

M. Leader 281

Chapter 281

The power of the Chaotic Saint is incredibly terrifying.

The entire street had already been lifted by the dreadful "universal gravity," with numerous buildings floating in the sky, resembling a sky labyrinth constructed from buildings.

But even as the buildings adorned with spells were lifted up, the ongoing ritual of descent didn't come to an end.

The crimson ancient incantation, at this moment, had detached from the buildings and existed independently, contorting and hovering in mid-air.

Wriggling.

They, in fact, don't belong to the dimensions of reality.

Even if everything in the real world was destroyed, the ritual of descent would not be affected at all, unable to be disrupted as a result.

And so, the members of the Babel Tower had to find a special way to simultaneously shut down the five ritual locations.

Only in this way, could everything come to an end.

Alan thought he had hidden himself at a distance of thousands of meters, believing that he wouldn't be easily detected by the search party, let alone captured so easily.

Sure enough, he had underestimated the power of the Potential Apocalypse-level sorcerer.

Underestimated the characters who walked out of the textbook.

There was no other choice, Alan had never faced such formidable enemies before!

The opponent was incredibly strong, far beyond his expectations!

Hals appeared like a proud conductor.

He closed his eyes and gently waved his hands.

Inside the tremendously vast "gravity zone", all the dolls, debris, trees, vehicles, and buildings that were drawn in became "water".

And thousands upon thousands of "water" formed a tremendously terrifying whirlpool under his command.

Alan found himself at the center of the gravitational whirlpool. Even before being attacked by those things, his body was already being squeezed inward by unimaginable gravity.

"Boom!"

In the center of the gravitational whirlpool, Alan was crushed to death, turning into a blurry mass of flesh. In an instant, he lost all signs of life.

"Just so so."

Seeing his opponent meet such a fate, Hals gently shook his head, a tinge of regret in his voice.

"If you can't survive, then you won't be able to do anything, and there won't be a future... The boastful words you speak are completely meaningless."

"That's it."

He no longer had any intention of maintaining the spell, casually lowering his "commanding" hands and turning around to stroll away with his hands behind his back.

Within the gravitational area of the sky, a colossal structure gradually took shape, resembling a fortress. However, once control was lost, it suddenly collapsed and crumbled, descending towards the ground.

The scene was so magnificent and grand.

But for the elderly man standing with his hands behind his back, it was all meaningless.

What he said might be right.

Hals looked even more crestfallen.

All this time, he had been such a hypocrite... so arrogant and self-righteous.

But the meaning of my life, had already been devoted to magic.

"We have all reached this stage, and can no longer turn back, but only move forward."

Hals sat on a stone, lifting his head quietly, waiting for the end of the world.

What has he gained and lost over all these years?

The friendship, honor, and reputation from the past had long vaporized into thin air.

Now, the entire world would turn to ashes and disappear.

He was about to obtain what he desired, but deep down, he knew... that he wouldn't truly feel "satisfied" afterwards, let alone experience "happiness".

Ah.

Hals looked up at the sky, and behind the massive golden ribbon, there was His gaze.

"Many things are beyond change and redemption."

Come forth!

"Pupil of Chaos, the great one, come forth!" exclaimed him.

No matter what the final outcome may be, please put an end to the confusion and pain in my heart at this moment!

Hmm?

Hals furrowed his brow, momentarily taken aback.

With his exceptional intuition, he sensed something subtly amiss.

"Surprisingly, still alive?"

"It seems that I underestimated you," Hals slowly stood up from the stone.

Alan had actually "died" just a moment ago.

But among the numerous forbidden spells that Alan had mastered, there was one spell called... the Substitute Puppet.

Vague flesh had already fallen to the ground as the "force of gravity" was released, slowly restoring itself. Fingers, bare feet, shoulders, abdomen, cheeks... Alan painstakingly climbed back from the realm of the deceased, step by step.

He knelt on the ground, with eyes closed, resembling someone repenting before a deity.

Alan whispered to himself and made the same gesture as the old man had done before.

He reached out with one hand, grasping it tightly.

"Universal gravitational force."

The crumbling ruins that had collapsed and continued to collapse suddenly began to reform into a massive whirlpool of gravity!

In the next moment, Hals' body soared into the air without control!

"This, how is it possible? You can actually learn?"

The floating old man widened his eyes, feeling a sense of shock and fear unlike anything he had experienced in his entire life!

This was simply impossible!

Why?

How could something like this happen?

He had only witnessed his own release once, that modified, forbidden magic from the higher realms...

The members of the Babel Tower were amazed to see that they had learned all at once!

"It can't be!" exclaimed.

Hals couldn't understand, for this kind of thing was completely illogical, without any sense of reason!

Alan chuckled with a smile.

He knelt on the ground, exhaustedly maintaining a powerful forbidden magic, feeling his spiritual energy being continuously drained.

Slowly opening his eyes that emitted a radiant glow, he revealed the immensely precious Pupil of Mystery.

In terms of growth, it is the mightiest Tactical Card!

"Ah, it is possible... The power of the Babel Tower, the gift of the Savior, are all an unimaginable existence."

He wouldn't last much longer.

Both sides actually knew this.

"Damn it!"

Hals's body was unable to move in the sky, and in his voice, a hint of anger finally emerged.

He couldn't die here!

At this moment, so much had already been sacrificed!

How could he/she die here?

"Do you think that using my magic, you can kill me?"

The old man chuckled coldly.

Even with the improved effects of "Universal Gravity", Hals felt dizzy and overwhelmed, but he was strong enough to stay focused in such extreme circumstances.

Unraveling his own improved magic!

But, this also needed time.

Alan quietly exerted his own power.

He was in a sorry state, closing his eyes and raising his hands high.

"Praise, Sun."

A magnificent golden glow shimmered on the surface.

The power belonging to the ancient sun god, even if just a tiny bit, still possessed extraordinary strength!

In an instant, the world seemed to be filled with nothing but gold!

Hals, in the sky, let out a painful and sorrowful cry. In the intense brightness, the covering of his eyelids became meaningless, and he instantly lost his sight.

He covered his eyes in overwhelming anger.

The attempt to unravel the curse was interrupted by "The Sun Anthem".

"I will kill you! Ahhhhhhhhh!"

In intense pain, he could feel that this force was a kind of divine power, symbolizing a "god". Otherwise, his usual defensive spells would not have been easily penetrated!

"Ordinary magic, extraordinary power, it should be really difficult to kill you..."

Alan continued to kneel on the ground, breathing softly, both his physical and mental strength draining away.

"Fortunately, I had always been prepared."

The ground.

Something strange appeared.

On the ground stretching hundreds of meters, black flames gradually ignited.

Hals's INT was frantically sounding the alarm.

Even though he couldn't open his eyes, every pore of his body sensed a deadly sense of crisis.

It had been many years, how many years exactly, I hadn't experienced this feeling for a long time!

Alan smiled and said, "The Fire that Burns Everything will never extinguish on its own. It continues to 'multiply' beneath the surface, in places that you cannot see..."

From the very beginning, the Fire that Burns Everything unleashed by Alan was not meant for instant destruction.

He couldn't have been any clearer.

That distance was impossible to directly attack the opponent.

When Alan unleashed the Fire that Burns Everything, he controlled them to burn continuously underground, waiting for the flames to multiply.

Now, there were enough black flames available for use.

Plan before taking action, this has always been his style of warfare.

Alan murmured to himself, trembling as he extended a finger towards the sky.

"I can improve the spells too, the 'Fire Dragon', as the name suggests, is a spell that controls flames... Hmm, the Fire that Burns Everything is also a kind of flame, right?"

He smiled.

Swallowing the soil underground, the black flames surged to the surface, transforming this place into a terrifying abyss of pitch-black fire in an instant.

Alan took a deep breath and pointed his finger at the enemy who had stepped out of the textbook.

Fire Dragon!

The enchantment took effect, and the surrounding sea of black fire transformed into several long dragons. Roaring, they soared into the sky, twisting and turning, fiercely "biting" at the old man suspended in mid-air.

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

With a piercing scream, wails of despair, the old man who had emerged from the textbook immediately ignited within the destructive black flames that had consumed numerous vast worlds, letting out a resounding cry!

About to turn into ashes.

The sky was engulfed in black flames.

It was over.

That's enough for now.

Alan suddenly felt his vision darken, and he collapsed to the ground, unable to move and powerless to cast any spells.

The debris from the sky came crashing down with a loud rumble, black flames scattered like rain, burning all around. The protective spell he had prepared in advance saved him from being crushed to death.

The Savior...

I have not let you down, for all the time you have invested in me...

Hehe, Lin Bian, I am also worthy of the title 'Night Watcher', aren't I?

A smile appeared on Alan's face.

And there was still more...

"You truly pushed me into a desperate situation."

What!?

Alan, who was lying on the ground, trembling all over, slowly opened his eyes.

He was horrified to discover that the dreadful old man was standing unharmed not far away, staring at him with a serious expression on his face.

"Why...how could this happen..."

Alan gritted his teeth, unable to comprehend.

"Not only do you have relics of civilization, young man, but in the world of Noah, the biggest advantage is that there are more 'relics' in this world than in other worlds..."

Hals calmly pushed away the elderly hand, revealing a green and yellow jade pocket watch resting on it. Inside, the only hand on the watch continuously spun backwards.

It's called "Looked Back".

A high-level civilization relic.

It possesses the power to make people "regret", and can be used once every seventy-seven days, consuming half of the current lifespan, instantly rolling back the user's "state" to one minute ago.

The top-tier experts of the Potential Apocalypse level naturally possess profound "foundation" and "reserve."

Hals calmly waved his hand, pushing away the ruin around him that was stained with black flames, keeping them as far away from himself as possible.

Just to be safe, he even dug deep into the ground, moving aside all the remaining black flames.

"Um, that will do."

To make sure the young man had no tricks up his sleeve, Hals remained calm as his elderly body suddenly burst into flames, revealing a flickering crimson light.

"Finally, let me grant you a dignified death."

"I need to completely erase you from the world, only then can I move on."

Hals remained silent for a moment. Finally, at the very end, he spoke a profound sentence to the young man standing before him.

"You are truly a one-of-a-kind genius!"

Forbidden sorcery.

Transformation: Flame Giant

Hundreds of meters of flames boiled and burned, rising fiercely without end. The terrifying giant made of fire, with wings on its back, turned half of the sky into a blazing red.

He stood beneath a massive golden ribbon of light, gazing down at the tiny humans below.

Just the terrifying heat alone caused Alan to collapse on the ground, unable to move, as he was on the verge of dehydration.

"Cough cough..."

Alan coughed, feeling exhausted from the drain on his energy, his vision even becoming blurry.

"Indeed," he thought to himself.

Even if able to replicate forbidden spells, one's fundamental strength still limits oneself.

The gap was indeed real.

If one's spiritual power is strong enough, they can unleash multiple spells and even continuously activate powerful spells like "foreseeing the future" that constantly consume spiritual energy.

Perhaps, they could change the outcome of the battle.

"Sorry," he murmured.

"I couldn't protect Tatsumi City, the Savior," he whispered with regret.

"I believe that the world will not perish due to my own failure," he said confidently. "I also believe in the others at Babel Tower, they will surely succeed in saving the world in the end."

"But I truly can't go on any longer," he sighed.

"Um..."

Lost in a daze, Alan suddenly found himself standing up without even realizing it.

And, he was also attempting to unleash a spell.

So that's how it was.

The thought of continuing the battle had become instinctual, truly befitting of me.

The spell failed to unleash.

At this moment, Alan had almost lost his clarity, on the verge of slipping into a state of unconsciousness, completely unable to unleash spells that required focus and precision.

"I still can't do it."

He sighed and muttered to himself.

Waiting for his own ending.

This time, Alan didn't have any tricks left to use.

Finally, he was about to journey towards true death.

The Flame Giant stood tall, with its fist constantly dripping molten lava. It resembled a volcanic eruption as it heavily pounded down towards the tiny humans below.

"Boom!"

In the midst of a tremendous roar and heat, the ruins were completely engulfed, and to Alan's astonishment, he realized that he had miraculously survived!

Something... something had saved him!

He felt his energy steadily replenishing because of the "Blood of Darkness," so he took the opportunity to take out some food and began eating.

Using the Heart of Life, her vitality quickly recovered.

Soon, Alan finally discovered the reason why he had not died yet.

That man.

Mr. Profligate stood in front of him.

The man chuckled softly and raised his hand.

In his palm, a temperatureless red light was burning.

This is the scarlet blood from the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

The flickering red light resisted the terrifying strike of the Flame Giant!

Hals roared in anger, wanting to continue pressing his fist down, but he was powerless.

The difference in size between the two was unimaginably exaggerated, making this scene even more astounding!

"Sorry, I arrived a little late."

Bai Yan shook his head gently and apologized to his friend behind him.

Alan knelt on the ground, staring at the elder in front of him. Vaguely, he began to recall the figure of that man.

Thirteen years ago, he had also been trapped in despair, unable to free himself.

And then, that man appeared out of nowhere, changing everything.

Ah.

I understood.

Alan suddenly realized why he cared so much about Bai Yan's whereabouts and wanted to find him.

Because that kind of hero, who can turn the tide like him...

He realized that he had always wanted to become that person!

It was his...goal, his dream.

But it seemed that he was destined not to make a final appearance, unable to become the hero who would save everything... Even though his power was no longer weak, the enemy had grown even stronger.

Bai Yan stared at the enemy in front of him and calmly said, "You have done well, just like everyone else, you have all done exceptionally well."

"In the world, there are enemies that cannot be defeated. It is not your fault."

But it was my mistake.

It was me who couldn't fully unleash the power of the Babel Tower, and it was me who couldn't make you become stronger step further.

Strong enough to overcome any obstacles.

However...

I will personally change everything, paying the price for the imperfection of the Babel Tower.

"Are you Profligate?"

In the form of a Flame Giant, Hals' voice boomed like thunder, echoing for miles around.

Even he had heard of the infamous "Profligate" of the Babel Tower.

This man was definitely not to be underestimated!

"Um, it's me."

Bai Yan calmly nodded.

He smiled and continued,

"I am the 'Profligate'."

"I am a member of the Babel Tower, the Savior of the world, as are my companions..."

"As for you folks, no matter how weak you are, legends say that you are nothing more than disgusting old witches and clowns, plain and worthless."

"Arrogant person!"

Hals's emotions were clearly fluctuating, and the flames on his body turned into shooting stars, continuously surging around him.

He roared and swung his fist!

Bai Yan continued to smile, as he suddenly threw Gungnir from his hand. It transformed into a dazzling white light.

Deep Red - Divine Punishment!

The white light transformed from Gungnir suddenly sped up, like a bolt of lightning, piercing through the body of the Flame Giant, interrupting its attack.

"Ah!"

Hals shouted loudly, growing more and more angry!

In the next moment, Gungnir returned once again, piercing through the enormous body.

"Impossible! Impossible!"

The elderly man within the Flame Giant found himself faced with this situation, completely powerless!

After being pierced through numerous times, the body of the Flame Giant crumbled and fell apart.

Hals roared and shouted angrily as he immediately unleashed an extremely powerful forbidden spell with a sense of triumph.

Gravity!

Alan was taken aback and felt a powerful pull, thinking he was about to be drawn towards it, but suddenly, a hand grabbed his arm.

Bai Yan stood firmly on the ground, wearing a smile on his face.

At this moment, he is currently in Power Possession mode, mastering the power of the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," continuously accumulating, while the gravity keeps increasing.

"I can't just stand here like this, your body would be torn in half," Bai Yan said calmly.

"It's time to go."

Bai Yan's one eye glowed with a dark light.

The power of connection allowed him to perceive the current situation in every aspect.

In the next moment, he leapt up voluntarily, accelerating with the help of "gravity," instantly transforming into a burning, fiery glow!

Gravity is simply another form of power.

Harnessing strength to deliver a powerful blow.

This was almost impossible, a battle technique that existed only in theory.

Ordinary people could never accomplish such a feat, but Bai Yan, who possessed a special "connection," instantly perceived the only precise point to harness strength!

A burning, fiery red glow shot towards Hals' body!

Hals felt an indescribable sense of suffocation, as if he was about to be crushed, as if he had already sunk into the depths of the ocean!

No!

I must survive no matter what! I must become stronger no matter what! I must explore more no matter what!

"Go away and die! It should be you who deserves to die!"

He roared, fuming, and shouted hysterically!

In an instant, a protective spell, like a shimmering barrier of light, was cast.

But, in the next moment, the protective shield shattered completely as the charged Crimson Blood struck!

Hals was engulfed by the aftermath of a dreadful power, causing him to be flung away like a tiny insect, flying hundreds of meters in one breath.

The elderly body fell to the ground, bones shattered and muscles torn. He struggled to get up, coughing up blood repeatedly.

If it weren't for Hals' regular use of protective spells, he knew deep down that he would have been killed directly by this terrifying man.

"Ah, you're not dead?"

Bai Yan stood calmly several hundred meters away, while Alan was also by his side, catching his breath and recovering.

When the spellcaster Hals was gravely injured, the spell that required continuous maintenance, the force of gravity, naturally dissipated.

The Scourge of War.

Bai Yan slowly reached out his hand and calmly pulled out a silver longsword from the red halo beside him.

This was the fantasy of the Civilization-level Relic, "Gorgeous Moonshine".

This is the legendary weapon that once belonged to the Ultimate Witch, a thousand years ago.

Its effect is simple and unadorned.

It severed all things, unstoppable.

Bai Yan quietly lifted his silver longsword and gently pointed it, speaking in a very calm manner, "I have discerned your weaknesses. Yes, using this weapon against you would be just right."

"So, you should also be dead."

He calmly delivered the pronouncement of death.

Unbeatable!

Hals widened his eyes, his heart fully understanding the situation. Although neither side had reached the "Apocalypse" level, there was an enormous gap in strength between them.

He suddenly realized something.

I am about to die myself.

The years of abandonment, torment, and self-loathing have all been meaningless.

I am about to die right here.

Just as he had said, once you are dead, nothing has meaning anymore.

In the final moment, Hals still didn't give up. Instead, he became somewhat crazy.

He planned to perform an extremely difficult forbidden spell.

"I will crush you all!"

As a renowned master of magic in textbooks, Hals possessed up to seven forbidden spells, each with incredible and powerful effects.

As long as it could be cast, there was a chance for a comeback...

Deep Blue World.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Yan had already crossed several hundred meters, calmly standing behind Hals.

The silver longsword in his hand flowed like liquid, emitting moonlight.

The incompatible blood dripped from it.

The silver longsword became flawless once again.

The moonlight shimmered, glowing brightly.

Hals, who couldn't finish casting the spell, fell down, and the protective spell completely failed before "Moonlight Polarization".

His head fell to the ground, his eyes wide open, seemingly in disbelief, unable to close.

Perhaps, at the moment of his death, the old man would truly regret his decision to join the Troublemakers.

"It seems that I have managed to catch up."

The sword in his hand vanished without a trace. Bai Yan turned around with a smile, and in the next moment, he appeared back in front of Alan.

He pulled up his friend and then said, "Everything is just as we planned in the meeting, isn't it? You will hold off the enemies, and I will come to assist..."

"Long story short, Mysterious Magic, I still need to go to the next location."

He paused, his expression becoming solemn and serious as he said, "From here on, it will be up to you to guard this place."

"Um,"

Alan took a deep breath and nodded gently.

"I will protect everything."

Tatsumi City, the Air Alliance, Noah, this world itself holds everything of mine.

I will protect it with my life and everything beyond life itself.

Bai Yan nodded.

"Wait a minute! Lastly, there's one more question I want to ask, Mr. Profligate."

Before Mr. Profligate planned to leave, Alan stopped him and asked a question.

"Why have the people of Tatsumi City all disappeared?"

Bai Yan revealed a meaningful smile and said, "Because the Savior has protected them."

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Before the Doomsday Crisis began, Bai Yan spent one thousand Source Energy Points to exchange for a building facility.

"The Shelter"

Its effect is to accommodate ordinary people from a city inside, requiring 10 Source Energy Points per hour to sustain. The ordinary people inside the shelter are not harmed and don't have any impact or connection with the real world.

The drawback is that the Shelter can only accommodate ordinary people, and it is ineffective for extraordinary individuals.

Bai Yan spent 1000 points to exchange it, mainly for three reasons.

The first reason, of course, was to prevent the significant loss of lives among ordinary people in Tatsumi City during the war.

The second reason is that Bai Yan knew that, apart from the Scarlet Moon and Slime, other members of the Babel Tower would be hesitant and have their fighting abilities affected when they witness the death or hostage situations involving civilians.

The last point, Bai Yan learned from his first playthrough of the game... After the Doomsday Crisis, the number of casualties would be counted.

The significant loss of civilian lives naturally would affect the final evaluation of rewards.

"Since that's the case, I can finally feel relieved... Whew."

Alan let out a sigh of relief.

He also started to smile and even felt like bursting into laughter.

Being chosen by the Babel Tower, perhaps it was the greatest stroke of luck in his entire life!

At this moment, Alan sincerely thought to himself.

Bai Yan quickly left.

He and another "incarnation" had already split up and, as "support units", they headed towards five strategic points.

Relying solely on the Core Operators of the Babel Tower, it was not nearly enough to deal with the enemies in the Doomsday Crisis.

Bai Yan understood clearly that as the "sole variable," he must give it his all, no, he had to risk his life!

With things having come to this point, he, on the contrary, felt a bit excited.

In his eyes, there was a hint of undisguised excitement and joy.

"The power to save the world is within my grasp."

Chapter 282

Annotales.

Sylve slowly opened her eyes and found herself waking up from a big crimson bed, feeling perfectly fine in her body.

She stared blankly at the unfamiliar ceiling.

She seemed to have arrived at a completely unfamiliar place.

"Where am I? Why am I here?"

The young girl sat up, feeling a bit perplexed, and recognized that she was in a luxurious villa.

However, she had never been to this place before, and it was also a villa she had never seen before.

Sylve could confirm this fact.

She quickly discovered that her mother, Lady Helen, was also sleeping on a nearby newly moved-in bed.

After seeing her mother, Sylve instinctively breathed a sigh of relief.

Next, she furrowed her brows and explored the room, where she discovered a white envelope.

"To Sylve."

The letter was left by Bai Yan, and its meaning was quite simple: Sylve should stay in a safe place.

After reading it, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Sylve decided to stay contentedly.

She will wait for that person to return.

Before this, the young girl would not take a single step from here.

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Tatsumi City.

The main battlefield of the Doomsday Crisis.

Located in the middle area between the Dawn District and the Platinum Zone, it is called the Yeling District, reportedly the birthplace of the Leaf King back in the day.

In the Yeling District, there used to be a bustling commercial street that was famous for a wide range of delicious foods. It was always crowded with people. But now, the once lively street has turned into a quiet and deserted place.

In a desolate world, it kept trembling and quivering.

Suddenly, black cracks appeared in the sky, one after another.

Those pitch-black cracks, after appearing in the sky, grew bigger and wider, gradually becoming deeper.

In the end, the world behind the cracks shattered completely.

Two "figures" fell from the shattered sky and landed steadily on the ground.

"Mmm, the incarnation has finally arrived."

One of the "characters" murmured to themselves.

These two "individuals," who appeared out of nowhere, both possessed appearances that were completely unhuman.

One of them stood over two meters tall, wrapped in a flowing black robe. Their thin and frail body resembled that of a bamboo stick insect, while three golden heads, resembling locusts, adorned the upper part of their neck.

Their multiple eyes gazed around, staying vigilant at all times.

From its jet-black cloak protruded three pairs of slender insect-like legs, tightly gripping a long, dark staff. At the very top of the staff lay a perfectly exquisite deep blue crystal, which seemed to shimmer with the depths of the cosmos.

The other person, appearing to be a young boy with golden hair, or at least half of them seemed to be.

His stature was only about one meter tall, wearing a white robe, and his pale blue eyes were filled with fear and Timidity.

The little boy had black wings growing on his back. The beauty of his right cheek completely surpassed human understanding, making it unforgettable. However, his left cheek was completely decayed and pitch black, causing anyone who looked at it to feel nauseated.

The creature nodded and, holding the dark staff, pointed ahead. It said, "This world is the 'bottom' of a multiverse, where numerous relics are drawn in by the 'rule of gravity.' In other words, the chance to find civilization-level relics and ruin-level relics here is theoretically the greatest in the multiverse."

It said somewhat discontentedly, "Hmm, the powerful Relic that we worked so hard to obtain could perhaps be easily acquired by lowlives in this world. It's really frustrating."

"If this world wasn't special, we wouldn't have come here," said the boy, lowering his head with a fearful tone.

He was clearly extremely fearful of the creature before him.

"What are you afraid of?"

The creature shook its head and said, perplexed, "We only sent our avatars here, so it doesn't matter even if they die. Why are you still afraid?"

"Because I am 'Timidity', and actually, I am more afraid of you than death..."

The boy became even more fearful after answering, not only lowering his head, but even bending his waist.

The creature paused for a moment, and the expressions on its three heads became slightly distorted.

"Scared of me? Although my position is 'Cruelty,' I'm still reasonable. Why are you scared of me? You haven't provoked me either."

The anger in its tone had become evident.

Cruelty roared, "Even though I killed my own parents, massacred my own clan, and destroyed my own civilization, there were justified reasons for it all! It was because they foolishly provoked me!"

"Do you truly believe that I am an unreasonable person?"

"Umm, umm, I was wrong, it's my fault."

"Timidity" twisted his body and stammered, unable to speak.

With cruel indifference, "Cruelty" let out a cold hum.

"Never mind, let's forget about you and follow his words to find the Babel Tower... Oh, and before that thing arrives, we need to remove the incarnation... Otherwise, its harm will spread from the incarnation to the real body."

"Cruelty" pointed to something in the sky, shook his head, and slowly moved forward with a body that resembled a bamboo worm.

It continued, "Let's be careful, two of our members have died in this world, namely 'Greed' and 'Pride'... The witch of 'Greed' should have been reincarnated in this world, I wonder if we can encounter her reincarnated form here."

"Timidity" said nothing. He simply looked down at his fair feet, silently following behind, like an utterly ordinary little sidekick.

"Who are you two?"

Suddenly, a young man wearing a mask and dressed in casual white attire appeared out of thin air on the streetlight in front of Cruelty and Timidity.

With light green hair and eyes that resembled emeralds, there was a faint hint of arrogance in their gaze.

He was an Imperial Guard from the Eyes of the Empire.

His codename is Restraint.

The imprisoned "Emperor" Kessel had already conveyed a message through the "tall tower".

He informed the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire that Tatsumi City would become the main battlefield of the impending Doomsday Crisis.

"Mr. World" didn't prevent them from coming here, but no one could be certain if the Emperor's information was accurate, or even if the so-called Doomsday Crisis would truly occur.

The Doomsday Crisis really happened!

A group of Imperial Guards who had a close relationship with the "Emperor" quickly arrived at Tatsumi City.

However, at this moment, the sense of restraint felt strange.

Though he had a deep-seated hatred towards Emperor Kessel, why was he still willing to listen to him?

"What does it matter who I am to you? And who are you, anyway?"

Raising its cruel head, the three heads on its necks stared with insect-like eyes, conveying a very hostile tone. "Cruelty" was evidently displeased.

The solidified translation magic ensured that even if both parties spoke completely different languages, they could immediately understand the meaning behind each other's words.

With a restrained silence, Restraint calmly spoke,

"I am the Imperial Guards' 'Restraint' of the Empire... The purpose of coming here is to save the world. You don't seem human, but rather more like monsters, or... aliens?"

Timidity hiding behind Cruelty nodded timidly, as if answering, too afraid to even raise its head to look at Restraint.

And Cruelty continued incessantly, saying...

"I know, I know, humans are the most numerous in the multiverse, the reason is unknown, but what does it matter if we are not human?"

"Oh, I'm so annoyed with you adults and your humanism. Can't you just stop? What's the big deal if someone isn't human? Most members of the tower aren't humans after all... In the end, you humans aren't even a superior species."

Restraint blinked in surprise.

The Tower?

In the multiverse, there was a famous evil organization that worshipped the "God of Games and Gambles." It had always been extremely mysterious and notorious for its wickedness.

Are these two fellows members of the Tower?

Restraint immediately became alert.

With a cruel and awkward laugh, Cruelty tried to hide the embarrassment and said, "Oh dear, oh dear, I slipped up. It's true that the two of us are members of the Tower, but we are not the ones who want to destroy the world. It seems like you should be looking for the 'Legion' and the Troublemakers of this world to solve the problem, right?"

Restraint remained silent, saying nothing at all.

Cruelty nodded gently, and a bug leg scratched its face on the middle of its head. It continued, "Actually, I'm a very reasonable person and I don't like fighting."

"So, let's shake hands and make peace, go our separate ways and move forward, is that okay?"

Restraint paused for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay."

"Good, very good, excellent!"

The three monstrous heads of Cruelty also nodded together.

Afterward, it calmly walked forward with Timidity, while the two "people" remained silent throughout the process.

Restraint silently watched this scene, without intervening.

What the other person said actually made a lot of sense.

Saving Noah's world is the top priority, other things can be put aside for now.

The enemy one should look for is none other than the Order of the Troublemakers.

Both sides were about to disappear from each other's sight.

"Wait a moment."

Suddenly, one of the cruel six insect legs let go of the black staff and gently grabbed hold of the nearby Timidity.

It turned around, and all the compound eyes on its three heads looked towards the nearby Restraint.

"I regret it, your words just now truly made me feel annoyed, and also your constant position of standing higher."

"I'm very annoyed!"

"If you had joyfully knelt down and bowed your head when I proposed 'reconciliation', I would have felt much better. But you didn't, you disappointed me. Now, even if you beg for forgiveness, it's too late."

The tone of cruelty gradually became extremely calm and summarized by saying:

"Hmm, I will kill you."

It was only an excuse to justify the desire for violence, Restraint's face showed a faint cold smile.

Truly befitting of the members of the "Tower", their wickedness could almost be sensed in their very bones.

Come on, since we are going to fight.

I would also accompany them to the end.

"I'm in a hurry, I'll quickly deal with all of you," Restraint said calmly as he extended his hand, preparing to cleanse the sins before him.

--

Night Union

The Ring City.

Third floor.

The Ring City, a super gigantic metropolis controlled by the Rock Morgan group, had a history of many years.

It had a total of two hundred floors, and each floor was vast and enormous, like a separate neighborhood in itself.

The part of the Ring City that is below fifty floors is commonly referred to as the "Abandoned Zone" by people.

Most of them were filled with toxic gas, pollution, ruins, and there was no law to speak of. Various gangs ruled over everything.

The third floor was an especially dire place.

Here, the distance from the ground was only a few hundred meters.

In the murky sky, the air was filled with dirty fumes emitted from the upper levels.

Deformed individuals lay sickly on the ground, while uneven ground beside them was filled with large amounts of dirty, stagnant water.

Some "reapers" here were dismembering weak bodies and discarded machinery, attempting to find valuable items.

In a chaotic building, numerous crimson spells floated in the air, wriggling and distorting.

Clearly, it was an incredibly special ceremony.

Summoning the Outer God, a ritual to destroy the entire world.

In the Ring City, this cluster of buildings was once ruled by a gang. They were a group of extensively modified individuals, with altered bodies, who were the original "dominators" of the third level of the city.

At this moment, these mutated individuals looked at the middle-aged man in the center of the ritual with fear-stricken faces.

He was dressed like a warrior, wearing a long white gown. His eyes were closed tightly as he held a slender red sword in his hand.

"Ah."

The middle-aged man's long hair fluttered as he had just slain the leader of these mutated individuals, the Crown-level mutant.

"Difficult, difficult, why is it so hard?"

"I just wanted to find something unbreakable, why is it so difficult?"

He calmly sat down.

Silently, he guarded the arriving ceremony.

Anyone who approached him would undoubtedly be sliced into two pieces!

Meanwhile, in a hidden safe house a kilometer away, Amy sat in her wheelchair, calmly operating the surveillance cameras.

She silently observed the location where the descent ceremony was taking place, along with the sword-wielding warrior positioned at the center of the ceremony.

The name of this swordsman is lost to history, but according to the information Amy found in the Demon Hunt Agency's internal database, his alias is "Hard Blade."

He was from Heart City.

This person was actually a character from an urban legend.

It is said that several decades ago in Heart City, there was a swordsman nicknamed "Buddha Knife."

He diligently practiced the "Flow of the Heart, Hundred Swords," combining his innate talent of "Words as Blades" to create a unique variation of the "Flow of the Heart" ability that belonged solely to him.

Because of his immense strength, he became a source of fear and was even hailed by others as the "Number One Blade in the World" and the "First Master of the Flow of the Heart."

Because of this great reputation, the "Buddha Knife" continued to face challenges from the warriors of Heart City in the following years.

For an entire year, he engaged in over three hundred battles.

Although he had never been defeated, the accumulated fatigue left him feeling disheartened. In the end, he made the decision to announce his retirement.

But, the defeated challengers were not willing to accept their loss. They joined forces and tracked down his family, capturing them and using them as leverage to force him to reemerge and be defeated in a duel.

He could only reluctantly obey the command and, in front of everyone, lost the duel.

As a result, the other party didn't hold back as agreed beforehand and nearly killed him. After he managed to survive the attack and defeat all the enemies at the scene, he discovered to his horror that his captured family had already been brutally murdered.

Then, the swordsman went mad with madness.

He would suddenly appear on the streets and alleys of Heart City on countless nights, searching for powerful warriors to "cross swords" with.

And anyone who is sought out by the "Hard Blade" will, without exception, be slain by its terrifying power!

So far, he has never been defeated even once.

Amy let out a sigh, her eyes filled with determination. "Although your journey has been incredibly tragic, joining the Troublemakers with the intent of bringing about the end of the world is something that Babel Tower cannot forgive... Allow me to put an end to your final misfortune."

She was all alone here.

Bai Yan initially intended to assign some people to help Amy, but after thinking it over, he realized that it would be more suitable for Amy to face the challenge alone here.

Because there were a total of five strategic points, but Babel Tower only had seven Core Operators, Bai Yan realized that even if he included himself, there really weren't enough people to spare.

A towering silver mech descended from the sky and landed amidst the chaotic and disorderly buildings.

The Silver Angel·Revised.

"Hard Blade" remained seated on the ground, with eyes closed, silently "gazing" at the mech in the sky.

The silver mech, which had been modified once again by Amy, immediately unfolded its "wings" and unleashed a barrage of projectiles. Hundreds and thousands of mini missiles soared towards Hard Blade!

"Boom!"

A series of explosions erupted amidst the buildings. Amy had already warned the people around in advance, and she wasn't particularly worried about collateral damage caused to the gangsters.

"Huff."

After the dust settled from the explosions, Hard Blade had stood up, panting heavily.

He looked a little disheveled, but he hadn't suffered any injuries.

Hard Blade pressed his hand against the blade, murmuring to himself, "If there are any beings who hear the name of the Tathagata, may their sins of the Five Transgressions be eliminated."

After he finished reciting, he swung his blade.

Limitless Longevity Wisdom Radiant King Tathagata's Mighty Strike!

The innate power of the Blade of Words, a rare phenomenon, could be seen as numerous crimson shadows of broken swords and shattered blades emerged amidst the gleam of the blade!

With an intensely brutal intent, the blade was driven forward by thoughts, launching an attack towards the colossal mech in the sky.

"Watch out!"

Under Amy's control, the massive mech moved with astonishing agility, swiftly evading the attacks effortlessly.

In the next moment, it raised one hand, extending a blazing sword even longer than a human body!

The silver angel wielding a radiant sword descended from the sky.

The Hard Blade, with closed eyes, let out a sigh and continued, "To attain the ultimate enlightenment, surpassing countless cycles of worldly suffering."

He swung his blade once more, countless swift shadows flew out.

The Victorious and Swift Buddha's Slash!

Countless invisible swift shadows, resembling a barrage, flew across, striking the silver angel wielding a radiant sword. Its heavy body was instantly knocked backwards, falling onto the ground.

Amy tried to adjust her mecha, but suddenly felt her INT alarm ringing!

Deadly crisis approached!

She immediately steered her wheelchair, springing out of the safe house and soaring into the sky!

"So many hundreds and thousands and billions of challenges of life and death..."

In a cloud of dust, "Hard Blade" leaped into the air, appearing graceful and divine. Swinging its blade, it held the infinite moonlit arc, shimmering beautifully.

"Standing on the path of ultimate enlightenment, aspiring to attain the highest truth, and seeking the utmost awakening."

His voice was gentle, carrying with it remorse and anguish.

Perhaps only the destruction of the world could slightly lessen the swordsman's grief and helplessness by half.

A colossal halo swept through the entire area, brushing over everything within a radius of thousands of kilometers with a pure moonlight.

Silver Angel was pierced through from the center.

It was once incredibly sturdy, capable of withstanding missile bombardment head-on, yet it resembled a delicate block of tofu.

The enormous mech was effortlessly and neatly sliced apart.

The mutated individuals who had already fled far away suddenly found themselves, in an instant, split in two.

Not only that, but all the surrounding buildings... were all sliced apart.

The entire street had been gruesomely cleaved in two by an unimaginably terrifying slash!

Amy, sitting in her wheelchair, stared blankly at the scene before her.

She saw clearly from high above as everything on the street was physically cleaved in half.

"It's too powerful, almost too strong."

"How is it possible? How could I possibly be his match?" Amy sighed.

It's okay if I die, but if it leads to the destruction of the world... she couldn't even dare to think about such a thing.

Amy reflexively commanded her wheelchair to rise into the sky, narrowly escaping disaster. Otherwise, even with her remote control operating from kilometers away, she would undoubtedly meet her demise.

Suddenly, Amy's body instinctively tensed up, and tiny beads of sweat started dripping from her forehead.

His thoughts had already locked onto her!

This pure intent of the blade felt so uncomfortable, causing even the most inspired individuals to be cut open and torn apart by the "Mind Slash" technique.

Since leaving the laboratory, Amy once again experienced a pain as if she was being tortured, causing an ordinary person to lose consciousness instantly.

But the Indomitable Flower still held on, unwaveringly.

She wanted to break free from this wave of thoughts, but she discovered that it was impossible to do so.

"Ah, so you were there all along? Who are you? Are you here to harm me? Or are you here to harm my family?"

After locking onto the target, the Hard Blade surprisingly didn't launch the attack right away.

He simply lowered his head, closed his eyes, and began talking to himself in a wild and nonsensical manner.

"No, I can't let you kill my family, absolutely not... I must protect them, even if I turn into a fierce demon!"

The Hard Blade finally opened his eyes.

In his eyes, there was only a deep red color, filled with pure madness to the utmost extent!

"Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!"

Amy took a deep breath and felt the purest sense of murderous intent.

To be honest, she had a backup plan, such as a group of robot troops and the ability to control various electronic devices on the third floor. She even possessed the formidable lightning power of the Sacred Rune, "Saul".

But at this very moment, Amy felt a sense of helplessness.

She would surely perish with the next strike.

In this world, it seemed that nothing could alter this fate.

Once again, he began to chant, tapping into his innate power of "word-binding blades".

Metal? Elements? Weapons? What kind of "words" could transform into the most powerful blades?

After a long and arduous search, he finally made a discovery.

So, it turned out to be "them".

"Good fortune is like the heavens, with virtues that transcend the heavens themselves, without any debt to heavenly wine. That's why it's called otherworldly, free from any influence of wine."

This is the Asura.

"Die!" he roared and wailed, his voice distorted, as he swung the blade in his hand.

The King of Asuras Strikes!

A huge red light shone like a blood moon.

She shot out from the blade, instantly transforming into a towering figure hundreds of feet tall. She slashed towards Amy, who was completely immobilized, frozen even in her thoughts!

"No, I must find a way to survive," she thought determinedly.

"This area is my responsibility," she said to herself.

I want to shoulder the responsibility and continue moving forward.

Amy clenched her silver teeth, but she couldn't come up with any good solution.

The difference in strength between both sides was immense!

Suddenly, a beam of white light descended from the sky, shining brilliantly and carrying tremendous power.

Like the sword of the White Emperor, it struck down the crimson moon.

"Caught up."

Bai Yan calmly appeared on the battlefield, standing on the top of a building that had been severed, peacefully gazing at the enemies.

He came to offer support based on the changing situation at different strategic points.

The more dangerous the place, the more he would travel to it first.

His attack was blocked, causing the legendary "Hard Blade," known for being able to cut through anything, to pause momentarily before shouting loudly.

"Who is there?"

A mysterious smile played across Bai Yan's face as he calmly spoke from a distant and far-off place, saying, "Why must I introduce myself again? I am Profligate of the Babel Tower. Do you know me?"

The Hard Blade nodded repeatedly and exclaimed loudly,

"Um, are you here to challenge me? Or to kill my family? Yes, you must be one of the villains!"

Bai Yan furrowed his brow and fell silent.

It seemed that this person was completely insane, making communication impossible. The only thing left to do was to defeat him.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

The Hard Blade suddenly burst into maniacal laughter, his eyes gleaming with a blood-red intensity as he stared at the two approaching enemies in the distance. He started muttering under his breath.

"No mercy! No mercy! No mercy! No mercy! No mercy! No mercy! No mercy!"

The Textual Blade.

Without hesitation, he unleashed a new attack!

"Eight cold, eight hot, Red Lotus called out, lonely near the edge, sharp blade in the void."

The man suddenly smiled in place, gripping the hilt of his blade. His terrifying gaze resembled a demon crawling out from the depths of an abyss, as boundless waves of crimson water surged forth from behind him.

"Incessant Hell Slash!"

Chapter 283

"Without shelter, without salvation, without interval, without movement, this is the realm of Avici Hell."

Avici, which means the realm without respite.

Words are power, and an endless sea of blood surged from all directions, as if capable of devouring everything.

They were the embodiment of the deepest realm of Avici Hell in the heart of the Hard Blade.

The innate power of language to transform into blades was not very strong in the early stages. Initially, he could only conjure up fruit knives and daggers at best. However, upon reaching the realm of Potential Apocalypse, he was already capable of transforming the landscapes in his mind into a tangible torrent of power.

Words, written language, can express everything in the world.

All things could be used as a blade.

The sea of blood, touching it meant instant demise.

Perhaps in the heart of this middle-aged man, there was nothing darker or more terrifying in the world.

The sea of blood had already engulfed everything around, and all that was swallowed would immediately lose vitality, vanishing and perishing without exception.

It roared, surging with turbulent waves, relentlessly advancing, as if it would completely engulf Bai Yan on the ground.

Amy, perched on a wheelchair soaring through the sky, clenched her teeth and kept her eyes wide open, witnessing everything. She couldn't think of a way to help Mr. Profligate resist the sea of blood.

At this moment, she hated her own helplessness.

If she could survive this time, if she could successfully save the world, then she would have to implement even bolder plans in the future.

Amy remembered her "sisters" that she had left at home.

"If I could create more of 'them', it would greatly increase productivity... Although it was risky, there was no more room for hesitation."

After all, the world had reached the edge of possible destruction at any moment.

All threatening "medicines" needed to be accepted without discrimination.

Bai Yan stood calmly in the midst of the building, facing the vast sea of blood, but not a trace of fear filled his heart.

"Hard Blade" was even more powerful than "Chaotic Saint".

He was just one step away from the "Apocalypse".

Perhaps if he could fully awaken from the madness, he would be able to break through into the true Apocalypse.

But there are some people who are destined to never wake up from their crazy dreams.

Bai Yan's eye shimmered with a silver glow.

"Game"

In his other eye, there shone a dark, mysterious glow.

"Connection"

Even in the direst of circumstances, "Connection" could still help Bai Yan find the best route, revealing the true weaknesses of his enemies and their deadliest moves.

And "Game" would transform things into playful data.

And so, atop the "Crimson Sea," a vivid "health bar" emerged.

The things that had the "health bar" appearing were naturally vulnerable. Such logic didn't exist in reality, but it posed no problem in the world of games.

In Bai Yan's eyes, the real world was like a game in that very moment.

In Bai Yan's hands, Gungnir and Gorgeous Moonshine had appeared, respectively.

The flaws of the Scourge of War were also revealed here.

That is, the power of the Scourge of War could only be unleashed by possessing one type of slain "Civilization-level Relic" per day.

So, Bai Yan was now unable to replace Gorgeous Moonshine with any other weapon.

But these two powerful weapons were already enough!

"Cut it off."

He swung the Gorgeous Moonshine that severed everything, symbolizing the Blood Sea of Abyss being split into two. A tremendously long blood trail plummeted at a visibly rapid speed.

Then, it was time to wield Gungnir.

A beam of white light descended from the sky and the unerring spear instantly extinguished the split Blood Sea.

And amidst the endless white radiance, Bai Yan's figure had vanished from sight.

Deep Blue World.

That deep and profound shade of blue once again spread across the entire universe, causing all matter to freeze in that moment.

He walked in a completely still world and arrived in front of the Hard Blade.

Bai Yan furrowed his brow, already noticing something.

"Blade Nest"

Beside this middle-aged man, there enveloped a dense array of invisible blades.

Unseen, they formed an immensely colossal "Blade Nest," where anyone who approached without permission would be torn to pieces.

Bai Yan swung his weapon, but his attack was blocked by the invisible blades.

The defensive power of the Blade Nest was extremely frightening, and even in the frozen moments, he couldn't immediately break through it.

Compared to its attacking prowess, the true strength of the Hard Blade lay in its defense!

The world returned to normal.

"Ahahaha!"

Hard Blade burst into laughter with unrestrained joy!

Bai Yan looked on in astonishment as he saw the wild and deranged expression on his face. His eyes were filled with a mixture of mockery and sadness, completely oblivious to why Bai Yan had suddenly appeared before him. Without a second thought, he burst into laughter and swung his blade forward!

"Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The seven characters for "kill" transforms into the purest embodiment of the knife of murderous intent!

With this slash, the blade struck before the opponent could react.

Even though his speed wasn't impressive, it felt as if every strike was certain to hit, certain to kill, leaving Bai Yan completely unable to dodge or defend himself from a physical standpoint.

He knew that he would perish beneath this single strike.

Almost every cell in Bai Yan's body was sending a message to his brain, warning him that he was about to be killed, severed, destroyed.

There was no chance of survival!

However, Bai Yan's body suddenly vanished into thin air.

Hard Blade paused for a moment, his blade gleaming. In an instant, the "Seven Kill" sword sliced through a towering building a kilometer away.

Until this moment, Bai Yan's body reappeared, just a short distance in front of Hard Blade.

Bai Yan had just entered the dark dimension, leaving behind the material world.

This was the ability belonging to Nightsaber.

Once again, he swung the moonlight polarization. The silver long sword had liquefied, stabbing at Hard Blade with utmost precision.

Bai Yan had no understanding of swordsmanship.

He was simply using the power of "Connection" to accurately find the fatal weakness on the target's body. As long as he could hit it, there would be a chance for a deadly blow!

No need to understand swordsmanship, only the act of stabbing at the "point" in his eyes, again and again, was necessary.

Around Bai Yan's body coiled a temperatureless crimson aura. The power of scarlet blood enhanced both his strength and speed greatly.

Without hesitation, Hard Blade swiftly retaliated, swinging his blade with lightning speed. Countless shadows of the blade poured down like raining.

The blade clashed against the sword, and the two of them collided repeatedly.

"Buzz."

After a tremendously intense tremor, Hard Blade stared blankly at the blade in his hand.

His weapon, shattered.

This blade was undoubtedly a "Civilization-level Relic," but it was severed by "Moonlight Polarization."

In theory, only gods can destroy Civilization-level Relics.

But Bai Yan managed to wield the shimmering silver longsword as if it were flowing moonlight.

It severed everything in its path.

This was a simple yet tremendously powerful ability.

Even though Bai Yan had the insight of "Connection" to identify weaknesses, in terms of combat skills, he absolutely couldn't match the legendary swordsman before him.

However, his weapon, which possessed the ability to sever everything, proved to be even more superior.

This was the first time Bai Yan experienced a heart-pounding close-quarters battle.

The swordsman before him had already mastered martial arts to the extreme, possessing a formidable combat ability called "The Art of the First Strike."

He knew very well that the opponent had already figured out his attack rhythm in the brief clash they had.

If it weren't for the weapon being more powerful, in less than two seconds... the person who would have been defeated and slain might have been himself.

The swordsman's weapon was destroyed.

In theory, without his sword, the swordsman could no longer continue the fight.

But the Hard Blade didn't give up the struggle and the fierce battles.

Besides, the swordsman had already lost everything!

"Dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead!"

He cried and laughed, stretching out his thin, weak arms, transforming into a symbol of death's blade, striking towards Bai Yan, who stood before him.

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, the swordsman was taken aback, realizing that his arms had been completely severed.

The cooling time had come. Bai Yan once again unleashed Deep Blue World, and after continuous attacks, finally destroyed Blade Nest, ultimately severing the swordsman's arms.

"Ahahaha, hahahahaha!"

After his arms were severed, Hard Blade was already in tears, staggering backwards, but his smile never ceased.

Bai Yan understood why this person had joined the Troublemakers.

Hmm, "The Pupil of Chaos" itself symbolizes disorder. A true madman is undoubtedly a natural devotee.

"This world is not worth my attachment."

"I want to create a completely different world, that's all... Even if it's another world of hell, it's still better than living here."

Badly injured, Hard Blade seemed to have finally regained some rare moments of clarity.

Bai Yan also noticed that the Blade Nest, which had just been broken open, closed once again. These invisible blades were as annoying and tricky as Gaara's sand.

He could only keep attacking to break it.

While Bai Yan relentlessly kept attacking to destroy the Blade Nest, he calmly said, "It's futile. The twisted world that the Pupil of Chaos brings forth is not a place where humans can survive. Everything will be destroyed in chaos and natural disasters... In such a world, no one can ever find happiness."

Hard Blade fell silent, blood continuously flowing from his severed arm.

Bai Yan's words, without a doubt, were true.

Only true madmen and cultists longed for the arrival of the Pupil of Chaos.

Normal people would understand the devastating consequences of the world's destruction.

The middle-aged man had regained some normalcy, so a profound smile spread across his face, tinged with a hint of sorrow.

"You're right, but I have no other choice..."

Yes, there was no other choice.

Even if he were to kneel down in remorse and surrender now, just to be safe, Bai Yan would immediately cut down this mentally unstable formidable enemy.

"Your strength is very powerful, stronger than I had imagined... Oh mighty one of the Babel Tower! Let us battle until the end, with my mightiest strike against you!"

His gaze became clear, and once again he slowly closed his eyes.

"At least, this will bring me joy!"

Bai Yan fell silent, as Gungnir in his hand, together with the polarized moonlight, pierced through the Blade Nest.

Without hesitation, he continued to swing his weapon, choosing to kill the man before him.

Regardless of the enemy's internal struggles or any tragic past they might have, it was all inconsequential to Bai Yan.

Since they had come this far, they would have to pay a price.

"Perish," he declared.

Hard Blade still refused to surrender.

Even without his weapons, even without his arms, the former top master of Heart City could still unleash his Flow of the Heart.

Turning his words and writings into razor-sharp blades!

"After enduring countless cycles of life and death, in the end, he achieved Buddhahood as he departed from this world and entered the realm of ultimate bliss!"

"Hard Blade," no... "Buddha Knife," closed his eyes and muttered softly, the terrifying aura of his murderous intent gradually fading away, without anyone noticing.

In its place emerged an indescribable sense of serenity.

"Despite experiencing countless lifetimes of suffering, in the end, he achieved enlightenment and was reborn into the blissful Pure Land!"

The mighty slash of Amitabha Buddha.

A boundless white brilliance emanated from within this middle-aged man, as if the pure land of ultimate bliss had descended upon the world. Unstoppable and dazzling, the radiant light instantly engulfed Bai Yan's body.

The world was completely taken over by white.

Amy instinctively closed her eyes, feeling an immense sense of awe towards this power in her heart.

That enemy unexpectedly made a breakthrough right before dying.

This was a power that could only be unleashed by someone with extraordinary abilities, someone of the "Apocalypse" level.

"Does Mr. Profligate have any plans?"

Amy thought about this and couldn't help but feel a little worried.

Bai Yan was still attacking at this moment!

After Gungnir and Moonlight polarized, they continued to attack the target once they broke through Blade Nest.

The gun that would "definitely hit" and the sword that would "definitely cut through" broke through a dazzling white light, instantly grinding the body of Hard Blade into pieces.

This once legendary Heart City tale, a terrifying urban legend, the pinnacle expert of the Order of the Troublemakers, died under Bai Yan's attacks just like that.

However, the aftermath of the final strike still destroyed Bai Yan's body.

The strength of his body was still limited.

In the air, the already shattered flesh was swiftly regenerating.

Nails, arms, organs, reproductive parts, skin... Bai Yan calmly reassembled everything, coming back to life once again.

He took a deep breath, his emotions still unsettled.

"Phew, if it wasn't for the power possession of 'Mysterious Magic' at the last moment, using 'Substitute Puppet' before... I might have already died here."

But he still managed to survive.

He emerged as the winner of the deadly game.

Bai Yan's face lit up with a joyful smile.

He possesses the power of "Connection" and "Game", enabling him to foresee the movements of his enemies and the consequences of each move, allowing him to make the most reasonable response ahead of time.

"Hmm, compared to the 'Chaotic Saints', this man is undoubtedly a stronger foe."

Bai Yan took another deep breath, feeling a hint of exhaustion.

Engaged in intense battles one after another, his physical and mental strength drained rapidly... Despite being far more resilient than the average person, both in terms of stamina and mental fortitude, he felt like a true monster.

"Even so, it's a bit overwhelming," Bai Yan shook his head and murmured to himself.

Amy, sitting in her wheelchair, swiftly flew down and landed beside Bai Yan. She was small and thin, but full of energy. Looking up, she said,

"Sorry, I couldn't be of much help... My strength is still too weak."

Bai Yan smiled faintly and shook his head, saying, "You and Mysterious Magic both have a tendency to blame yourselves, but it's not your fault to face enemies that cannot be defeated."

Amy shook her head, her face expressing a calm and serious expression, as she earnestly said, "I don't like to make excuses for myself. If I can't successfully protect others and instead rely on others to protect the innocent... then all the comforting words and praises would be meaningless."

Bai Yan remained silent.

He was also too lazy to argue and convince the girl.

Actually, almost every Core Operator has their own unwavering beliefs, which are often difficult to change... Even the Slime possess an absolute "innocence".

Amy continued steadfastly, saying, "You must go quickly, there are people waiting for you to provide support, and I will do everything in my power to hold the fort here."

Bai Yan nodded, knowing that it was time for him to leave.

Before he left, he first reviewed the current situation.

Hmm, it seems that the "Fist of Duel" and "Fusion Slime" have already determined the winner over at Annottaes.

Curiously, their enemies were weaker than they had imagined.

And there was one more thing, the "Psychic Dancer" who acted together with their own incarnation, had also successfully defeated their opponents at the strategic point in the wilderness outside Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan's face lit up with a smile.

Of course, the main force in the battle is my own incarnation, not this little guy named Maryse.

"If that's the case, I will go and help 'Nightsaber' and 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' first... The enemy they have to face must be the most terrifying existence."

He still remembered the "strategic point" underneath the Platinum Zone in Tatsumi City.

The threat level was at 10!

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Tatsumi City.

In the Yeling District, the commercial street no longer existed. All the buildings had been utterly destroyed.

It seemed as if there was a terrifying force, like a massive earthquake, that shook everything around and turned it into ruins!

"I am in a hurry, quickly deal with all of you."

Cruelty sat on top of the wreckage, speaking with a sly and contemptuous tone, mockingly reiterating the words just spoken.

Its five insect-like legs still clutched onto the black scepter, and its black attire was stained with the crimson color of blood, though it seemingly didn't belong to itself.

The remaining sixth insect-like leg was carrying a skull filled with fear and anger, and in its final moments before death, it seemed to witness something unbelievably astounding, filled with overwhelming horror.

That was the head of the Imperial Guards, known as "Restraint".

"Mingming hasn't even arrived yet, but he's still talking big. It's so funny, I can't stop laughing, hahaha!"

"Unfortunately, unfortunately, there isn't enough time left. Otherwise, if I had more time, I would have found the city where he lives and destroyed it completely. That would have given me the ultimate satisfaction."

Cruelty lightly shook its three insect heads, then it looked dissatisfiedly at the little boy beside it.

"Why didn't you make a move just now?"

Timidity, lowering his head, tremulously said, "I-I'm scared... He's very strong, and I'm afraid of dying."

Cruelty casually threw the head, rose up in confusion, and angrily exclaimed, "What a load of rubbish! Also, remember, we are just clones here, so it doesn't matter if we die."

Timidity shook his head quickly, and tears started to flow.

"So, you also said, we're just clones, right? We're weaker than the original, right? What if we can't defeat this person and get captured and tortured... It would be very painful."

Cruelty was completely speechless, and didn't even know what to say anymore.

This cowardly and foolish fellow always manages to think from angles that even his three heads couldn't imagine.

"It doesn't matter anymore, think however you want... Anyway, the boss said we can't harm our companions, so I can't kill you, sigh..."

Cruelty shook its head, all three heads sighed at once, seeming utterly helpless.

Timidity quickly stepped back several paces, nearly sitting down on the ground in fright upon hearing the words "kill you."

"No, no, please, don't kill me..."

Even his pleas were incredibly weak, so weak that they couldn't even be expressed with an exclamation mark in writing, causing Cruelty to furrow his brow upon hearing them.

However, the other people in the "tower" were also very annoying, so he reluctantly had to team up with this guy.

"In short, our next task is to find the Babel Tower. They are probably fighting against the people of the 'Legion'."

After a moment of silence, Cruelty spoke, saying:

"Glo, Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity, the leader of the army, I have heard of him a long time ago. This guy is an ancient evil demon lord, definitely a very tricky presence."

It said very seriously:

"We'd better... hurry and find the people of Babel Tower before it destroys the entire tower."

--

Tatsumi City.

Platinum Zone.

That is the story of the past few days. In the deep underground of the Astor family's residence in the Platinum Zone, about five hundred meters below the surface, there appeared a massive and dim underground palace, big enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people.

In fact, it was created in a very short time, a large palace was brought into existence.

And the person who created it is none other than the Supreme Leader of the Order of the Troublemakers, the Chosen One, the Head of Destruction.

He was of considerable size, standing at over five meters tall. His wide and sturdy blood-red robe was adorned with rare gemstones. His skin underneath was as dark as ink.

The Head of Destruction sat calmly on the throne at the end of the palace. One hand rested against his chin, while the other withered and shriveled, tightly grasping a dark gray hammer.

"Well, it was quite a good performance."

The Head of Destruction had eyes that resembled flickering flames, and beneath his skull-like face, his voice was deep and hoarse, unlike any sound that a human could produce.

Not far from him, the followers of the Troublemakers were falling one by one.

Two immensely powerful women stormed in, almost nobody was a match for them.

Finally, even the high priest of the Order of the Troublemakers, who was second only to the Crown, fell.

All the Troublemakers in the palace had already been slain, leaving only the Head of Destruction sitting alone on the throne. Meanwhile, the crimson incantation of the ritual of descent floated on the surface of the palace walls, constantly twisting and writhing.

The blood on the blade flowed from the tip of the sword to the ground.

Mu Ling, resembling a revenge goddess in the darkness of the night, swung her blade and took a deep breath.

She stared coldly at the "person" on the throne.

The leader of the Troublemakers, the Head of Destruction.

There was only him left, the last remaining enemy.

"Savior, please rest assured, I will not fail," said reassuringly.

The Scarlet Moon stood by Mu Ling's side, shoulder to shoulder.

This time, she was no longer controlled by the Savior's power, but could act on her own.

Just as promised before, the Scarlet Moon didn't betray Babel Tower this time, but fought alongside Mu Ling.

Mu Ling nodded gently and said calmly, "Scarlet Moon, I knew you would eventually stand by our side."

"The Savior can certainly see your performance at this very moment."

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow and shook her head.

Her exquisitely beautiful face was filled with disgust and displeasure, immediately indicating her stance.

"Just this time, during the Doomsday Crisis, my people are also in danger, so I am willing to cooperate with the Savior... that doesn't mean I will forever become his dog like some others."

"Um, being a temporary dog is fine," Mu Ling didn't say anything and didn't even pay attention to the Scarlet Moon's insignificant resistance.

She simply gazed at the Head of Destruction sitting on the throne.

This guy is very strong.

All the extraordinary beings knew one thing for certain.

Between the Crown and the Apocalypse, there loomed a towering wall that seemed impossible to surpass.

"You completely disregard the well-being of your subordinates. In my eyes, you are simply an unfit leader."

The Scarlet Moon gazed coldly at the leader of the Troublemakers on the throne.

This person was a "monster" she had heard about before.

Perhaps, he would be stronger than themselves.

But what does that matter?

She was fearless and would defeat her enemies here, no matter how powerful they were!

The Head of Destruction remained silent for a long time, then hoarsely spoke, "I am merely delighted."

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon were both stunned.

The Head of Destruction, with a face reminiscent of a skull, remained expressionless as they continued speaking.

"I was filled with immense joy and excitement because as the Saviors of the world, you were unexpectedly so weak, making it impossible for me to see even the slightest possibility of your plan being disrupted."

"So, right now I am very happy."

After listening to the derogatory remarks, Mu Ling remained expressionless.

While the Scarlet Moon fell into silence, her emotions seemed hidden, but deep down, anger was slowly building up within her.

From the mouth of the Head of Destruction came a wicked chuckle, resembling a devil from the depths of hell.

"But in your Babel Tower, there are still strong people... Someone actually killed Hals, right here in this city... I can sense his threat, no one in the Order of the Troublemakers should be able to defeat him except me."

He remained silent for a while, finally making a decision.

"Um, I'll go over there now... I have to kill him immediately, otherwise this kind of strong person will pose more threats to the plan."

The Head of Destruction slowly rose from the throne, its towering body of five meters appeared massive even within the immense underground palace, emanating a formidable presence.

He walked down the icy stone steps from the palace, his expression cold and indifferent.

"You two can stay here, and after I come back, we will face death together."

The power of Scarlet Blood surged from the flawless body of Scarlet Moon, reaching towards the sky.

Red, burning with no warmth, yet filled with strength.

"We are your enemies here."

The proud ruler.

She clearly felt very unhappy about being looked down upon and ignored.

Once displeased, the ruler who wields the power of life and death will bring forth dreadful consequences.

Death.

Mu Ling took a deep breath, and the blade in her hand, "The Heart of Death," began to emit a swirling, black aura of death.

She could feel a terrifying presence.

No, this is mang.

After the crowning of the monarch, the extending "mang" still carried an impressive effect.

In Mu Ling's INT, the enemy in front of her took a few slow steps... as if it were a tsunami devouring everything in its path!

As the Head of Destruction approached, the ground trembled, and its eyes, like flickering flames, didn't even glance at the two of them.

"May I borrow it for a moment?"

In the next instant, he had already appeared behind Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon.

The heavy hammer has already fallen.

"Bang!"

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon, both of them felt an unimaginable sense of heavy impact at the same instant.

The immense power caused their proud bodies to become uncontrollable, sending them flying.

Mu Ling instinctively clenched her teeth, her body crashing heavily into the massive stone column within the palace. She continued to fly a great distance, finally coming to a halt as she collided into the walls at the end of the palace.

So heavy.

What kind of power is this? It's simply unbelievable, too exaggerated.

"Um."

In the giant pit on the wall, she touched her head and discovered that blood was flowing down.

A lot of blood stained her palm a bright red color.

If I hadn't broken through to become a Crown, I would probably have died.

Mu Ling took a deep breath, the Blood of Darkness and her powerful self-healing ability quickly restored her severely injured head.

She quickly realized that there were no traces of the Scarlet Moon and the Head of Destruction left in her sight.

She felt as though she had been flung a great distance... How did he manage to do that just now?

"I couldn't see the movement clearly..."

She struggled to stand up, taking a deep breath, and finally recovered.

The enemy was indeed powerful to an exaggerated extent, and she knew she had to give it her all from the very beginning.

"Deep Blue World."

The world fell into a state of absolute stillness.

In the stillness of deep blue, only a black figure flashed by swiftly.

A few seconds later, Mu Ling had already run back to the exact spot and, at the same time, discovered the colossal figure of the Head of Destruction.

There was still enough time!

Without hesitation, she swung The Heart of Death and gave her all as she fiercely struck down with a single blow!

Just like the Demon of Justice, the body of the Head of Destruction possesses a dark "aura" on its surface, which grants it an incredibly powerful defense.

However, his "aura" was completely incomparable to that of Ailsa.

Mu Ling, despite her struggle, managed to chop it open.

"Bang!"

After time had resumed, what reached her ears was the sound of a rather dull impact.

Mu Ling, filled with astonishment, discovered that the blade in her hand had become firmly stuck at the neck of the Head of Destruction after slicing through its "aura" and skin. It couldn't cut any further!

"Just now, was it the power of the King of Deep Blue?"

In the deep voice of the Head of Destruction, there was something that made Mu Ling's heart tremble, causing every inch of her skin to instinctively resist the immense danger!

Chapter 284

Mu Ling was extremely astonished.

Why is the body of the Head of Destruction so incredibly sturdy?

The hardness of her body was truly exaggerated. Present-day Mu Ling possessed tremendous destructive power. In Noah's world, there were very few people who could withstand her attacks without getting hurt.

However, Mu Ling's attacks were clearly ineffective against the Head of Destruction!

The flesh and blood body should not possess such a level of defensive power.

"Is this all the power that the King of Deep Blue has?" she wondered.

The Head of Destruction twisted the terrifying skull head, then suddenly reached out its vacant, dry and withered hand towards Mu Ling, who was still airborne.

Mu Ling instinctively tried to dodge, but she soon realized that her opponent was even faster.

So fast!

In the next moment, her body was tightly grasped!

"Little bug, meet your end."

The voice of the Head of Destruction was incredibly hoarse, sending chills down one's spine.

A strong, terrifying aura of extreme fierceness emanated from him.

What kind of extraordinary power is this... Mu Ling could feel her skin undergoing changes, as if some sort of extraordinary power was eroding her body.

Extremely dangerous!

INT screamed in a frenzy, warning her to escape immediately or she would die!

She instinctively reacted in an instant.

Dived into the dark dimension.

She entered a realm of complete darkness, and when she reemerged into the real world, she found herself a hundred meters away.

However, the Head of Destruction swiftly caught up!

Mu Ling glanced back in astonishment, realizing that despite its immense size, the creature was moving faster than she could have ever imagined!

With each step, the imposing figure closed in, leaving no room for respite. Mu Ling's eyes brimmed with awe and astonishment!

Why were his speed, strength, and defense so immensely powerful?

"There must be a reason for it."

Mu Ling could sense that this might be related to the innate power of the Head of Destruction.

"Die!"

In the grasp of the Head of Destruction, a mighty hammer was tightly held, swinging once again. With just one strike, Mu Ling could suffer a devastating blow.

She instinctively retreated back into the realm of darkness.

This move proved to be extremely effective.

However, Mu Ling couldn't stay here for too long. She always had to return to reality.

In the next moment, Mu Ling reappeared in the real world once again, only to immediately discover that the attacks from the Head of Destruction were still pursuing her relentlessly!

The hammer came crashing down!

The Scarlet Moon appeared like a streak of fiery red shooting star!

She rushed forward from a distance, her fist enveloped in the power of scarlet blood, landing a heavy blow on the body of the Head of Destruction.

This was a much greater power than what Mu Ling could currently unleash!

Even the massive body of the Head of Destruction was forced to take a step back, with its body beneath the crimson robe sustaining damage and black-colored blood flowing out.

The attack had an effect!

Mu Ling's eyes lit up as she saw the Scarlet Moon's attack taking effect.

The Scarlet Moon stood proudly, once again gathering the power of scarlet blood in the air, before gracefully descending in front of her.

"It should be you who should perish."

"Laughable!"

With a cold snort, the Head of Destruction's injuries instantly healed, restoring him to his original condition. He swung his heavy hammer fiercely and slammed it towards the Scarlet Moon in front of him!

"Too fast!" she gasped in amazement.

Although the Scarlet Moon tried to react, she couldn't evade it at all. She could only helplessly watch as this strike descended upon her!

The power of Scarlet Blood in her hands was instantly broken.

Deep Blue World!

At a critical moment, Mu Ling, who possessed the ability to manipulate time, swiftly rushed forward. She swung the "Heart of Death" hammer to alter its trajectory and ensure a deviation from its original path.

In the remaining moments of time frozen, Mu Ling attempted once again to strike at the Head of Destruction.

However, she gritted her silver teeth as she confirmed one thing.

Her own attacks were unable to break through the opponent's defenses!

Time returned to normal, and the trajectory of the black hammer's attack was indeed altered, striking the ground with immense weight and a truly awe-inspiring force.

"Crash!"

With unimaginable force, the ground was instantly torn apart, revealing a dreadful gaping hole. The entire colossal palace trembled and wailed.

Amidst the swirling dust, Mu Ling's mind was filled with a familiar and cherished voice.

That was the voice of the Savior.

Just hearing his voice, Mu Ling felt an unimaginable warmth, safety, and hope enveloping her.

"I see," she said, understanding now.

She took a deep breath and informed the Scarlet Moon of the enemy's situation:

"The Savior has already informed me."

"His special power is being able to easily change the characteristics of objects, even including the air."

The Scarlet Moon listened attentively as Mu Ling continued:

"If the Head of Destruction touches us for more than a second, our bodies will turn into air and we will die... He can also use this power to transform himself, turning into gas to move faster, or transforming into a stronger material."

The power to change the attributes of matter?

Inside the palace that was continuously shaking, the Scarlet Moon found herself lost in thoughts amid the swirling dust.

Being able to directly transform matter from the air is indeed a powerful ability. One must not be careless.

"Hahaha! Your petty tricks are simply not worth mentioning!"

Even if the attack didn't land on the opponent, the Head of Destruction still burst into maniacal laughter.

He swung the iron hammer over and over again, delivering terrifying blows.

Meanwhile, the idle withered hand glided through the air.

The next moment, the air became heavy.

Transformation of matter!

In a short time, a substantial amount of liquid-like, pitch-black metal materialized in front of the Head of Destruction. In an instant, it enveloped the bodies of Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon, transforming from liquid to solid, completely imprisoning the two of them.

Inside the enormous black metal sphere, both of them could only expose their heads, while the rest of their bodies were tightly encased in several meters of thick, pitch-black metal.

Mu Ling was slightly taken aback, not expecting such a use of abilities.

She once again ventured into the dark dimension, while the Scarlet Moon remained imprisoned within the metal sphere.

The hardness of this metal far surpasses that of steel; it should be a substance that doesn't exist in Noah's world.

The Scarlet Moon gritted her teeth, finding it difficult to exert force in this position. Nevertheless, she managed to crack the round and giant metal sphere.

"Die!"

The Head of Destruction didn't just wait for her to break free, but instead swung a heavy hammer down, smashing towards the Scarlet Moon's head!

Even with the power of the Scarlet Moon, she couldn't instantly force open the several meters thick solid metal.

In that moment.

The Scarlet Moon felt a tremendously powerful force surging from within her.

So it was.

Have you bestowed your 'gift' again?

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon, this is the potential you always possessed.]

The heart of the Scarlet Moon calmed once more, or rather, it had completely lost all emotions.

The thirst for blood impulse also vanished briefly.

Black eyeshadow, eyes cold and distant, a breathtakingly beautiful face with an enchanting allure, an evening gown adorned with black and red, exquisite black diamond earrings.

The lazy Blood Demon King lazily reaches out, forcing his hand out of the metal sphere, attempting to catch the impact of the heavy hammer.

"Boom!"

However, the power of the Head of Destruction was simply too immense.

In the next moment, she and the entire metal sphere were smashed into the ground.

The palace continued to tremble.

"Hahaha! Great, you have become stronger! Now it will be even more fun for me to defeat you!"

The Head of Destruction laughed wildly, his voice filled with terror.

Just at that moment, he heard a neighing sound coming from the unicorn.

How could there be a unicorn in a place like this?

Turning his head, the Head of Destruction caught sight of a girl with pitch-black hair, who appeared completely different now.

A white tuxedo, with sleek, black short hair.

Mu Ling, riding on a snow-white unicorn, resembled a noble royal flower. In her hand, a pure white knight's sword suddenly appeared.

The Head of Destruction chuckled disdainfully, mockingly said:

"What's going on? Are you all able to transform? Babel Tower's Savior, is he just changing the clothes of his dolls that he takes care of?"

"He gave us the power to destroy you wicked beings!"

Mu Ling's voice turned icy, without hesitation, she raised the knight's sword in her hand!

The originally dim underground palace shimmered brightly!

All the darkness was dispersed in that very moment!

An incredibly massive Rainbow unexpectedly appeared behind Mu Ling, even the Head of Destruction fell silent in the face of this magnificent aura.

She shouted loudly without any shame, saying,

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

A towering Rainbow shot out from the sword, lacking any destructive force, but instantly crystallized into an incredibly sturdy form on the massive body of the Head of Destruction.

Before long, the Head of Destruction was completely sealed within the enormous crystal.

"Phew, is it over?"

Mu Ling, who had been continuously using her abilities, was now feeling somewhat worn out as she took deep breaths.

The Scarlet Moon had leaped out from the enormous pit and shook her head.

"Not yet."

"Snap."

The crystal started to crack little by little.

Cracks emerged from the grinning Head of Destruction, quickly spreading across the inside and outside of the crystal.

Unstoppable, uncontrollable, absolute evil is breaking free from its seal!

"Boom!"

The Head of Destruction, bursting out of the crystal, exclaimed loudly, "They are coming!"

"The legion has arrived, you have no more chances!"

--

Meanwhile, Bai Yan had already arrived inside the gates of the palace.

The ground kept trembling.

This feeling was very apparent, Bai Yan knew that this place could collapse at any moment.

"Has it already begun?"

Bai Yan gently furrowed his brow as an invisible intuition reminded him that there was a formidable enemy lurking within the dimly lit grand palace.

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon, they must have already started battling against the enemy.

If I'm one step too late, perhaps someone among them will die.

Bai Yan was about to take a step when suddenly his phone vibrated and made a sound.

It was a game tip from the "Babel Tower" game.

"Annottales, the wilderness outpost, strategic point! The enemy reinforcements have arrived!"

"Tatsumi City, an outpost amidst the wilderness, was startled by the sudden appearance of enemy reinforcements!"

Bai Yan and the incarnation have always had a body and arm relationship. As for the latter's situation, he actually knew it even earlier than the hint in "Babel Tower".

At this very moment, he was already battling with the incarnation and the new enemy.

The new arrival was a formidable member of the "Legion" enemies.

Very powerful!

"As the most powerful force under the Pupil of Chaos, the "Legion" was truly formidable, much stronger than the Order of the Troublemakers in the world of Noah."

As for the situation on the side of Annottales, it seemed that members of the "Legion" had gone there too. Bai Yan let out a deep sigh.

"Fist of Duel" - Fist of Duel and Slime... I can no longer go to support them."

Bai Yan let out a sigh and made a decision. He would engage in battle here while using Tactical Cards and manual controls to assist them.

"Yes, manual controls," sighed Bai Yan.

Comparing to "self-discipline mode," in reality, Bai Yan, who possessed god-like gaming skills, was even more powerful when manually controlling the Core Operator.

Just like in the beginning, under Bai Yan's control, Mu Ling overcame the powerful Gravity of Darkness that was much stronger than her.

"Now I have to fight and play games at the same time, oh dear."

Bai Yan, murmuring to himself, stepped into the palace. Soon, he heard an incredibly heavy thud.

"Bang!"

In the next moment, an extraordinarily massive figure suddenly appeared before Bai Yan.

With astonishing speed, like a gust of wind.

Hmm, he must have genuinely transformed himself into the wind just now, which is why he was so fast.

Bai Yan calmly lifted his head and gazed at the formidable enemy before him.

The Head of Destruction looked down upon the man before him.

In the middle of the confrontation, it felt as if a terrifying aura was being created.

Bai Yan, of course, was not afraid of the Head of Destruction in front of him. He also knew that although Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon had been badly beaten, they were still alive.

The Head of Destruction's eyes, shimmering like flickering flames, flickered. He spoke first, breaking the equilibrium.

"It was you who killed Hals... But, even though you haven't reached the Apocalypse yet, you still look like an ant in front of me."

"Let me bestow upon you eternal death."

Bai Yan nodded slightly and said in a calm tone, "I'm really running out of time, but I'll take care of you."

--

Annottales.

The wilderness.

This place is more than three hundred kilometers away from the city. The terrain is a dense forest.

The crimson enchantment lay within the earth and trees, forming an immensely grand ceremony of descent.

Slime and Ganis, the two "individuals," stood in the central area of the descent ceremony.

Just now, they teamed up and took care of all the cultists here.

Guarding this ceremony was an esteemed priest, a powerful being beneath the Crown.

Slime and Ganis had not yet reached the Crown, giving their all to defeat it.

At this moment, Ganis had already tapped into the potential of the "God of the Arena", greatly enhancing his strength.

However, after the battle ended, he had a strange feeling.

Ganis still remembered that the initial plan was to hold off the enemy here, waiting for the support of Mr. "Profligate".

But now, they had defeated the enemies here directly, and Mr. "Profligate" was not present either.

"But luckily, at least we completely defeated the enemy."

Ganis, covered in blood, took a deep breath. The Blood of Darkness surged within him, continuously healing his wounds.

He looked towards the deep blue slime not far away and laughed heartily. He nodded vigorously and said, "From now on, we will be comrades who have fought side by side!"

The slime extended one of its tentacles and scratched its "head".

It didn't quite understand.

What is this human saying? How peculiar.

What is a companion?

Can I eat it?

Ganis smiled and continued, "It seems like you really don't understand what a companion is, do you?"

He had actually realized that this deep blue slime, just like himself, was actually one of the core members of the Babel Tower.

For some reason, Ganis even felt a tinge of envy towards this "monster".

It, too, was a despised and feared being by the world, but it was even more ignorant than those suffering persecuted ones.

The ignorant ones are always easily happy.

Ganis lifted his head and looked up at the sky.

If it were earlier, he would have seen the azure sky, wouldn't he?

However, in the current sky, there existed only numerous golden rays, and behind those rays were massive dark golden pupils, temporarily hidden.

Although Ganis detested the "Rainbows" who established the rules, he also knew that it was thanks to the assistance of the "Heart of Radiance" that people were able to buy time to struggle on.

He had come to a complete understanding of one thing.

Compared to the "small act of righteousness" of rescuing the persecuted from the abattoir, there was now only one thing that truly embodied the greater virtue.

And that is to save the world with the help of the Savior!

If the world were to be destroyed, all things would crumble, and both "the Persecuted" and the "people of the city" would perish without a resting place.

Ganis took a deep breath and slowly tightened his rough, heavy hands, fully aware of the significance of the Savior and the Babel Tower for this world.

Then, his task was to save the Persecuted.

In fact, Ganis had come to this forest many years ago.

At the time, his sister fell seriously ill, with no remedy available in the wilderness. It was from here that he stealthily entered Annottales, bringing his sister along.

Ganis used to always feel that this was his most foolish choice.

Now, he feels that... perhaps, this is the most correct decision he has ever made in his life!

Because if he had not entered the abattoir, he would not have conceived the idea of saving the Persecuted.

Then, he might not be chosen by the great Savior!

From his companions at the Babel Tower, Ganis could see something special in each of them, and could vaguely guess the rules the Babel Tower used to select its core members.

At least, there must be something extraordinary.

And joining the Babel Tower is the only possibility for him to change the current situation of the Persecuted!

He knew this matter very well.

The Savior is a great being who can oppose the Outer Gods. If that's the case, He surely has the power to help the Persecuted change their generations-long plight!

Ganis had already firmly believed this.

He looked serious and spoke slowly, "Savior, I will give you everything that belongs to me! My body and soul! I only ask that you can save the Persecuted all over Noah's world!"

Ganis knelt down, once again solemnly vowing that from then on, he would be loyal to the Savior.

"Ooh-woo, ooh-woo,"

Suddenly, a strange sound could be heard in the forest.

Ganis immediately became alert, quickly stood up, and looked in all directions, but the dark forest seemed to be empty.

The slime responded in a peculiar manner.

"Rumble rumble rumble?"

"Whirrrrr, whirrrrr,"

To my surprise, that sound replied!

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle!"

"Rumble rumble rumble rumble rumble rumble!"

Ganis froze in place and noticed that the slime and the unexpectedly appearing voice were actually communicating with each other.

What is going on here?

"What have you discovered, and who is speaking with you?" Ganis quickly turned to the slime and asked sternly.

The slime was taken aback by his tone and hesitantly replied, "Y-yes, it's me, a mud...mudman..."

Wait a moment, so you can speak the language of humans?

Ganis stood still, feeling astonished by this turn of events.

The mudman, could it be... he realized that his enemy may very well emerge from the ground!

Ganis immediately looked towards the ground, and sure enough, a hand stretched out from it, narrowly missing grabbing hold of his body.

Ganis instinctively jerked backwards, avoiding the danger!

"Surprisingly, you managed to escape."

The ground gradually rose, and a peculiar, deep voice echoed.

Ganis saw a terrifying humanoid creature emerging from the underground. It was completely formed by a grayish-yellow mud, definitely not human, yet it had facial features resembling a human. Its height was only about one meter.

A... clay puppet?

Ganis, with utmost caution, furrowed his brow as he noticed the extremely peculiar appearance of the other person.

The clay puppet introduced himself, saying, "I am a noble Earth Elemental Elder, chosen for eternity by Glofield, the esteemed master. My name is Lye."

Earth elemental?

Ganis was dumbfounded. It turned out that this thing was an earth elemental, and amazingly, it looked so much like a human! In his mind, earth elementals were always considered to be unintelligent creatures.

"Your expression looks like you are discriminating against me. Humans are indeed very proud."

Lye shook his head subtly.

It suddenly asked, "Are you also a beast tamer?"

Ganis, puzzled by the situation, wondered what all of this was about. He couldn't understand why he was being referred to as a beast tamer.

Lye pointed to the slime idly sitting on the side.

"Do not deny it, isn't this thing your 'beast'?"

Ganis calmly replied, "No."

"What?" Lye became puzzled.

Even the slime felt bewildered, wondering what it was considered in the eyes of humans.

All along, it had been living with the sage and rarely did anyone ever evaluate the slime.

Now it was starting to become curious.

"It is my companion."

Ganis's tone was firm, his eyes filled with sincerity, clearly and genuinely believing that R21 was his companion!

...rather than some wild beast, monster, or pet!

Upon hearing such a response, the slime felt a bit peculiar, but couldn't quite put a finger on what was odd about it.

Lye nodded.

"Ah, I see now! But I am a true and dedicated animal tamer, and I have a very powerful 'beast' to show you all!"

Lye snapped his fingers.

The next moment, the earth shook and the mountains trembled.

The unimaginable sensation of trembling seemed to be an incredibly intense earthquake. Ganis noticed that the nearby mountains were crumbling down.

"Only your kind can find this place, while other powerful beings in this world will be hindered by the great Him and unable to locate the site of the ritual, no matter what."

A meaningful expression appeared on Lye's face.

"In a city just a few hundred miles away, there were 'monsters' even stronger than our Chosen for Eternity."

The sky.

It cracked open.

The world seemed unable to bear it as an extremely terrifying "black hole" emerged from the crack, rapidly expanding in the sky.

A colossal face with giant eyes manifested in the black hole, peering down towards the land below.

Just this single eye was hundreds of meters in size, with pitch-black pupils, radiating boundless aura of death in all directions.

The slime trembled in fear, never having been so terrified before, instantly losing its will to fight.

Ganis, too, was completely stunned, experiencing a fear and awe surging from the depths of his heart, continuously welling up.

If it were an ordinary person, they would definitely kneel before that "eye" and pray for its forgiveness.

"This thing will completely destroy your determination and hope. In front of it, the power of both of you is insignificant, and it is absolutely impossible to pose a threat to this thing."

"Because, it is the remains of a deity... a powerful weapon transformed from the remains of a native deity, that has destroyed countless armies and nations, possessing the immense power of the Apocalypse level."

Ganis heard this and in that moment, the fear in his heart escalated. The remains of a deity... such a thing was impossible for him to defeat.

Lye bragged arrogantly, clearly filled with pride.

"It is...Fear."

"You cannot defeat it... Our 'Legion' is the most powerful force under the Pupil of Chaos, and we are incomparable to the local sects of this world!"

It paused as it spoke those words.

"So, I hope you can use all your strength to struggle, and ultimately tragically die in despair and pain."

What should they do?

Once that thing comes down, it could easily destroy an entire city.

This was indeed an unbeatable enemy.

With an unprecedented sense of oppression, Ganis noticed that the nearby slime had completely lost its will to fight.

It was like a frightened animal, waiting for death.

Ganis furrowed his brow, seeing the growing black crack in the sky, but had no idea how to stop it, nor understood how to successfully confront the enemy.

The upcoming monster was incredibly terrifying, so much so that even with just one hand, it could easily crush ten of its own kind.

No matter how determined and faithful, the gap between monsters and ants could never be bridged.

Is it over?

No, it hasn't ended yet!

Chapter 285

The remains of a deity.

Roughly over a thousand years ago, Glofield's legion discovered an enormously massive corpse, which the local inhabitants in the mountains were worshipping, while they were annihilating the civilization on a distant planet.

The legion quickly realized that this was the corpse of a deity.

In the infinite and boundless multiverse, the deities were always the most extraordinary and powerful beings.

From a categorical perspective, the deities can be divided into three types, "Primordial Gods," "Symbolic Gods," and "Faith Gods."

The corps that the legion found on that planet was once the body of a tremendously powerful "Primordial God".

He perished in a battle beyond human imagination, leaving behind a truly magnificent corpse, buried deep here for at least thousands of years.

The blood and flesh belonging to the deities permanently altered the landscape of the entire land, attracting the adoration of the sentient beings on the planet.

After Glofield's legion obtained it, they proceeded to modify this corpse and turned it into a devastating machine belonging to the "Legion" for use in global warfare!

Its name was...

Fear!

In the immense black hole that loomed in the sky, Fear trembled within its dreadful pupils, casting an evil gaze upon the world below.

Once it touches the ground, it will unleash a horrifying power second only to Glofield. The present Babel Tower inhabitants are utterly powerless against such a monstrous entity.

But now, the only ones who possess the power to repel the enemy are the people of Babel Tower.

The power of the Pupil of Chaos was extremely terrifying, beyond the comprehension of ordinary mortals.

Under His chaos and disruption, the powerful individuals from all corners of Noah's world could never find the location of the descending ceremony.

Ganis and the slimes resided in the Wilderness Forest, which was just a few hundred kilometers away from Annottaes.

However, the terrifying phenomenon of the "Heaven's Tear" didn't attract the Saints of Dark Light and the Divine Blade Knights.

Except for the people of Babel Tower, even those who gazed at it from nearby would only see a completely different scene... They could never discover the true location of the ceremony.

This is also a kind of cognitive filter.

The people of Noah's world, under the power of the Pupil of Chaos, were completely powerless to resist and could only be at its mercy.

Only the members of Babel Tower could be free from the interference of the powers of the Outer God!

At this moment, in the wilderness outside Annottaes, a tremendous fear, emanating from the sky, had caused the slime to tremble incessantly, completely devoid of any fighting spirit.

Compared to Ganis, who was a human, the slime had a stronger animal nature, and the reactions of fear easily overwhelmed its will.

It was absolutely impossible to overcome it!

Not only the slime, but anyone could see clearly the likelihood of victory in this battle.

"That thing..."

Ganis stared at the terrifying evil giant with its monstrous eyes, took a deep breath, and clenched both hands with all his might.

A never-before-felt sense of oppression overwhelmed him, almost making him lose hope deep within his heart. Intense fear had already filled his soul.

"Even though I've reached this point, I simply can't do anything for the Babel Tower, nor can I do anything to save this world..."

Ganis fell into silence, gradually.

With everything that had happened, there was only one thing he could do - pray silently in his heart to the great Savior.

Oh, Savior of the Babel Tower!

If miracles really do exist!

Show it to me right here!

I will hold onto the miracle you've bestowed upon me and vanquish all villains and wickedness!

Finally, the once overwhelming fear gradually faded away. A burning fury ignited in his heart, as if it could eradicate all the evil that threatened the world!

Even if it is the remains of a god, or even a deity themselves, I will give my all to challenge them! I will fight to protect everything that I've cherished all this time!

Let's fight!

Suddenly, he felt that his body had changed.

As if acting beyond his own control, his movements began.

[Fist of Duel, you have been chosen.]

[This is the power bestowed upon you.]

Ganis paused for a moment, and in the next instant, he dashed forward towards the mud puppet that called itself the "Earth Elemental Elder".

"Did he really come running towards me?"

The tone of the clay puppet became filled with playfulness, along with a hidden sense of malice and murderous intent.

Ganis immediately understood the meaning of becoming the Savior—they had to quickly eliminate the clay puppet.

This creature was a "Beast Tamer," which meant that it controlled the unbelievably powerful "Divine Corpse" from beyond the world!

As long as they could kill it, the arrival of that thing would come to an end!

The clay puppet's eyes narrowed, resembling a painting, as it muttered to itself, "Although I am not considered a particularly important force within the legion, I still possess the power to become a

Crown... You dare challenge me, someone who hasn't even reached the level of a Crown? Isn't that too reckless and... far-fetched?"

Gracefully, it gently waved its arms, causing a flurry of dust to fill the air in the forest.

A considerable amount of mud, resembling a stream of tide, surged towards Ganis in an attempt to capture him.

In the next moment, Ganis found himself completely surrounded by a sea of mud. His limbs and body were tightly wrapped, rendering him completely immobile.

The actual difference between the two was extremely evident.

It was despairing.

Ganis tried to struggle, but he could feel his body becoming increasingly heavy. And for some reason, his vitality was gradually being drained by something.

There was something in his blood... He quickly realized it, and his breathing became somewhat labored.

"The difference in our levels is very big, and in fact, right from the beginning, the soil around has already been mixed with a deadly poison. It has entered your body through the air, and it won't be long before you succumb to the poison and die!"

The puppet "Lye" revealed a very peculiar smile at the corner of its mouth.

It had always been a cunning and deceitful presence.

Before the battle began, it had actually already poisoned.

Then, it gazed here, waiting for the enemy's struggle and despair as they perished.

There was nothing more exciting than this!

Ganis could feel every fiber of his being engulfed in flames, the pain coursing through his nerves growing increasingly intense. His body was on the brink of succumbing to the deadly venom.

But he still believed, the Savior could grant him victory!

Because, the Babel Tower was always like that... it would always successfully save those who needed to be saved!

The puppet continued, saying:

"So, perish here, and when His Majesty, the Chosen for Eternity, arrives, he will effortlessly shatter all your hopes completely."

It slowly opened its arms, its voice filled with great excitement!

"This world will be completely crushed, plundered, slaughtered, chaotic, hahaha! Everything you treasure will be thoroughly ravaged by us, and all the things you hold dear will turn into worthless, rotten mud!"

"Hahaha! All you need to do is enjoy the arrival of everything!"

Yes, all of this is about to happen!

Ganis understood this deeply.

He felt a constant drive, a burning force, slowly rising within him.

It was anger!

His anger grew even more fierce!

Tactical Card·Blazing Burning Anger!

Bai Yan had once drawn two tactical cards related to anger. One of them, "Endless Fury," had already been used, while this card, "Blazing Burning Anger," was now being used on Fist of Duel.

It can stir up anger within people's hearts, and as the anger grows, the user's fighting ability will also increase!

However, simply having "Blazing Burning Anger" was still not enough!

The difference between both sides was simply too obvious.

So, another even more powerful Tactical Card was used on Ganis.

"A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity!"

This was Bai Yan's last card, "A Moment of Strong Luck Like a Deity."

The ground crumbled and collapsed.

The thick layer of soil, which should have been able to trap Ganis, crumbled naturally, and he stood tall on the ground, gazing at his enemy.

The puppet's pupils trembled slightly.

"What happened? How is this possible?"

The man remained silent, feeling that his body was no longer under the control of the Savior.

So, in the following time, the great Savior completely entrusted everything to himself.

Ganis knew clearly that he had to engage in close combat. The Earth Elemental Elder was undoubtedly a powerful spellcaster, and only by launching an attack at extremely close range would he have a slight chance.

Let's battle!

He slowly approached the enemy, his eyes filled with intense anger.

"What on earth is it that has caused you to change? How strange!"

The clay puppet, with a puzzled look on its face, couldn't comprehend the situation before it. It could only keep summoning its powers and directing the earth to attack Ganis.

However, the earth was unable to harm the opponent even the slightest bit.

Ganis's speed became extremely fast, easily dodging it.

Not far away, a fearful slime stared blankly at the scene.

It could not understand.

Facing a much stronger presence than itself, why should it resist?

If it weren't for also fearing the mysterious Savior, feeling trapped and uncertain, it would have already decided to escape directly.

At that moment, a small sense of fear crept into the puppet "Lye's" heart.

The man was running towards him nonstop!

"Anyway, if we delay a little longer, you will perish from the poison, and it will also come upon us," it muttered to itself.

Unable to comprehend why the other side, despite having a weak strength, possessed such an unwavering momentum, the puppet instinctively took a step back.

As it stepped back, it waved its arms, causing the density of the surrounding soil to greatly compress.

Launch hundreds and thousands of sharp blades!

Ganis continued to charge forward in silence!

Among the endless sharp blades, his body moved with a grace that seemed more than human, swiftly dodging and evading all attacks.

Under his unbeatable luck, no attack could land on Ganis.

Onward they went, never looking back!

"This is impossible!"

The puppet witnessed this unimaginable scene, becoming even more confused and frightened. The earth beneath its feet instantly lifted, causing it to step back.

However, Ganis's speed was incredibly fast, steadily closing in on his enemies while evading attacks!

He remained silent throughout.

Because this is an inevitable battle for salvation, words have become too powerless before the burdens carried on one's shoulders!

Ganis, the puppet, moved his arms like a conductor, while sharp blades kept coming from all directions, relentlessly trying to kill him.

But each time, it was avoided. Ganis had now approached the puppet!

"You fell into the trap!"

The puppet's facial expressions were extremely expressive, with its mouth wide open! In that instant, it became incredibly cunning, astonishingly evil, as if emanating from the depths of its wicked heart!

In the place where it planned to hide, it had already set up numerous sharp blades.

They all came rushing out at this very moment!

Even if luck was on his side and his evasion skills were strong, he still needed room to dodge in order to succeed... In this very moment, Ganis found himself in a desperate situation.

Amidst the overwhelming onslaught, he focused his attention on dodging.

There was absolutely no way to hide this time!

"Plop!"

Even with the best of luck, evading as much as he possibly could, Ganis' abdomen was still pierced by a sharp blade. His body was torn apart, covered in wounds.

A large amount of blood mixed with fragments of organs, continuously flowing down, the man's body was now in a state of utter destruction.

The puppet quickly distanced itself once again, and with a mischievous smile, it spoke:

"Hehehe, you want to get close to me, don't you... I don't know why you want to approach me, but my experience tells me to never let the enemy achieve their goal easily."

The puppet, as a member of the legion, had been fighting in diverse universes for many years, gaining remarkable experience.

Even though Ganis was much weaker than it, it would not underestimate its opponent.

Instead, it wanted to kill the enemy in the most cautious manner!

Ganis looked silently at him, and with just one glance, the puppet suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of horror.

What is happening?

The puppet couldn't understand.

This man seemed very strange. Why was it that even though he was supposed to be in a desperate situation, there was a tremendously strong illusion that he himself was the one in despair!

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah!"

Ganis tightly gripped the stone and soil blade against his abdomen, roaring in anger as he pulled it out, causing a gush of fresh blood to spray out.

The pain made him even angrier, but there was not a trace of fear or despair.

"Today is a day suitable for dying."

Ganis took a deep breath.

In the next moment, he swiftly rushed towards the puppet like a shadow!

The puppet said,

"No matter what, you cannot touch me!"

Ganis' movements were like a black dog trying to catch a hawk. Even if he leaped with all his might, he might not be able to reach the enemy.

And he had only one chance left!

The precious opportunity that he had exchanged with his own life!

Seeing the heavily wounded enemy become even more fierce, the puppet felt a bit scared and wanted to continue backing away. However, it suddenly discovered that the ground beneath was being pressed down by something.

What?

It discovered something with astonishment.

From when did this place become filled with several deep blue tentacles?

These deep blue tentacles had a special stickiness, entangling its legs and the soil beneath its feet completely.

The slime, who had initially lost its will to fight out of fear, remained still in the same spot. However, its numerous tentacles had already secretly burrowed underground.

"Gurgle gurgle!" the slime exclaimed.

It was still very scared, very afraid, but it also knew that it had to assist that person.

The slime didn't understand what companionship and friendship meant, nor did it comprehend the concept of world destruction... but it knew exactly who treated it kindly and who posed a threat.

Its world was just that simple.

This was a trap that the slime had set from the very beginning.

While Ganis appeared to charge recklessly, he was actually intentionally maneuvering the enemies into the trap!

The puppet puppeteer immediately controlled the earth and stones, transforming them into sharp blades. In an instant, it sliced through the tentacles and angrily roared, "You wretched natives!"

The power difference between the two sides was very apparent. Even though the slime exerted all its efforts, it only managed to restrain the puppet for a brief moment.

However, that single moment would change everything.

Perhaps this very moment could change the world!

"Thank you!"

Ganis finally rushed towards the face of the puppet "Lye".

Both sides were so close.

He gave it his all, willing to sacrifice his own life in a final charge, all for this moment.

Approaching the enemy!

The puppet's face revealed a clear sense of fear. Despite being unharmed and having full control of the situation, it suddenly felt despair as it realized that its attempt to kill its enemy was about to fail.

"Don't come here!"

It fearfully gathered sharp rocks and blades once again, but once more, the silent Ganis managed to evade them.

In the next instant.

Ganis and the puppet both arrived inside a circular arena, surrounded by a gray mist of emptiness.

The puppet soon discovered something: the seemingly rocky "arena floor" was not made of any ordinary earth or stones, but rather a concept materialized by some kind of power.

It was over.

It knew very well that without nearby soil, its power would be completely ineffective.

Just then,

The sound of applause echoed through the emptiness!

Like thunder crashing down!

In the mist of emptiness, it seemed as if there were countless spectators, enthusiastically cheering them on with passion!

Ganis stood silently before the puppet, resembling a war god molded from blood.

The puppet, however, plopped down on the ground and kept crawling backward, its face expressing a terror not much different from that of a human.

"Don't kill me!"

"Lye" didn't hesitate to beg, speaking loudly, "Please spare me. I will control 'Fear' and make it retreat. I will also stop participating in the invasion of your world. Whatever you want, I can give it to you!"

"And, the toxins in your body are something that doesn't exist in this world. If I don't help you detoxify, you won't live for much longer!"

Speaking of this, the puppet's emotions relaxed quite a bit.

Although the slime seemed unaffected by the poison, the man in front of her was nearly dying. It just needed to buy some time.

It continued, "Let's make a fair deal. If you release me, I will cure you of the poison! Then, I will simply leave this world!"

Ganis finally broke his silence.

"You all..."

His voice was filled with passionate anger and icy hatred.

"You invade the world where I live, killing innocent creatures, destroying and trampling upon the things I hold dear, the things I want to protect... Now you want to leave unscathed."

"What a proud and arrogant fantasy this is."

The puppet was terrified and shouted in a loud voice, "What do you want, after all? Don't you value your life anymore?"

"What I want is your life!"

Ganis tightly clenched his fist and slammed it down with a loud cry. He repeatedly swung his fist, relentlessly pounding the puppet's body.

His fist contained a surge of angry power, capable of harming the body of the earth elemental made of soil.

As long as the body is broken and the core inside is attacked, it can be killed!

The clay puppet fought back with a roar, transforming its sandy body into sharp blades that fiercely stabbed Ganis, instantly piercing his body all over.

Both sides were crazily hurting each other, Ganis's power was becoming weaker and weaker, but the puppet still remained alive.

Finally, Ganis became still.

"Hahaha! I survived! How do you like that, hahaha! No matter what you say, the difference in strength between us is too great!"

The puppet was incredibly excited. On its body, there was a highly advanced relic for defense. With increased density on its surface, the core was protected, allowing it to ultimately survive.

"Crash."

Just at that moment, it discovered that the defensive relic on its body had actually fallen to the ground.

"How could it have fallen..."

It soon discovered that the surface of its body was cracking, revealing the deep yellow core underneath.

The puppet suddenly felt an immense sense of danger!

I...

My faith...

My duty and dreams...

All the things I hold dear...

They were all calling out to me.

Ganis, who was thought to be "dead," opened his eyes once more, and his entire body was engulfed in golden flames.

With his final rage and determination, he unleashed the strongest strike he had ever performed in his entire life!

Ignite his own fury!

His fist soared through the air like a golden shooting star, sweeping across the entire vacant arena. Within the thunderous applause, fierce waves of burning anger spread throughout.

The core elements within the puppet instantly cracked, crumbled, and dissolved!

--

The arena vanished.

Ganis returned to the real world and stood silently in place.

The endless agony caused by toxins and injuries never ceased, and it continued to surge up even now.

The crack in the sky was slowly closing.

The one who summoned the "Fear" has perished, and the colossal beast outside the world could only continue to roar in anger, its terrifying giant pupils staring intently at the tiny creatures on the ground.

"Roarr!"

It couldn't believe that its arrival had been interrupted by such a feeble being.

Ganis smiled on his face.

Very well, this way, the remaining enemies of the Babel Tower should be counted as one less formidable presence.

Since that's the case, all of this was worth it.

"Gurgle! Gurgle!"

The slime quickly crawled over, looking at the human in front of it with some concern.

Ganis, on the brink of death, felt a pain beyond human imagination. Every nerve in his body screamed under the influence of toxins, and all his organs were on the verge of boiling.

Gasping for breath, he, on the verge of fulfilling his mission, "looked" at the slime beside him, his face beaming with an even brighter smile.

Ganis realized that his mind was no different from that of a child.

He gently comforted, "I... am fine. The power of the Savior just now has shielded me from feeling pain... Even if I die, I will be resurrected by the great Savior..."

"Gurgle!"

After listening, the slime believed Ganis's words.

Ganis appeared exhausted and calmly sat down.

"I might need to take a rest... Please, stay here."

The slime nodded, indicating that it fully understood and would try its best not to run away.

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle!"

The next moment, it suddenly felt the vitality of this man diminishing at a meteoric pace, nearing its end.

The slime stared blankly, unable to understand what had happened to him.

"Gulu! Gulu!"

It tried to speak to Ganis loudly, but Ganis, who was sitting on the ground with closed eyes and a gentle smile, seemed to be fast asleep.

In his dream, he found the ideal home he had always longed for.

"Fist of Duel" is dead.

Chapter 286

A few minutes ago.

Tatsumi City, Platinum Zone.

The underground palace.

The body of the Head of Destruction was tremendously massive, yet moved at a speed unimaginable to ordinary people.

He could instantly transform himself into a gaseous state, moving as swiftly as a gust of wind!

"Die! Hahaha!"

The Head of Destruction laughed loudly, swiftly swinging the heavy hammer in his hand, and smashed it down towards the young man in front of him.

The raging wind danced along, as if the terrifying power was materializing and roaring.

Bai Yan calmly watched this scene, without a trace of fear in his heart. Instead, he started thinking about other things.

Deep Blue World.

"Fist of Duel" was already in danger.

Bai Yan, while freezing time, pondered on what to do.

Things had come to this point, and he could only help "Fist of Duel" and "Fusion Slime" while battling the colossal creature before him.

"Hmm, we need to find a solution for you quickly."

Gorgeous Moonshine.

Time had not yet returned to normal as Bai Yan gently wielded the silver longsword in his hand.

It transformed into liquid silver flowing, resembling the radiant moonlight, as it struck down upon the fearsome creature before him!

Even a civilization-level relic can have varying degrees of strength.

Using the "Scourge of War," Bai Yan wielded the Gorgeous Moonshine, an undoubtedly powerful weapon among the civilization-level relics! Even though the "Scourge" may not possess the same strength as the original version, it remains highly practical and useful!

"No foe could escape his blade."

This was the Civilization-level Relic, Gorgeous Moonshine, that the Ultimate Witch had once used.

The silver moonlight sliced through the flesh!

They ventured deeper and deeper!

The Head of Destruction was immensely colossal, fortified with enhanced strength, and Mu Ling, despite exerting all her might, could not shake its formidable body. However, it was effortlessly cleaved apart by Bai Yan's sword.

It split in two!

The frozen world returned to normal.

"Darn little rascal!"

The Head of Destruction, upon discovering the changes in its body, roared loudly.

His immense body was thus severed by Bai Yan's "Radiant Moonlight"!

Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon were both extremely shocked to see this scene.

They all knew that Profligate was powerful, but they never expected that he could sever an extraordinary being of the Apocalypse level with just one strike.

This man was truly stronger than expected.

And Mu Ling cared a lot about something.

Sure enough, Profligate possessed extraordinary powers similar to his own.

It should be the bestowal of the Savivors.

However, the Head of Destruction had an incredibly strong vitality; severing him didn't result in his death.

In the next moment, something extremely terrifying happened. Even when his body was cut in half, he didn't die immediately. Instead, he transformed into a gaseous state and reformed.

There were no longer any injuries.

"Hahaha!"

The Head of Destruction, completely unharmed, chuckled ominously, his tone filled with mockery towards the feeble.

"I am an immortal monster, I am the most terrifying monster, your weak power cannot defeat me at all! Helpless! Hopeless! You ants!"

The Head of Destruction, who claimed to be the most terrifying monster, stepped forward with gigantic strides. The palace quivered beside him, and the air grew increasingly scorching.

"Die! This is my grand funeral gift to all of you!"

He opened his arms, his body continuously expanding, burning hot, until it finally shattered into pieces.

A continuous flow of fiery red magma burst out from within him, instantly flooding the palace like a rushing sea.

The power of material transformation is extremely terrifying.

In a way, this is the power of the Creator to command the world.

In the hands of an Apocalypse-level transcendent being, they were almost omnipotent.

In an instant, scorching magma engulfed the magnificent throne within the palace, the sturdy and dignified stone pillars. The intense heat seemed to symbolize "destruction" itself as it quickly approached the three individuals present.

Mu Ling furrowed her brows deeply, muttering to herself,

"He actually turned himself and the surrounding air and rocks into magma... How can you possibly kill magma?"

The next moment, she waved the sword in her hand, using a Rainbow to counteract the surging magma in front of her.

Mu Ling soared into the ceiling as the unicorn let out a neigh.

The Scarlet Moon, on the other hand, remained completely unflinching, only able to calmly gaze as the magma surged towards her.

The heat of the magma ranged between 700 and 1200 degrees Celsius, and although the intensity would cause the Scarlet Moon's body to be torn and wounded, it wouldn't be fatal.

However, the Scarlet Moon didn't know how to defeat an enemy that could constantly change its form.

Among the people present at that moment, only Bai Yan knew what to do.

Can we kill the magma?

There is a solution after all!

Even if the enemy can incarnate into everything, there is a kind of power that can reduce them to ashes!

Black flames burned, slowly rising in Bai Yan's palm, giving birth to an intensely twisted aura.

It landed on the magma.

An extremely peculiar scene unfolded. The black flames began to devour and burn the magma incessantly. The sea-like magma surged towards Bai Yan and the Scarlet Moon, incessantly boiling, struggling, and distorting.

The flames are burning in the magma!

After releasing the Mystical Power, Bai Yan immediately used a spell to make himself float above the magma, avoiding being burned by the fire.

Meanwhile, the Scarlet Moon calmly gathered the power of Scarlet Blood within the magma, bravely enduring the terrifying heat with her strong body.

The pitch-black Fire that Burns Everything surged rapidly and incessantly, gradually burning away the magma until it disappeared without a trace.

The Head of Destruction was finally forced into humanoid form, wailing amidst the Fire that Burns Everything.

"Ahhhhh!"

The Head of Destruction, covered in a multitude of black flames, was continually consumed and eroded. It relentlessly tried changing into different forms, yet discovered that no matter what it transformed into, it could not halt the relentless burning.

This is the flame that burns everything.

The arch-nemesis of all substances in the world.

"Lord of Ashes, it is the power of the Lord of Ashes! Why! What exactly is your Babel Tower? Is it righteousness? Evil? Or something even more unpredictable?"

The Head of Destruction, filled with immense pain, had a menacing expression as he did something extremely terrifying.

He transformed the surface of his body into liquid, leaving it behind, while the rest of him retreated.

Just like taking off a piece of clothing, he shed his skin, which was engulfed in black flames from head to toe.

Standing amidst the surging molten lava, the Head of Destruction transformed into a grotesque giant, covered in bloody flesh. Inside the scorching palace, his skinless form appeared incredibly eerie.

But in doing so, he managed to rid himself of the relentless erosion of the Fire that Burns Everything.

"Die!"

His skin not yet fully healed, the enraged Head of Destruction swung his heavy warhammer once again, fiercely striking towards Bai Yan who stood upon the burning surface!

The speed was simply too terrifying, Bai Yan couldn't even catch a glimpse of his figure.

But Bai Yan, however, was able to react in advance.

Because he had already bestowed upon himself the power of "foresight"!

This was the forbidden magic that Alan had learned from the Undefeated, which allowed him to foresee what would happen next.

A silver moonlight flashed by.

In the next moment, the body of the Head of Destruction was once again severed!

And yet, his attack missed, completely failing to strike Bai Yan even a bit.

He, however, didn't suffer any harm from it. In fact, of all the previous attacks, only the Fire that Burns Everything had truly wounded the Head of Destruction so far.

"Ridiculous!"

The section that was about to be sliced open transformed into liquid, then quickly merged back together, as the immense body of the creature healed once again.

The voice of the Head of Destruction was hoarse and icy, resembling a demon king emerging from the darkness.

"Despicable foolish person, you are nothing more than... a dying ant! Your struggles here are so laughable and powerless! Even if you defeat me, so what? It is the chaotic fate that has destined to wipe you out completely!"

The Fire that Burns Everything.

Bai Yan didn't bother to respond to the provocation from the other party, instead, he once again unleashed the Fire that Burns Everything.

The Head of Destruction, engulfed in a wild blaze of pitch-black flames, burned fiercely and surged with great intensity.

"Only this kind of Fire that Burns Everything, still cannot kill me, haven't you just tried it? Hahahaha!"

The Head of Destruction, in the midst of pain, instead burst into angry laughter.

He planned to use the same trick again, sacrificing the newly grown skin.

Even though this process was incredibly painful and terrifying, it truly allowed the Head of Destruction to successfully overcome a crisis.

At that moment, a new blaze of pitch-black flames ignited upon his body, and the Fire that Burns Everything intensified its speed and range, multiplying in an instant!

"Damn it! Why?"

The Head of Destruction, wailing in intense agony, felt a deadly threat and suddenly noticed a frail man standing upside down on the ceiling not far away.

That was... "Alan, Mysterious Magic."

Well done, just a moment ago, Bai Yan unleashed a new power as the Savior.

Summon!

"It is the Savior who sent me!"

Although Alan wasn't very clear about the situation, he immediately joined the battle.

He stood upside down on the ceiling and heard a voice echoing from deep within his heart, the voice of Mr. Profligate.

Knowing that at this moment, only the Fire that Burns Everything had a chance to defeat the enemy.

"I will kill all of you right now!"

The Head of Destruction roared, its voice deep and menacing, like a monstrous creature from ancient times. The terrifying sound alone caused the palace to shake, and it was only a matter of time before it completely crumbled into ruins.

"Oh light and Rainbow, grant me more power!"

Just at that moment, Mu Ling timely unleashed her sealing power once again.

She waved her sword!

A magnificent Rainbow once again adorned the underground palace!

A multitude of crystals sprouted from the body of the Head of Destruction.

"Despicable ants!" he was already extremely angry, but felt powerless under the relentless attacks.

Even though it could only trap for a few seconds, it was enough to turn the tide of the battle at this very moment.

The Fire that Burns Everything, which grew increasingly in abundance, completely enveloped the limbs and bones of the Head of Destruction, relentlessly consuming them.

"Boom!"

The Head of Destruction finally broke free from the crystal seal with all its might.

Just at that moment, he suddenly beheld a Queen of the Scarlet Moon soaring out from the magma, adorned with wings on her back and clad in garments of crimson blood.

In her hand, a special jet-black ring appeared, and she pointed it towards the terrifying giant not far away.

The Scarlet Moon tranquilly unleashed a tremendously dreadful and despair-filled power!

"The Scourge of War... the Despair of Nigehod!"

A jet-black radiance surged forth, swiftly engulfing the body of the Head of Destruction, a power so potent not only in its ability to cause harm but also possessing the ability to prohibit extraordinary powers!

The underground palace could no longer withstand the pressure, crumbling into ruins.

The innate power of the Head of Destruction, "Material Transmutation," was suppressed, as the Fire that Burns Everything and Nigehod's despair gradually dragged him into the abyss.

Even the mighty "Undead Monster" found itself completely trapped in a dire situation at this moment.

"Hahaha! Even if you defeat me, it doesn't matter at all!"

As he approached the brink of despair, his laughter remained arrogant, deep, and hoarse, brimming with disdain and hatred towards all things, as he continuously roared!

"Glofield! Chosen for Eternity! He is a mighty force that you cannot defeat! He is an unstoppable presence that you cannot possibly overcome! All your efforts thus far will be in vain, as I shall await you in the depths of hell! I will wait for the world to become completely chaotic, twisted, and utterly destroyed! Hahahaha!"

Finally, the Head of Destruction was completely consumed by the Fire that Burns Everything, and the massive underground palace collapsed entirely.

--

The Scarlet Moon looked towards the Platinum Zone, where numerous buildings had collapsed due to a great earthquake. She took a deep breath.

"Is it over?"

Alan and Mu Ling, along with the Scarlet Moon, have arrived in the Platinum Zone on the surface, while Alan's whereabouts remain unknown.

Only Bai Yan knew his whereabouts, in fact, he had summoned himself back to the strategic point.

Bai Yan looked at the Scarlet Moon with seriousness, knowing that she was asking him a question.

"I also wanted to tell you 'everything is over', but things are not that simple. The Order of the Troublemakers is not the real enemy of Babel Tower... Glofield's 'legion' has just arrived."

Speaking of this, he took a deep breath and calmly said, "The Fist of Duel, just when we were battling, perished."

"And, there also appeared a formidable enemy near the Psychic Dancer... a foe even more terrifying than the Head of Destruction. But the Savior will find a way to deal with it."

Psychic Dancer, Maryse?

Mu Ling paused for a moment, her gaze filled with unease as she looked towards the distant horizon. She remained silent, deep in thought.

She prayed for victory for her half-elf friend.

Maryse.

The Savior will bless you, and this time, you must surely survive.

--

One minute ago.

A strategic location, Tatsumi City wilderness.

Maryse nervously looked at the enemy not far away, then turned her head and looked confidently at Mr. Profligate standing beside her.

Bai Yan's incarnation is right here.

He gazes at the formidable enemy not far away, knowing that it would be difficult to defeat this person relying solely on his and Maryse's strength.

In the distance of several dozen meters from the two, a tree-like being with skin resembling deep blue, standing at two and a half meters tall, and possessing feminine features, floated in mid-air.

She had a radiant light of pale blue, simply standing in the air, captivating everyone's attention, as if this "person" possessed an unparalleled charm that surpassed everything else in the world.

"I am the Evolver," she proclaimed.

"I am a strategist and commander in the 'Legion'."

Her voice was like the sound of nature, extremely melodious, gentle to the core, as if it possessed an enchanting magic that captured hearts and souls.

"Surrender, mighty beings of Noah's world."

"Join the army of Chosen for Eternity under the reign of King Glofield. This is your only way out when facing the Doomsday Crisis."

Maryse's body trembled slightly, and her lips had turned pale.

She turned her head, her voice filled with fear as she said, "Mr. Moriarty, in this situation, um, we have no way to surrender, right? This is bad!"

Of course, Bai Yan knew that Maryse would never surrender. Saying such words now was just to lighten the mood, but he still felt a slight urge to give her a playful tap on the head.

However, the "evolver" in front of them was indeed a formidable presence.

He could feel it.

She was an "Apocalypse."

These powerful monsters at the level of a boss, one after another, were all formidable challenges that Babel Tower needed to defeat with all its might.

Actually, the two of them had just engaged in a battle with the evolver.

Her innate power was also quite challenging, as it possessed the ability to cause the things she touched to undergo "rapid evolution"!

This wilderness was a mountain range, with many rocks and plants already surrounding it, all of which had been "rapidly evolved" by her.

They had transformed into towering monsters, reaching hundreds of meters in height, wriggling not far away. With a multitude of eyes, they gazed upon the diminutive figures of Bai Yan and Maryse.

These creatures all possessed formidable power that should not be underestimated.

Bai Yan felt that this was likely just the tip of the iceberg when it came to the power of the "evolver".

She had not moved a muscle, showing no signs of panic, and effortlessly created a horde of powerful monsters here. Clearly, there was no trace of exhaustion either.

When the suggestion of surrender arose, Bai Yan could be absolutely certain.

With only his own incarnation and Maryse's power, they probably wouldn't be able to defeat the "evolver".

And they couldn't spare any hands in other places, as multiple locations were engulfed in battles almost simultaneously.

"Can only keep flipping cards...if the 'lucky' card has been used, then I only have four cards left from my five...Gallard..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, leaving himself with three cards to deal with Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity. It should be possible.

He had to play a card here to deal with the current situation.

Which one should he choose?

If he chooses wrong, it might impact the outcome of the entire Doomsday Crisis.

"It seems that you are not willing to surrender."

The voice of the Evolutionist resounded once again, still possessing an indescribable charm that captivated hearts and souls.

"Since that's the case, you shall perish along with this world. Perhaps, it is the destiny of the weak."

She began to narrate calmly.

"The endless world will eventually come to an end."

"No matter how hard "Origin" and "Ritual" strive, they cannot make "Termination" disappear."

"The end of all things was destined long before the beginning of all things."

"And before the end arrived, we discovered our own, belonging to the essence of chaos, that never disappeared animalistic nature."

"This will lead us towards the path we desire."

The words this person spoke seemed to imply something, Bai Yan remembered them, but he didn't have much time to dwell on it.

Now, he has made a decision.

So, let's use this card to deal with you.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and answered earnestly:

"I don't know what you're saying, but I do know that the Savior of Babel Tower will definitely save this world."

Maryse, standing aside with a fearful heart but never willing to abandon the "Profligate," was taken aback for a moment.

She suddenly felt a voice resonating from deep within her heart.

Who are you?

Wait a moment...

Is this... my own voice?

[The first and final encounter... the me from the past.]

Chapter 287

"Ah!"

Maryse screamed in surprise, slowly crouched down, bowed her head, closed her eyes, as if she had lost consciousness.

Bai Yan stood by and watched the scene, without any worry about Maryse's condition, knowing that the effect of "Arrival of the Future" had already taken effect.

He was aware of one thing in his heart.

In the Babel Tower, among all the Core Operators, the most powerful and promising one without a doubt was Nightsaber.

But he didn't bestow "Arrival of the Future" upon Nightsaber.

Because, just like the rules stated before, the projection of a god cannot be summoned.

Before the Doomsday Crisis officially began, he spent a great deal of mental energy using "The Game" to examine the underlying rules contained within several Tactical Cards.

Bai Yan was taken aback when he discovered that within the underlying rules of "Arrival of the Future," there was a forbidden summoning list, and the name of Nightsaber was among them.

That means, in all the worldlines where Mu Ling hasn't truly perished, she will become a true... goddess!

Since that was the case, Bai Yan decided not to reserve "Arrival of the Future" for her anymore.

Instead, at that moment, Bai Yan bestowed upon the Psychic Dancer.

The Evolver continued to hover in mid-air, unaffected by the strangeness before them.

"Surrender, please."

"The power of the Pupil of Chaos is beyond the reach of the strongest beings in this world. Only you, the unique 'exception', have the chance to stop us... But even if you can defeat the 'legion', you will never be able to shake the Chosen for Eternity, Glofield."

She gazed at the humans and half-elves before her, her voice gentle and soothing, ethereal and light, like an elegant goddess instead of a destructive demon set on destroying the world.

"Join the 'Legion' and free your desires before the end comes, annihilating the diverse universe."

Bai Yan gazed at the life form of unknown race, the strategist of the "Doomsday Legion"... the "Evolver".

Facing the invitation, he simply replied, "Because everything will eventually come to an end, so why not indulge in reckless behavior and destroy everything before that... Your choice proves that the so-called Doomsday Legion is nothing but a group of cowards."

Babel Tower, to knowingly embark on the impossible.

Even though the invitation was declined, the Evolver didn't get angry in the slightest.

She remained calm and said, "Say whatever you want, but those of you who refuse to surrender are destined to perish here."

In the next moment, there was a peculiar sound of spores bursting, and two arms with deep blue radiance and vein-like tendrils grew on the Evolver's shoulders.

She swung her four blue arms, casting hundreds and thousands of deep blue blood around her.

"Evolve."

The Evolver's words seemed like a command, instantly taking effect.

Deep blue blood fell onto the lush green grass rooted in the ground.

The tender green grasses immediately began to wildly grow, suddenly supporting their own bodies, and in the blink of an eye, they had expanded to a height of hundreds of meters, revealing multiple eyes on their surface.

The deep blue blood fell onto the surface of the rock.

All things have spirits; what drives evolution is the soul, not the physical form.

The stones, once devoid of life, started swelling and rising one by one, unsteadily standing up to form terrifying giants, bellowing constantly.

One by one, the initially fragile insects grew into gigantic creatures within a short period of time.

They roared, transforming into fearsome insect monsters, each with numerous eyes and tentacles.

Bai Yan gazed at the many monsters around him and could sense a significant level of danger.

All the monsters possessed battle prowess approaching the level of a Crown.

None of them could be dealt with easily.

With great ease, they were able to create so many powerful monsters. This "Evolver" from an unknown race truly deserved to be the commander of the mighty Apocalypse Legion.

Just then, Bai Yan and the "Evolver" both paused in surprise.

A tremendously proud, grand, and regal force suddenly emerged!

As if there were tangible royal authority, all the beings present were filled with astonishment and fear!

The recently born monsters fell silent one by one, unable to help but look over in our direction, and even felt fear rising in their hearts.

"I always knew I would be summoned to the past, but I didn't expect it to happen on this day... So, this is what it feels like to go back in time."

Maryse's expression had changed greatly.

She crossed her arms, standing in the same spot with a calm expression, while the one who had changed was herself.

With an incredibly arrogant gaze, she looked down upon the world, deep within which harbored an indescribable and enduring sense of profound sadness.

Maryse looked around, a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

"Um, I understand now. The Babel Tower is currently facing Glofield's army of destruction... This is indeed the timeline I have experienced before, and I am very lucky."

The Evolver, she furrowed her brow slightly, sensing that completely different aura, feeling as if this girl had suddenly transformed into someone else.

"What... happened to you?"

However, Maryse paid no attention to her question. Instead, she looked towards Mr. Profligate, who was not far away.

Bai Yan couldn't help but gaze at her.

To be honest, deep down he really wanted to ask future Maryse numerous things about the future, in the role of the Savior.

However, Bai Yan knew very well that he couldn't do such a thing.

How could the almost all-knowing and all-powerful, mysterious Savior ask his subordinate about things?

He could only raise an eyebrow in feigned surprise and ask in a deep voice, "Maryse, what's happening with you?"

Maryse stood there, arms crossed, her eyes tightly fixed for a long time. The time felt too long, so long that it even made Bai Yan's heart slightly uneasy.

"Why do you keep staring at me?" he asked cautiously.

"It's nothing, I just think you look very handsome."

Maryse, who came from the future, smiled and gently shook her head, playing a little joke.

"Mr. Profligate, you might not believe it, but I am from a future beyond the future, brought here by the projection of the Savior of Babel Tower."

Her voice was calm as she continued, "I don't have much time, but I can help you deal with this 'Evolver.' As for Glofield, Babel Tower will have to figure out a solution on its own... That demon is indeed powerful, even for the members of Babel Tower in the future, they would still consider him a formidable opponent."

Maryse hesitated for a moment, then smiled and said, "Rather, it's better to say that being summoned here by the Savior is the best choice. The power I possess is probably of no use against Glofield, who is protected by the Outer God as one of the 'Chosen for Eternity'."

Upon hearing the previous words, the Evolver also understood the strange reason behind it.

But she didn't believe that the girl's future projection could defeat her.

"You may try to come up with a way to defeat me, but it is meaningless. Chosen for Eternity, Glofield, is an unbeatable being."

Floating in mid-air, the Evolver remained remarkably calm as it continued speaking, "He is invincible."

Maryse shook her head and gazed disdainfully at the Evolver before her. She calmly replied,

"There is no such thing as 'invincible' in the world, nor is there anything 'unbeatable'. He said it himself, even 'the end' can be eradicated."

"Those who are willing to believe that there are things that can never be changed are, in the end, just cowards."

The Evolver shook her head slowly, reaching out her hand towards the sky. The time she had striven for was finally enough.

"That's enough for now."

The army of devastation she commanded is about to descend, and everything will be destroyed.

The sky.

It cracked open.

Bai Yan furrowed his brow, feeling a sense of pressure seeping into every cell.

He took a deep breath and looked up as the sky began to crack.

"He's here!"

The army of destruction arrived.

Countless monsters descended from the cracks in the sky, falling like a strange rain. They piled up like mountains, too many to count, and in an instant, they had completely surrounded this place.

Each monster had a peculiar body, completely different from human form, with eerie and twisted features. There were even many colossal, crown-level beings as vast as mountains.

Roars, growls, and a sense of impending doom filled the air.

In that moment, the desolate wilderness had transformed into a nightmarish landscape. The sight of it alone would terrify and claim the lives of ordinary people.

"The Legion of Doom has arrived. With just the two of you, how can you defeat the Legion?"

Bai Yan fell into deep contemplation, wondering why, even with monsters surrounding him, he felt no trace of fear.

Instead, he felt an overwhelming sense of peace and calmness.

The source of this reassuring feeling came from a young girl not far away.

Maryse calmly watched as an immense number of monsters descended from the sky and transformed the ground.

"Do you know why I am willing to waste my time talking to a worm like you? Because... I am also waiting for your 'army' to arrive, so I can wipe you all out in one fell swoop."

She slowly raised one hand, extending several slender and fair fingers.

"So, become my people,"

With a size that was as massive as mountains, the monster uprooted the surface of the ground, preparing to crush the two in front of it. Thousands upon thousands of otherworldly insects seemed poised to completely devour Maryse.

"Bang!"

Maryse simply snapped her fingers with a crisp and melodious sound.

The sound from the snap resonated, spreading waves, carrying the power of the soul within.

The monster, as massive as mountains, suddenly became befuddled, and thousands upon thousands of otherworldly insects were also left bewildered.

One after another, the infection spread, like a chain reaction. Gradually, both newly evolved creatures and those that had invaded from other worlds succumbed to silence.

They had lost their own souls.

Becoming the faithful subjects under the rule of "Queen of Souls" Maryse!

"Bang!"

The monster, as massive as mountains, knelt down on the ground, bowing its head. Then, thousands upon thousands of monsters followed suit, without exception, all surrendering to the nearby, diminutive half-elf.

She was the queen of souls.

Controlling all living beings, the most extraordinary monster among monsters.

Bai Yan, who was watching this incredibly magnificent scene from the sidelines, always had a feeling that Maryse was secretly looking at him, although he couldn't quite understand why.

She seemed to have many, many things she wanted to say to herself, but she forcefully held back.

Witnessing a scene that seemed like a miracle, even the ever-calm Evolutionist was deeply shaken and took a long time to recover.

The Evolutionist remained silent for a moment before continuing, "..."

"Your power... is unexpectedly so mighty, and it possesses such strong mental strength. I have never witnessed anything like it before. However, as you know, at least it cannot control me."

"No, you are also my servant."

Maryse calmly took steps towards the Evolutionist in front of her, walking closer with each step.

"Surrender now, kneel down, and lick my toes. If I'm in a good mood, maybe I'll spare your life," she smiled.

"What an arrogant half-elf."

The Evolutionist showed no signs of anger or resentment. Suddenly, her body began to transform. After a moment of intense trembling, her skin started to sprout delicate shimmering scales.

"Evolution means adapting, and my soul can constantly evolve, thus adapting to all situations... Now, I have grown a physical part that interferes with the wavelength of psychic powers, so your powers will weaken when used on me."

The Evolutionist raised her limbs and spoke:

"Now, do you still think you can defeat me?"

Maryse, however, showed no intention of responding. She simply continued to speak to herself:

"Actually, I'm a little curious why the chaotic Army of Destruction still has a military adviser... Are you, as the military adviser, self-proclaimed?"

She squinted her eyes and said:

"For the sake of fairness, well, I won't let these monsters bully you. It seems like you have some secret to control them, so you don't need to worry at all."

Maryse's guess was correct.

In fact, every member of the Army of Destruction carries a very special mark. If lower-ranking members attack those who are higher in rank, the mark instantly triggers a power that causes the lower-ranking member to self-destruct and perish.

And, of course, those monsters who were forced to evolve by the Evolver couldn't pose a threat to her.

So, even though all the allies were under Psychic Domination, the Evolver didn't feel a hint of fear.

Maryse suddenly exclaimed, "But you're gravely mistaken if you think that I only possess 'Psychic Abilities'!"

Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

In the next moment, Maryse's body swiftly moved in an instant, appearing right in front of the Evolver, with a calm expression on her face.

In her right hand, she held the head of the Evolver which continuously dripped blood.

So fast!

Bai Yan was briefly taken aback, even he hadn't caught a clear glimpse of Maryse's movement just now.

Just how fast had she accelerated herself to?

Maryse's delicate body should have been shattered into pieces by such high-speed movement, but she herself seemed completely unaffected by the acceleration.

Bai Yan also blinked in surprise, even if his proficiency in "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" was one hundred percent, he shouldn't be able to achieve this feat.

How did Maryse manage to do it?

He couldn't comprehend Maryse's state of power possession, so he could only ponder silently.

Maryse held the severed head in her hands, smiling.

"Oh? You're not dead yet?"

The Evolver didn't die.

She was not human, not even her head was vulnerable.

The body that floated in mid-air didn't fall down, instead it continued to wriggle incessantly.

Rapid evolution!

In an instant, a new head sprouted on the Evolver's neck, while several arms grew back from its chest. Each palm of its arms had a special cavity.

All of the arms aimed at Maryse together.

"Boom!"

With a cry, an invisible shockwave swept in front of Maryse.

But in the next moment, Maryse vanished without a trace.

She wielded the power of Deep Red - Divine Punishment, evading attacks as if she could teleport, the shockwave sweeping across the land and reducing dozens of monsters to ashes in an instant.

"Oh, since ordinary methods can't kill you, let me try something different then."

Maryse continued to smile, calmly discarding the useless head in her hands.

She stuck out her tongue and licked the deep blue blood.

"Hehe, you still have some good qualities, the smell of your blood is so delicious, like blueberry ice cream."

"I have developed psychic powers,"

The Evolver showed no sadness or happiness, seemingly devoid of emotions. With both hands joined together, under the immense psychic power, numerous rocks and mountains around them rose from the ground and instantly attacked Maryse.

"Chop."

In the next instant, Maryse nonchalantly snapped her fingers.

"Stay still."

All the rocks and mountains remained motionless in mid-air, while the distant Evolver was also unable to move.

"This is the power of the Peaceful Songstress... I probably don't have it yet... How about now? Do you feel scared?"

"Oh, you know nothing now, and you can't even think about evolving again."

She slowly placed her hand on the Evolver's belly and said thoughtfully:

"If we continue fighting, it seems that all the 'same moves' would be ineffective against you. Your evolution should be conditional, requiring external stimulation... If it drags on, you should become powerful to a terrifying extent."

"But I don't intend to delay anymore, I don't have time left."

Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

In the next moment, the Evolver's body burst open in all directions, shattering into a rain of deep blue blood that filled the sky.

Bai Yan truly smelled a rich blueberry fragrance...

Maryse smiled as she waited patiently, but the Evolver didn't revive again, even after a long while.

"Okay, it seems like she really died, even the emotional response has vanished."

The Evolver is actually very powerful, with a theoretical upper limit of strength that may even exceed the Head of Destruction, who is also a subordinate of the Apocalypse.

But there was only one reason why she would quickly meet her downfall.

That is because the "Queen of Hearts" possessed even more terrifying and extraordinary powers!

Afterwards, she turned her gaze towards Profligate who had been silently watching the battle on the side.

"Please have a seat."

Just then, Maryse looked towards the creatures kneeling around her.

"By the way, these things are still unresolved. After I leave, they will pose a great threat to the Babel Tower."

Maryse snapped her fingers once again, her voice cold and merciless.

"Fight each other."

A very eerie and terrifying scene unfolded.

Countless monsters rose up and roared, crazily fighting each other.

Perhaps, this was one of the most absurd and terrifying spectacles in the history of Noah's world.

Massive limbs flew hundreds of meters, blood flowing like rivers. Amidst the roar and howl, the savage number of lives began rapidly decreasing one by one.

The true monster's hell.

--

In such a terrifying and brutal "scene," Maryse and Bai Yan sat calmly on the ground, silently watching it all.

Just like watching a bloody and violent movie, the two of them, so close to each other, remained unwavering.

"What will the future be like?" asked Bai Yan.

"I don't know."

Maryse shook her head and explained helplessly,

"There are countless timelines in the world, and although the ultimate end point is 'the end', which leads to nothingness, the future that you may reach before that is endless."

"So, I also don't know what your future will be like."

Bai Yan nodded gently and rephrased the question.

"So, what is the future where you are like? I'm very curious, Maryse."

Maryse opened her mouth slightly and fell silent for a long time, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

"Not much."

She seemed unsure of how to answer the question and could only change the subject.

"As long as there is one timeline that succeeds, then in all the worlds of all the timelines, the infinite multiverse will be saved."

Maryse took a deep breath and continued, saying:

"In my future, Mu Ling, Scarlet Moon, Rowen, Mu, and Broken Sword..."

"All of us in Babel Tower believe wholeheartedly that the Savior will successfully save the world. He will guide us towards a future full of hope."

She paused for a moment and looked into the distance.

"The angry hero raised his sword and charged towards the unbeatable dragon, ultimately saving the innocent and the good. We are willing to believe the story of the Babel Tower, but only as a story, nothing more."

"Boom!"

The giant ant collapsed to the ground with a thud, and green slime from its broken body nearly splattered onto Bai Yan's face. Thousands of battling monsters turned the wilderness into a complete hell on earth.

He remained silent for a while, unsure how to speak in the eerie atmosphere.

"Maryse, actually I really want to know..."

"Hmm? What is going on here, in this place? Ahh! So many monsters! Darn it, darn it, darn it!"

Maryse suddenly let out a loud scream, becoming pale with fright at the sight before her.

Bai Yan paused for a moment, then smiled gently.

He reached out and gently touched her head.

"Don't be afraid."

Maryse stood frozen, feeling a bit helpless.

She had a thought of wanting to remove the hand on her head, but also many thoughts of not wanting to move it.

"No matter what kind of future it may be, you will be safe."

"Because, I am right here."

Chapter 288

Tatsumi City, Platinum Zone.

One after another, the frequent and powerful earthquakes have caused most of the buildings in this area to collapse. Only a few extraordinary individuals have been trying various ways to escape.

They didn't know where ordinary people had gone, and they were extremely fearful and awestruck by the strange phenomena in the sky. However, deep down in their hearts, they still held onto a glimmer of hope.

Perhaps, there might still be something that could save them.

Perhaps, there might still be something that could keep the hope alive.

"How are you, can you still hold on?"

Adelaide pulled another colleague out from the ruins. This person's leg was trapped. Holly, with a dusty face, lifted a wall with her bare hands and was able to drag him out.

On the other side, the Night Watcher was tending to several injured companions, his expression filled with solemnity.

After the power of the Heart of Radiance enveloped the sky, the "chaos" that had been upon them began to fade away. The few individuals who had nearly turned against each other also became friends once again.

At this moment, hundreds of Night Watchers had gathered near the Demon Hunt Agency, helping each other. Some Night Watchers went around searching for injured people in need of rescue.

The original Demon Hunt Agency building no longer existed, it had long been shattered into pieces.

When the great earthquake arrived, some of the weaker Night Watchers were injured, and a few almost fell into the large cracks that suddenly appeared on the ground. Thankfully, the Night Watcher captains decisively stepped in and successfully rescued many of them. However, a few individuals...

Adelaide turned away from her unconscious colleague and lifted him onto the cleared ground.

"Big fellow, I have already stopped his bleeding, but he is very weak. Shouldn't there be some medicine?"

"Where is Black Vulture? Have you found her?"

Furrowing his brow, the big fellow asked in a deep voice. Holly and Adelaide stood there, frozen, after hearing his words.

After finishing his words, he took a bottle of light green potion from a nearby box and administered it to his colleague.

The injured colleague's breathing quickly became steady, and the alchemical potion showed remarkable effects.

He lay on the ground, his expression filled with pain and contortion. He murmured softly, seemingly uttering the names of his family members.

Black Vulture... Adelaide fell silent for a moment, slowly shaking her head, and said in a heavy tone, "We didn't find her... It's possible, she might have fallen into the rift."

Just a short distance away from the people, there was a massive rift, several tens of meters wide. It extended from one side of the ruins of the Demon Hunt Agency building, stretching for at least a few hundred meters, its depths pitch black and seemingly bottomless.

The group fell silent for a moment.

Holly suddenly felt a surge of inspiration, guiding her to look up towards the source of danger. Holly was slightly taken aback and couldn't help but gaze up at the sky.

In her eyes, there shimmered a mix of astonishment and despair.

"Look!" exclaimed Holly. "The Heart of Radiance's power seems to be fading!"

In the sky, a massive golden ribbon constantly swayed and crumbled little by little. They could clearly see a colossal rift, even larger than the city, steadily expanding at an astonishing speed.

In a little while, the multitude of golden ribbons that blanketed the sky would inevitably crumble and dissolve completely.

The power of the Pupil of Chaos would once again project directly into the world of Noah.

Holly's heart sank.

Could it be that everything was coming to an end?

The world was on the verge of destruction.

And all the things we cherished would cease to exist from that moment on.

"Really, is there no one who can change the outcome of all this?"

--

In Tatsumi City, within the Haiming District.

Cruelty and Timidity still lingered here.

A long black line extended from the cruel hand, stretching beyond the horizon, before slowly retracting back.

It seemed to be some extraordinary power used to perceive things.

Cruelty shook its head, and the three thousand eyes on its three heads squinted as it muttered, "I have been searching for the person of the Babel Tower for a long time here, but still couldn't find them. I'm starting to feel restless."

Timidity whispered on the side, "Aren't you always restless?"

"What did you say?"

"No, nothing was said!"

"Humph!"

Cruelty let out a cold snort and muttered to itself:

"Hmm... Perhaps there is a reason why we can't find them. Could it be because of the power of the Pupil of Chaos?"

Cruelty pondered for a long time upon realizing this and suddenly said, "I understand now. His power prevents us from finding the location of the descent ceremony. Meanwhile, the people of Babel Tower are currently at the descent ceremony location, so we won't be able to find them at all!"

"Ah, is that so?" Timidity froze, looking puzzled. "But why? How can the people of Babel Tower ignore the power of the Outer God?"

All three heads of Cruelty nodded and said, "The power of the Outer God is not something we can figure out a way to break. Even the gods of this world probably cannot interfere with the progress of the descent ceremony."

"Maybe, in a way, this world can only be saved by people from the Babel Tower."

Timidity replied, "So that's how it is, no wonder the gods of this world have all given up... But what about my question..."

"I don't know either! Do you insist on making me admit it?" Cruelty suddenly turned around, all three heads roaring angrily at the terrified Timidity.

"I am also curious," wondered the protagonist, "is the ruler of the Babel Tower truly the God of Games? Even if it is Him, He shouldn't be able to break through the power seal of the Outer God, right?"

Timidity shivered on one side and said in a trembling voice, "N-No, I don't know, but, our leader told us to come to this world and find the members of Babel Tower, so we have to keep searching."

Cruelty let out a sigh and said, "But we will never find them, let's go back... Unless the power of the Outer God is banished, we won't be able to find the people of Babel Tower."

He fell silent, knowing that this was an impossible task.

This world will surely be destroyed.

Because those fellows from Babel Tower were too weak, they could never defeat the Chosen for Eternity, Glofield.

At that moment, a burst of white light appeared in the air, forming a colossal pillar of light.

Cruelty narrowed a thousand eyes, and after a shimmer of light, four peculiarly dressed individuals suddenly appeared before the two members of the "Tower."

Eyes of the Empire.

They are the impenetrable fortress of the Air Alliance, the Imperial Guards who have been defending this country for many years.

Today, the Imperial Guards arrived in Tatsumi City, including "Justice," "Power," "Star," and "Death."

These individuals had just come to realize that the previous relationship chaos was due to interference from the Pupil of Chaos. The Emperor was not their enemy, but rather a friend and even a mentor.

"Justice," a golden-haired elven girl, with fair skin as milky as snow, possesses delicate features. Her ears are pointed and long. She wears a modified white suit uniform, appearing as an energetic and lively young girl.

At that moment, her brows furrowed and she asked cautiously, "Who are you?"

"Why are you here?"

"Us? Hehe."

The voice of Cruelty seemed to be laughing, and in a somewhat intolerant manner, it said, "How rude! Before asking who someone is, shouldn't you introduce yourself first? Goodness! Why are high elves always such impolite and arrogant individuals?"

It looked at Timidity and muttered, "I remember a elven empire I visited before, where the empress remained arrogant even after I cut off her arm... It wasn't until I fed her children to the monster worms that her expression became a bit more interesting."

Timidity didn't answer, but simply lowered its head, trembling with fear.

The brow of Justice furrowed even deeper, and there was a noticeable anger in its emotions.

The other three Imperial Guards by her side were much calmer.

"Power" was a towering white lion beast-man, clad in a black, specialized combat suit. A wide grin revealed three large cigars held in its mouth, while its face bore many scars.

His exposed muscles were as solid as rocks, and his narrowed eyes were filled with determination and wisdom.

"Star" was a short figure wrapped entirely in a black cloak.

Outsiders couldn't see his face at all, but what they could see were two black chains extending from his sleeves, always trailing behind him.

He was an exceedingly mysterious presence within the Imperial Guards, with hardly anyone knowing his true identity.

Finally, there was... "Death."

The young man's almost bloodless skin was pale as if frozen for millions of years, and within his golden pupils, there shimmered a ring of Rainbow-colored light. Green flames burned, and his ink-like robe seemed to float on its own, as if alive.

The silent Death within the black cloak remained silent, gazing intently at the two figures not far away. It was clear that the members of the tower were filled with caution.

"Death," was an extraordinary member of the Imperial Guards at the Apocalypse level, possessing a terrifying strategic power that gave them a significant advantage in battle.

In fact, not all Apocalypse-level beings could easily destroy cities.

Whether one can launch large-scale attacks or not, and the strength of an extraordinary being... these two have absolutely no relationship.

Some extraordinary beings, while not excelling in large-scale battles or group fights, often have unique effects in small-scale or one-on-one battles.

And there were even some extraordinary beings whose powers were simply unsuitable for battle.

Extraordinary power itself is a journey of exploration, evolution, and utilization of the essence of the soul... Who said that the path of evolution must always adapt to battle?

The four individuals, along with the "Restraint," the five Imperial Guards, arrived at Tatsumi City in the first moments before the Doomsday Crisis occurred.

Not counting the vacant seats, there were a total of fifteen Imperial Guards in the Eyes of the Empire.

That means, one-third of the power of the Eyes of the Empire had already arrived here.

However, they searched for a long time in Tatsumi City for any trace of the Order of the Troublemakers, but couldn't find the location of the descent ceremony at all.

Not only the Imperial Guards, but even the Rainbow itself could not intervene in the descent ceremony under the great interference of the Outer God's mighty power.

Otherwise, the Rainbows might not give up so quickly, feeling such despair.

Only one deity remained, futilely engaging in "pointless endeavors".

Heart of Radiance.

She may not have known that Babel Tower had the opportunity to save the world, but she was well aware that her struggles were only delaying the progress of world destruction, without changing any inevitable outcome.

In the end, the foolish deities might be laid to rest along with this world.

Even so, the Heart of Radiance still chose to fully unleash its power!

Justice furrowed her brow, twitched her petite nose, and her eyes ignited with hatred.

"They all had a very strong, sinful smell on them, and Restraint died in their hands... We must eliminate them here!"

Without any fear, Cruelty nodded and said:

"Well, since we can't find the person from the Babel Tower, before we leave here, it would also be something I'm happy to do to deal with some arrogant pests."

"Don't! Don't, ah!"

The expression on Timidity's face became extremely terrified, crouching on the ground, body trembling incessantly, tears and mucus streaming down.

"Don't hit me! I beg you!"

"If I were to kill you all here, your family and friends would think about seeking revenge every day, resenting me continuously. What should I do..."

"I don't want to keep living a restless life filled with hatred and constant bloodshed... I'm really scared, please I beg you, don't lay a hand on me."

At this moment, the two sides in confrontation suddenly looked towards a distant location together.

A dark red lightning bolt descended from the sky, and the sky over the entire city gradually turned gloomy.

Justice and War Machine were both shocked, while Star's face remained hidden beneath the cloak, and Death calmly watched this scene.

"He has arrived!"

Cruelty chuckled and said, "Glofield has arrived! It seems that this world is on the brink of destruction. After the fall of Babel Tower, you will have no hope left."

"I can silently watch all of you die, but to prevent the power of the Outer God from affecting the main body through the avatar, I have decided to quickly kill you here and then release the avatar."

Timidity let out a sigh of relief.

"Ah."

He smiled very happily, his angelic face exuding an otherworldly charm.

"I almost forgot, after this world is destroyed, their relatives and friends will also die. That way, no one will come to seek revenge on me... In that case, I can just kill all of them here."

Justice couldn't bear to listen any longer and started to take action.

Her eyes sparkled with a white light. Suddenly, countless white flowers burst forth from the ground, transforming the entire area into a magnificent sea of blossoms.

And these flowers, when they touch Cruelty and Timidity, ignite deep blue flames.

"The flowers burned away your sins and souls, but the innocent ones felt no pain, while you all feared a death without a burial place!"

--

Tatsumi City, the Haiming District.

In the ruined residential area, Alan sat silently on a broken wall.

He looked up at the sky.

A golden, massive band of light covered everything, temporarily restraining the influence of the Pupil of Chaos.

At least, ordinary people wouldn't continue to die on a large scale because of this, and Alan found comfort in that.

The world was on the brink of destruction.

The gods in the story intervened.

No matter which wonder it was, each one was a rare sight for ordinary people, and in the Noah's world that had existed for millions of years, such a dramatic change had never occurred before.

He "luckily" found himself born in this era.

He might even become a member of the "mythical tales" someday.

As he thought about this and reflected on his "fortunate" circumstances, Alan couldn't help but burst into laughter, tears streaming down his face.

He quietly recalled the events that had occurred over the past decade.

Whether it was Bai Yan or Lin Bian, these people had a tremendous impact on him.

But for him to come this far, it was ultimately the choice of the Savior.

If only I could choose... how would it be?

Alan, for some unknown reason, began to contemplate this question earnestly at that moment.

"If joining the Babel Tower was a choice you made willingly, would you still be willing to join the Babel Tower?"

Suddenly, Alan's body started trembling.

His overly keen INT, at this moment, brought upon consequences, a primitive fear emanating from the deepest core of his being, gradually spreading to every part of his body!

Alan took a deep breath and looked towards a nearby place...

The source of fear was located ahead!

A certain malevolent force was slowly taking shape in the air, even the sky in this area was gradually dimming. Suddenly, a massive dark red lightning bolt came crashing down from the sky.

"Boom!"

Amidst the roar of thunder, Alan felt his heart almost come to a halt, the immense sense of oppression he experienced was unlike anything he had ever felt before.

"How could it be?"

How could such a thing possibly exist!

He stood there, sweating profusely. If that thing was truly our enemy, could Babel Tower really withstand it...

Giant bolts of black and crimson lightning kept striking down, unleashing a frenzy of indescribable fear and malice.

A tremendously powerful ancient demon, bringing about ultimate destruction, descended upon humanity, surpassing the depths of evil imagined by mankind.

Finally, the last bolt of black and crimson lightning struck just a hundred meters in front of Alan.

The enormous malice overflowing from it continued to swell.

In an instant, Alan was spotted not far away and was immediately targeted.

At that moment, Alan came to a realization.

"Turns out, I was destined to die here today."

The sky had become dark, and from the dark red lightning emerged a towering figure, standing nearly three meters tall.

The noble robe, embroidered with numerous dragon scales, was pure white. The cloak flowed down to the ground. He had devilish black horns, pitch-black hair, a handsome human-like face, and deep, calm eyes.

Chosen for Eternity · Glofield.

An ancient demonic lord, the dreaded king favored by the Outer God, the sole spiritual leader of the legion, the destroyer of multiple kingdoms, civilizations, and even worlds!

In the realm of mythology, whenever Glofield descended upon a fresh new world, he would take on the appearance of the dominant race of that world.

This time was no exception.

Every time, Chosen for Eternity brought nothing but absolute destruction and chaos!

This time would be no exception!

"Did the Evolver, also die? This woman, who was the craziest, even thought that she wasn't crazy..."

Glofield's voice was calm, devoid of any trace of emotion.

Looking around, Glofield's imposing presence gradually distorted the space, as if he wanted to make this world submit.

He glanced towards the nearby descent ceremony, amidst countless scarlet incantations floating in the air, stood a human who appeared slightly frail yet filled with vigilance.

Alan had already stood up, looking at the towering demon standing just a few meters in front of him, his mind started to grow confused.

In an instant, the other person crossed a distance of hundreds of meters and appeared right in front of them.

Alan was astonished by the incredibly fast speed, or rather, could it be that he possessed abilities like instant teleportation or time freezing!

Glofield stood in front of Alan, even though he was barely three meters tall, the sense of oppression felt as if it came from a colossal ancient beast, instilling in one the urge to kneel down and despair.

He could destroy everything in just a moment.

[Humans.]

Glofield's voice appeared directly in Alan's mind.

It didn't seem to have any emotion.

[Why dost thou not flee?]

Alan stared directly at the source of fear, something in his mind slowly boiling, his sanity on the verge of bursting. The entity before him may still be some distance away from being a so-called demon god, but it was definitely not an ordinary transcendent being at the level of the Apocalypse.

Different.

Completely different!

Chosen for Eternity, Glofield, a terrifying being who only appeared in mythical stories, the destroyer of many worlds, an absolute ruler and champion of chaos!

[Humanity, I sense that fear emanating from the very core, in every cell and organ of the body, trembling in dread, even in despair.]

[The instinct originating from the inner soul of your life is right, escaping from me is the only choice.]

"Escape?"

Alan looked at the towering demon lord and smiled miserably.

"I couldn't escape, because the Savior of Babel Tower and Mr. Profligate, they both asked me to stay here."

[Because of a promise?]

Glofield remained silent for a while.

[Isn't it foolish to give up one's precious life for a whimsical concept?]

"I don't think so!"

Alan clenched his teeth with determination and loudly retorted, "On the contrary, I believe it is precisely because of these promises, beliefs, and dreams that our lives become precious!"

Glofield remained silent for a long time, nodding gently.

[I greatly admire this foolish determination,]

[Since that is the case, let us perish here. In the countless worlds' destruction, I have witnessed numerous things worthy of admiration... and yet, I know they ultimately hold no meaning.]

[However, as a reward from me, you may live for a little while longer.]

Alan stood in surprise, wondering what this could possibly mean.

Glofield gazed up at the sky, and his voice boomed like thunder, echoing in his mind.

[The offering is still not enough,]

[True arrival requires even more... people whose precious things have been taken away.]

Malice, in its gathering.

Unstoppable.

In the blink of an eye, Glofield's figure had vanished into thin air.

For some unknown reason, even though Alan was temporarily safe, he furrowed his brow with worry. A strong sense of foreboding had taken hold in his heart.

What does that dreadful ancient demon want to do, after all?

--

Tatsumi City, Platinum Zone.

"Breathe, keep breathing. Good, you will feel better soon!"

Holly was treating a female super beingine she had just found in the ruins.

During the big earthquake, this female super beingine was impaled in the lungs by steel beams, suffering a life-threatening injury. Yet, she still had some consciousness and looked at Holly with a desperate longing.

"Luckily, you are a super being. If you weren't, there would be no hope... Hang in there, you will get better."

She muttered to herself, stood up, effortlessly carried the unconscious female super beingine on her back, and decided to bring her back to the gathering place of the Night Watchers.

On the way, she kept comforting the super beingine on her back, feeling the passing of life.

"You will be fine."

"We will arrive at the gathering place soon."

"We can make it through..."

Holly paused, sensing that the woman on her back had passed away.

She took a deep breath, sniffled, and couldn't help but let tears flow down.

I'm so scared.

Indeed, I am still very frightened... does all that we have done really hold any meaning?

Does it really make a difference to keep saving people now?

The world is about to be destroyed, oh no!

Her petite body trembled, overwhelmed by an intense fear that threatened to consume the young girl with rabbit-like ears completely.

When she was little, Holly's favorite time was when she would take baths all by herself.

Because of their half-beast identity, Holly's parents could never find proper jobs and were unwilling to engage in too dangerous tasks in the Otherworlds. As a result, their home was always very, very poor, while Holly's siblings were abundant due to their racial traits.

So, her childhood didn't have any private space at all.

The birthday presents were something that each sibling had, the same things that they shared almost all of the gifts with each other, without having anything "to call their own."

And it was only during bath time that little Holly could find solace in her own company.

At this moment, she would be extremely happy.

When Holly grew up, she would finally have things of her own. Little Holly, at that time, eagerly looked forward to growing up.

One day, as Holly was on her way home, she suddenly saw a girl being bothered by a group of bullies.

With her innate powers, she had always suppressed her natural violent tendencies, but finally, at this moment, she rushed forward.

She easily chased them away.

Later, she would come to realize that the girl she encountered was actually the daughter of a captain of the Night Watchers!

The captain of the Night Watchers was a prominent figure in Tatsumi City.

After Night Watcher's captain found Holly at her home, she was sincerely praised and rewarded by him. As a result, her family received a sum of money.

With the affiliation to the Demon Hunt Agency, Holly's parents were overjoyed and even bought her a special gift.

Alone!

Only mine!

My own gift!

What the gift is doesn't matter, nor does it matter if it's expensive.

She could never forget the envious looks from her brothers and sisters, and she knew that she finally had something special, a gift that she didn't have to share with her siblings!

This was a reward granted because of her kind actions!

It truly made one feel happy, shy, surprised, and...

Full of temptation!

With the thought of wanting to be praised and rewarded, Holly started constantly showing her "innocent and kind" side, while unhesitatingly striking back at the villains.

No one knew at all that she was just pretending to be good and cute, she would occasionally think like that.

If she wouldn't be praised, maybe she would remain completely indifferent when facing evil.

Holly possessed extraordinary talent.

Her power grew stronger, her physique robust, and a few years later she was specially recruited into the Demon Hunt Agency, becoming an official Night Watcher.

In the depths of her heart, everything she had wished for was finally starting to come true. Holly felt extremely happy, but deep down, she also felt a hint of guilt.

She was just pretending to be good.

Later, Holly, unable to control her powers and temper, was sent by the higher-ups to the Problem Squad, and she didn't question it.

All this time, Holly had felt that her hypocritical self being among the true Night Watchers was perhaps not a good thing after all, but rather tarnishing the significance of being a Night Watcher.

And so, she came to the Problem Squad with a sense of peace in her heart.

In that squad, Holly met the independent and unique Captain Adelaide. This fellow had managed to offend the nobles and was a bit of a fool, but had a really good physique.

Once deceived into working for a cult, the big guy was kind to them all. Despite being a strong man, he always reminded Holly of her mother... Sometimes it made her feel a bit uneasy.

Of course, being "innocent and naive," she wouldn't show this discomfort.

And there was Miss Black Vulture, who was always asleep and could never be awakened.

Sometimes, Holly would sneakily play the games on her computer while she was sleeping. The feeling of using someone else's things was quite fascinating.

Oh, by the way.

And then there was that fellow named Bai Yan!

"Bai Yan, Bai Yan, Bai, this guy has gone missing," Holly sighed.

Actually, she was the one who had initially suggested in the office to use Bai Yan's desk for keeping things, since he had gone missing.

She still had a strong impression of Bai Yan.

This guy always played with his phone, and he would often smirk with a careless attitude. Sometimes, he could be quite annoying, always teasing me.

However, Holly could be certain of one thing, that guy was definitely a good person.

Perhaps he himself didn't realize it, but Holly knew this... because whenever she heard tragic news about innocent people, Bai Yan's mood would always become low.

Unable to bear it, she thought, that is compassion.

And for some reason, even though Bai Yan had been missing for a long time, Holly always felt he must not have died.

Although she didn't have any convincing reasons or evidence, she simply refused to believe that this man had already died.

So she decided to place the extra clutter on Bai Yan's desk.

This man had a strong possessiveness and desire for control. He appeared carefree, but in reality, he never allowed anyone to touch his belongings without permission.

Perhaps one day, it would happen.

He would angrily jump out and push away the snack bowl and fish tank, then give her a beating...

Yes, there was actually one more person.

Holly took a deep breath.

That witch... Miss Merete Chambers, she was more complicated than she had imagined. In the end, she even betrayed the Demon Hunt Agency.

Holly recalled the proposition given by the witch once again.

She should have known that she wasn't an innocent little rabbit, which is why she made such a suggestion, right?

Ha ha.

Why did she refuse?

Even though she knew deep down that she wasn't a good person, she refused the proposition to purchase illegal potions... What was she truly trying to uphold?

From the very beginning, the "innocent and pure" goal should have only been about "rewards."

Holly also didn't understand why she refused the witch's proposition.

In the end, a miracle happened to herself and her family, and their lives were mysteriously extended.

Faintly, Holly sensed the source of this miracle.

Perhaps, it was the Babel Tower.

The Babel Tower is a mysteriously appearing organization in Tatsumi City. They claim to be the Saviors of the world.

However, the Night Watchers knew that in the world, there were many evil cults that claimed to be Saviors...

But the Babel Tower was different!

In the span of over three months, many things actually happened, and Tatsumi City was repeatedly saved by the heroes of the Babel Tower.

Holly became increasingly aware that the Babel Tower was a unique presence.

Perhaps, the Savior could truly save the world.

Holly, carrying a lifeless body on her back, stood still in her tracks. She looked up at the golden ribbon in the sky, witnessing its gradual collapse and disintegration. In that moment, she suddenly understood.

"Yes," she replied.

They, whether from the Heart of Radiance or the people of the Babel Tower, were giving everything, their lives, their souls... while she, on the other hand, had not given anything, only doubting whether they could succeed.

Like this, isn't it very bad?"

At least she had to believe, believe in the Heart of Radiance, and also believe in the Savior of the Babel Tower.

She smiled, willing to believe, believing that the Babel Tower could save the world! Believing that the Black Vulture, just like Bai Yan, was only missing, and definitely not dead!

What we are doing right now is meaningful.

In the future, there is still hope.

"We will definitely survive... Holly, don't you still want to eat Mom's hot pot one more time? Hold on!"

Holly, who had been highly tense all this time, finally relaxed.

"Hmm, let's invite friends to our house. It seems like I haven't done that before."

At this moment, she felt a renewed sense of hope and confidence for the future, and she was no longer afraid.

Holly slowly walked back to the gathering place carrying an unnamed body on her back. She knew that once everything was over, she would help Holly find her family.

"Weird."

She suddenly furrowed her brow and her ears twitched slightly.

She heard many sounds in her ears, as if there were sounds of battles... What could be happening?

Holly stood still for a moment, unsettling thoughts kept surfacing in her mind.

She immediately placed the body on the ground and then dashed out in an instant.

When Holly returned to the gathering place, the young girl was completely stunned.

Countless incredibly strange and terrifying creatures, some even as large as mountains, were relentlessly attacking the people gathered in the settlement.

Many Night Watchers were crushed and devoured, with no power to fight back at all.

Blood and screams, despair and wailing!

The horrifying blood-soaked scene unfolded before the girl's eyes, leaving her stunned in place, unable to comprehend why all of this was happening, only feeling a sense of unease.

"Really, how strange," she thought. "I had only gone out for a few minutes, but everything has changed?"

Why is it like this?

"Why?" she wondered.

"What on earth had happened?" she pondered.

Glofield, with his tall figure, stood not far away, his expression still calm and indifferent, as if detached from the world.

He had noticed the girl with rabbit ears, who had hurried back from outside.

As long as Glofield himself doesn't die, the world-ending army marked by him will endlessly revive.

However, after they come back to life, they become weaker due to slight damage to their soul essence.

This is also the reason why the puppet "Lye" fears death. It has actually died several times before and now, after this resurrection, only possesses the strength of a mid-level Crown.

In front of Holly, Glofield appeared like a demon lord. Behind his towering figure lay a malevolent sea of blood, with the sky devoid of light. There was nothing left but despair in the world.

[This is hunting.]

[It was also a sacrifice.]

[Your death is only the beginning.]

[When the ritual is complete, I will not allow any living beings in this city anymore. It is the despair and blood of the dying that will be the final step to fulfill the ritual of descent.]

Holly suddenly heard a voice inside her heart, but she couldn't make sense of anything anymore.

The girl simply felt her mind expanding, bubbling, bursting, as if the entire world was twisting and her vision became blurry.

She saw a large and heavy body lying nearby, its tall frame severed in two.

In his eyes, there was worry and anticipation, as if he was praying for himself not to return.

Adelaide was still resisting with all her might, but she couldn't hold on much longer. These monsters were incredibly powerful, and there were countless ones stronger than her.

Death was the only destiny.

Glofield's voice continued, devoid of any emotion, as if causing slaughter and chaos was the sole purpose of his existence.

[Half-humanoid creature.]

[You are angry.]

[However, this anger was also meaningless.]

[I will absorb your souls and make you serve me.]

"Oh no, oh no, oh no!"

Holly screamed out loudly, in a state of hysteria, feeling as if everything had been taken away from her!

Hope and the Future!

In the next moment, she clenched her fist tightly and leaped up like a bullet!

All the anger, all the despair, all the unwillingness, blood and power rushed swiftly into the heart, as the incarnation of ultimate malice unleashed a full-force strike!

[Foolish and completely meaningless.]

[But it is worth appreciating.]

Holly's face twisted completely, her once innocent and lovely appearance nowhere to be seen. In this moment, she was left only with anger and despair!

Glofield calmly extended his hand, gently waving it.

"Boom!"

Holly's body burst open in mid-air, transforming into a shower of fine blood droplets, sprinkling the ground in front of Glofield.

An invisible barrier prevented a single drop of Holly's blood from touching Glofield's body.

Out of reach.

Chapter 289

Tatsumi City, the Haiming District.

The battle was coming to an end.

The intense battle between the four and the two ended swiftly.

The entire Haiming District, under the grip of terrifying forces, suffered extreme devastation and nearly vanished completely.

Justice gazed into the somber sky with its beautiful blue eyes, its gaze remaining unchanged for a long time.

This was her head.

Meanwhile, the body and limbs of this elven woman were scattered elsewhere.

The towering white lion-esque Orc named "Power" was covered in flowing blood, its body suffering from severe and brutal wounds.

Normally, each wound on the white lion's body would be so severe as to be fatal, but he didn't die from them. Instead, he defiantly gasped for breath.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The sound of the heart pounding was tremendous, like a thunderous roar.

Cruelty and Star had both vanished without a trace, as if the two of them had perished together in some dreadful force.

Timidity, half angel and half abyss, knelt on the ground, holding his head and trembling violently.

Death stood not far from Timidity, unharmed, but watched him on the ground with great vigilance.

"Your power is very strong."

Death never laid a hand on Timidity.

In a way, this boy posed a greater challenge than that insect-like creature.

But as long as they didn't attack him first, the problem wouldn't be too big.

As for the outcome of the proactive attack... Death calmly looked at the shattered Justice, who happened to be his sister.

"Perhaps this time, the death can make you less impulsive."

Power, the white lion remained silent, as the flesh on its muscular body gradually healed. It spoke in a deep voice, "Let it end here. We have no way to deal with him. Continuing the fight is pointless."

Death remained expressionless, merely nodding in a somewhat unexpected manner, as if there was a hint of surprise in its cold tone.

"I didn't expect you to voluntarily choose to stop."

The white lion fell silent for a moment, its expression growing unusually solemn. It said, "I'm not some sort of battle enthusiast... It's just that, for some reason, I always have a sense of foreboding... Haven't your instincts picked up on anything?"

"Yes," replied Death.

Death could also sense an extremely ominous and unsettling aura, one that made people want to flee.

If I stayed any longer, I would definitely die.

Upon hearing the other's words, the Timidity that had been huddled and kneeling in fear seemed to let out a sigh of relief.

"Great, I don't have to kill you... Ah! Ahh! Ahh!"

His previously lifted spirits suddenly turned into extreme fear!

As if some terrifying creature was approaching!

The white lion and Death both looked up at the sky together!

A massive, dark red lightning bolt descended from the sky as the mighty warlord of the Apocalypse Legion, Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity, suddenly appeared in the gloomy sky.

"He is the man we are looking for!"

In the white lion's eyes, a sudden surge of fiery battle spirit filled them. He took a deep breath, sucking in all the surrounding air into his mighty, otherworldly lungs.

In the next moment, all the wounds on his body vanished.

"Boom!"

He stepped heavily, gathering strength, and the terrifying power caused the ground within several kilometers to tremble with a loud roar.

Then the white lion leaped high into the air, swinging his fist, summoning the elements of wind, thunder, water, and fire, launching an attack towards Glofield in the sky!

As early as the age of eight, "Power" had already begun its fierce battles in the Otherworlds. Hundreds of times, thousands of times, tens of thousands of battles had shaped him into the most renowned battle master among the Air Alliance orcs!

Over the decades, the enemies he had killed barehanded were enough to pile up into a small mountain of corpses.

Until he was defeated by Mr. World, the white lion had never truly experienced defeat.

If we talk solely about hand-to-hand strength, perhaps no one in the Imperial Guards could match his power!

[Anger, determination, longing, meaningless power.]

Glofield remained indifferent.

A black and red lightning sparkled in the hands of the ancient demon lord, radiating an extreme evil power never seen in the world. It crashed down upon the charging white lion.

This was Glofield's gifted power, enhanced by revelation.

Deep Crimson End.

It was definitely one of the most dangerous "lightning" in the multiverse. The moment it touched you, your whole body would surge with a certain death.

Just as they had barely clashed, the black and red lightning instantly engulfed the sturdy arms of Wind, Thunder, Water, Fire, and the White Lion. Soon after, it surged forth in other parts of his body.

The White Lion, strong and mighty enough to withstand countless spells, found his body completely powerless against it. All he could do was watch helplessly as this scene unfolded.

As the White Lion was on the verge of being struck down, Death decisively intervened.

He reached out his hand, and a darkness darker than night poured out, surging towards Glofield.

Meanwhile, Death's other hand withdrew a Civilization-level Relic from his pocket.

The Dream Feather, this Civilization-level Relic, is a pristine white feather that, when gently waved, can make someone's entire injuries vanish, as if in a dream.

"Stay alive."

Death's tone was indifferent, as if giving a command, aiming the feather in his hand at the White Lion.

Originally, the White Lion's strong and majestic body was on the verge of tearing apart, ready to explode. However, as the power of the Civilization-level Relic was unleashed, in the blink of an eye, everything returned to normal. All injuries vanished without a trace, as if it were all just a fleeting dream.

A dark beam of light released by Death struck Glofield directly in the sky.

However, he still stood in the high sky, godlike and demonic, resembling a reigning king, appearing unscathed.

After the confrontation, Timidity remained kneeling in place, completely motionless. He seemed to be so frightened that he had frozen completely, unable to even tremble.

"Hahaha! I made it through! Thank you!"

The White Lion knelt on one knee, panting heavily, expressing gratitude with great spirit. At the same time, he deeply understood the immense gap between himself and the enemy, a gap that seemed impossible to bridge.

Death nodded gently, but furrowed his brow.

"No, it's wrong."

"What?"

The White Lion blinked in surprise. Then, he felt a surge of unstoppable power coursing through his body, which indeed felt very strange.

People called it the "Crimson Terminus," a sinister lightning with a terrifying power that could kill upon contact.

So far, the fate of those who have been struck is almost without exception.

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!" The White Lion couldn't help but let out a furious roar!

A few seconds later, a large number of black and red lightning bolts once again surged within the body of the White Lion, tearing apart his powerful physique in an instant. With a painful, agonizing scream, he exploded where he stood.

Blood and fragments of flesh splattered, and Death fell into a long-lasting silence.

Glofield's voice echoed in the timid hearts of Death, like the voice of a hellish demon, filled with absolute coldness and mercilessness.

[In this world, which is the "bottom" and the "foundation" of a diverse universe, like quicksand that brings all relics to this place, that is why there are so many civilization-level relics in this world.]

[When all the relics from the diverse universe have fallen into this world, the end will also come.]

The end... Death listened silently, without saying a word.

["I require your souls," said the voice.]

["Perish here, for all belongs to me," the voice declared.]

In the next moment, the soul of the white lion floated gently from midair. The soft blue light slowly drifted towards Glofield.

Upon seeing the soul about to be taken away, the economical Death suddenly exclaimed, "Stop!"

Only death, for the Imperial Guards, was of little consequence.

But if the soul was taken, it would indeed lead to unbearable consequences.

Suddenly, "Star" that had been missing all along appeared out of thin air.

In his black robe, he effortlessly swung out a piece of fabric resembling a galaxy. It effortlessly expanded a hundredfold, enveloping both the soul of the white lion and Death, like the night sky casting its darkness.

Glofield's side emitted several black and red lightning bolts.

When the black fabric was torn apart by the black and red lightning, both the soul of the white lion, as well as Death and Star, had all vanished without a trace.

Glofield slowly turned around and looked at Timidity, a member of "The Tower" not far away, with neither sorrow nor joy in his gaze.

[Do the members of 'The Tower'... Isolated, still searching for the true 'Tower'? Do you have any connection with Babel Tower?]

[This body should only be your clone, for me, it is utterly useless.]

Timidity remained motionless, not making a single move. It was only when Glofield finally approached that Timidity's body slowly collapsed.

Glofield never imagined that even he, one of the members of The Tower, could be frightened to death by the clone's vanishing body.

Glofield pondered for a moment.

In the next instant, he had disappeared without a trace.

--

The location of the Haiming District's arrival ceremony.

Alan blinked slightly, suddenly feeling an incredibly terrifying presence.

It was him!

He came back!

Alan suddenly looked up and was astonished to see a towering figure, possessing unmatched power!

Glofield silently floated in mid-air.

This ancient lord of demons possessed power that surpassed even the Legion of Annihilation. Even if the Legion of Annihilation were to be stopped, eradicated, or shattered, it would all be meaningless.

As long as the invincible Chosen for Eternity remains undefeated, all problems become difficult to solve!

[The Trustworthy One.]

[I shall bestow upon you death, as promised.]

[Offer up your soul to me.]

The voice within the heart is devoid of sorrow and joy, not even carrying a trace of murderous intent.

Only the purest evil!

He slowly raised his hand, gathering an unprecedented, formidable power. Black and red lightning continuously converged, accumulated, fused, and emitted a terrifying aura that left people breathless.

I am going to die soon.

Alan took a deep breath, accepting this fact with great serenity. He didn't close his eyes but calmly waited for death.

The Fire that Burns Everything!

He made his final stand!

Black flames surged forth!

However, these black flames didn't burn Glofield. Instead, they were kept at bay by an invisible barrier, something that protected Glofield's body.

Finally, the black and red lightning in Glofield's hand slowly descended.

Its color symbolizes destruction.

A tremendous force relentlessly crashed into the ground, moving with incredible speed, leaving no time for anyone to react.

The ground was lifted, shattered, and exploded by the black and red lightning, destroying everything, leaving nothing behind.

Glofield silently gazed at this scene filled with destruction.

[Babel Tower.]

[What are you, indeed?]

Alan blinked in surprise, realizing that his position had changed without his knowledge, as he had been forcibly moved away from the spot, narrowly avoiding the attack.

And the people of Babel Tower had already gathered around him.

The calm and serene Nightsaber, the domineering and lazy Queen of the Scarlet Moon, the alert-faced Psychic Dancer, the composed and collected Cyber tyrant, the fearful slime, and the smiling Mr. Profligate.

At this moment, all six "individuals" have already gathered around themselves.

In Bai Yan's smile, there was a sense of confidence, as if this wasn't a challenging battle, but rather a journey towards ultimate victory with absolute faith in leading everyone.

"It seems like we arrived just in time, Mysterious Magic..."

"Thank you."

Alan nodded earnestly.

Bai Yan looked at the ancient demon lord standing in the sky, the powerful ruler of the Legion of Destruction, and could sense an overwhelming malevolence and mind-numbing fear.

But he continued to smile.

"The thing is, it became simpler... Once I defeat you, the Babel Tower will be able to successfully save the world."

Glofield also gazed at Bai Yan, as if he had sensed something.

[Babel Tower... Is its connection to 'tower' truly real? Why do you possess that ancient covenant?]

[Why are the members of the tower so persistently searching for you?]

[Then, is the deity you believe in the god of strategy and games?]

Glofield, with no emotions, spoke in an extremely cold and indifferent voice that resonated in the hearts of everyone present once again.

Without exception.

When faced with him, everyone present could feel a considerable amount of pressure and maintained a state of vigilance.

Mu Ling furrowed her brow. Of course, she had heard of the "tower", and she knew it was an extremely wicked entity.

Alan was also taken aback. Wasn't the major incident thirteen years ago caused solely by the "tower"?

"Why, would I hear about this terrifying organization again here?"

Bai Yan, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief. Upon hearing the mention of the "ancient contract," he realized that his "three requests" were also effective for the Chosen for Eternity standing before him.

Glofield asked once again.

[In the grandest catastrophe of the multiverse, the most wicked entity among the gods, the deity of the 'tower' faith... is it also your belief?]

Bai Yan's eyes were filled with a dark mist, it was the power of "Connection".

He wasn't the first to hear about the God of Games and Gambling, and he faintly felt that Babel Tower and "Tower" might truly be somehow connected.

However, at this moment, these questions were of no importance.

The most important thing was to defeat the ancient and evil demon standing before them!

Just then, Bai Yan was taken aback, and the black mist in his eyes revealed something within Glofield's body.

Those were the cries of countless souls filled with despair, trapped in eternal torment! There was no peace to be found!

These poor souls, each and every one of them, were bound by the grip of this dreadful Demon Lord!

What was most difficult for Bai Yan to accept was seeing familiar Night Watchers among them - Holly, Adelaide, Rien. Their souls were likewise filled with pain and despair, unable to break free.

A fierce anger surged from within Bai Yan, engulfing his entire being in an instant.

Always attentive to him, Maryse slightly puzzled, could sense the man's transformation.

He had never lost his composure before, but at this very moment, he became enraged to the extreme, reaching the edge of losing control for the first time.

"Monster!"

Bai Yan, having already used two of the five hidden cards, didn't hesitate to unleash the remaining three hidden cards at this very moment!

He instructed the hidden incarnation in the shadows to unleash the "Dust of the Past" from the phone.

At the same time, Bai Yan commanded with utmost indifference:

"This is my second request... I command you! Kill yourself!"

"And thus, it crumbled and fell apart! It turned into dust that no one knows of, hidden in the deepest darkness! It can never be restored, until the end of the universe!"

Chapter 290

An ancient covenant.

It seems that there was an agreement between the Lord of the legendary Babel Tower and the multitude of demons from Hell.

He could make three requests of the representatives of malice in the diverse universes, the terrifying race of demons.

This is an ancient covenant that applies to all demons, with the world consciousness as its arbitrator. Even the mighty demon lord Glofield, chosen for eternity, would be bound by it!

Upon witnessing the tragic state of Holly and the others' souls, Bai Yan became uncontrollably furious!

His blood was boiling, his eyes growing colder, as something within him started to unleash from deep within his heart!

Reason told him that as long as he could confront and defeat Glofield here, rescue the souls of Holly and the others, there would still be hope to revive them in the future with the power of Babel Tower.

However, emotionally, Bai was finding it difficult to control his anger!

He had always known the cruelty of the world, and understood that he could not protect everyone. No matter what, there would always be people who would suffer, endure pain, and face death.

The world where everyone can be happy is nothing more than a luxurious fantasy.

However, wanting humans to always remain rational is also a kind of luxurious fantasy!

Turn to dust!

Glofield!

Floating in the air, Glofield felt an unprecedented force, a binding from the consciousness of the world!

Infinite power surged forth from the ends of the heavens and earth, enveloping Glofield's body and soul!

It seemed as if it would completely crush him!

As the arbiter of the ancient covenant, the consciousness of the world compelled him to carry out the stipulations of the covenant!

"Oh no!"

The towering ancient demon let out a thunderous roar in the sky!

The terrifying sound waves howled, forming a mighty storm within a hundred miles.

Glofield was unwilling to be destroyed like this!

[I am the ancient demon! I am the destroyer of worlds! The Chosen for Eternity with the Pupil of Chaos! The absolute ruler of the legion of destruction!]

[Your covenant! It cannot restrain me from heading towards destruction!]

In his eyes shimmered a crimson light, illuminating the sky as it unleashed the most powerful force ever witnessed in his lifetime.

Just the swirling vortex of this terrifying power was almost too much for the physically weaker extraordinary beings, Amy, Maryse, and Alan, to endure.

The city was trembling!

As an absolute powerhouse, the Chosen for Eternity, Glofield, was not opposing everyone, but rather challenging the entire world!

Against the world!

However, his body began to gradually fade away, and even the terrifying power of the Chosen for Eternity was insufficient to contend with the world consciousness that could bind the gods.

In a way, this was the most powerful "immunity" in the multiverse!

Glofield's hands slowly turned into dust, followed by his bare feet and lower legs! Then, his shoulders, abdomen, and various parts of his body crumbled into ruins!

Completely unstoppable!

Did they succeed?

Even though it seemed like he was about to win, Bai Yan didn't let his guard down. Without hesitation, he played the remaining two cards.

He wanted to make sure that he could completely defeat Glofield!

This was not merely a personal grudge!

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, from tens of thousands of meters high above, there came an unimaginably loud sound. It continued without pause, leaving everyone stunned.

The golden ribbon that covered the horizon collapsed.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and silently watched this incredibly awe-inspiring scene.

The enormous golden ribbon, which had broken apart, turned into dust in the air and vanished without a trace.

The power representing the Heart of Radiance crumbled to pieces.

"Don't look up."

Bai Yan said calmly,

"Don't ever look up!"

He warned his fellow builders of the Babel Tower aloud, advising them not to gaze directly at... that entity!

Heart of Radiance, finally could not hold on any longer.

Even though they were both regarded as "divine beings" by people, there still existed an irreparable gap between them.

It was clear as day that the Heart of Radiance had exerted its utmost effort.

But it still wasn't enough to withstand the supreme power of the Pupil of Chaos.

Everything seemed beyond redemption.

A pair of enormous, incomprehensible, dark golden eyes filled with chaotic and distorted aura.

Part of it emerged once again from behind the crumbling golden ribbon of light.

Bai Yan stood tall upon the land, gazing at the colossal eyes, his gaze unwavering for a long time.

That was the purest form of chaos and distortion, one of the twenty-seven ultimate beings that couldn't be eradicated, causing the collapse of order in the multiverse.

He was also gazing at himself!

For some reason, Bai Yan suddenly had a thought in his heart.

He... surely knew the truth of everything, understood who he really was, and had a full grasp of what Babel Tower was all about.

Perhaps, this was the reason why He was determined to destroy this world.

Or perhaps, what He truly wanted to eliminate was himself!

After Bai Yan thought about this, he felt no fear in his heart. Instead, a wave of unprecedented courage surged within him.

Come, let's go.

No matter if you are an arrogant demon lord or an unbeatable evil deity, come forth!

I am right here!

I will fight alongside you until the end in this "game"!

A tremendous sense of chaos gathered within Glofield's body.

That was the embodiment of chaos and distortion within the multi-dimensional universe, even the contracts governed by the consciousness of the world were completely twisted.

Glofield's almost turned-to-dust body started to reform, emerging like an evil deity crawling out of the depths of hell, bringing with him a deeply unsettling malevolence as he was resurrected once more!

A new form!

His head gradually began to transform, turning completely into a crimson-headed devil dragon. His deep voice echoed in the hearts of every survivor in the city.

Like the tolling of a deathly bell.

[I am the undying Chosen for Eternity! The bringer of an end to your world and all things! The efforts of mortals are futile, here, embrace your destined fate!]

Its power has been greatly diminished, but the ancient covenant, twisted by the Pupil of Chaos' strength, could not turn it to dust.

Glofield revived, while the hearts of everyone at Babel Tower sank to the lowest point.

If the enemy had the support of the Pupil of Chaos' power, then they would have no chance of defeating Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity.

Everything seemed to have become preordained.

Just at that moment, a new miracle appeared!

Everyone saw it, for it was the divine radiance!

And it was, the hope that resided in the hearts of everyone!

All around the world, countless golden rays of light rose from the hearts of each person, reaching towards the sky, reuniting and mending the vast shattered ribbon of light that was falling apart.

Once again, blocking the gaze from the Outer God.

Deep within the hearts of every wise creature, a gentle female voice emerged.

[This was the end...]

[My final moments.]

[But I believe, this will not be the end of the world.]

Amy, sitting in her wheelchair, couldn't help but shed tears. She empathized deeply with the pain of the departing person.

Even though it couldn't be verified at all, for some reason, every person in the world knew something at this moment.

The Heart of Radiance, one of the Rainbows, fell in that instant.

She ignited her own soul.

From that point on, it ceased to exist.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and pulled out a palm-sized blue slime from his pocket. He spoke in a low voice, "Gallard, the time has come... Are you ready?"

"So, let's begin."

This was his second hidden card.

And then came the third card...

Bai Yan looked at Mu Ling, who was kneeling on one knee beside him, with a complex mix of emotions.

The girl who had been with him since the beginning at the Babel Tower, was now kneeling on the ground, covering her head, appearing to be in a state of extreme confusion.

She struggled in pain.

And this pain was self-inflicted, Bai Yan knew this well.

This girl had always admired herself as the "Savior" with unwavering worship.

But he would not hesitate to inflict pain upon her.

I'm sorry, Mu Ling,

Bai Yan's target chosen with the tactical card "Dust of the Past" in the game "Babel Tower" was... "Nightsaber".

Mu Ling!

Having experienced the first playthrough, Bai Yan knew that the Outer God, "Obscure Changer," required the hunter's legacy to carry out its plan. That is why Mu Ling's past lives were legendary crime-hunters from various eras.

Choosing her would not be wrong!

[Sacrificing for ants, in the end, proved to be meaningless. All that could be done was to delay a little time.]

Glofield, who resembles a crimson demon god, remained indifferent as ever, extending an arm covered in scales that resembles a crimson dragon.

In the half-empty sky, terrifying black and red lightning continued to gather.

That was the power that would destroy all hope and future!

Unstoppable!

Mu Ling tightly closed her eyes, dropping to one knee on the ground, as she felt the emotionless voice of a man resonating in her heart.

[The time of the world's lament has arrived, and the moment to save the world has come.]

[Nightsaber, awaken your past life and master the true power of the hunter.]

Her consciousness was gradually fading, as an unprecedented power surged in from another dimension, causing an instinctive fear and unease. It felt as though, if she relaxed her thoughts, she would be engulfed, her identity erased.

Of course, the Tactical Card "Dust of the Past" wouldn't have such terrifying side effects, it was just Mu Ling's instinctive resistance.

[Mu Ling.]

A female voice resonated deep within her soul.

Who was that person?

Why was she calling out to me?

Who is she?

[Mu Ling... I am, indeed, you.]

But who am I...

[You are the king of the night.]

Mu Ling's mind was engulfed in utter confusion, as instinct and intuition fiercely resisted, unwilling to let that consciousness flood in. Every single cell in her body emitted warnings, desperately pushing back against the intrusion.

If that consciousness were to flood in...

Then, the very essence of "Mu Ling" herself might vanish without a trace.

Perhaps it was her instincts pleading for help. In this moment, Mu Ling reminisced about many unforgettable memories, refusing to let go of her own recollections.

A joyful and hopeful childhood, filled with the selfless love of parents.

Fading family members, a fragmented family, and a growing up filled with loss and pain.

The conclusion of the past, a new mission, the acceptance and blessings of the Savior.

Everything was etched deeply in her heart, whether it was happiness or pain, she didn't want to forget.

These were the most tender places in the resilient young girl's heart, cherished as precious treasures.

Tears welled up in the corners of the young girl's eyes.

Finally, she made the decision to embrace this unfamiliar consciousness.

Because this was the decision bestowed upon her by the Savior!

"Even if my personality and self were to disappear now... vanishing without a trace, no longer existing."

"But if this is the choice you have made, if this is the only way to save the world, then... I will accept it."

"I have only one humble request..."

Please, don't forget me.