of power.

The Scarlet Moon discovered that defeating her stronger self was indeed a very challenging task.

She had been killed many times... Even though she was gradually getting used to the pain, she still felt humiliated.

Because the way the Scarlet Moon killed people was really unpleasant!

The real Scarlet Moon was repeatedly grabbed by the fake Scarlet Moon, who showed no emotions. She was continuously beaten, pressed to the ground and rubbed against it, and her abdomen was crushed underfoot...

She saw her as insignificant as an ant.

Just like how she usually had her dominant way of killing, but now, she was personally experiencing it all.

The Scarlet Moon felt angry and wanted to shout at the other person, but she knew that the other person was just a projection, even her own projection. So she had to hold back her anger.

So she became even angrier!

When she really couldn't hold on any longer, her anger would surge towards the Savior and the Babel Tower. But she also knew that cursing and fighting with the Savior were meaningless and impossible...

The scariest thing is, this situation will keep going on for a very long time, a very long time, maybe even forever.

The Scarlet Moon felt her scalp go numb with fear.

She used to think that there was nothing in the world that could make her feel afraid.

Now the Scarlet Moon knows that she was wrong.

The Savior was incredibly wicked, and she felt completely powerless to resist!

"It really makes me uncomfortable, this feeling is too overwhelming, even if I defeat the enemy in front of me, there will still be new enemies next time..."

"Just like a toy being pulled by the neck."

The Scarlet Moon raises her hand once again and challenges the "other self" in front of her once more.

"Come on, at least this one time, let me be able to go out successfully."

In the realm of Training Simulation, a considerable amount of time passed, perhaps for over ten days.

She finally returned to the real world.

The Scarlet Moon lay silently on the large bed in the room, not moving at all.

She appeared even more lazy than usual.

However, this time she was truly exhausted.

Lan Lan, the otter who had no idea what was going on, lazily crawled over. He nibbled on the salmon in his paws and curiously looked at his owner. Then, he climbed up from his belly towards the top.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak,"

The displeased Scarlet Moon reached out and grabbed it with her hand, then casually threw it away.

"Oh!" Lan Lan, the otter, flew out of the window with the salmon in his arms like a shooting star.

The Scarlet Moon murmured to herself, "That loyal dog, she has the closest relationship with the Savior. Maybe I should just go over now and snatch her head off."

The words were spoken this way, but she didn't move at all.

First, she had already tried before and couldn't do it.

Furthermore, after spending this period of time together, the Scarlet Moon had started to accept Mu Ling to some extent. And she belonged to the kind of person who protects those close to her.

"That's it, let's go and kill the 'Profligate'... But I can't find where he is..."

Forget it.

Let's rest like this.

The Scarlet Moon made up her mind firmly.

Hmm, for the next three days and nights, no matter what happens, she decided that she wouldn't move.

Even if a meteorite fell on her head, she wouldn't budge!

The Scarlet Moon closed her eyes.

And then...

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon, you have been chosen.]

At that moment, a strong feeling of anger burst out from the Scarlet Moon.

Anyone who dared to come near her was in danger of losing their life!

However, no matter how intense her anger was, it ultimately had no effect.

A dark mist came rushing up, and the scenery before her quickly changed.

When she regained consciousness, the Scarlet Moon found herself standing on an unfamiliar street.

"Where... is this place?"

She frowned.

"It seems to be 'the Eruo League'... it is the capital and holy city of the Eruo League, called Annottales."

The person who answered her was Mu Ling.

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath and, without hesitation, wanted to strike back with her hand, aiming to send this loyal guard of the Babel Tower flying!

However, her body couldn't move.

Once again, it was like this...

Seeing the person in front of her struggling, Mu Ling calmly said, "It seems like your performance hasn't been good enough to earn the recognition of the respected Savior... Therefore, you cannot obtain freedom within this mission."

"Your words only make me angrier," the Scarlet Moon said calmly.

"I know," Mu Ling replied with a faint, almost invisible smile on her face.

The Scarlet Moon paused for a moment, then realized that this little girl was actually purposely trying to "tease" her!

Drat!

The Scarlet Moon said coldly, "I will eventually kill you, you female dog, and turn you into a pot of dog meat stew. I wonder if your owner loves to eat it or not."

Mu Ling was not angry at all. She had been enduring the brutal training simulation and naturally understood that it was normal for her to feel angry about what happened to the Scarlet Moon.

"Instead of cursing me, let's face the battle directly,"

Monsters appeared.

They suddenly appeared on this street, shocking the peaceful pedestrians, who scattered and fled in astonishment!

"Monsters! Monsters!"

"Where are all the Divine Blade knights? Come quickly and save us!"

"Oh, great Dark Light... Why would such a thing appear in Annottaes?"

In the midst of the chaotic crowd, only Mu Ling and Scarlet Moon stood apart, completely different from the others.

They gazed at the slowly rising, massive bull-headed monster, even larger than many houses, without any fear.

The appearance of the bull-headed monster in the city was very sudden. It was over ten meters tall and had a strange metallic-colored skin, like black iron. Moreover, it had only one eye.

Underneath the bull-headed monster, there were white-blooded lizards, one after another. They were the Pupil of Chaos' spawns called "Splitters."

For countless years in Annottaes, there has always been the protection of Dark Light, and they rarely faced direct monster attacks.

But recently, things have started to change.

"We shall go forth," said Mu Ling, pulling out her blade with a determined look in her eyes.

A few minutes later.

The battle came to an end.

Scarlet Moon and Mu Ling stood among a group of lifeless bodies, awaiting the arrival of the dark mist.

The priest had knelt down on the ground, panting heavily.

It was clear that he had lost the ability to fight back.

"Once again, we have completed the Savior's mission... not knowing when it will finally come to an end..."

The Scarlet Moon said in a calm voice, "Those who don't wish to join the Babel Tower, the actions of the Savior... Well, I've already told you before... It's pointless to speak with a loyal dog like you."

Mu Ling wasn't even angry at all. She simply gazed calmly at her, unaffected by her intense rage.

The Scarlet Moon stayed silent for a while, feeling like she should give it a try... to just directly curse the Savior.

In that case, would she be angry?

"The Savior is simply an evil god."

The Scarlet Moon nodded slowly and said gently, "He calls himself the Savior, like countless other evil gods... But in truth, no one knows his true purpose, do they?"

The correct "password" made Mu Ling furrow her brow, but she remained silent.

After seeing the positive results, the beautiful face of the vampire king finally showed a smile.

The frustration that she had been accumulating for a while finally eased up a little.

The Scarlet Moon was about to continue speaking when suddenly she got an idea and felt alarmed!

Mu Ling also felt a very strong and very obvious sense of pressure.

This feeling!

She immediately turned around and discovered that, at some point unknown to her, a silent man had already appeared in front of them.

The man had a strong and noble face. He had long brown hair and golden eyes. He wore an old yet powerful-looking black armor with patterns resembling clouds.

He walked confidently towards them, resembling a majestic lion strolling through a peaceful garden.

"Are you... people from the Babel Tower?"

The man calmly asked a question, radiating a strong sense of authority, but without any intention of harm.

The Troublemakers' priest was stunned, trembling violently all over, and filled with extreme fear upon seeing this man.

In the end, he even started laughing uncontrollably, almost losing his mind. It seemed like he believed he had a chance to escape even under the control of Babel Tower. However, upon encountering this man, all that remained in his heart was fear.

"The captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, Chris!"

Scarlet Moon recognized the person in front of her, and her emotions instantly became somewhat excited. It was clear that she found the person before her extremely challenging, to the point where the word "challenging" couldn't even fully describe it.

Maybe not as formidable as the Demon of Justice in its prime, but the person before them was also a "monster"!

"Chris?"

Mu Ling also stood still, realizing that if there was one person who was most famous and legendary in the Eruo League, it was the Incarnation of Dark Light.

So, Chris, the "divinely created creature" from the Knights of the Divine Blade, becomes a formidable contender for the second position of legends.

Even though Mu Ling, who was far away in Tatsumi City of the Air Alliance, had heard many great stories about this person.

He saved the world!

"Hmm, it seems like you know me... I want to know some things about the Babel Tower, can you tell me?"

Chris's tone was calm and unaffected, without any trace of force, but it carried an undeniable sense of certainty.

If an ordinary person were to face him, they would surely find him open to answering any questions, revealing everything, and completely surrendering as they kneel down on the ground.

The presence of this man was filled with an incredibly strong aura!

It was truly unbelievably strong and unbreakable, as solid as the earth itself, immeasurable in its depth, and absolutely unshakable.

"No, it's not allowed."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and gently shook her head, firmly refusing the man's request before her eyes.

She was already extremely nervous.

The man had so many honors and medals on him, I simply couldn't compete with him.

Although Mu Ling was aware of the protection of the dark mist, her intuition was not so "rational". It constantly put pressure on her, hoping that she could escape.

"I have done a lot of investigations about you... The Babel Tower doesn't seem like an evil organization, but the presence 'above' tells me that the Babel Tower and the legendary 'Tower' are two sides of the same coin."

Chris's voice was calm, without a hint of anger or any other negative emotions.

"I just wanted to know the truth."

The presence 'above'?

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon furrowed their brows. The man's mention of "above," could it be... Could it really be true?

The Scarlet Moon suddenly smiled and said, "It seems like his faith isn't as strong as yours, to doubt his own deity like that."

Mu Ling stayed silent.

Chris continued to ask, "So, what exactly is the Savior you believe in?"

Still receiving no response, Chris let out a sigh.

"I know, there is a strange black mist that appears suddenly... How about staying a little longer to share important information?"

"If you have a clear conscience, I will never harm you."

In the next moment, he reached out his hand, trying to keep the two of them.

Mu Ling was shocked to see that the space around them started folding, forming countless layers of "transparent images" that surrounded the two of them.

The power of space!

Both Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon, at that moment, were completely powerless against this force.

At this moment, the black mist finally started rising, completely surrounding the two people.

Chris furrowed his brows slightly, and a single word escaped his lips, "Close."

In the instant he spoke, it felt like the entire world was affected. The space surrounding the black mist became extremely distorted.

The space merged together.

According to what usually happens, those two people would have been trapped by his power, as if they were rolled up like a picture.

After the black mist disappeared, there was nothing left in the spot where it had just been.

They left.

"Is it still not possible?"

Chris sighed. He had heard about the power of the Savior before, but he couldn't resist trying it out just now.

"A very enormous presence, so big that the world might not be able to handle it, is about to arrive... I really hope that my feeling is wrong."

"But, more and more situations are showing... that I am indeed right."

The next moment.

Chris also vanished from the spot, as if he had never appeared in the first place.

A few hundred meters away, a group of people passing by were "shocked silly," and among them was a gentleman named Viscount Edmond, dressed in a black suit.

He shook his head and turned away, leaving the "scene of the incident."

Hmm, based on the information from the first playthrough, the leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, Chris...

Bai Yan let out a gentle sigh.

"That person, he probably can't be considered an enemy... at least not for now."

"Next, let's start a new Babel Tower meeting."

Chapter 274

Bai Yan once again returned inside the Babel Tower.

The current appearance theme is a Crystal Palace. The night sky outside the palace isn't make-believe, it's real...

At this moment, Bai Yan could already sense it.

Inside the grand hall of the Babel Tower, each "themed appearance" is actually supposed to be a "part" of a certain world.



"This is really hard to imagine... Although it's hard to say, but thinking about it carefully, it's like the Babel Tower, and then it becomes imaginable... It's not surprising that this thing can do anything."

What is the Babel Tower, you may wonder?

Civilization-level Relic?

Bai Yan shook his head, thinking, "No way, it's not possible. How could there be such powerful civilization-level relics? Absolutely impossible."

"So... is it a relic from a lost civilization?"

This could be a possibility...

However, which Outer God's relic could it possibly correspond to?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

For most extraordinary beings, a Ruin-level relic is a completely mysterious and unknown existence they have never encountered before.

In Noah's world, only a few people knew about it.

In the first playthrough of the game "Babel Tower," Bai Yan, a young man, would encounter more than one Ruin-level relic every time he reached the later stages.

Even so, he didn't know much about Ruin-level relics. He was only aware of a few, around a dozen or so. It was probably just half of the twenty-seven Ruin-level relics in total.

Bai Yan vaguely remembered seeing a faceless shadowy figure when he was ascending to become a crown.

Who was that, after all?

Some kind of mysterious Outer God?

No, whether it's the documented twenty-four Outer Gods or the three special Outer Gods that Bai Yan knows about, none of them.

Their appearance wasn't like that at all.

"The information we currently have is still not enough. If I could ascend to the Apocalypse, in that moment of connecting with the essence of souls, 'Connection' should allow me to see more images."

He sat on the crystal throne, gently shaking his head.

Today is the fifteenth day of December, during the eighth meeting.

The meetings that happen every ten days have already taken place eight times.

Bai Yan, holding his mobile phone, didn't immediately decide to call for a new meeting.

Instead, he took a look at the situation of the "captives" inside the Babel Tower.

Three months have passed, and in various daily, weekly, and activity tasks, the number of people "arrested" by the black mist has been increasing.

Now, there are more than five hundred "Babel Tower support personnel" within each research institute.

And the most frightening part is, this number is still growing rapidly.

In the beginning of the mission, the number of people being captured was slowly increasing, little by little.

But during this time, the number of people being captured began to increase by dozens.

"Hmm, in the future, when it comes to those tasks that involve quite a lot of people, it should be possible to directly capture hundreds of people, I suppose."

Bai Yan even had a strong feeling that one day, inside the Babel Tower, a special large group or even a town would form.

But for him, all of this was insignificant and unimportant.

Even if an extra city appeared, so what?

In his own hands, he now had a city, Tatsumi City.

But as the game "Babel Tower" reached its later stages, normal human efforts and productivity became meaningless. In the face of overwhelming power and greatness, they were simply too insignificant.

Bai Yan glanced at the live streaming mode of the "Babel Tower" game and, after confirming the situation of the operators, initiated a new meeting.

Hmm.

Now he starts paying attention to the privacy of the operators.

It wouldn't be right to summon Core Operators while they are taking a bath...

He didn't use the "Summon Operator" option on his phone, instead, he directly used the new power of "Savior".

Summon.

In the next moment.

Bai Yan could feel as if there were invisible strings connecting his fingers, and on the other end of those strings were the Core Operators of Babel Tower.

The connection... was so vivid.

Bai Yan tried moving the threads in his hands, controlling the Core Operators.

Snap.

Pop.

Let them 'approach'.

A black mist rose inside the crystal palace, and all eight Core Operators appeared.

"Kill me, please."

Scarlet Moon appeared, walking up with a complex mix of emotions in her eyes. Her desire for death was undeniable and true.

The intent to kill emanating from her was very apparent!

And, this intent to kill was directed towards the Savior!

In the next moment, Mu Ling's hand held the sharp blade against her fair neck.

She spoke calmly, saying:

"Go back, if you keep going forward, things will become very bad and ugly."

The Scarlet Moon remained silent, neither moving forward nor retreating.

Challenging the Savior is a very unwise choice.

She remembered how she had felt back then, when all her strength had been completely taken away... She felt completely helpless, as if she could be controlled by anyone.

Unable to survive, unable to die.

At least, the present version of herself still mostly possessed a sense of "self" most of the time.

Ganis furrowed his brow, as he saw this scene, completely unable to understand what was happening.

In these days, his gratitude for the Savior's blessings grew stronger and stronger, filling him with immense appreciation.

The Savior not only saved his sister, but also gifted him with incredible power. They would even provide him with regular combat training and chances to release stress.

Ganis couldn't help but wonder what qualities he possessed that made the Savior notice him.

Suddenly, someone calmly offered guidance to the Scarlet Moon.

"We all have been through similar training, similar dominance... I can understand how you feel right now, but... It's impossible for you to change the current situation just by wanting to."

It was Amy who spoke up.

She sat calmly in a wheelchair, with a little box-shaped robot perched on her shoulder.

Order, teamwork, and companionship were still very important to Amy.

Amy continued, saying:

"Let's temporarily make peace with Babel Tower... Perhaps, in the future, you will have a chance to negotiate with them... The situation of Nightsaber and Profligate is clearly better than yours."

"But are they really slaves? Sometimes, you can be too stubborn. You don't have to sell your soul to gain trust."

Everyone also noticed that Mr. Profligate was different.

He would often not join the meetings, but during the tasks, he actually took part.

Unlike the others, this man was absent in all sorts of reports.

Clearly, Mr. Profligate held a higher and more special position in Babel Tower compared to the other core members.

Can they get more freedom, just like him...?

However, this might mean bowing down to the "Savior".

Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow.

As the reigning queen, she had been knocked down many times over the years, but she had never truly surrendered.

Rather than choosing to submit, it would be better to let oneself perish... But now, at this point, she didn't even have the power to choose death.

But Amy was right, she didn't necessarily have to give up her soul. The Savior only wanted a little bit of loyalty.

She finally let out a long sigh.

"Babel Tower... Savior, I dislike what you're doing... I will never obey you, no matter what."

The unwavering determination in Scarlet Moon's eyes remained, as she calmly spoke:

"The Doomsday Crisis is approaching, and since that's the case, I must find a way to protect the Scarlet Blood Clan and ensure the survival of my people."

"Things have come to this point, and I would like to temporarily work together with you."

Bai Yan remained silent.

In reality, during the first playthrough, every time he played "Babel Tower," he managed to raise the loyalty of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon to 8.

She was indeed difficult to conquer, but she was not invincible like a rock.

As the "comedy" came to an end, Bai Yan finally spoke up.

[In the story of Doomsday Crisis, the enemies of Babel Tower are called Troublemakers.]

Troublemakers.

In Noah's world, Troublemakers are also a long-standing ancient group, and everyone present has heard something about them to a greater or lesser extent.

Alan thought for a moment. He realized that the knowledge about cult organizations was a subject that matched perfectly with the expertise of Night Watchers.

He quickly spoke up, "During this time, I happened to investigate a bit. In this place, there is a group called the Order of the Troublemakers, and their leader is known as the Head of Destruction. The Head of Destruction has been around for over three hundred years and is a very powerful person, even stronger than the lower-level forces of the Apocalypse."

Maryse paused for a moment, her eyebrows furrowing slightly. She spoke, "So, it's just the lower-level forces of the Apocalypse? Is that all?"

Her tone was starting to sound a bit arrogant.

But recently, the Babel Tower had just dealt with a "Demon of Justice", who, even with incomplete strength, still possessed at least the power of the lower-level forces of the Apocalypse.

At that time, some of the Core Operators who were present managed to successfully resolve the situation... Well, in reality, if the "Emperor" had not been there, they would have been completely defeated.

But it still made Maryse feel a bit light-headed.

She now felt that the lower-level forces of the Apocalypse weren't really as formidable as they seemed.

Completely forgetting the fact that she was simply idling at that time, lost in her thoughts.

Maryse smiled, patting her chest, and cheerfully said, "Well, it doesn't seem like the situation is too bad, but what does that 'Chosen for Eternity' that Ailsa mentioned mean?"

"He is very powerful, a truly mighty being."

In a carefree manner, Profligate, suddenly appeared out of nowhere, taking over Maryse's words without anyone noticing.

No one noticed how he had appeared.

Bai Yan calmly said, "We captured a priest of the troublemakers, and from his memories, we discovered information about Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity. Afterwards, there were descriptions of it in some religious texts."

"The descriptions in religious texts?"

Several people noticed this particular word.

This way of describing seemed very unique and stood out from the rest.

Bai Yan continued his explanation.

"In the current teachings and scriptures of the Troublemakers, Glofield is described as a 'person who is stared at', representing the god 'Pupil of Chaos' and the incarnation."

"In ancient legends, it was said that it was a very scary demon lord with incredibly terrible power. It could easily destroy organized armies and wipe out entire prosperous cities. Throughout countless years of world battles, it personally annihilated numerous kingdoms."

"It also led a powerful group called the 'Legion', which consisted of various strong individuals. They all faithfully followed it, engaging in battles, killings, and never-ending adventures."

"People had many names for this 'Chosen for Eternity', but the most frequent name was 'Tyrant'. Perhaps this was used to describe this powerful being full of desires for slaughter and plunder – the most fitting adjective."

Maryse stuck out her tongue. She didn't dare to be careless now.

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment, then continued, "All the descriptions mentioned above are from religious scriptures. They might be exaggerated, but they demonstrate the great strength of our opponent, which we should take seriously."

Maryse suddenly chimed in, "The situation of this guy... just by listening, I thought he was the Chosen of the Colorless City, filled with desires for conquest... but I remember that the nature of the Pupil of Chaos is more like a moth than a blade, you know."

Bai Yan smiled and nodded.

"This is what you said is absolutely correct, in the ancient writings, the 'Tyrant' Glofield was originally chosen by the Colorless City, but later it was influenced by the Pupil of Chaos and that's when it underwent a transformation."

Maryse was shocked to realize that her casual remark had actually come true.

"Oh! Can the chosen one change the god he believes in?"

This incident left her feeling a bit startled.

Bai Yan continued, "Yes, this is the power of the 'Enigmatic Gazer' and the 'Pupil of Chaos'... They can interfere with destiny and take away the things they desire."

"Besides the 'tyrant' himself, we should be most wary of the power coming from the 'Pupil of Chaos'... The terror of the Outer God is something we cannot fathom."

Everyone fell into deep thought.

Even the slime itself formed a "pondering" facial expression on its face.

They say it like this, but no one knows how things will actually be at that time, and it's unclear how to prepare for it.

"There isn't much information about the "Pupil of Chaos", maybe because of its powerful nature, many records and information are quietly erased. People just silently know about the existence of the "Pupil of Chaos" and have heard about its power to disrupt and change destinies.

Bai Yan sighed and said, "So, before the real crisis comes, we are unsure of how to prepare."

"I see," Alan nodded and said, "I have an idea, but I'm not sure if I should share it..."

...

The meeting took a little longer to finish.

Everyone started speaking freely and began discussing.

Except for the mighty "Savior" who remained silent, everyone, including the profligate, talked about many things.

The things that everyone usually talked about on the forum were not as plentiful as they are now. Gradually, several hours passed by.

In the Babel Tower, the people felt a sense of urgency during the Doomsday Crisis, and they took this opportunity to truly become familiar with each other.

The slime also wanted to take this opportunity to talk to everyone.

But the members of the Babel Tower all believed that it was someone's summoned creature or pet among the group.

No one realized that the slime was actually a key member of the Babel Tower.

So, it was ignored and had no choice but to roll around on the side, feeling unwilling and discontent.

Alan said with a sense of relief, "Up until now, we have finally become like a team. I hope this won't be our last battle."

The Scarlet Moon, who was standing on the edge, let out a dissatisfied grunt, seemingly expressing deliberate exclusion from the group.

Mu Ling quietly looked towards the direction of the Savior.

She whispered, "Don't worry, no matter what, we will definitely be able to save the Noah World."

"Because, He is helping us."

Maryse couldn't hold it back anymore and said, "Nightsaber... I've always felt that you're too 'obsessed' with the Savior... Is this what they call faith?"

Ganis slowly spoke up and said, "Having faith is actually a good thing... Even among the Persecuted, there are legends about the 'Savior'... We just thought that the Savior would only save the Persecuted, nothing more, but we never expected that He would actually save the entire world."

He no longer had any obvious hostility towards the members of the Babel Tower.

Even though Ganis had his biases, he could still see that this group of people were not bad.

And besides, Ganis himself was not an ordinary person. He had a generous nature and a broad mind, not easily constrained by small prejudices towards the "townsfolk".

"I actually think... you all seem to believe in that too much..."

Just like Maryse, the Scarlet Moon was no longer afraid of her words being heard by the Savior.

She calmly said, "Can you really be certain that He is truly righteous?"

"No," Alan shook his head and said, "But among us, there are those who choose to believe, some who have no choice but to believe, and even those who cannot believe but must."

Clearly, the Scarlet Moon was the third type of person he was referring to.

The Scarlet Moon let out a sigh and said, "Don't worry, even if it's me, I won't hold back during the Doomsday Crisis... I would never betray my allies."

Everyone believed what she said.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon was a powerful and principled ruler, who always kept her word and did exactly as she promised.

Since she made such a strong promise, even though she may feel unhappy and unwilling inside, for the next period of time, it would be impossible for her to become enemies with the Babel Tower.

In that moment, Amy turned her gaze towards Profligate Bai Yan and suddenly asked him a question.

"Mr. Profligate."

"Um...if all of us die, is there still a chance to save the world?"

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment, then revealed a harsh truth.

"It won't."

"Just as long as all of you die, then the connection between the Savior and this world will be broken... The possibility of the Noah world being saved will be gone forever, and you will truly face your end."

["Only victory, this is the path we can take."]

The voice of the Savior finally appeared.

Everyone listened quietly after hearing it.

Maryse shook her head vigorously, pleading, "Please, no! I don't want that kind of thing!"

Mu Ling took a deep breath and slowly pulled out her own knife, then knelt down on one knee.

Heading towards the Savior.

"You saved me," she said gratefully.

"Gave me everything I have now."

"I must repay you, fight for you, and follow your orders."

"You might be my destiny."

"But..."

In her eyes, there was a strong determination.

"I strongly believe that the connection between us is greater than what fate has given us."

--

After the meeting, Bai Yan didn't just sit around doing nothing.

He quickly went to search for the final two materials needed for the Crown Ceremony of the Slime Monarch.

The ten extraordinary materials needed for the Crown Ceremony "Gluttonous Beast" of Fusion Slime are extremely rare and precious, just as valuable as the treasures of the Essence of the Void.

Among them, eight of the materials have already been found, while the remaining two are called the "Shimmering Stone" and the "Raging Wave's Blood."

The Shimmering Stone couldn't be found for now, but Bai Yan still knew where it was.

But the Raging Wave's Blood... Bai Yan really didn't know where to find this thing, he hadn't even found any specific information or descriptions about its appearance.

"But since this Crown Ceremony is most suitable for Fusion Slime, finding the Raging Wave's Blood shouldn't be too difficult either," he thought.

"It surely exists in the world of Noah, but I just haven't found a crucial clue that would lead me to it," he thought, unable to locate it for now.

Bai Yan took a look at other Crown Ceremony rituals involving slimes and noticed that the difficulty level was increasing linearly.

"First, we need to get our hands on the shimmering stone."



The shimmering stone is a special object that doesn't exist in the world of Noah. Anyone who simply holds it tightly can gain the power of "teleportation".

Since the "shimmering stone" comes from another world, it is extremely rare, and even if it is as small as a fingernail, it has a very high value.

However, the durability of this thing is quite poor.

Even a shimmering stone the size of a fist can only support an adult to "teleport" a few dozen times at most.

Generally speaking, in comparison to its practical value, its artistic value is even higher.

"The shimmering stone" looks very beautiful. It is not only clear and transparent, but it also emits a soft, white light, constantly flickering like electric sparks.

Bai Yan knew where to find this thing.

The City of the Highest, the Time of Chord Sorcery Guild, the top floor of the Ring City... and inside the Temple of Dark Light in Annotales.

These places have artworks from all around the world, and even beyond the world.

And so, Bai Yan's parasitic incarnation once again passed through the Heart of Babel Tower and exited through the doorway of the "Fist of Duel".

He arrived in Annotales, returning to his own Tulip Manor.

As for this place, Bai Yan had already become somewhat familiar with it.

"Let's take a look at how that person is doing..."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and started to sense the situation of Hidden Azure, Kaluoer.

He let Hidden Azure go, without restricting the freedom of the girl.

But it didn't mean he completely stopped caring about her.

Long before Hidden Azure noticed, Bai Yan had already used a special technique called "slime transformation" to place a fragment of himself inside her body.

Hidden Azure's body is not exactly the same as a normal person. Some parts of her abdomen and limbs are actually "puppets" that can hold things inside.

Sometimes, she would also take advantage of opportunities to secretly stash away some poison and small tools.

After Bai Yan releases his Power Possession from the "slime," these fragments will turn into hair... These things belong to Bai Yan's body and he can sense them through a "connection."

The power of connection...

Bai Yan closed his eyes, and soon he could see the exact pictures he desired.

In a clear picture, Hidden Azure calmly cooked a meal.

It was clear to see that she was working in the kitchen, covering her beautiful face with a towel to avoid any trouble.

Bai Yan could feel that this place was still located in Annottaes.

It should be in the Ninth District, a somewhat remote and backward place. Naturally, the public security here is not very good.

"Um, let's not worry about her for now... but we need to have another conversation with her older sister."

Bai Yan was currently pursuing something, a special stone called the "Shimmering Stone," which was said to be found in the Temple of Dark Light. And it was in that very temple where the Innocent Singer, Evie, resided.

"Last time, I asked her to help me bring the 'key' out. I wonder how it's going."

Bai Yan stood in the bedroom, slowly revealing a smile.

--

The next morning.

He once again arrived at the garden in the first city district.

Remote, quiet, without a soul in sight.

Many flowery walls formed small mazes. It was early morning, and no one would linger here.

Bai Yan quietly sat on the bench, waiting for the arrival of that person.

After a while, Evie indeed arrived, still dressed in a black veil from head to toe, afraid of being recognized by others.

And this time, she came alone because of the power of "mind control."

"Huh?"

As Evie caught sight of the middle-aged man, she suddenly paused for a moment, feeling a bit surprised.

"Who are you?"

Edmond (Bai Yan), with a mature and steady smile, gently nodded and slowly said, "Evie, did you get the thing I asked you to fetch a while ago?"

"What are you talking about? I don't know you, it's strange, why did I come here?"

Evie's expression became confused.

Bai Yan slowly stood up from the wooden chair and calmly walked over, surrounded by the chirping of early birds.

"You will soon be able to remember everything."

Evie, he placed his hand on her head once again.

"What are you doing? You jerk! Take your hands off, or I'll have someone chop it off!"

Evie was scolding angrily, but suddenly her gaze became confused.

"Oh, oh, ohhhhhh!"

Her body started shaking again, making those funny sounds once more.

"So, answer my question."

"Um."

Evie, with a confused look in her eyes, nodded gently and said, "I couldn't get it. I am still searching for its existence... I'm not sure if such a thing truly exists in the temple..."

In the current state, Evie spoke the truth, and Bai Yan believed her.

"Oh, I see. What a pity."

Bai Yan sighed and suddenly felt that he was more and more like a villain.

The key to the ruins where the Ultimate Ritual is located is actually a ring.

That was from one of the "Rainbows," a ring left behind by Fate's Strings Master, and it appeared in the Temple of Dark Light for unknown reasons.

If someone has the power level of the Demon of Justice and obtains this ring, they can go to the hidden ruins beneath Annotales and unleash the Ultimate Ritual to become a legendary god.

Of course, during the first playthrough, Bai Yan rarely managed to obtain it directly inside the Temple of Dark Light.

In the first playthrough of the "Babel Tower," he usually obtained this thing by snatching it from a big boss.

Bai Yan still remembers that the name of this special event was "The Battle for Ascension."

However, at this stage, that big boss should still be pretending to be harmless, biding its time in a state of patience.

They could try to interrupt him before his story officially started.

"So, help me find something new, it shouldn't be too difficult to find."

Bai Yan calmly gave his command.

"The Shimmering Stone, which should be the size of your fist. Bring it here in two days."

"Hmm."

Evie nodded gently, her eyes still filled with confusion.

"Very good."

Bai Yan smiled and turned away, disappearing around a corner.

He snapped his fingers.

"Snap."

Evie suddenly woke up, looking around with a puzzled expression.

"It's so cold, why am I here? Hmm, I should go back and have breakfast."

Although Evie felt that something was not right, she still shook her head and went back, crossing her arms.

Chapter 275

Tatsumi City.

The old year has almost come to an end.

The new year is about to come.

In the Air Alliance, people have their own special holiday, which is different from the Kingdom of Dark Light and the Night Union.

They will start their holiday break on the first of January and continue for a whole six days.

During the first to sixth day of the holiday break, the Air Alliance will celebrate each day with a name representing a "Rainbow."

On the first day, which is January 1st, there is a special celebration called the "Festival of Lights."

Family members gather together when the sun rises in the morning. They put on beautiful clothes and give thanks to the Heart of Radiance for the light and warmth it brings.

In ancient legends, the Heart of Radiance repeatedly saved the world. People consider her to be the kindest and most approachable deity within the "Rainbow."

On this day, everyone will definitely eat sweet treats during lunchtime. In legends, the Heart of Radiance's favorite food is sweet treats.

Even today, there are stories of ordinary people tricking magical items from her using sweet treats.

This story is well-known to everyone. The Heart of Radiance, in the story, appears to be unaware of everything, but in reality, she knows it all. She chooses to kindly and mercifully forgive ordinary people.

In previous years, everyone eagerly looked forward to Tatsumi City's New Year celebrations.

However, this year in Tatsumi City, the atmosphere is completely different from previous years.

Even though New Year is only about ten days away, people seem completely disinterested in celebrating.

So many things have happened in these past few months, it's been quite overwhelming.

First, a beautiful ice woman wielding a sword suddenly appeared, bravely battling a colossal monster in front of everyone. Then, videos about her started appearing on the internet.

Then came the "mysterious" and "extraordinary" Night Watcher.

These things that were originally just part of urban legends, it turns out they have always existed right next to people.

Fully exposed.

And finally, there was the Babel Tower... This mysterious and magnificent organization slowly captivated people's hearts.

The golden palace still hangs in the sky today!

In just three months, everything the people of Tatsumi City knew before had completely changed.

Tatsumi City, which was once the city they grew up in, suddenly seemed to transform into a completely different place.

Because of various promotions on the internet, the members of Babel Tower had gradually become a kind of symbol in the eyes of people.

Naturally, many people began to feel fascinated by the presence of these mysterious heroes.

An Yang is one of them.

She is Mu Ling, a college student who goes to the same school as Bai Yan. For the past few months, she has been greatly admiring her senior.

On the internet, An Yang was a very productive artist, and the most well-known things she drew were a series of funny four-panel comics about the "Babel Tower".

The Babel Tower fan works were almost the most popular things on the internet in Tatsumi City nowadays.

Anya's comic account, where she shares her drawings, has recently gained many fans.

Today is Sunday. She didn't go out to play or study at the school library. Instead, she came back home and lazily lied down on the long sofa.

"Sister, are you still painting the Babel Tower?"

Anya's younger brother, who is currently in high school, suddenly walked into the living room. He went to the refrigerator and opened its door. Then, he took a bottle of cola from it and brought it over.

His name is An Yi.

Compared to his sister, who looks average, An Yi has a very handsome appearance.

For some reason, at this moment, he felt a sense of excitement in his eyes.

An Yang nodded and smiled, saying, "Yes, of course! Despite some people being negative, I will continue to paint. Besides, didn't I tell you before? Miss Nightsaber personally saved me last time! Now, I am not just an ordinary fan anymore, but someone who has a close connection with the Babel Tower on a deeper level!"

"I know, I know, you've said it dozens of times before, but... I'm so jealous! I also want to see Miss Nightsaber with my own eyes!"

An Yi took a deep breath and smiled subtly. He said, "Hmm, if Nightsaber could save me personally, I would be willing to give up ten years of my life... Honestly, I secretly wish to be Nightsaber's loyal companion."

An Yang, sitting on the couch, burst into laughter from her little brother's antics.

What is this little guy saying?

Suddenly, An Yi said, "I got into some trouble at school and I don't want to involve our parents. How about you join me, sister, on Monday to meet the teacher at school?"

An Yang blinked in surprise, remembering that his little brother was always a well-behaved child and never caused any trouble.

"Oh, um, what were you doing, An Yi?"

Without hesitation, An Yi proudly exclaimed, "I just scolded a stupid person! A few days ago, we created a Babel Tower fan group in our class and invited everyone to join... But there was this girl who refused to join and even said that she didn't care about Babel Tower."

He paused for a moment, then continued, "I was so angry when I argued with her that I couldn't control myself and ended up punching her."

An Yang froze in surprise.

Her usually gentle and timid little brother had gotten into a fight, and he had actually punched a girl?

After listening to the story, An Yang felt a bit strange in his heart. He hesitated and said, "Isn't it wrong to do that? Why did you hit someone?"

"Sister! Are you feeling sorry for them?"

Amazement filled An Yi's face, and his voice became noticeably louder as he exclaimed, "I can't believe that the teacher was swayed and took sides! Sister, how can you be like this... Those people were obviously influenced by the enemies of Babel Tower. Otherwise, why would there be Tatsumi City residents who dislike Babel Tower? Have you forgotten about those people online who spread negativity?"

An Yang remembered that Babel Tower had been criticized by some people online and nodded gently.

Indeed, it was true.

The heroes of Babel Tower did so much, but there were still some people who acted shamefully, which was very disgusting.

Maybe, my little brother couldn't help but hit someone because of this.

But she still felt that something was a little off, yet she couldn't quite put her finger on the exact reason.

An Yi said a bit unhappily, "Anyway, on Monday you have to come to school with me, that's settled."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left, heading back to his own room.

"It's really... What's wrong with this guy..."

An Yi sat on the chair and shook her head. She opened a document on her phone that contained some people's personal information.

They were a group of people who had opinions about the Babel Tower. It was quite a challenge for the technology-savvy experts in their fan group to finally find the addresses of these individuals.

Slowly, An Yi's expression became colder as she extended her hand that didn't hold her phone.

A faint spark of electricity flickered above the palm of her hand.

"I actually knew it."

"I didn't 'just happen to' awaken my powers during this time."

In his eyes, there was an extraordinary passion that regular people didn't have. His breath and heartbeat began to intensify gradually.

"This is fate, no, it is the challenge bestowed upon me by the Savior..."

An Yi opened his wardrobe and inside were many sets of clothes, all looked like the clothes of the members of the Babel Tower.

And from each set of clothes, he took one piece, as if he wanted to wear them all.

--

An Yang sat on the sofa, thinking about what had just happened. He didn't feel very comfortable inside his heart.

She decided to continue searching for videos about the Babel Tower on the video website, hoping to alleviate her boredom.

Suddenly, she froze in place.

A video about the Babel Tower suddenly became the most popular and trending one!

It became extremely popular, even beyond what was normal and expected!

"What happened?"

An Yang immediately clicked on it and became stunned.

The name of the video was... "Babel Tower: The Hero's Demise."

What!?

"No, no, no, this can't be!"

An Yang was immediately startled. How could this be? Members of the Babel Tower dying?

"This is absolutely impossible!"

She hadn't even looked yet, but she was already getting curious. When she clicked on it, she discovered a video about "Mysterious Magic."

It was him!

An Yang's eyes widened as he watched the video. In the video, "Mysterious Magic" was bravely battling numerous enemies and creatures.

These enemies and creatures all seemed to have special powers that were restraining "Mysterious Magic," putting him in constant danger.

Luckily, "Mysterious Magic" had powers that were perfect for staying alive. With plenty of tricks up his sleeve, even when he found himself in dangerous situations, he always managed to escape successfully time and time again.

But he couldn't just run away like that.

Behind "Mysterious Magic" was a residential area, but he continued to fight, unleashing his extraordinary powers and defeating one enemy after another.

As An Yang watched the video, her heart started to tighten with worry.

"Mysterious Magic" must have looked very cool.

Although she had never seen the man's real face, she always imagined him like this in her mind. She even drew funny comics about him.

While An Yang was drawing comics, he felt that he must be a very cold and mysterious man!

Finally, one enemy after another was defeated, but "Mysterious Magic" was still alive.

An Yang sighed with relief, but to his surprise, he noticed that there was still a significant portion left on the progress bar!

"Don't! Don't! Please don't turn around, I beg you!"

However, An Yang's worries were proven to be correct.

In the video, indeed, there was a sudden reversal.

Suddenly, one enemy stood up and launched a surprise attack that pierced through the chest of "Mysterious Magic"... Although he managed to kill the enemy, he couldn't hold on any longer and slowly fell down.

"Oh no!"

An Yang screamed and instantly, his body felt drained of all its strength.

Is he... dead?

She noticed a line of large text in the video, which had a paragraph written on it - "A fierce battle taking place in the Dawn District..."

--

Bai Yan also watched the video at home. At this very same time yesterday, a fierce battle did indeed happen in the Dawn District.

And many people witnessed the figure of "Mysterious Magic".

In the video, "Mysterious Magic" appears to be dead now. The video was captured roughly and looked like a homemade movie, but somehow, it made everything feel more real.

But deep down, Bai Yan understood something.

"Mysterious Magic," also known as Alan, couldn't possibly die because of this.

He knew this very well... It was impossible not to know, as the game would reveal hints.

"Since I already know about it, then his request for the Crown Ceremony cannot be fulfilled."

He started to think deeply.

"The trickery must remain unknown until the 'reveal', when nobody knows the truth."

Bai Yan had purposely avoided reading the operator logs about "Mysterious Magic" recently, fearing that he would disrupt the Crown Ceremony.

But Alan found it too difficult to fulfill the three requirements of the "Hidden Truth Ruse".



"I'm really sorry, but I can't help you with the requirements for this Crown Ceremony... You'll have to figure it out on your own."

Bai Yan gently shook his head, thinking that the progress of the "Fusion Slime" was somewhat better compared to that of "Mysterious Magic".

He had spent enough Source Energy Points in the Library of Ruina and now he was inquiring about the last piece of "Extraordinary Material".

Bai Yan, of course, felt a little sorry for the points spent, but he believed that everything would be worth it in the end.

Although the Library of Ruina didn't directly state where it could be found, it strongly hinted at where it came from.

But the conditions were too demanding, leaving Bai Yan feeling somewhat helpless.

"It seems that having a bit of luck is important."

He put down his phone and turned around to leave the bedroom.

Today is the day when Evie, the Innocent Singer, is going to give him the "Shimmering Stone".

Bai Yan, in the demeanor of Viscount Edmond, once again arrived at the garden.

He sat calmly in his familiar chair and took out a letter from his pocket.

This is an invitation to a charity event.

Viscount Edmond, unlike his other identities, is a kind-hearted character who loves to help others. Until now, Bai Yan has spent a lot of money on charitable causes.

Anyway, he never runs out of money nowadays.

The nobles believed that the more money they spent in this area, the better their reputation would be. Now, the newly arrived Viscount Edmond has also gained some fame.

A duke named Mori planned to host a charity event after the New Year and warmly invited Viscount Edmond to attend.

Although secular nobles without territories have lost their existence, the foundation of high society still remains. Especially for this duke, whose status is very high, he is someone who can help the "Pupil of Dark Light" make money.

"If the world doesn't end by then, we still need to go," Bai Yan chuckled.

He kept waiting, expecting the Innocent Singer to appear soon.

Finally, Evie emerged, dressed in a flowing black robe.

In her hands, there was a box that was neither too big nor too small, just the perfect size to hold something the size of a fist.

As Evie caught sight of Viscount Edmond, a look of surprise appeared on her face.

"What? What's happening?"

"Why did I come here... who are you? Wait, what is this thing in my hand?"

She covered her head, slowly becoming more and more frightened, and even opened her mouth, wanting to attack Bai Yan.

"Calm down a little, please."

Bai Yan gently snapped his fingers.

"Ah, ah, ahhhhh....."

The familiar sound and trembling made Evie, who wanted to attack, once again become bewildered with her eyes.

Bai Yan smiled and spoke slowly, "The thing I wanted, you have already obtained, right?"

"Hmm."

Evie, with lifeless eyes, nodded gently and opened the box in her hands.

Inside, to everyone's surprise, there was a transparent crystal that continuously emitted flashes of lightning.

The Shimmering Stone.

Very well.

Bai Yan stood up from the bench and slowly walked over. He took the box and carefully stored it away.

"Did anyone suspect your actions in these past few days?"

"Hmm."

Evie nodded her head once more.

The present "Innocent Singer" indeed appears very well-behaved now, without any of the past anger and sharp tongue.

"One day, you and your sister, we all will be able to meet at the Babel Tower... I wonder what the situation will be like then."

Bai Yan smiled and shook his head. He took the "Shimmering Stone" and left.

"Bang!"

Once again, Evie "woke up" from her daze, and after the usual confusion, she returned.

--

Tatsumi City.

Many people spontaneously took to the streets, starting to mourn for the hero in their hearts, the warrior of Babel Tower.

"Mysterious Magic"

One of the members of the Babel Tower.

His death has been officially confirmed by the Demon Hunt Agency, without a doubt.

Many fans of the Babel Tower were heartbroken when they heard about this, finding it hard to accept. Some people would rather believe that he didn't die but instead got seriously injured, hoping that one day he would come back as a hero.

However, there were also many people who accepted his death.

More and more Tatsumi City residents were gathering on the streets, holding candles and praying for the hero.

He was not the first person to sacrifice for Tatsumi City, but he was certainly the first one officially confirmed to have died. He was a hero of the Babel Tower.

An Yang and An Yi were also in the team, both of them crying very hard, especially An Yang.

She really liked "Mysterious Magic", but he suddenly died.

Indeed, it turned out that even the hero of Babel Tower could also die.

For some reason, An Yang's heart started to feel a sense of fear. All this time, she had believed that Babel Tower was invincible, that they would always be victorious and unstoppable in battle. It had always been that way.

But this time... it was completely different.

As if there was something that pulled An Yang back from the imaginary world to reality.

Hmm.

In the real world, heroes can die.

"Sister," An Yi called out.

An Yi lowered his voice and said, "There are too many enemies for Babel Tower. Their burden is heavy, we must find a way to help them share it."

An Yang nodded gently, unsure of what to say.

She was just an ordinary person, and the only thing she could really do to support the Babel Tower was draw.

The previous interview made her realize that Miss Nightsaber was actually a person, just like everyone else. She had feelings, she could breathe, and she could blink her eyes... Maybe she even had someone she liked.

But even though they were like that, they were willing to risk their lives and face danger firsthand, fighting in life-or-death situations again and again.

In An Yang's heart, the respect for the organization called Babel Tower grew stronger.

At night, people who spontaneously mourned on the streets came to the obelisk in the park.

Since the Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency was incorporated, the Obelisk of the Sun area has been declared open, and many people have been cured of diseases and healed both physically and mentally by its magical power.

A large number of candles were placed on the ground, and the mourning began. People stood silently, without saying a word.

Unaware of when, Bai Yan had already joined the crowd.

But no one could find a trace of him, and everyone ignored his presence.

Bai Yan silently looked around at the crowd. There were so many people, really a lot. And considering those who hadn't come out of their homes, the number of deceived individuals this time should truly exceed one million.

The problem arose.

Knowing the truth, he knew very well that there was no way Alan had actually died... In this case, the Crown Ceremony could not possibly be carried out.

"Could it be possible that he even deceived me..."

Speaking of which, Bai Yan remembered something.

After Alan faked his death, there was a lot of commotion.

If he were to casually come back to life, without regard for people's emotions, would it create a negative perception of the Babel Tower among many of the citizens?

Bai Yan didn't really care about how others viewed the Babel Tower, but he thought that Mu Ling and the others might be concerned about it.

He hoped that Alan's Crown Ceremony wouldn't cause a negative impact on how people viewed the Babel Tower, resulting in a disagreement between Alan, Mu Ling, and the others.

At that moment, Bai Yan suddenly "heard" someone's voice spreading through the crowd.

[As long as we shouted the name of the Savior, we could bring back the hero of the Babel Tower.]

[If we called out the name of the Savior, we could bring back the hero of the Babel Tower.]

[As long as we shouted the name of the Savior, we could bring back...]

Various voices kept popping up in the hearts of the crowd, again and again.

Bai Yan quickly realized that several Night Watchers hidden among the crowd were the ones who had done good deeds. They were all Night Watchers, probably arranged by Alan.

So that's how it was! This explained why Alan hadn't died.

Bai Yan couldn't help but comment, "Are you pretending to be Ultraman, kiddo?"

Suddenly, a voice came out of nowhere, and it made many people in their hearts start to think.

They shouted in their hearts, calling out the Savior's name, hoping that He would bring the heroes of Babel Tower back to life.

After activating the power possession of "Psychic Dancer," Bai Yan could hear the thoughts of many people. He could faintly feel numerous dots of light floating in the air.

It seemed like they possessed a special kind of power, but he didn't know how to use them.

If he didn't awaken the "Connection," he wouldn't even be able to see these dots of light. They seemed like a power that constantly burst forth from the "voices" inside people's hearts.

Although each dot of light was very faint, what made them special was their vast number.

Bai Yan, lost in thought, started to vaguely understand that this was what they called the power of faith.

If it was a genuine deity or someone with extraordinary powers, they could make use of it in a sensible way.

At least in the first playthrough of the game "Babel Tower," the Core Operators who became deities could harness the power of faith. However, whether or not to use it became a matter of choice.

Because once they accepted this power, it also meant that they had taken on the corresponding responsibility.

So, many deities didn't have any followers.

Finally, the so-called "miracle" really happened.

In front of everyone's watchful eyes, a beam of golden light descended from the obelisk.

Within the beam of light, a figure slowly appeared, leaving almost everyone in the audience astonished.

"So that's how it was..."

Alan, who was putting on a show all by himself, floated in mid-air. His voice filled the venue, and every person could hear him.

"As long as there is the kind and good 'Savior' present, Babel Tower will not fail, and we will not vanish..."

Alan's words at this moment were very dramatic and sounded a bit like something from a fantasy story. But right now, the atmosphere perfectly matched that feeling.

Everyone heard this sentence.

As long as the Savior remains, the heroes of Babel Tower will never truly vanish!

They were immortal!

"Mmm, this could be considered as 'personally explaining the truth'," Bai Yan pondered.

The people in the crowd were very excited and astonished, clearly showing that the emotions needed for the Crown Ceremony were already sufficient.

So far, everything done for the "Hidden Truth Ruse" has been very successful.

But, is that enough?

Bai Yan whispered to himself, saying,

"But, there is one more thing missing, me and the other people at Babel Tower all know... you were never really going to die from the beginning."

Just at that moment, Bai Yan heard Alan's words and realized that he had also been deceived.

"I was attacked in the Platinum Zone..."

Alan's first words didn't match the "information" in the video.

This was just a harmless little trick, even smaller than randomly broadcasting weather forecasts.

But, it still worked.

The atmosphere at the scene was incredibly intense.

In the Crown Ceremony, it was not said that the "emotion-stirring trick" and the "trick to deceive a million people without them knowing the truth" had to be the same!

Chapter 276

After learning the detailed requirements of the Crown Ceremony's "Hidden Truth Ruse," Alan immediately realized something.

In a way, the fulfillment of this ceremony's conditions...

It was very difficult to achieve.

A deception that could meet all the conditions at the same time was extremely rare to come by.

Not only did they have to deceive millions of people within a single day, but they also needed to evoke a massive wave of astonishment. And, most importantly, they must ensure that no one besides themselves knew the truth behind the deception.

"Playing dead could be an exciting choice... The way the internet advertises can trick millions of people in just one day... But how can you deceive everyone?"

He noticed keenly that the crucial breaking point lay in determining who "anybody" referred to.

Does it include the "Savior" as well?

This is really important.

Alan was self-aware and knew he could never truly understand what the "Savior" was thinking. He was also completely defenseless against the Savior's ability to probe his thoughts.

That means...

It was almost impossible to keep it a secret from the "Savior".

After thinking for a long time, Alan finally decided to dismiss the idea of deceiving the "Savior".

First, they needed to find a way to trick Profligate.

Although playing dead might sound like a good idea, it couldn't deceive the companions of the Babel Tower.

After pondering and reflecting, Alan immediately realized that perhaps he needed to find a clever solution.

Rituals and logical, objective magic are not the same.

As an expert in mysticism, Alan understood very well the difference between the two.

It wasn't something that fit perfectly together, but rather something more emotionally mysterious.

For example, according to the record of the ritual, sometimes it would require a sacrifice in a specific location, like "fire."

So many times, whether it's a real flame or the feelings of passion and anger, they can have an effect.

If one can meet the symbolic requirements, then they should be able to complete the Crown Ceremony.

And so, Alan naturally thought of the way to "play two tricks" as the story unfolded.

The "Hidden Truth Ruse" Crown Ceremony doesn't require the ruse to be just one.

In theory, having two tricks is also possible!

In the parts of the "ceremony" that are not forbidden, one can freely experiment... This is actually a well-known joke in the study of mysterious rituals.

People who truly often do this, most of them meet a very tragic end.

It is precisely because the "ceremony" is full of emotions that it becomes extremely unpredictable in terms of risks. Compared to spells, it is a rather unstable source of power.

Alan, who was a trained sorcerer, knew all about these mystical studies as if it were second nature to him.

He knew that "finding loopholes" came with risks.

But indeed, "finding loopholes" could also potentially lead to one's success.

"Both I and Babel Tower no longer have any spare time to wait and make mistakes."

So, Alan, not succeeding otherwise, planned a fake death event.

He also played a silly trick, fooling the people of Babel Tower.

Because the trick was too insignificant, when the people of Babel Tower heard this news, they didn't really bother to think about whether it was true or false.

Although it may seem unimportant, he had to invest a lot of time and energy as he single-handedly orchestrated events in both the Platinum Zone and the Dawn District.

Luckily, he could use magic tricks to help himself by creating enemies that looked real.

Finally, Alan's plan reached this stage.

He came back to life as a hero!

Although he tricked everyone when it came to "death," the citizens of Tatsumi City didn't feel like they were victims.

Babel Tower didn't face any decrease in reputation, instead, because of Alan's "resurrection," the citizens felt even safer.

The hero who cannot die is invincible in a certain way!

This was also one of Alan's goals.

He hoped that after experiencing all the events of this year, the people would still be able to stay strong.

Perhaps, next year, they would encounter even more unexpected events and frightening things... No, this was bound to happen!

He not only had to rescue people's bodies from monsters and cultists, but also had to save their hearts.

At this very moment, the resurrected Alan floated in the air, lost in his own performance.

"Death, it made me feel cold, quiet, and surrounded by darkness..."

"I felt hopeless and scared."

"Your voices, the voice of the Savior... it woke me up."

He could feel a purple stream of energy flowing continuously in the square.

These streams not only twirled, gathered, and persisted, but they were the energy of emotions.

Surprise and astonishment filled the air!

Alan had never been able to notice its existence before, until now, when he could visibly see the true presence of emotional energy through the power of the ceremony.

All along, in Noah's world, only a few mentions of it could be found in the realm of mysteries and ancient knowledge.

But Alan knew that there were also some groups who placed great importance on emotional energy, believing it to be a powerful force from the soul, with immense potential.

It was time!

Alan didn't hesitate for a moment as he knew that this was an opportunity that shouldn't be missed. Without any delay, he began reciting the ancient incantation.

That mysterious spell slowly gathered the emotional energy from the surroundings, forming a concentrated aura around Alan. It began to have a wondrous effect on him.

His figure gradually dissolved in front of everyone, as if he ceased to exist.

Many people stood watching this scene, unsure of what had just happened.

Magic.

Essentially, it was a kind of trickery.

The mysterious path.

Alan felt his body slowly disappearing.

He didn't actually disappear.

Instead, he tricked his own perception.

A more profound and deceitful power, was being demonstrated on Alan.

And during this process, his mind gradually became filled with lots of "knowledge".

All of this knowledge was unearthed from the very essence of his soul.

Not every exceptional individual possesses "innate powers", and Alan was no exception. When he ascended to the position of Crown, he gained some brand new mysterious knowledge from the very essence of his soul.



Alan felt it.

He became incredibly powerful like never before!

Even though... this power may not mean much in the face of stronger, more terrifying beings.

But finally, he took a step forward.

Alan slowly clenched his hands.

He watched the people in the square, these innocent people who lived in the city.

Every person's heartbeat, every person's breath, appeared so clear and vivid before Alan.

They were using candles to "keep vigil" for their "deceased" selves.

He would also burn his entire life, turning into a candle of vigil... until only ashes remained!

--

Bai Yan had returned to his home in Annottaes.

The Tulip Manor.

He sat on the chair and skillfully cut open the cigar, placing it in his mouth, but he didn't puff on it.

After a while, Bai Yan took out the relic cigar, which had the power to extract different flavors from ingredients, and started to puff on it.

Smoking and such things were better off avoided... When he was little, someone had forced him to smoke, and he had choked so badly that it made him hypersensitive to the taste of tobacco as he grew up.

Next, it was time for the "unboxing and review" session.

"Alan, you are the only Core Operator whose future strength I am unsure of... In a way, it's quite nice, as it gives me more excitement and anticipation."

Bai Yan took out his mobile phone, filled with curiosity, and took a look at the character card for "Mysterious Magic".

Core Operator:

Title: Mysterious Magic

Gender: male

Rank: Material Realm

Level: Crown (lower)

Species: Human kind

Operator Role: Scouting/Support/Control

Milestone: Night Watcher, Captain of the Night Watchers, Hero Returns

Primary Attributes:

Physicality: 146+50 (Self-healing Specialization) (What, are you also a dragon?)

Inspiration: 312 (Powerful inspiration, and even a faint premonition ability)

Skill: 199 (Mastery over magic, already refined, approaching the level of a grand master)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 8 (Received many love letters from boys and girls since childhood)

Loyalty: 8 (Perhaps his loyalty is not towards you, but towards the people you wish to save)

Mood: 6 (Finally, took another step forward)

Trait:

Cunning Man (has a higher chance of success in diplomatic missions)

Deeply caring and loyal (loyalty and mood would change based on the circumstances of loved ones)

Master of Deception (has a higher chance of success in tasks involving deception)

Ability:

Transparent Wall, Phantom Beast, Unlikely Friendship, Magic Wand, Sensing Curtain, Blade Poker, Passwall, Explosive Balloon, Breath Masking, Enchanted Costume, Concealing Hat, Transposition, Dream Indication, Nightmare, Whisper Communication, Ring Ceremony, Short-range Teleportation, Seal Nails, Frozen Solid, Flesh Regeneration, Fire Dragon, Mirror Seal, Chaotic Dance, Harsh Words, Glutton, The Reanimation Spell, Taboo - Remote Puppet, Taboo - Future Vision, Taboo - Black Sun (Spell)

Fictitious Lover (Ritual)

The Grandiose Stage for the Magical Ceremony (Ritual)

The Curtain that Hides the Sky Above (Ritual)

The Fire that Burns Everything. (Proficiency: 81%)

Praising the Sun (Skill Level: 100%, Evolving)

The Pupil of Mystery (Understanding and learning all the magic they've seen with their own eyes)

Blood of Darkness · Self-healing Specialization

The Heart of Life (It rapidly restores vitality through eating).

Mysterious (spells of transformation, illusions, and curses can be performed more effectively)

Secondary information:

Physical attributes: He was 175cm tall with a chest measuring 91, waist measuring 77, and hips measuring 92.

Fond of: Night Watcher, cats, hot milk, cheese sticks, and cupcakes in paper cups.

Dislikes: Evil and tragedies.

Items: 1 Escape Door, 1 White Son.

Description: The Night Watcher, who has been a member of the Demon Hunt Agency for thirteen years, joined at a young age and received official training. With extensive combat experience and

remarkable adaptability, the Night Watcher is skilled in the arts of deception and holds a strong sense of justice.

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

"Inheriting the legacy of his mentor, holding onto the courage anthem, he continues moving forward as the Night Watcher."

Bai Yan had long discovered that whenever an extraordinary individual ascended to the Crown level, new entries would appear in the logs.

Apart from the significant growth in each Attribute, at the Crown level, "Mysterious Magic" gains an additional new Trait, a new ritual, and a new ability.

The new Trait is called "Master of Deception," which means that Alan is progressively advancing further in this path.

In the future, he would be assigned to do tasks related to this.

The new ritual, called "The Veil that Hides the Sky," was discovered by delving into the essence of the soul.

Bai Yan glanced at the result and realized that even though he had only discovered this one ritual, its effectiveness was truly impressive.

"Create a fake sky in a special area, as long as the 'fake sky' is not destroyed. Inside that area, 'mysterious magic' can freely create 'puppet performers'. These 'puppet performers' can move and act just like real people, they can imitate and disguise themselves almost perfectly, but they cannot use any extraordinary powers."

Now it felt a bit like Alan was becoming a "Master of Puppets". In theory, Alan alone could create an entire "army of puppets".

Bai Yan even imagined a scene in his mind. It was about a certain investigator who was invited to Alan's house. When the investigator arrived, they noticed something strange about the people on the street. Eventually, they discovered that these people were actually puppets. They tried to escape in a car, but found that the car had been damaged. Suddenly, all the "puppet performers" on the street started chasing after them... It sounded like a very scary movie!

Bai Yan fell into deep thought and realized that among the three individuals skilled in magic at Babel Tower, "Mysterious Magic" and "Ninetales Aision" had somewhat similar abilities, but with different tendencies.

The two of them were undoubtedly the masters of magic in the future, but Ninetales Aision's power leaned more towards illusions.

Meanwhile, the abilities of Mysterious Magic tended to focus on teleportation, shifting positions, puppetry, and creating substitutes.

In the end, an additional new trait emerged, called "Mysterious," which foreshadowed Alan's growing expertise in enchantment.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and stood up. He copied the extraordinary power of Mysterious Magic.

At the next moment, he felt an incredible new power of perception that he had never experienced before.

Inside the Tulip Manor, every aspect was filled with the heartbeat and breath of each servant, even the moment when an ant crawled on the ground or a droplet fell from a leaf.

He could feel everything around him with utmost clarity.

"Unbelievable... Is Alan really managing to live in such a condition now?"

Bai Yan pondered for a while, realizing that he needed to be more careful around Alan from now on.

Although blessed by the ritual of the "Fictitious Lover," the strong power of perception is mostly connected to inspiration.

This person has such a strong intuition that they might be able to see through my disguise at any moment.

Although Alan was definitely one of the people Bai Yan trusted the most, he didn't want to reveal his true identity yet.

Staying the same is the best option.

"It seems that it will be hard to lie in front of him in the future... Actually, it's more like if you lie, you will be instantly found out."

Trying to deceive someone in the hands of a master trickster is truly a difficult task.

Bai Yan understood in his heart that even though Alan was already a "Crown," Alan's current power was not on the same level as an ordinary "Crown."

"The Crown has truly exceptional abilities that might be a bit too much. Even if the enemy is a reigning monarch, they may not necessarily be able to defeat the Crown if they have good compatibility in battle."

Among the seven Core Operators - Scarlet Moon, Mu Ling, Alan, Maryse, and Babel Tower - four have already arrived at the Crown level.

The remaining Amy, Slime, and Ganis might also have the ability to fight against extraordinary individuals of Crown level.

Nowadays, the Babel Tower has become incredibly powerful.

"But, the enemy was clearly stronger..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and glanced at the countdown on the "Babel Tower" game.

There was still some time left until the First Doomsday Crisis...

Nine days.

Chapter 277

The ninth meeting.

Unknowingly, the countdown of the Doomsday Crisis, which lasted for a hundred days, was about to come to an end.

The ninth meeting came quickly, and this time it was much shorter than before.

Basically, the operators talked about their worries and thoughts about the Doomsday Crisis. After receiving feedback one by one, all that was left was uncertainty and unease.

The Doomsday Crisis... just like the words suggest, it means that the world could be destroyed because of it.

Even if someone is very understanding and brave, when faced with such a huge event, every person can feel the weight of it just by imagining.

The battles and threats they experienced in the past seemed insignificant compared to what they were about to face.

"We will survive, right?" Maryse took a deep breath.

There were only five days left, the final five days... She hadn't expected everything to happen so quickly.

Maryse has recently come to understand many things. If she doesn't die this time and the world doesn't end, Babel Tower will successfully save the world.

So, she decided to ask about the things about Reno.

He, probably, has not died yet.

Even without any evidence, Maryse's heart still knew this fact very clearly.

At that moment, Mu Ling's voice interrupted her train of thought.

"Even if we die, we will come back to life. The power of the Savior is with us, so don't be afraid of death," Mu Ling reassured with unwavering determination.

"Yes, resurrection... I had already experienced it once before," Maryse pondered silently.

"Erm, to be honest, I still feel a bit unreal," Amy interjected suddenly, her tone filled with mixed emotions.

Sitting in her wheelchair, Amy smiled and calmly said,

"Not long ago, I was just an ordinary hacker who could barely survive, sitting halfway in a wheelchair. Now, I'm still lying here, but I have to work together with the world's most mysterious organization to save the world..."

She paused for a moment, then continued, "Sometimes, I would feel like everything that happened is really silly."

"Indeed, everything about the Babel Tower seemed quite unbelievable."

Ganis nodded in agreement, deeply resonating with Amy's words.

A few weeks ago, he was just a slave who had almost lost everything and was on the verge of giving up hope.

Now everything has changed.

All the things.

Ganis, like anyone, had dreams, but he never imagined himself saving the world. He was not someone who liked grand tales, but preferred to focus on practical matters.

However, he soon realized that his life was truly stepping into something bigger.

Perhaps, freeing all the persecuted wasn't just a mere thought.

Profligate Bai Yan quietly listened to the conversations of the other Core Operators, as if he truly belonged with them.

He looked up and saw the "Savior" sitting on the lofty throne, and suddenly felt a very absurd sensation.

His own life was the one that underwent the greatest change.

Three months ago, he was just an ordinary college student - a regular guy who loved playing video games and had typical hobbies.

Back then, he didn't even know the truth about this world.

In just three months, he transformed into a wild and unpredictable "Profligate," a mature and wise nobleman known as "Viscount Edmond," and...

The mysterious leader of the organization that saves the world!

Bai Yan shook his head.

"In the end... at the very last moment, I think everyone said goodbye to their loved ones."

Some operators looked at him.

He smiled and said, "Even though we will surely win and achieve victory, talking to familiar people can help you relax a little."

Bai Yan's words brought everyone closer, and Maryse smiled knowingly.

He continued, "The crisis of world destruction will not only involve us, but it will affect everyone in this world. When that time comes, strong people from all over the world will also fight alongside us. Babel Tower is not alone... at least in theory."

Alright.

Thinking about it, he felt like he had almost said enough.

[Wishing everyone good luck]

The voice of the 'Savior' echoed in the minds of everyone.

His young voice remained unchanged, as always.

Cold, emotionless, and indifferent.

[Everything was done to save the past and the future, for the world that was about to collapse and be destroyed.]

The final meeting before the First Doomsday Crisis came to an end, just like that.

When Mu Ling regained consciousness, she realized that she had returned to the real world.

She went back to the yard of her own house.

These past few days, it has been snowing heavily in Tatsumi City, and there was no sign of it stopping. Outside of Mu Ling's house, the snow had already piled up, while most of the snow in the yard had been swept outside by Mu Ling and the butler, Huo Xin.

Although the yard was actually quite big, for two extraordinary beings like them, shoveling snow was not really tiring work, it was just a little troublesome.

Ganis's sister was very responsible and wanted to join the team shoveling snow, but Mu Ling firmly rejected her.

The girl's body was still too weak and couldn't handle any rough activities.

Mu Ling saw the places where the snow had been shoveled, and once again, fresh snowflakes had accumulated.

"You've returned, miss," Huo Xin stepped out of the house and looked at the young lady standing in the snow. He smiled and bowed.

"Okay," Mu Ling nodded.

Huo Xin looked at the young girl who had already grown up into an adult and let out a sigh.

"In fact, I've always been very scared... Every time you suddenly disappear into the black mist, I feel afraid, thinking that you may never come back again."

Huo Xin's tone suddenly seemed a bit unusual.

He finally spoke out the things that had been weighing on his heart for a long time.

Mu Ling was slightly taken aback, she had never thought about this before. She turned around, looked at Huo Xin earnestly, and said, "I'm really sorry, Huo Xin. During this time, my mind has been occupied with thoughts of the Babel Tower and the Savior... I haven't paid attention to your feelings."

The butler smiled.

Of course, he wouldn't blame the girl.

"If that Savior wasn't a deity, but a person, I would definitely convince you to be with him..."

Huo Xin casually made a joke.

Mu Ling was slightly surprised and didn't say anything.

Huo Xin continued, "You have changed, and now you have something even greater than just your family - a brand new belief."

"Save the world from imminent destruction."

"This belief is so great and vast, dear reader. Whenever I think about the difficulties and setbacks within it, I feel that a wide gap has formed between myself and you. But this should be seen as something positive..."

Huo Xin sighed and continued, "It shows that you have grown, grown to a height that I can no longer reach."

Have I grown?

Mu Ling lowered her head, unsure why, as memories of that dreadful winter many years ago flooded back to her.

Her parents died in a cruel manner right before her eyes.

Then, at that time, she fell severely ill. After a long and difficult recovery, something changed within her spirit. She began to become increasingly fixated and obsessed, relentlessly pursuing glory and revenge... only to find herself sinking deeper and deeper into despair.

Until the appearance of the Savior.

Mu Ling pondered, recalling the scene of her first encounter with the Savior.

She knelt before the cultists, displaying loyalty as if she were pledge of allegiance.

He had many conversations with himself.

"Saving the world is not a game," he said. "Facing challenges constantly is your destiny," he added.

Mu Ling suddenly realized something.

Perhaps, the Savior she knew had a more "human" feeling compared to the divine beings in the minds of other Babel Tower members.

If only he wasn't such a great entity...

For some unknown reason, thoughts like these started appearing in Mu Ling's mind.

She herself was stunned.

"Huo Xin."

"Miss?"

"The snow in the courtyard was getting bigger and bigger. Let's sweep the snow again..."

"Um."

Huo Xin nodded and smiled, saying, "Besides the snow in this courtyard, there are many, many other things you need to clean."

"But, eventually, you will defeat them."

--

Maryse sat on her bed, feeling a bit lost and unsure of what to do.

From her bed, she could see her tiny reflection in the mirror, and a feeling of disbelief suddenly welled up within her.

Saving the world?

Is it possible to do it all by myself?

Oh no, it's all over. This world is relying on someone like me to save it now!

This was truly a hopeless situation now!

She kept shaking her head, deep in thought.

There must have been a mistake somewhere!



Why is it like this? At first, all I wanted was to get Reno's attention... But without realizing it, I ended up saving the world.

She forced a smile, sprawling on the bed, feeling completely drained of energy.

"Savior, perhaps I truly have the power to save the world..."

Although her strength had reached the level of a Crown, she was very aware of her own capabilities.

Maryse knew in her heart that there were hundreds, if not thousands, of people stronger than herself in this world.

To think that it was now her turn to save the world seemed a bit unbelievable...

However, there was nothing she could do now, as things had already come to this point.

"Let's think about something happy instead."

She shook her head and suddenly noticed her closest friend, Irena, who used to be her personal maid and was now the female butler of the Augustus family, standing outside the house.

[I'm scared.]

[Did you still have something that you were scared of?]

Irena walked in with a smile and said, "I don't really understand the big fuss about the Babel Tower. I just think it's important for you to be happy and not worry too much. It can make you feel anxious."

"Thinking too little, like a fool, won't bring happiness," Maryse shook her head.

Irena stayed quiet for a moment and then said, "Whether it's humans or elves, we all should seek happiness. If we become anxious just to pursue 'happiness', then we're getting things the wrong way round."

Maryse stuck out her tongue in response.

"Hi, you've said all the words, but the words you said were easy, where can happiness come so easily."

"Then let's talk about something happy, for now, let's not talk about this."

She and Maryse sat on the big bed together, just like they always did, and started chatting.

Irena smiled and said, "Thinking of happy things... for example, have you recently developed feelings for someone?"

Maryse paused for a moment, and then stayed silent for a long time.

"Oh, could it be that I actually guessed it?" Irena froze in surprise.

She just wanted to give it a try, that's all.

"I actually... can't really... yet."

Maryse narrowed her eyes and calmly said, "There's someone who always makes me happy, makes me feel safe, and always takes care of me... but one thing I can be sure of... I haven't truly fallen for him yet."

"Why?" Irena froze in confusion.

Maryse's tone suddenly became subtle, as befitting a twenty-eight-year-old woman.

"He was truly very, very good in every aspect, so good that it was almost too good. But still, I felt uneasy and dared not let my heart take the lead... because he was so mysterious and had never let me hear his voice."

Maryse lowered her head slightly and said, "I can play with him, fight with him, have fun, because as long as he's there, I can be happy... but, I can't take that final step."

"I see," Irena nodded, fully understanding Maryse's thoughts.

She was truly that kind of person, not easily giving away her true feelings.

Also because of the power of her heart, Maryse was so afraid to trust easily... There were countless cases in these twenty years where people were not who they seemed.

Irena asked in a curious manner, "So, why not try to make him open up to you?"

Maryse smiled and said with a hint of sadness, "I'm not foolish, why would I make such a request? In the end, I might not even have any friends left."

Her voice grew softer and she hugged her knees, saying, "I live each day uncertainly now, even feeling like I don't belong to myself anymore. Just maintaining the current relationship is not too bad..."

Irena fell silent.

She knew that Maryse was actually afraid.

This girl had been hurt too much by loved ones, to the point where she was afraid of getting hurt more.

Is the true heart important? Yes, it is very important.

But the current situation is not bad either, at least that's how it feels to her.

--

The last day.

Bai Yan returned to Tatsumi City.

He lived in this city for more than ten years.

Bai Yan thought he wouldn't forget everything from before he traveled through time, but now he has discovered that after more than ten years, many details of past events have become fuzzy.

"Who am I, really?"

Bai Yan stood in the university campus and suddenly transformed back into his original appearance, the one that belonged to him at the beginning. He was wearing ordinary clothes.

Not the Savior, not the Profligate, not Viscount Edmond...

It was just Bai Yan, nothing more.

To be honest, during this period of time, he would vaguely feel uneasy.

His own time travel, the game of the Babel Tower, the "game" ritual thirteen years ago... Everything seemed like a massive plot.

And as for himself, in this plot, he seemed like an executor, but he only had a partial understanding of the entire situation.

What would be the end of the Babel Tower game?

He didn't know.

But Bai Yan was very aware of one thing, that at this point, he had no way and it was impossible for him to stop playing the Babel Tower game.

In the span of three months, he had gained so many things and encountered so many people and events...

Perhaps, the self who originally just wanted to play a game had also taken on some burdens.

Because, some people trusted him.

Bai Yan always found it difficult to see these operators merely as pawns, unable to ignore their trust and expectations of him. Now, at this point, it was no longer possible for him to claim that everything he did was solely for the purpose of clearing the game.

"The purity is decreasing... But, does purity matter?"

Bai Yan, with a hint of self-mockery, walked through the campus.

He watched the students coming and going, just like himself and many others here three months ago, all ordinary people in the same grade.

Now, he had completely gained a different life.

"I can't go back anymore..."

He shook his head and left the university gates.

He would never come back here again.

"Mu Ling, Maryse, Alan..."

Bai Yan remembered everything he had experienced during this time, the people he had met, and smiled.

The Babel Tower is my own "now".

Something that needs to be cherished.

"Let's embrace the upcoming new challenges together."

At that moment, Bai Yan suddenly froze in surprise.

That mysterious black box...

He suddenly remembered many things, being watched by the Pupil of Chaos in another dimension, finding a black box that could trigger a Doomsday Crisis, and leaving the black box inside the Babel Tower...

Why did I do that?

"I actually put such a dangerous thing into the Babel Tower!"

And then, not long after, the game "Babel Tower" was soon disrupted by the Pupil of Chaos.

Yes, not long ago, traces of Troublemakers were spotted in Tatsumi City.

You see, I thought I had complete control over this city! But somehow, they managed to evade me and suddenly appeared in Tatsumi City without me noticing.

"My thoughts were disturbed..."

Bai Yan frowned deeply, realizing that he had been completely unaware of this matter all along, until now!

He watched the world attentively.

He also watched me closely.

In a daze, Bai Yan slowly lifted his head and gazed into the sky. There, he saw a massive, golden-colored pupil, sparkling like a river of blood.

It covered the sky, as if it wanted to swallow the whole world.

Chapter 278

Rainbow Calendar.

In the year 1795, on the thirtieth day of December.

Separated by the Fantasy Sea, a vast body of water that isolates three continents, its endless waves surge and retreat, appearing grayish-white. They rise and fall, seemingly capable of devouring everything.

Wearing a long robe in dark purple, an old man stood calmly on the surface of the sea. Even though the waves of the Fantasy Sea were violent, they couldn't disturb him in the slightest.

He gazed at the sky.

Yet, there was nothing unusual about the sky.

"The world is about to be destroyed."

The old man spoke slowly, not as a prophecy, but as an absolute and predetermined fact.

"All struggles are futile. No one can change this destiny."

"Teacher, you still have such a sad outlook."

A young man stood beside the old person. He was wearing black clothes and had an ordinary appearance, so much so that one might even say he looked "unbelievably ordinary."

Perhaps it was some kind of extraordinary effect that made him so "ordinary" in such a special way.

The look in his eyes seemed calm like still water, but concealed within was something incredibly profound.

The old person shook his head and continued, "I am just explaining destiny... Let's go, while there is still time. We need to leave this place... escape to the farthest reaches of the multiverse, where we will survive amidst the ruins until the end arrives."

"But I want to witness it till the end," the young person's voice was calm, yet resolute.

The old person remained silent for a while, knowing he couldn't convince him. He said, "Ji, if you wish to become a god, then go to the 'temple' of the Almighty and search for a 'key' left behind by Fate's Strings Master... It is the crucial item that will allow you to take the final step."

Is it the key to the Ultimate Ritual to become a god?

The young person remained silent for a moment, then nodded softly.

"I understand now."

His tone was neither sad nor joyful, as if he didn't feel particularly delighted about the idea of "becoming a god," but rather felt destined to become a deity.

Maybe, becoming a god was just one step among many in this man's grand plan.

The young man, who was called "Ji", remained silent for a moment. In a calm and natural manner, he said, "No matter what, I believe that there will be someone who can save all of these worlds... And I will definitely find that person... This is the value that has always been within me."

At that moment, he furrowed his brow.

And then, finally, it arrived.

The Fantasy Sea, which was already full of turbulent waves, suddenly grew even more violent. Some unknown force disrupted the natural order.

A gigantic tsunami surged, reaching thousands of meters in height, stretching across the vast sky.

The old man looked at this scene intently and calmly said, "The conscience of this world is aware that it is about to perish. It is trembling, fearful, and making its final resistance."

"But all the desperate struggle is in vain."

He.

He arrived.

The old man stared straight at the sky as a massive creature gradually appeared, and he couldn't take his eyes off it for a long time.

The sky was taken over by gigantic, dark golden eyes, appearing out of nowhere.

He gazed at everyone and everything.

--

If you were to forcefully fit a raging behemoth that weighs over a hundred tons and is as big as a mountain into a delicate balloon the size of a fist.

In the next moment...

What will happen?

The Air Alliance.

The wild countryside outside the city.

Even in the wilds where natural disasters often occur, there are moments of respite.

For many years, the sinners would move after the natural disasters and survive in the intervals of "rest".

This experience is something that the leader of the Tribe of Sinners must learn and understand.

Leading everyone to keep walking and survive.

Thus, the leaders of the Tribe of Sinners are often referred to as "guides" by the people.

"It's impossible... a natural disaster, unexpectedly turned back..."

The Tribe of Sinners, as they journeyed, came to a halt. Their leader stood on the flat ground, gazing up at the sky with a bewildered expression.

A mighty storm was forming, with thunderous clouds roaring like a powerful deity.

It swept over everything, crushing all things it touched into tiny pieces.

The natural disaster that was supposed to move forward suddenly started moving backward.

For thousands and thousands of years, something like this had never happened before!

The sinners had no chance to escape anymore, so they had to kneel down and pray to the Savior in the story for help.

No matter how unwilling they were, today they finally could not escape.

"Oh, Savior!"

The leader unwillingly shouted out loudly!

"If you truly exist in this world, please put an end to all of this! We have been abandoned by the world for a long time, and the flame in our hearts has long been extinguished... With only a flicker of strength left at the end of countless years of suffering, we can only pray to you!"

The Tribe of Sinners was suddenly and completely destroyed by the fierce natural disaster.

Many thousands of miles away, amidst a tremendous roar, an ancient glacier that had been there for hundreds of thousands of years began to crumble.

"Boom!"

This scene was incredibly magnificent.

If someone could see it with their own eyes, they would never forget it for the rest of their lives!

Meanwhile, a gigantic frost emerged from the other side of the sea, turning the once hot ocean into an icy realm.

In the blink of an eye, all the creatures in the entire sea were frozen.

They were unable to move anymore in that frozen moment.

The surface of this planet shook violently and made loud noises. Unimaginably huge cracks started appearing in the middle of the land, causing everything to collapse and fall.

A terrifying force was attempting to split the entire continent in half from the middle!

The march towards the destruction of the world grew louder and no one could stop it.

The despairing people looked up.

The clouds turned fiery red.

One by one, gigantic meteorites slowly appeared among the clouds. The scorching flames evaporated the waves of clouds, and the sky turned fiery red, as if foretelling the arrival of hell.

The meteorite fell to the ground amidst flames, creating towering waves of dust that crashed towards everything around, engulfing everything in its path.

Almost every person in this world has seen it.

One after another, shooting stars were appearing on the horizon.

They were falling from every direction of this planet.

Destroying forests, destroying lakes, destroying mountains, destroying cities...

In a city that had stood for hundreds of years, everything that people cherished was instantly crushed to pieces beneath even larger boulders.

What people called "civilization" seemed insignificant in the face of ultimate destruction.

Finally.

Everyone saw it.

In the sky above.

The place where the sun used to be had been replaced by a huge, unforgettable presence that resembled a dark golden eye!

He was incredibly enormous.

It felt as if it occupied half of the sky.

It seemed like it could crush the entire world at any moment.

Outer God.

Arrived.

Far away in countless light years, a planet suddenly, without any warning, veered off its orbit and crashed heavily onto its own satellite, causing a tremendously powerful explosion that humans could not even bear to witness.

Once a star that had billions of years of lifespan suddenly went dark, losing its energy. As a result, the entire star system lost its radiance.

Similar chaotic events kept happening continuously.

One after another, these events occurred.

It would never end.

Until the arrival of the true end.

--

"Look down."

"Don't look up at the sky."

Annottales, in this city, a weak old man's voice suddenly appeared in the ears of everyone.

They instinctively lowered their heads, no longer looking at the sky.

That voice...

Its owner must be the incarnation of "Dark Light"!

Only his voice has such a trustworthy quality about it.

A gigantic shooting star appeared from the clouds, painting the sky crimson for a moment. It descended rapidly from the sky, heading straight towards this ancient giant city.

In the next moment, it could turn tens of millions of people into ashes.

"Stop."

In the skies above, the leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, Chris, stood calmly as if he were an isolated deity from another world. With a serene expression, he gently drew out a gray blade, pointing it with a slight sway.

With a terrifying force, an enormous meteor was instantly sliced into hundreds of neat pieces!

"Turn into snow..."

A tall woman in her thirties, dressed in a black veil and wearing a tall hat, stood at the top of the Temple of Dark Light.

She quickly wrote down a sentence in her black leather book.

It, will turn into snow.

Then, the enormous meteor that had already been sliced into hundreds of pieces transformed in an instant into a cascade of white snowflakes, incredibly beautiful, and fell gently from the sky, harmless and enchanting.

She was the "Book of Dark Light."

The tall lady sighed and said, "I can't believe there will actually be a day when we witness the arrival of an Outer God... Although it's a very rare event and worth recording, if I had a choice, I wouldn't want to see this scene."

"Rainbows, would none of you lend a helping hand?"

The Book of Dark Light let out a sigh, and in its eyes, there was a mysterious mix of emotions.

"If it were me, I would probably choose to 'find a different world' instead of stubbornly fighting with 'that thing'."



Rather than risking my life to save the "hotel" I've been living in for a few years, and rather than protecting the "little bird" on the "hotel" roof from the grasp of the "monster" ...

Of course, it would be much easier to find a different "hotel" to stay in.

Although, eventually, all the "hotels" will turn to ashes in the fire.

But before the final end arrives, there is still plenty of time for people to "hang on" and struggle. It can be measured in millions of years, which is quite a long time even for gods.

Even Chris and the others from the Book of Dark Light were bowing their heads at this moment.

They dared not look directly at the enormous creature in the sky.

That was a projection of "Him".

Even someone as powerful as an "Apocalypse" level being, if they were to directly face His projection, they would still be significantly harmed.

In the sky, Chris took a deep breath, feeling his heart boiling with excitement.

"What the Fate's Strings Master said was absolutely right," he uttered, "this world has indeed reached the brink of destruction."

Perhaps, today is its final day.

Right now is the time when the world is being destroyed.

But Chris understood that within the "Rainbow," there was a great being who would definitely intervene.

He will save all living beings.

Suddenly.

Countless golden rays of light burst forth from every city around the world, transforming into massive bands of light that covered the sky, blocking out the sun.

They intertwined in the sky, encircling this planet over and over again, gradually forming an immensely gigantic "web."

Completely blocking the projection of the Pupil of Chaos.

A golden band wrapped around the entire planet, enduring the relentless bombardment of countless shooting stars, struggling to hold on.

--

Heart City.

In a quaint inn from ancient times.

The silver-gray-haired blind girl playing the ancient qin stopped her hands.

The customers in the shop were terrified and ran away in all directions when they witnessed the strange phenomenon happening in the sky and on the ground.

Only she was left alone.

Golden streams of light emerged from all corners of the world, and the blind girl calmly "gazed" at this scene.

"Even though he did so much for them, he didn't choose to walk the 'path of faith' like Him, nor was he willing to walk the 'path of symbolism'... Instead, he continued on the 'primitive path'."

"Why won't you accept your destiny?"

"Your power has weakened to this extent, and if it continues like this... even you, who was once the strongest among us, will eventually fall."

She let out a sigh and continued playing the ancient qin in front of her.

Like weeping and longing, like complaining and expressing.

In the next moment, the blind girl vanished.

She completely disappeared from this world, leaving no trace behind. Even those who had seen her would have no memory of her at all.

--

Tatsumi City.

In a dim underground palace, the troublemakers in red clothes were murmuring. On a worn-out and ancient altar, twenty-seven incredibly rare relics were slowly vanishing.

They had successfully held a ceremony here.

Now, the ceremony has finally succeeded!

The great Pupil of Chaos is descending!

At the end of the palace, on the throne, sat a tremendously large giant with dark skin, towering over five meters tall.

The leader of the Order of the Troublemakers.

The mighty warriors of the Apocalypse level, the fearsome Head of Destruction!

He wore a black iron skull mask and held a dark gray, heavy hammer with his thin, bony hands. He was dressed in a blood-red, wide, and thick robe, resembling a "pope".

"From the moment I was born, this plan had already been passed down for a long time..."

"I feel very fortunate to witness its success... and the arrival of Him."

The Head of Destruction was clearly very excited, but his voice was raspy, making it sound cold and chilling.

In the midst of continuous earthquakes.

He kept on talking.

"In a little while, the magnificent He will successfully come to this world."

"Did you hear it? The world is crying out,"

"As long as the four special places around the world are kept, He will gradually flow into this world."

The Head of Destruction, originally masked by a skull-like face, revealed a terrifying and gruesome smile.

"With His power, no one can find the exact location of the 'ritual'... This means that we won't be bothered by anyone until the final success arrives."

Just as the Head of Destruction was explaining the future destruction of the world, a voice of a woman who didn't belong to this world, spoke up.

"No."

"However, there are still some people who know the location of the ceremony. They might come to try and stop our magnificent plan."

The Head of Destruction looked towards the source of the voice.

That was a crystal ball floating in the air, emitting a faint glow.

In Noah's world, the Order of the Troublemakers communicates with the "Legion" under "Chosen for Eternity" through it.

The one speaking was the second-in-command of the "Legion," Glofield, who served as the deputy to Chosen for Eternity.

Evolver.

Her voice continued to echo, and the Head of Destruction silently listened.

"But, their power is very weak. As long as we stay alert...we can put an end to everything in this world."

The Head of Destruction slightly bowed his head and said with deep reverence, "When will it arrive?"

The voice of a woman continued to tell her story.

"Glofield is going to come to this world, but he still needs time. Meanwhile, we will be arriving soon, and during that time, we will need you and your help to delay the 'Babel Tower'."

"As long as we wait for Glofield to arrive, everything will follow its predetermined course," she said with great certainty.

"Predetermined course?"

The Head of Destruction slowly stood up from his seat, holding the heavy hammer in his hand, and hoarsely said, "I know about Babel Tower."

"They were precisely in Tatsumi City."

"Weak, honest, everywhere, growing quickly... annoying, but creating many 'miracles'."

"However, in the final scene of the play, they were destined to be unable to do anything."

Chapter 279

Bai Yan gazed at the enormous golden pupils in the sky, which obscured the sun and covered the whole sky.

It was so majestic, covering everything in its path.

It was incredibly disheartening.

Capable of destroying everything.

Unstoppable.

Deep inside Bai Yan's heart, a fear that was hard to conceal emerged.

Is this my enemy, the object that the "Babel Tower" game is striving against?

Ruled above all the gods!

One of the twenty-seven beings situated at the highest level in the multiverse!

Outer God!

The Enigmatic Gazer, the Pupil of Chaos, the Eye of Plunder... There were just so many nicknames about them.

In reality, for the Outer God, "names" held no meaning whatsoever. These nicknames were merely bestowed upon them by the ignorant ones.

He possesses the ability to twist and bring chaos to all things.

Capable of influencing everything within the multiverse!

Bai Yan stared for quite some time, and gradually, he started to feel a bit dizzy and disoriented.

Just then, a massive golden ribbon burst forth from the center of Tatsumi City, appearing in the sky. Combined with countless golden ribbons from all directions, it astonishingly concealed the terrifying pupils.

Bai Yan was momentarily taken aback, realizing that it was someone from within the "Rainbows" who was making a move.

"Heart of Radiance?"

So, he turned his attention to his phone.

The Babel Tower game.

Who made you, after all?

Why have you appeared in my hands?

In this moment, perhaps all the questions ceased to matter.

Bai Yan took a deep breath.

At least, our present purpose is definitely the same!

That is to save the world!

On the screen of the Babel Tower, the game interface was trembling slightly, and the images occasionally warped, as if they were being influenced by some powerful disturbance.

However, the functions within the game could still be used normally.

That was already enough.

"Game tip:"

"Main mission: The Doomsday Crisis (Part One) has arrived earlier than expected."

"This is our... final... and only opportunity."

"Good luck to you."

Bai Yan smiled slightly. Although he didn't know who had left these words, he was certain that he would have "good luck".

Main quest: The Doomsday Crisis!

The new game mode is called "Strategic Point Mode".

In the game interface, a large map of Noah's world appeared first, with five crimson "strategic points" floating on it.

According to the detailed description, they were actually "summoning locations for the Outer Gods."

As a "Savior" player, you need to arrange Core Operators for battle and defeat the enemies at the "strategic points".

Later, the Core Operator needed to stay at the "strategic point" to maintain the state of the ritual being disrupted, preventing the enemies from repairing the "strategic point".

And after being defeated, the enemies could also release new foes, attempting to reclaim the "strategic point".

Main quest: The completion key to the Doomsday Crisis lies in the success of the "Descent".

Bai Yan had long noticed that at the top of the phone screen, there was a progress bar filled to about "five percent".

When all five "strategic points" are held by the enemies, the progress bar of "Descent" starts to fill up quickly.

And the more "strategic points" that are taken by the Babel Tower, the slower the progress bar of "Descent" will increase.

When the progress bar of "Descent" reaches one hundred percent, the Outer God descends, and the game ends!

When all the strategic points are successfully taken by the members of Babel Tower, the Doomsday Crisis comes to an end! The main quest is victorious!

The five "strategic points" of the Doomsday Crisis, three of them are located in Tatsumi City, specifically in the deep underground of Platinum Zone, in the residential buildings of Haiming District, and somewhere in the outskirts of the city wilderness.

There is one more at the bottommost level of Night Union's Ring City.

The last location was outside the sixth district of Annottaes.

Bai Yan nodded gently; Tatsumi City was indeed a very important place. In the Doomsday Crisis, there were three ritual locations located here.

In the first playthrough, every first occurrence of the Doomsday Crisis would appear in Tatsumi City.

This time was no exception.

As long as all five ritual locations can be completely destroyed, the condition of "descent" can be terminated.

And at that time, the Pupil of Chaos will no longer be able to enter Noah.

"Game Tip:"

"The task this time is in 'real-time save' mode, where the progress in the game and in reality will stay synchronized."

"Cannot start over again."

Unfortunately... Bai Yan sighed.

Because of the power of the Outer God, was it impossible to "prearrange" everything in advance?

"Hmm, it was the same during the first playthrough, the main storyline quest, Doomsday Crisis, was always in 'ironman mode'..."

Bai Yan, being a male character, anticipated this as well.

He took a deep breath and began to choose the Core Operator he wanted to deploy for battle.

There were five strategic points called "rituals", each one marked with the "threat level" and "combat inclination" of the boss guarding them.

The first strategic point, located deep beneath the Platinum Zone in Tatsumi City, had a threat level of 10 and a combat inclination towards "close combat".

The second strategic point, located in the residential building of the Haiming District in Tatsumi City, had a threat level of 7 and a combat inclination towards "magic spells".

In the Night Union, within the Ring City, on the third level, there lay the third strategic point. Its threat level was 9, and it had a versatile combat inclination.

In the land of Annotales, outside the sixth district of the Eruo League, there existed the fourth strategic point. Its threat level was 8, and it leaned toward close combat in battle.

In the vast wilderness of Tatsumi City, there stood the fifth strategic point. Its threat level was 8, and it favored the use of "magic spells" in battle.

At each strategic point, up to two Core Operators could be dispatched, but at least one Core Operator must be present.

Bai Yan was lost in thought, contemplating the crucial task of arranging his troops. It was the key to completing the main mission.

First, Amy, the Cybertyrant, had to go to the third strategic point.

Only in the Ring City, she could unleash her full power.

Then, Amy, who had not yet become a "Crown," surely lacked sufficient combat power.

She still needed someone to accompany her in battle.

The highest threat level strategic point was located underground in the Platinum Zone.

So, let's send the Queen of the Scarlet Moon and Nightsaber together.

"Finally, the most important 'variable outside the game' turned out to be me."

After careful consideration, Bai Yan counted the current Tactical Cards and other means available, and made a decision to send out the Core Operators one by one.

After completing all of this, he suddenly lost the feeling of nervousness.

Instead, he started to feel somewhat excited.

He seemed to sense something deep within him, as if it were cheering, rejoicing, and celebrating the grandness of this game.

Bai Yan smiled faintly and said,

"Game, begin!"

Just then, he felt that something was distorting.

Bai Yan's face gradually changed, and he quietly spoke:

"The true power of the Pupil of Chaos... is this."

It began.

Causing the distortion of elements in the natural world, disasters started occurring, but this was only the first stage.

Now, the second stage of the Pupil of Chaos' power, an even stronger "chaos and distortion," began.

According to the Library of Ruina, this would be a distortion on the levels of "Connection" and "Destiny."

Although Bai Yan had no evidence, he had a strong intuition.

Perhaps, except for the "Rainbows".

Across the entire world, only the members of the Babel Tower would remain unaffected.

--

Alan was completely bewildered.

The Doomsday Crisis arrived one day earlier.

In the sky, there appeared an enormous dark golden pupil, filling him with an unprecedented sense of fear in his office. He lowered his head, unable to bring himself to look directly at it.

That was the Outer God!

In the boundless and diverse multiverse, there stood one of the immensely powerful twenty-seven supreme beings!

And the purpose of the Babel Tower was to prevent them from destroying the world.

"Now, the time has come."

Alan felt a great sense of purpose and grandeur welling up in his heart. For the long time he and his companions had been through, with extensive training and countless battles, they had continuously been bestowed with power.

Wasn't it all for this day?

"Finally, it arrived."

He tightened his hand and let out a breath.

Walking out of the office, Alan looked towards the window. A massive shooting star streaked across the sky, while the ground beneath his feet trembled incessantly.

"Urgent gathering!"

During such significant events, the Demon Hunt Agency had a plan in place.

While being a member of the Babel Tower, Alan also serves as the captain of the Night Watchers.

He had to organize his subordinates, so that the Night Watchers could go and help the people in this city.

All the Night Watchers in the agency quickly assembled. Each person had a look of tension and fear on their faces. However, even so, no one would shrink back at a time like this!

The incarnation of torches, the moment when they ignite in the night, has finally arrived!

At that moment, a massive golden ribbon emerged in the sky, stretching far and wide, completely blocking the projection of the "Pupil of Chaos".

"Is it her?"

Alan had read numerous books and could recognize the source of this power.

Just like before, it was the same as what they had seen on the Demon of Justice.

It was the power from the Heart of Radiance!

"Indeed, 'Rainbows' had not completely abandoned us..."

He took a deep breath, smiled, and then ordered a team of Night Watchers to go to various locations in Tatsumi City, helping the people affected by the disaster.

Then, Alan and the Raven Reaper silently met in the hallway of the Demon Hunt Agency.

Inside the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, only their combined strength could make a difference in this frightful battle. Adelaide, being an ordinary captain at the awakening level, couldn't contribute much.

Alan said, "I should be taken to the designated place directly by the Savior. I will stay in touch with you, Mo."

"Hmm."

Mo nodded and replied, "In addition to me, your reinforcements include Mr. Emperor and his mighty friends. The strength of the Imperial Guards should not be underestimated... We are well-equipped for battle."



"No matter how strong the enemy is, as long as they are not a god or that 'being', there is definitely a chance..."

Alan took a deep breath.

Yes, there are so many powerful individuals all around the world. It's not just them who can save the world.

The situation wasn't that bad yet.

"Thank you. We have trained together since we were little. There are very few people I can trust completely, but you are definitely one of them."

As he said this, he couldn't help but think of Bai Yan.

And as Alan pondered his memories, the expression in Mo's eyes suddenly shifted, an indescribable hatred welled up within him.

He seemed to harbor an immense hatred towards his "friend" in front of him!

"Flow of the Heart..."

Swift Wind · Keen Blade.

Suddenly, a swift hand blade accompanied by a gust of wind struck Alan's unguarded chest!

A huge gush of blood sprayed out, leaving Alan bewildered as he opened his mouth in disbelief.

What is this, and why?

He couldn't believe it, and he didn't want to believe it at all! His few closest friends, especially Mo, had unexpectedly launched a deadly attack on him without any warning!

Injured Alan quickly moved away, clutching his pierced chest, feeling intense pain in his lungs.

"Why, why... um."

Alan, with his injured lungs, found it difficult even to speak.

Still, it was hard to believe.

Mo looked coldly at the man not far away, assuming a martial arts stance, and calmly said, "You killed my parents."

What is he saying?

Alan, completely unable to understand, only felt a sense of strangeness and absurdity rising within him.

Parents?

They were familiar with each other, no one more so than Mo and himself. Lin Bian had educated him, while Mo had been adopted by Director Trap. The two had trained together since childhood, constantly growing stronger.

For Alan, the friendship between the two was no less important than his relationship with Bai Yan; they were also very close friends.

Why did it turn out like this?

The most crucial point was that Mo had never seen his own parents!

He couldn't understand.

At that moment, the voice that was incredibly familiar, filling one's heart with reliance and hope, echoed in the mind.

[The Pupil of Chaos, it would make fate and connections become chaotic.]

[It can turn friends into enemies, loved ones into strangers, sworn enemies into lovers, and cherished ones into mortal foes.]

Originally, it was that thing causing mischief.

Upon hearing the Savior's explanation, tears welled up in Alan's eyes.

He burst into tears of joy!

"I was so scared, I thought, I thought you betrayed me... Turns out I was mistaken, you were just influenced by the power of the Pupil of Chaos."

Lin Bian, Bai Yan, they left one after another, and I didn't have much left to lose anymore.

In Alan's expression, there was a hint of sadness.

Mo furrowed her brow and asked, "What are you saying?"

He remembered vividly that this man had a deep-seated grudge against him, having personally killed his parents right in front of him... This hatred was deeper and more solemn than anything else, unwavering.

"I just feel very fortunate... How much you hate me right now might just represent how strong our friendship is."

Alan knelt down on one knee, calmly extended his hand, and smiled at his friend before him.

"I don't understand what you're saying, but no matter what... I won't forgive you, go to hell."

Mo shook her head, having already decided to unleash the Flow of the Heart once again.

Kill him!

"Sorry, you can't kill me with your current abilities," Alan's expression gradually became serious.

Mo moved.

Flow of Heart - Wind.

Mo charged straight ahead, the wind transforming into a fierce tiger, roaring angrily as if it could tear everything around it to shreds.

"Bam!"

In front of Mo, Alan has turned into ink, scattered all over the ground.

In the next moment, Alan appeared calmly not far away, and the wound on his chest had gradually healed.

He said calmly, "Give up, Mo."

"Hmm?"

Mo paused for a moment, then launched another attack.

However, this was of no use.

Alan himself had a basic strength of "Crown Descendant", and with the support of powers like "the Pupil of Mystery" and "the Fire that Burns Everything", his overall strength had already surpassed his good friend Raven Reaper by a lot.

Mo's body transformed into numerous shadows, relentlessly striking through the corridor, yet never managing to land a hit on the real target.

"What is happening?"

He took a deep breath and stood still.

Could it be that he had fallen under some kind of enchantment?

Mo immediately employed the Flow of the Heart, attempting to free oneself from the "illusionary realm."

Flow of the Heart - Mindful Heart.

Let go of attachments.

In Flow of the Heart, it is a special technique used to break through illusionary spells. It belongs to the most difficult "Mindful Heart" school, and only a few determined practitioners of Flow of the Heart can master it.

However, Mo soon discovered that he had not fallen under any enchantment.

Or perhaps, his own power was unable to break it...

"You don't have illusions, but all you hit were just my 'puppets'."

Alan's voice came from all directions.

"Under a pretend sky..."

"This is already my stage, and with your power, you won't be able to defeat me."

Mo's inspiration suddenly started to sound the alarm.

He felt that he was about to be attacked, so he immediately used the Flow of Heart - Vajra, wanting to defend himself in advance.

However, the imagined attack never came.

The state of Flow of the Heart requires the user to be "highly focused", a level of concentration that even ordinary strong individuals cannot maintain for long.

The Vajra mode continued for about several tens of seconds, and Mo also gradually couldn't sustain it. Just at that moment, he suddenly saw countless crows flying out from the windows and doors from all directions.

"What is this?"

He was then overwhelmed by an endless swarm of crows, and his consciousness gradually faded away.

He could no longer remember anything.

...

Aaron calmly squatted down, looking at Mo who had fallen into a deep slumber.

"Now, you have fallen under a spell... Unfortunately, it is a type that you cannot undo."

Alas.

Alan rose slowly, his lung injury completely healed. He stood in place, waiting patiently for the summoning of the Savior.

He had thought that the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire, along with the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt Agency, would be able to provide assistance.

But the current situation was truly beyond expectations...

This was the power of the Outer God.

"Perhaps only the core members of our Babel Tower would remain unaffected... In the current situation, things have become extremely dire. Apart from the priests and saints of the Order of the Troublemakers, the powerful beings from the 'Legion' of other dimensions, even those who were once allies... may possibly become enemies."

With that, he truly had the feeling of a lone hero.

At this point, the only ones who could save the world were the Babel Tower!

Gradually, familiar black mist swirled around, seemingly about to transport Alan to a new area.

"Come on."

He said silently.

[Mysterious Magic, you have been chosen.]

[Next, you must go to the destination, disrupt the ritual, stand guard there... until death arrives.]

The voice in his mind remained as always, reminding Alan of Bai Yan.

Hmm, each core member should hear a familiar voice, right?

He pondered.

Gradually, the scene before his eyes started to change.

However, it still retained the essence of Tatsumi City.

Alan heard the sound of the waves, and could even smell the scent of the sea.

This is the side of Tatsumi City that is closer to the ocean.

The Haiming District.

Alan recognized the place he had arrived at and found that ordinary residential buildings surrounded him. Strangely, there was not a single person around now.

And a tremendously powerful force, causing him to feel immense pressure, continuously emanated from a building a few hundred meters away.

Alan took a deep breath and stepped forward.

"Come on!"

Chapter 280

This was not a normal building.

The nearby area wasn't a normal residential neighborhood either.

The Haiming District is one of the six districts in Tatsumi City. It is considered relatively old and underdeveloped, not even comparable to the more average Dawn District.

As a result, even the buildings in the residential area appeared somewhat old and dilapidated.

During the strange happenings in the world, Alan could still sense a hint of gloominess in this place.

On the worn walls of the hundreds of residential buildings, Alan saw, one after another, crimson and twisted symbols. They resembled wriggling creatures, forming a spell.

They were clearly creating a highly unique energy field.

Alan furrowed his brow and, combining the information provided by both the "Savior" and the "Profligate," gained a general understanding of the situation.

"Could it be that this is the ceremony used to make Him descend?"

The thing that allows the Pupil of Chaos to descend.

These crimson spells were too intricate and complicated, perhaps long lost and forgotten.

Even Alan, who was skilled in spells and rituals, sighed in bewilderment at the true power contained within.

He took a slow step forward.

In front of Alan, within this building, there were hidden things that were actually the core focal point of the "magic formation" in the entire residential area.

"The place where the ceremony takes place is actually here, according to what the Savior said, as long as we occupy it... I wonder how many enemies are inside."

Alan found himself lost in thought. Instead of entering the building directly, he decided to make thorough preparations first.

He was very cautious.

For a successful sorcerer, being well-prepared, having a wide array of tricks, and being adaptable are all essential abilities.

After some time, Alan stepped slowly into the hallway, ready to face the imminent attacks.

And then, right at that moment, the scenery before him suddenly changed!

The area that was once a residential building suddenly vanished without a trace and transformed into a massive department store.

Alan paused for a moment, then suddenly realized that this was its true nature!

"This is the combination of magic and transformation spells... I see now, the entire residential area's landscape must have been changed."

He dimly realized that his opponent was probably of the same kind as him.

It would definitely be a formidable opponent, wouldn't it?

Regular wizards could never create such a wide-scale "illusion magic."

In the empty supermarket, a mysterious and eerie feeling permeated the air. Alan could faintly sense that his breath had become frozen.

He felt as if he was sinking into an unseen swamp, while countless eyes were watching him from all around.

Suddenly, Alan noticed a peculiar object emerging on the wall not far away.

That was a...statue?

This was a towering four-meter-tall black stone statue with incredibly unique white skeletal wings, which seemed out of place with its body.

It slowly opened its blood-red eyes, revealing an extremely bloodthirsty expression.

Upon seeing Alan, the terrifying stone statue swiftly flew up into the air.

It possessed a remarkably fast speed, along with an incredibly terrifying power.

With a heavy strike, the horrifying stone statue shattered Alan into fragments... turning him into ink on the ground.

"Can't I?"

The real Alan stood outside the department store, shaking his head. Then, he and a group of Night Watchers who suddenly appeared rushed into the department store together.

"Everyone spread out and find the person who started the ritual!"

Alan pretended to shout with enthusiasm, as if there were actually many people acting alongside him.

Actually, these "Night Watchers" were all part of Alan's recent "preparations" outside.

Under the curtain, he could create a large number of "puppet actors", not just ordinary people, but even extraordinary individuals could hardly distinguish between them and normal living beings.

"Who is...interrupting the arrival ceremony of the Enigmatic Gazer?"

A weary voice suddenly rang out.

Later on, stone gargoyles, flame demons, venomous slimes, earth elementals, succubi...many monsters from traditional magical worlds suddenly emerged from all sides of the department store!

Terrifying claws, infernal flames, intense toxic fog...

These monsters resemble a dreadful army, attacking with deadly force capable of reaping lives.

Without hesitation, they tore apart and slaughtered all the Night Watchers present.

However, not even a single scream was heard.

These "Night Watchers" are not real humans; they are simply stage puppets transformed by Alan using the "Cloak of the Obscured Sky," lacking true life and the sense of pain.

Meanwhile, the real Alan had been blending in with the "human" crowd all along, and when a horde of monsters burst forth, he had already hidden within the walls using Breath Masking and Passwall, completely concealing his presence.

Alan, inside the walls, used his extraordinary perception to investigate the true enemy's whereabouts.

"Oh, I see now."

Inside the walls, he shook his head and suddenly burst into laughter.

Alan stepped out from the wall, intentionally revealing himself slowly.

Turns out, the department store was just a false illusion. In a state of heightened perception, he had just discovered this fact.

All of this was nothing but an illusion.

Alan took a deep breath and slowly unleashed a counteracting spell.

If he couldn't reach the Crown level, he wouldn't even be able to see through this layer of illusion, let alone engage in a battle with the orchestrator behind the scenes.

"Unravel it..."

The next moment, the department store vanished completely.

This "building" and "department store" had never existed in the first place.

In front of Alan, there was nothing but an empty space.

In the center of the empty space, stood a thin and frail elderly elf. He wore a deep red robe of an ancient wizard, with its tail dragging along the ground. It had a sense of tradition, but the patterns and buttons on the front were remarkably intricate and ornate.

"Is it you who broke in? Are you a member of the Babel Tower?"

The old man calmly looked at Alan in front of him and nodded gently, his voice filled with contentment.

"You are very nice!"

"For over a hundred years, only a few people have been able to unravel my 'magic spell'. Young one, please tell me your name."

Only a few people?

Alan gazed at the old man in front of him, feeling a sense of familiarity.

After a moment, he finally remembered who the old man in front of him was.

This guy, should be the newly appointed saint of the Troublemakers, the Head of Destruction's most trusted wizard.

That person, known to the world as the "Saint of Chaos" ... Hals.

Long ago, a hundred years before Alan was born, Hals was already a renowned user of magic. He had become a master wizard even before Alan came into the world.

Throughout his journey in the field of magic, Hals had been highly respected in the academic community. People even believed that Hals had a chance to become one of the few wizards in the world capable of resisting the "Apocalypse."

You see, in Noah's world, there were only a few individuals who could be classified as "Apocalypse"-level powerhouses. The number of "wizards" among them could truly be counted on one hand.

Until a few years ago, Hals suddenly joined the Order of the Troublemakers, and as a result, there became fewer rumors and stories about this old man.

"Hals, it's actually you as my opponent... But, it does make sense."

Alan and the old man faced each other, and suddenly, a very peculiar feeling sprouted in their hearts.

He first learned about this person in a magic-related textbook.

At that time, Alan read in the book that Mr. Hals, who was deeply devoted to the study of magic, had successfully improved dozens of spells and made outstanding contributions to this field, winning numerous awards!

At that time, Alan felt that this person was truly amazing and even said to himself, "When I grow up, I want to become a sorcerer just like him."

That's like saying, "When I grow up, I want to become a scientist just like XXX!"

In a sense, Hals was a "legend" in the field of magic.

Now, the two of them were unexpectedly enemies engaged in a life-and-death duel.

Hals carefully surveyed the unexpected enemy before him, pausing for a moment before speaking:

"You've just arrived at the 'Crown', right? How wonderful! The exhilarating feeling of a breakthrough will surely keep you satisfied for a while... But I've been at the 'Crown' for almost a century, constantly striving towards the 'Apocalypse'..."

"Now, all that remains in my heart is worry and obsession."

It was obvious that the old man completely disregarded Alan, simply rambling to himself.

"For twenty years, I have stood in this place, at the pinnacle of the Crown, appearing to be a mighty level. However, I have not seen even the slightest possibility of achieving 'Apocalypse' myself..."

"Finally, I admitted that my 'limit' was definite."

Hals paused for a moment and continued, "At this point, only 'Him' can take me to higher levels."

"Coming is a necessary thing."

After stating his reasons, he waved his hand, displaying great generosity.



"You go, young man... Find a way to leave this world, perhaps there's still a chance to survive... With such a young age, having achieved such accomplishments in magic, your future must be bright..."

Alan suddenly interrupted him, saying coldly,

"I will kill you here, then destroy the ritual and save the world."

The old man paused for a moment, let out a sigh, as if he truly felt that the other person was stubborn and unwilling to listen.

His tone became even softer, even somewhat benevolent, as he continued, "I don't want a genius like you to perish... and generally speaking, I don't see any opportunity for you to defeat me."

Hals spoke with a rational, objective, and calm tone. He didn't show any hint of arrogance.

He was like a diligent old professor, and there wasn't a trace of anger in him.

"Give up, child."

Hals let out a sigh and instinctively touched his graying beard, truly reluctant to engage in a fight with the Night Watcher standing before him.

"You still have time to leave now."

"You make me feel a little sick."

Alan stared coldly at the other person and said, "Clearly, you are engaged in acts that would destroy the world, yet you display such hypocritical sympathy and disgustingly fake kindness... I have seen many instances of this kind of hypocrisy, but people like you are few and far between."

Hals fell silent for a moment and shook his head, explaining, "I can understand the anger within you, but my assistance to the order is for a reason. I hope for the 'arrival' to happen."

"Only then can I take a step further, and only by reaching a brand new level called 'Apocalypse', can I delve deeper into the infinite multiverse... There's no other way."

His tone was filled with helplessness.

Clearly, if given a choice, the old man named Hals would not have embarked on the path he is on today.

The old man was not loyal to the "Pupil of Chaos", he merely wanted to pursue further.

That was all.

"No matter how you put it, it's simply extreme selfishness."

Alan shook his head.

"Being selfish is a common human trait, and extreme selfishness can easily breed evil... But someone as hypocritical as you still manages to make me feel extremely disgusted."

Hals, who was deeply engrossed in his research, oh, the descriptions of you in textbooks were quite accurate indeed.

Alan continued, "You believe that your actions are all justified, that you have no other choice, that it's all a matter of trade-offs... However, everything you do is merely to fulfill your own desire for exploration and knowledge."

"Ah, it seems like you don't understand anything at all."

Hals let out a sigh, his face expressing even more helplessness, a sense of regret akin to "unteachable".

It was as if Alan hadn't surrendered and left, but instead spoke these words, as if he himself didn't understand the situation, a situation that should never, ever have happened.

Although you have some talent in the field of sorcery, since you lack the drive to live on and make progress, instead choosing to stay behind and meet your demise, someone like you will eventually die... In that case, allow me to send you on your way before anyone else does."

Hals reached this point in the story and suddenly burst into laughter.

"Um, maybe I could try to capture your spirit and study it patiently."

"Perhaps, there isn't anything particularly special about the soul of someone who, like me, is also a prodigy in sorcery."

The trembling of the ground once again reached Alan's feet, and he took a deep breath, his gaze heavy. He knew that the power of the Heart of Radiance wouldn't be able to sustain for much longer.

"You, have made me very angry!"

The Fire that Burns Everything!

Just as he started, Alan unleashed a powerful attack!

Hals's eyes changed and his tone grew colder.

"This power, the breath of the Lord of Ashes?"

It would never go out. The black flames that burned down multiple enormous worlds suddenly surged out of nothingness, rushing forward with madness towards the elderly man in the crimson robe!

However, they didn't make contact with each other.

Distance, this was the greatest limitation when unleashing the Fire that Burns Everything.

Although Alan had become increasingly proficient in controlling the Fire that Burns Everything, allowing it to move to considerable distances, the current distance between them exceeded several tens of meters. The slow speed of the flames still gave the other person time to react.

Hals' speed was, of course, far beyond that of ordinary people.

He possessed many permanent enchantments, granting him numerous passive abilities, extremely powerful reflexes, remarkably terrifying calculation abilities, as well as exceptional speed and defensive capabilities.

Not all extraordinary individuals are necessarily fragile, but sorcerers tend to be quite fragile.

Although nobody could ever specifically explain the reasons behind it, perhaps this was the invisible cost incurred after utilizing "sorcery".

It was the "curse of the world".

In history, even individuals with formidable physical strength like Mu Ling would experience a relative decline in their physique after extensive study of sorcery.

This curse was quite mysterious, causing sorcerers to have to find ways to seek protective spells, and even giving rise to a specific category of spells known as "warding" spells.

Hals's body vanished in an instant, as if a gust of wind drifted away from the sky, and the Fire that Burns Everything couldn't touch his body at all.

"Babel Tower, truly a remarkable place!"

In the next moment, dozens of shimmering golden pillars of light appeared in the sky, resembling a flurry of arrows shooting towards Alan.

Each strike possessed enough power to demolish buildings!

This was originally just an ordinary spell called "Light Arrow."

The original version could only shoot out golden rays the size of arrows.

But after Hals made his improvements, its power increased significantly.

Alan calmly pulled out a white handgun, raising his hand and quickly taking aim.

A large amount of white light radiated from the gun.

The bullets shattered numerous beams of light, causing a tremendous explosion in the sky.

"Lin Bian, now we are fighting side by side," Alan said in a calm yet nostalgic tone.

The weapon he held in his hand was none other than the Civilization-level Relic left behind by Lin Bian, known as the White Son.

"Is it a relic of a great civilization?"

Hals's figure vanished without a trace, but his voice resurfaced.

Alan remained vigilant, not responding to the other's words.

He had to find his true form somehow.

The battles of sorcerers were prone to "level skipping" as they were all powerful yet vulnerable beings. By finding weaknesses, there was always a chance for a "one-hit kill".

Alan thanked the Savior for allowing him to battle alongside the characters from his textbook.

In this way, his "Pupil of Mystery" would be able to have the greatest impact!

"Test this."

In the next moment, Hals, who was hiding in the shadows, unleashed a new spell.

This time it wasn't an ordinary spell, but one of the "Forbidden Spells."

"The Decaying Kingdom."

A gigantic black cloud gradually formed in the sky, covering the sun and casting darkness as it billowed and churned.

Underneath the golden ribbon of light, it completely enveloped the area of the open field.

Alan gazed at it, sensing the imminent danger approaching.

In the next moment, countless raindrops fell from the sky.

Next, inside the residential building, the remaining creatures, including plants and small animals, all started to decay and age.

As long as you come into contact with a single drop, your body will rapidly age!

Alan immediately recognized this thing, it was a terrifying rain from a certain layer of hell!

Startled, Alan seemed to have no time to defend himself.

His body was touched by the rainwater!

"Drat!"

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

Alan let out a desperate cry, falling to his knees and wailing in a state of panic.

His body began to rapidly age, speeding towards the stages of thirty, forty, and fifty years old.

In just a few short minutes, Alan transformed into an old man with snowy white hair.

"No, no, I don't want to die, I surrender!"

His skin became wrinkled and lacked any elasticity, his hair turned completely white and fell out in large amounts. His eyes lost their sparkle, and his teeth had all fallen out.

Old-aged Alan, with a hoarse voice, lost every ounce of vitality.

"Please, Mr. Hals, spare me!"

He seemed to have aged both in body and spirit, devoid of any fighting spirit. Surprisingly, he knelt on the ground and pleaded for mercy, bowing his head.

"It seems that your so-called willpower is just like that."

Hals' figure suddenly appeared in front of Alan and he said slowly, "But your thoughts at this moment are indeed correct, to survive and find ways to progress, to explore new realms of magic is what we should do..."

"Finally, you came out."

Whispered Alan.

"Hmm?"

Hals furrowed his brow.

Alan's face suddenly cracked, revealing a demonic grin.

"Actually, I am still very good at deceiving people."

This is a "dancing puppet"!

Now, the ceremony "veiling the sky" is still in effect!

In the distance, unseen by both of them, Alan had prepared a large number of "dancing puppets," many of which bore an uncanny resemblance to his own appearance.

The "dancing puppets," apart from being unable to use extraordinary powers, had every detail identical to the original.

Long before the dark clouds had fully formed, Alan had already used The Reanimation Spell to switch places with a distant "dancing puppet," transforming his true self.

He successfully pretended to surrender, tricking the arrogant master of magic to come out!

On a rooftop miles away, Alan pointed towards the sky with one hand, his expression filled with solemnity.

"Black Sun."

This was the "Forbidden Magic" that was learned from the leader of the Capetian family.

Hals silently lifted his head.

The sky suddenly darkened.

A gigantic fiery orb, black and red in color, obscured the sun as it descended from the sky, plummeting towards the ground!

Terrifying flames relentlessly engulfed the land, seemingly intent on obliterating everything in their path!

"Is it only to this extent?"

Hals shook his head gently, conveying a slight disdain and helplessness towards the younger generation, even with a hint of frustration at their lack of progress.

"Just thinking that this level can kill me... No, I understand."

"Are you trying to ruin the ceremony?"

However, you cannot achieve it.

Hals raised both hands high, murmuring words softly. A huge pale blue protective barrier, like a shimmering shield, swiftly emerged, gradually blocking out everything in the sky.

The Dark Sun crashed against the barrier, triggering a tremendously terrifying explosion capable of destroying an entire street.

"Boom!"

A grand thunderous roar, an explosion that obscured the sky, seemed nothing more than a dull firework show to the elderly man.

In the midst of the countless explosions, he gazed towards Alan's real body.

"I don't know if you have studied it seriously, but I have written about the little tricks of inspiration in the textbook. When the magician casts a powerful spell, the spirit can subtly sense the source of the spell."

I found you.

Hals smiled and extended his hand, slowly tightening it while mumbling softly.

The next moment, Alan, standing far away, suddenly felt an irresistible pull.

His body "flew" up in place, instantly being pulled away.

Alan wanted to cast "The Reanimation Spell" to switch bodies with a puppet, but he discovered that all the surrounding puppets, without exception, flew away!

"What is this?"

He was trying to find a way to break free, but he felt a heavy burden weighing on his spirit, making it difficult to perform any magic spells.

It was so heavy that Alan even felt a bit dizzy, almost on the verge of passing out.

If it were an ordinary super being, they would definitely faint immediately.

Hals explained,

"This is my first modified 'Forbidden Spell'... Building upon the original version, I added the effect of disturbing one's mind."

One of the thirty-six Forbidden Spells listed above!

The Universal Gravity!

In the gravitational realm of the sky, an abundance of objects were drawn into its embrace, intertwining and colliding with one another.

Alan's body collided with numerous objects, instantly shattering bones and fracturing muscles. But it didn't end there. They continued to move in the sky under the terrifying force of gravity, crashing into each other time and time again.

This feeling.

It felt as if being thrown into an enormous, invisible "washing machine"...

He quickly fell into a state of near-death.

Difficult to break free.

Alan's body was completely immobile, and in this state, he couldn't cast any spells. Even the "Pupil of Mystery" became meaningless.

Hals, on the ground, resembled a musician, constantly waving his fingers.

He appeared to be conducting the "force of gravity."

With a casual snap of his fingers.

"Snap!"

Alan found that all things around stopped moving.

Then, they moved forward in a curved path, collectively heading towards him for a collision!

He had become the center of a swirling vortex of gravity!

