

M. Leader 291

Chapter 291

Glofield has launched an attack.

A terrifying force struck towards everyone!

Even though Glofield had been greatly weakened, as a Chosen for Eternity, his power was still overwhelmingly strong.

Especially at this very moment, it had transformed into a new form as the demonic lord, unleashing a terrifying power that surpassed all expectations.

The black and red lightning seemed as if it would destroy all the members of the Babel Tower present, leaving them utterly devastated!

"Face your sins!"

A discordant sound suddenly rang out.

Finally, the power of the Dust of the Past came into play within Mu Ling's being.

She awakened the lofty inheritance that had once saved the world.

Mu Ling opened her eyes, and her purple-red pupils suddenly turned silver-white. Her expression remained pure, proud, and immaculate.

In this moment, she was both Mu Ling and her own ancestor. Yet, simultaneously, she was neither Mu Ling nor her own ancestor!

But, all in all, she was a hunter who hunted down evil.

She reached out her hand from the shadows and drew out a pitch-black Sword of Justice. Leaping into the air, she swung the sword towards the dark crimson lightning in the sky.

At that moment, Mu Ling's demeanor had changed significantly compared to before.

She possessed an incredible sense of composure, as if she had experienced countless wars and faced numerous harrowing challenges like a legendary warrior.

This pitch-black Sword of Justice also possessed the power to vanquish innumerable creatures and supernatural beings!

The pitch-black sword clashed with the dark crimson lightning!

In just a moment, Mu Ling was sent flying by a devastating force, and the pitch-black Sword of Justice in her hand instantly shattered.

Even after being awakened by the Dust of the Past, the power difference between the two remained remarkably vast.

But she managed to land on the ground calmly, without sustaining any harm from the "Crimson Terminus," evading the potentially fatal force with her skills of darkness and shadow.

[O mighty human... Your power is still unable to match mine,]

The blow failed to kill the enemy. Glofield, a towering figure, took a deep breath, preparing to launch another attack.

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, Mu Ling had appeared behind it, wielding her sword. The newly forged Shadow Sword shattered once again in her hand, only to regenerate anew.

Glofield turned slowly and gazed at the human woman before him.

[Freezing time... The power of the King of Deep Blue.]

The attack was ineffective!

Bai Yan furrowed his brow. During the frozen five seconds just now, Mu Ling had launched numerous attacks on Glofield, but they had no real effect whatsoever.

At that moment, due to Maryse's psychic power, Mu Ling's voice reached the depths of everyone's hearts. It was pure, noble, and untouched by worldly troubles.

[Within Glofield's body existed two Civilization-level relics.]

[One of them is Hodell's Heart, which, through the sacrifice of its memories, grants immunity to special damages and effects of spiritual, psychic, and cursed nature.]

[One of them is the Stone of Bardel, which, by sacrificing ten years of its own lifespan, can remove any damage just inflicted.]

Burning memories, sacrificing lifespan...

After hearing this news, everyone felt an unbelievable sensation.

How many memories can a ancient demon lord, who has lived for countless millennia, burn? How much lifespan can it sacrifice?

It was undoubtedly nearly immortal!

Bai Yan also fell silent, finally able to understand why members of the Apocalypse Legion believed from the depths of their hearts that Glofield was an invincible and terrifying being.

Because, its immense power was unquestionable.

Glofield's voice resounded once again.

[Your resistance is worthy of praise.]

[However, it was meaningless.]

Even among the extraordinary beings of the same level in Apocalypse, it had a remarkably clear advantage in combat power. Perhaps, Glofield had been unbeatable from the very beginning.

However...

The Savior, Bai Yan, still had a third trump card up his sleeve.

--

Platinum Zone, somewhere underground.

Although the underground palace in the same area had completely collapsed and the city was constantly shaken by earthquakes, this large reinforced chamber, protected by spells, remained intact instead of crumbling, and was in perfect condition.

Inside the large chamber, there was an extremely intricate circular ritual formation composed of thirty-three thousand three hundred spells.

In the center of the enormous formation, young Count Gallard sat here serenely. His handsome face with closed eyes and flowing golden mane, resembling a lion's, added to his charm.

Deep within his heart, there welled up a cold and ruthless demeanor, yet it was the sole voice of hope for the world.

[Let us begin, Gallard.]

Afterward, Count Gallard also heard the urging of Mr. Profligate.

Hmm.

The time has come.

Perhaps due to the presence of Non-core Operators, Count Gallard's connections with others became distorted and confused. However, his connection with the Savior of Babel Tower remained unchanged.

He had been here all along, preparing... to complete the ritual of summoning the divine.

In the past, the Savior chose Gallard, using the Food Card from the Entertainment Card, to meet and converse with a true deity, representing Babel Tower in negotiations.

The deal, in fact, had been reached.

Food.

This true "Symbolic God" is willing to permanently consume its power and release its projection at a specific moment to aid Babel Tower.

And the condition was that from then on, it would no longer provide Babel Tower with free "delicious meals".

So, Gallard obtained an extremely intricate and ancient ritual from the hands of the God of Food.

The summoning ritual of the divine beings.

He muttered some words, slowly picked up a kitchen knife from in front of him, and calmly pressed it against his chest.

Finally, Gallard completed the ritual incantation.

"Enjoy it."

"My life, my strength, my memories..."

"Take all of these ingredients and enjoy them to your heart's content!"

Finally, Count Gallard plunged the blade deeply.

Luckily being able to personally accomplish everything, Gallard smiled. After obtaining the ritual procedure, he voluntarily requested to take on the role of "ingredients".

The "ingredients" of this ancient ritual require a strong will, a resilient past, and exceptional vitality.

And most importantly, the sacrifice must willingly become the "ingredient" in order to truly complete the ritual.

Finding a determined and strong individual who is willing to offer themselves as an "ingredient" is actually quite challenging.

The Savior of the Babel Tower.

He agreed to Gallard's request.

In the past, Mr. Profligate had visited. He gazed at the prepared ancient ritual and informed Gallard that if certain unexpected events prevented the ritual from being carried out... there was a backup plan in place.

The soul power he had already unleashed planted a "suggestion" in Gallard's heart.

At that time, he would be made to "willingly" take action, although it was uncertain whether this willingness would still have an effect.

Gallard believed that the insurance Profligate had imposed was excellent, and he agreed to it appreciatively. However, he also hoped that he wouldn't betray humanity due to certain "unexpected" circumstances.

He would submit to the Savior not because of the Babel Tower.

But for the sake of everyone in this world!

Our family, still a family of knights!

"Next, it was my turn to sacrifice... my fellow companions of the Babel Tower..."

"Save the world!"

--

The Haiming District.

Deep Blue World!

Bai Yan voluntarily paused time and looked at the ongoing battlefield.

Mu Ling gathered her Shadow Blades once again and deeply pierced into Glofield's towering body.

But those injuries would soon be "healed" again.

The Fairy Tale Demon King · Scarlet Moon, combined her Crimson Blood Power and magical energy, forming a long dragon that struck Glofield with a black and red lightning bolt.

But it couldn't stop what was destined to happen next-the imminent explosion.

The Dragon Singer · Maryse, summoned a majestic emerald dragon that stretched tens of meters long. It had already been shattered in the aftermath of the black and red lightning, its flesh frozen in mid-air.

Alan summoned the Fire that Burns Everything once again, and the pitch-black flames were spreading towards Glofield's location.

He didn't become the "White Mourner" or the "Child of the Sea," because those two possibilities would have been even less compatible with Glofield's nature.

Amy has already undergone a transformation into a mechanical angel of battle within the realm of new possibilities. She unleashes a barrage of projectiles from the "wings" on her back.

The slime transformed into an enormous Arcane Behemoth, standing hundreds of meters tall. It swung its massive tentacles, roared, and unleashed hundreds of lightning bolts and ice spikes capable of destroying the land.

It transformed its own fear into the element of anger!

Everyone stood frozen in place.

Bai Yan approached Glofield in silence, plunging the Blade of Annihilation and Gorgeous Moonshine deep into him, inflicting multiple significant injuries in a matter of seconds.

But it seemed to possess an immortal body!

Its own attacks still could not pose a substantial threat to it!

In the next moment, the world returned to normal.

[Is this the power of all of you?]

[Crimson...]

[Vanish!]

An endless burst of black and red light radiated from Glofield's body, sending everyone flying. Bai Yan, at the forefront, quickly turned into a slime at that very moment to avoid harm.

At the same time, the black and red lightning burst in the air, causing the ground to collapse and the space to warp. Thankfully, everyone was knocked several hundred meters or even farther away, avoiding being struck by the deadly black and red lightning.

Bai Yan, transformed into a slime, rose up from the ruins and regrouped.

He gasped in astonishment.

Tatsumi City, specifically the Haiming District, had vanished in the recent explosion. The entire area had been completely destroyed by the terrifying aftermath of the blast.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and immediately glanced at the hints for the Babel Tower game.

Luckily, no one died. At this point, everyone in the Babel Tower had a way to protect themselves.

He saw the Scarlet Moon wobbling in the nearby ruins, struggling to climb up. One of her arms was missing.

She took a deep breath, her eyes filled with determination.

"I once promised that even if I died, I would never use this again, but now there is no other choice. I cannot let this world be destroyed... because the people I care about are still alive here."

The Scarlet Moon appeared to be convincing herself.

"What are you saying?"

Bai Yan always felt like she was up to something, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it. However, he had a familiar sense of this situation.

The Scarlet Moon gazed at him for a while, slowly approached, and said:

"In fact, I dislike the blood of males."

Suddenly, she forcefully grabbed Bai Yan who was beside her, sinking her teeth into his neck.

"Neigh!"

The sudden pain made Bai Yan gasp, while the Scarlet Moon's disappeared arm instantly regrew.

"This is the punishment for betraying me!"

Bai Yan furrowed his brows slightly, enduring the intense pain emanating from his body, allowing the Scarlet Moon to extract blood as much as possible.

So that's how it is, she was about to enter a state of frenzy, her most powerful state.

Now, there really was no other choice. However, this last resort may not necessarily be effective.

The Scarlet Moon, who was gulping down fresh blood, parted her lips, and the tempting blood trickled down from her tongue.

In her eyes, there was already a hint of intoxication.

The Scarlet Moon said with a puzzled expression, "I never expected it to taste quite delicious... You are the only male whose blood I have ever tasted. Hmm, it somehow feels even better than the taste of a virgin."

Bai Yan could only smile and replied, "Perhaps it's because I value exercise and take care of my body."

In reality, he was deep in thought.

The information that came from the little slime indicated that the ceremony over there had already begun.

Why hasn't the projection of 'Food' arrived yet?

He suddenly looked up at the sky, and the self-sacrificing Heart of Radiance had completely repaired the golden ribbon that sealed the horizon!

Could it be that this world has been sealed by the Heart of Radiance...

This prevented the projection of "Food" from entering.

The tall and ancient demon lord, Glofield, slowly soared into the sky. Like a demonic deity, he remained unscathed, with black and red lightning gathering in his hand.

This time, the black and red lightning was incredibly colossal, constantly changing and expanding into a massive black and red sphere.

The unimaginable sense of oppression made Bai Yan, who was gazing at this scene, feel difficulty in even breathing. His inspiration was desperately foreshadowing the arrival of death.

It seemed to be gathering its strength, as if it wanted to turn the entire city into nothingness!

Chapter 292

Glofield was not a supernaturally gifted being skilled in wide-scale attacks.

However, even so.

This overly powerful ancient devil lord still possessed the means to destroy the entire city!

Before long, Alan, Maryse, and the others returned to the battlefield.

Because there were many ways to protect himself, Alan emerged from the recent attack on the Haiming District without any substantial injuries.

But his mental energy was greatly depleted, and soon he would find himself in a state where casting spells became difficult.

Maryse looked especially miserable, with one eye blinded and her entire body covered in blood.

Her body was more fragile compared to the other members of the Babel Tower. Even if she immediately used the Relic to vanish, she would still be injured by the residual shockwaves during that action.

At this moment, Maryse was already in a semi-unconscious state, and it was Mu Ling who helped her back from a distance.

Meanwhile, Mu Ling calmly used the Sacred Runes to heal Maryse's injuries.

Amy, on the other hand, flew back to the battlefield. The battle suit she was wearing was completely shattered and rendered useless, with most of its functions lost. As a result, she had almost entirely lost her ability to fight.

But she wanted to witness it until the end.

This may be the place where the world meets its end.

Amy wanted to witness the end here... She took a deep breath, knowing that at this moment, all she could do was pray to the Savior.

Save us, please.

"Roarr!"

A colossal slime emerged from underground, roaring angrily. Transformed into an Arcane Behemoth, it possessed incredible vitality as it relentlessly unleashed various elements towards the invincible Demon Lord.

Bai Yan calmly gazed at the sky.

Under the relentless assault of various elements, Glofield remained unstoppable, completely unharmed.

It was incredibly unbeatable!

At this moment, the thought crossed Bai Yan's mind, "Come... Glofield."

My final trump card has been unleashed!

You are destined to perish here!

"Buzz."

The phone vibrated.

"Game tip: The ancient god 'Food' has entered the world of Noah."

[The ancient gluttonous creature...]

The demon lord slowly raised his head.

Including Glofield, everyone present sensed an indescribable, exceedingly unique aura.

This aura was filled with temptation and savagery, brimming with the desire to devour and indulge.

Awakened the primal appetite within each person's heart.

"Oh no!"

The Scarlet Moon, who was already in a frenzy due to bloodsucking, went mad first.

She gazed at Bai Yan not far away, drooling profusely from her mouth, slowly crawling on all fours like a wild beast.

At this moment, her body also experienced liberation through bloodsucking, gradually growing into its most luscious form.

The once proud and lazy queen seemed to have vanished without a trace.

Perhaps this is the reason why the Scarlet Moon doesn't want to succumb to bloodthirsty frenzy.

The current Queen of the Scarlet Moon... resembles a ferocious hungry mother beast, devoid of reason.

Bai Yan also felt the summoning of hunger deep within his heart.

No matter whether it was the Scarlet Moon nearby or the ancient demon high in the sky, they all appeared so tantalizing and filled with hunger, tempting beyond measure. Even the soil and rocks on the ground made one desire to chew and savor them.

He wanted to bite into fair flesh, to suck the blood of demons, to bite and kill all lives, to feast on everything edible!

Instinct urges on!

But Bai Yan easily suppressed this impulse.

He understood that this was the unique effect brought about by the symbol of the "Conceptual Domain" of the gods.

Among the three types of deities – the primal deity, the symbolic deity, and the deity of belief – each "symbolic deity" possessed its own "conceptual domain," naturally impacting everything around it.

But Bai Yan had a clear resistance to these things.

After all, he could even gaze directly at the Outer God.

The other people at the Babel Tower, however, were not so fortunate. Especially those of lower planes, they could no longer control themselves and began desperately eating the dirt, trying to suppress a hunger that was simply impossible to suppress.

Bai Yan gazed at Glofield in the sky, feeling a sharp pain in his neck once again. It turned out that the uncontrollable Scarlet Moon had pounced on him.

She simply held onto Bai Yan's body and greedily started to suck his blood.

Bai Yan was really in pain!

He had heard that vampires could secrete a liquid while sucking blood, causing the one being fed upon to feel pleasure during the feeding process.

But whether it was the previous Scarlet Moon or the current Scarlet Moon, it was clear that neither had any intention of making things easy for Bai Yan.

He jokingly said with effort, "Thank goodness it's the God of Food, representing appetite and feasts. If a god symbolizing love and desire had descended, the consequences would be simply unimaginable."

But now, the Scarlet Moon could no longer listen to any words. She simply indulged in the delicious blood.

Even if she were to suck the man in her arms to death, it didn't matter... Even if her own heart became corrupted, it didn't matter...

Endless hunger left her unsatisfied!

Blood, blood, blood...

Blood!

She wanted more and more delicious blood!

That presence, it arrived.

A colossal figure, hundreds of meters tall, gradually emerged in the center of the city, emanating an irresistible sense of power. The size of this "person" was even more immense than that.

...but even larger, as if it was synonymous with the sky, requiring all beings to strain their necks to look up.

Glofield had no fear in his domain, but for the first time in his life, he felt a distinct... sense of oppression.

It once again encountered a deity.

Glofield reminisced about the moment that changed him.

He found himself in a world of destruction, within the Pupil of Chaos.

There, everything plunged into chaos and distortion, becoming utterly meaningless.

Even the mighty Glofield, when he entered it, felt as though he had fallen into a sea of alcohol, writhing in agony, unable to survive and unable to die.

It didn't know how long it had been tormented there, memories fragmented and shattered, the past no longer held any meaning, even the concept of self had dissipated.

Finally, Glofield welcomed a new beginning.

It was chosen!

Become the Chosen for Eternity, the Pupil of Chaos! Conquer all the worlds in place of Him!
Declare war on civilization and the gods!

At that moment, Glofield once again encountered the divine.

This was not the first time, nor the second, third... it had encountered numerous divine beings.

And so, they knew of their great power!

He was slender, resembling a towering tree, thin and fragile, far from the physique of a human. He wore a black tailcoat suit, and on his face, he sported a pure white, round mask.

He was the ultimate eater, the original cook.

In legend, the god of appetite, feasts, and gluttony was once incredibly obese, resembling a towering mountain range, yet unable to resist the insatiable hunger within.

After ten thousand days and nights, He finally devoured his own body until he became frail and weak.

In every person's heart, a mature gentleman's elegant voice echoed.

That was a voice from time immemorial, the sound of "Food".

[Master of the Babel Tower, this is our pact... From now on, my restraints shall be released.]

[Even though we weren't friends, we always had common interests.]

[May you complete this grand game and become the ultimate winner.]

[Or perhaps...]

[Now, perhaps you can no longer hear my voice.]

Bai Yan listened silently.

Am I the master of the Babel Tower?

To be honest, he was never quite certain about this, but he understood that he was definitely closely connected to the master of the Babel Tower.

He also understood that he could use this identity to make deals with gods and demons.

["Greedy eater!"]

[Forgotten ancient god, this is not your battlefield. Leave this world!]

Even in the face of true gods, this ancient demonic lord dared to resist!

Glofield suddenly threw a black and crimson lightning sphere from his hand.

This immensely powerful force, capable of destroying an entire city, struck the projection of the god, but it didn't cause any ripples.

The ignorant, the extraordinary beings, the deities... Among the countless creatures in the multiverse, these three have an insurmountable distance between them.

Their essences were completely different.

The distance between the Ancient Gods and the Apocalypse was even greater than the distance between the Outer Gods and the Ancient Gods.

At least in that moment, Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity, an absolute powerhouse that mortals couldn't overcome, also felt the helplessness he often imposed on others.

The gluttonous creature behind the mask seemed to be smiling.

The word "Food" stirred up hunger and longing deep within everyone's heart.

He whispered softly in people's hearts.

[Glofield, the unfortunate Chosen for Eternity.]

[You used to believe in the Colorless City because of the demonic nature, conquering countless worlds. However, you accidentally stumbled into the chaotic world of the Pupil of Chaos, twisted and distorted. Fortunately, you survived and became chosen by Him...]

[From that moment on, you could no longer find meaningful things.]

[Everything was chaotic and distorted, you knew this very well. The utterly void and empty you yearned for a fleeting moment of 'interest' sparked by extraordinary individuals. Yet, deep down, you fully understood the insignificance of tiny beings like yourself in the tumultuous and diverse universe.]

[Sad and sorrowful, the demons of despair, emptiness, and chaos had long consumed your will.]

[Now, let me taste the flavor of your soul.]

From His mask emerged a gigantic mouth.

This was a massive mouth resembling an abyss, filled with tens of thousands of sharp, snowy white teeth, capable of devouring the entire world!

Glofield finally let out a mournful wail.

The pain was etched deep within, causing despair at the mere sound of it.

Bai Yan on the ground saw it, a pale blue light emitted from the arrogant Chosen for Eternity's body, and within the soul, a large amount of blue radiance emanated as it began to disintegrate.

Like ethereal streams of pale blue galaxies, they gradually entered the mouth of the colossal divine projection.

Meanwhile, the extraordinary souls of the monsters that were swallowed by Glofield, originally intended to be transformed into the forces of destruction, also broke free and entered into the dimension of souls.

Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that now there was a chance for Holly and the others to be revived.

[You cannot do this!]

[I refuse to die!]

Glofield tried to stop the devouring, but he was utterly powerless to prevent it.

As the embodiment of the divine, the other party itself represented the concept of "devouring" in the multiverse!

He had to devour the ingredients.

Glofield once again recalled memories of the past.

Since his birth from the depths of hell, he had been an incredibly powerful demon. He relentlessly plundered, slaughtered, waged wars, and both death and power grew day by day.

At first, Glofield, due to his demonic nature, belonged to the Colorless City of Outer God, representing "conquest and arms" and belonging to the "blade" aspect.

But in the world it accidentally stumbled upon, occupied by the Pupil of Chaos.

Everything changed.

It gazed upon that indescribable, forbidden-to-be-gazed-upon, incomprehensibly majestic entity.

All the concepts became thoroughly chaotic and distorted.

In an instant, it seemed to have lived through countless ages, its soul completely twisted, forever unable to escape its worship and fear towards Him!

In the years that followed, Glofield's life gradually became meaningless... After realizing the chaotic and distorted nature of the multiverse, Glofield felt the utmost emptiness.

It was a kind of extreme pain that would devour one's willpower and hope entirely.

Only in the moments when civilizations and worlds were on the brink of destruction, could it catch glimpses of something that piqued its interest, in the midst of those individuals who were engaged in fierce struggles.

I cannot perish here!

It howled towards the sky, conveying its will!

[I command you all!]

[Attack Him!]

Glofield issued a command to the Legion of Doom! A desperate struggle ensued on the brink of death!

It understood!

The divine projection "Food" before them was only enough to unleash a single strike!

Countless monsters from the Legion of Doom appeared out of thin air, charging towards the projection of "Food" like moths to a flame. However, in an instant, their souls were completely devoured and annihilated!

'Food' seemed to be smiling, and the ingredients were equally delicious.

However...

These were mere drops in the ocean, completely unable to satisfy its terrifying hunger.

Even the mighty "Lye" and "Evolver" were forced to charge forward in despair.

The mark that could grant them infinite resurrection, also forced their souls to obey, thus they could only be devoured here.

Thousands upon thousands of souls were devoured by "Food", yet still unable to halt its insatiable appetite.

He seemed determined to completely devour Glofield before considering it over!

[No!]

Glofield continued to struggle, sensing that the devouring speed of the other was slowing down.

Finally, even the two Civilization-level Relics within Glofield's body, "Hodell's Heart" and the "Bader Stone," were consumed by the almost endless devouring of the "Food" in place of Glofield.

Suddenly, the sky cracked open.

A tremendously enormous one-eyed creature, the "Fear," crafted from the remains of divine beings, burst forth.

This gigantic behemoth, resembling a mountain, had completely lost its senses. It opened its mouth wide, intending to devour the kilometer-tall projection of the ancient god, symbolizing the essence of appetite itself!

"Glofield, how could you have such a delicious scapegoat!"

In the tone of "Food," there was finally a hint of excitement!

In the moment when the two sides made contact, the "Fear" in the sky immediately began to disintegrate, shrinking as every bit of its essence from flesh and blood was absorbed to the last drop.

Even as mere remnants of deceased divine beings, they possessed a life force and spiritual power unmatched by mortal beings.

Finally, the projection of "Food" was satisfied.

The essence of the soul flowing out from Glofield's body came to a halt.

Its body shattered into hundreds and thousands of fragments, falling from the sky.

The sound of "Food" resonated once again in the hearts of the people.

[Our transaction came to a perfect end, right here.]

[Keep trying, strive and win your game... you, the fearsome Master of Babel Tower.]

[Hahahaha!]

The massive projection of the deity slowly faded away, leaving behind, in the end, a wicked, gloating chuckle.

The relationship between 'Food' and the 'Master of Babel Tower' didn't seem friendly.

Bai Yan fell silent.

Is it over?

The realm of concepts brought by "Food" vanished, and all the members of Babel Tower present returned to normal.

Alan fell to the ground, continuously regurgitating the soil he had just eaten.

Maryse, who was originally semi-conscious, woke up groggily. Surprisingly, despite her severe injuries, she seemed unaffected.

Amy had a pained expression on her face as she ate a portion of her tight-fitting dress.

Only in the state of "Dust of the Past," Mu Ling showed no differences. She possessed a willpower that surpassed human limits and successfully controlled her appetite.

The Scarlet Moon, without any restraint, had drunk too much blood and now lay asleep on the ground, completely still.

As if she were dead.

Bai Yan kept regenerating his blood to prevent himself from being sucked to death by her. During that period of time, almost all of his blood was drained by the Scarlet Moon in one go.

It can be said that Bai Yan completely filled her up, satisfying her hunger.

So, only one question remained.

Did Glofield die?

Absolutely not!

Bai Yan's INT still had a sense of crisis, as if Glofield was still alive. However, for some unknown reason, he couldn't sense where he was at all.

[Be careful.]

[It is still alive.]

He immediately warned the members of the Babel Tower using his psychic power.

For safety reasons, Bai Yan used the Mysterious Magic of The Reanimation Spell to switch places between his true self and the incarnation.

The next moment, INT suddenly sounded the alarm!

Bai Yan came across it... but he had no idea when it appeared here, obviously using some kind of Breath Masking power.

He was slightly surprised, for Glofield, at this very moment, had changed.

A completely different Glofield.

It seemed to be a massive wolf made of shadows, with six dark golden pupils, six long claws, and black wings sprouting from its back.

From the giant wolf's mouth, a pitch-black orb condensed, radiating a terrifying power that filled everyone with fear!

Bai Yan pondered unconsciously, wondering if the thing before his eyes was truly the demonic overlord, Chosen for Eternity.

The answer was a resounding yes!

This is Glofield's third form, born from the power of authority, deeply buried within his soul through despair and distortion, awakened by the Pupil of Chaos!

The enormous black orb in its mouth continued to expand, quickly growing to a diameter of several meters in the blink of an eye.

There was an overwhelming sensation that took one's breath away.

The power contained within this black orb should never be underestimated!

Bai Yan suddenly found himself completely immobilized, and not just him, but all the members of Babel Tower in various directions around Glofield were also unable to move.

He quickly realized the reason.

Under the gaze of its golden eyes, anyone who confronted it found themselves completely unable to move.

Deep Blue World.

He couldn't activate his abilities at all!

Extraordinary individuals, like Bai Yan, usually need to expend physical or mental energy to activate any extraordinary powers. However, Bai Yan could feel that, besides his intellect, all of his mental and physical abilities were sealed off.

That was the power coming from the Pupil of Chaos!

In this state, he couldn't do anything at all, and could only let himself be at the mercy of others.

The black ball of light in the giant wolf's mouth finally expanded to dozens of meters in size!

It seemed as if it had already gathered enough power to the limit!

It was over.

In the next moment, Bai Yan caught a whiff of the scent of despair.

"Boom!"

A black ball of light surged forth, enveloping everything ahead. The figures of Amy, Alan, and the slime vanished completely within the shroud of black light, never to be seen again.

The land crumbled, the sky tore apart, and a colossal black beam of light burst forth, obliterating everything in its path - buildings, ruins, trees...

It surged out of the city, demolishing everything in its path, and pierced through a towering mountain that lay hundreds of miles away.

The intense aftermath of the explosive shockwave caused the earth to upheave, lifting Bai Yan, Mu Ling, and Maryse into the air.

As a result, they were no longer under the influence of the dark golden pupils, breaking free for the time being.

Deep Blue World!

Bai Yan quickly activated Deep Blue World, immediately assessing the current situation and was utterly astonished!

The devastating attack just now was truly too exaggerated in its power...

One-third of Tatsumi City ceased to exist in an instant!

Calm down, I must remain calm.

Even though three members of the Babel Tower were instantly erased, in the midst of almost despair, Bai Yan surprisingly became even calmer.

In the air, Bai Yan didn't attack right away. Instead, he activated the power of "Connection" and "Game" to gather information and analyze the situation.

In his eyes, a black mist and silver flames drifted.

In the next moment, Glofield's head was adorned with an elongated health bar and energy bar, as well as numerous values and a list of abilities. All of these appeared above him, thanks to the power of the "Game".

Finally, Bai Yan discerned Glofield's weakness in his new form.

Due to losing two high-level Civilization-level Relics under the influence of "Food", the effects and damage of extraordinary powers finally became effective against Glofield.

Although it became more mysterious in its abilities, and its attack and defense became stronger, it was no longer the immortal, invulnerable being it once was.

Even in its third form, its strength didn't weaken in the slightest. However, due to the absence of certain equipment, there was a possibility, in a way, of being defeated.

Glofield, with his enormous dark body, sprawled on the ground, appearing extremely weakened. Even for him, unleashing such a powerful strike would cost a considerable amount of energy.

Bai Yan took a deep breath, his inner anger and excitement intertwining.

"Now, let's begin the final strategy."

Time returned to normal.

Gungnir, like the Sword of the White Emperor, descended from the sky and struck Glofield's dark body as it landed on the ground.

The "dark aura" on Glofield's body was shattered.

In the next moment, without the need for communication, Mu Ling, wearing a black eye mask, activated Deep Blue World.

Once, ten times, a hundred times, thousands of slashes exploded on Glofield's body!

There was no blood, but a large amount of black mist was slashed open.

"Ouch!"

Its swollen body trembled continuously, and the sound of howling echoed through the sky, causing Bai Yan to instantly lose a large chunk of his health in his eyes.

The attack was successful!

However, Bai Yan soon noticed that Glofield's health was also recovering quickly!

It possessed the power of "super recovery"!

Suddenly, a tremendous scarlet flame rose from the ground. The Scarlet Moon, who had awakened at some point, looked emotionless. Within her, there was a power far surpassing anything she had ever known.

"The Scarlet Moon" in the possibility of being the "Fairy Tale Demon King" itself possessed the power of the "Apocalypse" level.

And after consuming a great amount of blood from Bai Yan, her power had noticeably and dramatically increased.

Even approaching the state of Mu Ling in the "Dust of the Past," she was comparable to the legendary hunter who had saved the world.

The reason for the vampire's consumption of blood is not actually for the blood itself, but rather, more importantly, to absorb the power within the other person's soul through it as a medium.

And the soul power from Bai Yan undoubtedly granted the Scarlet Moon an unprecedented boost!

"Boom!"

The tremendous power surpassed everyone's imagination as the Scarlet Moon transformed into a blazing dragon. With a surging and overwhelming force, she forcefully launched Glofield's body high into the sky.

Bai Yan has summoned a massive Fire that Burns Everything, and the black flames have all landed on the "wounds" on Glofield's body.

Its original ability to constantly regenerate has also been hindered from rapidly recovering due to the Fire that Burns Everything.

Glofield, who had just weakened after unleashing a massive attack, finally regained his strength!

It suddenly disappeared.

It was an extraordinary power called "instant teleportation."

In the next moment, Glofield arrived by the side of Maryse, who was still in a weakened state.

A black and red lightning instantly coalesced and rushed towards the young girl!

"Mr. Profligate..."

Weak and struggling, Maryse reached out to the "Profligate" in the sky, her only hope placed in the hands of fate.

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, Maryse had already been moved away by Bai Yan.

At the same time, without hesitation, he swung the Gorgeous Moonshine, cutting through Glofield's body.

Meanwhile, the distant figure, who was nowhere to be seen, hurled Gungnir. A white beam of light descended from the sky, once again harming Glofield.

"Howl!" it cried out mournfully.

Until this moment, the black-red lightning burst open in an instant!

A tremendous burst of light blossomed, and Glofield's body vanished once again.

Not only did he possess the power of instant teleportation, but also the ability to make space jumps into the otherworld. This ancient demon possessed an extraordinary amount of supernatural abilities.

In the next moment, in various directions across the sky, over a hundred pitch-black Glofields appeared.

They all released black-red lightning.

Mu Ling had already drawn out the sword of justice from the shadows and swung it down, cutting through evil.

She resembled the goddess of darkness, twirling in the air. The enormous wave of black blades spread out in a circular pattern, reaching a distance of several kilometers, shattering the numerous manifestations of Glofield like fragile illusions.

However, a large number of black-red lightning continued to surge and bombard the ground relentlessly, numbering in the hundreds and thousands. Like heavenly thunderbolts, a single touch meant certain death.

Mu Ling disappeared into the dark dimension, Maryse had already become intangible, and Bai Yan also vanished into the dark dimension.

And the Scarlet Moon instinctively evaded the countless black-red lightning bolts with incredible speed, leaving no room for error.

However, a black-red lightning bolt grazed the Scarlet Moon's shoulder.

Touching it would mean instant death.

The terrifying power surged within her, and the Scarlet Moon, unable to contain it, briefly snapped out of her drunken and frenzied state. However, she gritted her teeth and didn't let out a single scream.

Glofield, with his immense pitch-black body, leaped out from a different dimension and instantly appeared in front of the Scarlet Moon. He extended a massive claw, attempting to completely erase her presence.

She took the lead and made her move!

Crimson blood and magical energy converged in the air!

Struck!

The terrifying power directly shattered the pitch-black wolf head!

However, the black and red lightning continued to tear everything apart inside her, and the Scarlet Moon's body immediately started to shrink, gradually transforming into a young girl, and then into an even smaller form...

Finally, her body crumbled and dissolved.

When faced with death once again, the Scarlet Moon remained calm as always, seemingly relieved that she didn't meet her end in the form of a "mother beast."

"Next, it's up to all of you."

Deep Blue World.

Deep Blue World.

Bai Yan and Mu Ling froze time in two different "moments" that occurred within the same second.

They did their best, destroying Glofield's feeble and struggling body!

Glofield's body completely exploded, transforming into a sky filled with dark mist!

In the next moment, it restored itself once again, like a malevolent wolf that engulfed the world. Its eyes glared at the two of them with resentment and malice, extending its sharp claws that pierced through Bai Yan's body.

Chapter 293

Bai Yan could feel the piercing pain as his body was being penetrated and his bones shattered.

But even at this moment, there was still no expression on his face.

In fact, Bai Yan had already exhausted his mental strength. He had been suffering from a splitting headache for a long time, and there was a constant risk of passing out at any moment.

Every second that Bai Yan forcefully remained conscious brought him a wave of intense discomfort.

He, however, persevered until now.

All this time, what exactly had he been pursuing?

Bai Yan reminisced about his past self, who had a strong desire to achieve a flawless playthrough of the game... In the beginning, that was the reason why he started playing the second playthrough of the game Babel Tower.

Almost the sole reason.

However, the current me already had many other thoughts in my mind.

Something seemed to have completely changed.

Was he really proclaiming himself as the Savior?

It didn't seem like it, after all.

The idea of being the Savior and such didn't really matter anymore. Looking back now, it seemed like anything could be possible.

Even though he had empathy and a little bit of kindness, Bai Yan didn't believe that he was truly a compassionate saint, constantly taking on the responsibility of deciding the fate of the world.

So, what exactly was he fighting so desperately for?

He suddenly realized.

He realized that he was fighting for the trust and deep connection between himself, Mu Ling, Maryse, Alan, and others. These people had placed such great trust in him, and there existed an unbreakable bond between them.

As it turned out, he simply didn't like seeing the people he cared about in pain and sadness.

And that was just how simple it was.

Bai Yan, with his abdomen pierced, transformed into a shimmering dust that dispersed through the air, resembling a magnificent shower of stardust.

This was merely his incarnation, nothing more than that.

Glofield, who had been bestowed with a health bar by the "game," was now exhausted, with very little life force remaining.

But it still possessed a terrifying power.

As the pitch-black gigantic claw lunged towards Mu Ling, it was halted by the blade of the Shadow Dagger held by the young girl.

"Bam!"

The two sides clashed, producing a tremendous sound.

However, under the terrifying force akin to raging waves, Mu Ling's light body was immediately sent flying.

Mu Ling flew a great distance, but she didn't receive any harm. She landed steadily on a leaning wall, and then the entire wall collapsed in front of her.

She calmly wished to leap back again.

That person still needed her help.

Victory was just within reach.

Just then, Mu Ling's body suddenly paused, slowly sinking down, unwillingly and reluctantly closing her eyes.

The time has come for the Tactical Card - Dust of the Past.

"Please make sure to win..."

In the sky, within the shimmering radiance, a massive and majestic Golden Palace appeared.

From the magnificent Golden Palace, White Thunder descended from the sky, like a divine beam of light, directly striking Glofield's colossal body.

"Ow!"

It howled and struggled, its voice filled with pain!

Although the Spiritual Plane surpasses the material realm, this lightning from the Golden Palace still holds considerable power.

The "health bar" above Glofield's head had diminished to a barely visible level, almost vanishing.

On the ground, many monsters emerged from the River Styx, gnawing at Glofield's body, pushing it to the brink of exhaustion.

In the spot where Bai Yan's incarnation was shattered, a tattered piece of paper floated.

This white piece of paper fluttered in the wind, about to gently land on the ground.

The Reanimation Spell.

In the next moment, the piece of paper and the real Bai Yan swapped places.

At the same time, Glofield also dealt with all the spirits in the River Styx.

In his hand, there was a striking green pendant, underneath which lay a pair of bewildered bronze eyes.

The Civilization-level Relic: 'The Sorrow of Euryxus'."

It emitted a dazzling green light, beginning to disrupt Glofield's intellect. Despite possessing "Hodur's Heart," Glofield would not be affected by this type of power.

But things were different now.

With Glofield, the Chosen for Eternity, now having a vulnerability, he became capable of being defeated, and his eyes grew vacant.

"Splash."

One of the six dark yellow eyes on its head closed.

The power of the Civilization-level Relic was twisted.

In an instant, Glofield's vacant gaze returned to normal.

In Bai Yan's hand, the silvery moonlight had been unleashed, capable of severing all things.

He was startled to discover that the terrifying monster had vanished.

In an instant, the swiftly moving Glofield appeared behind Bai Yan, but he was once again immobilized. Instead of launching an attack, he remained motionless and seemed to entertain the idea of self-harm.

"Script of Pseudo..."

Maryse knelt on one knee nearby, gasping for breath, her face adorned with a smile.

In her fair hands, she held the long-standing Civilization-level Relic of the Augustus family, the Script of Pseudo, a scroll that had once been concealed by her father, an aged yellow parchment.

When another dark yellow eye closed, the power of the Civilization-level Relic was once again distorted.

From Glofield's mouth, an abundance of black and red lightning manifested, ready to...

There was no chance left!

Deep Blue World.

Everything, every single thing, came to a standstill. In the entire world, there was only one person left who could still move.

Bai Yan looked up and took a deep breath.

All the anger, all the pain, all the sadness, all the hope and future, would converge in these five seconds that could decide the world!

But in truth, one second was enough.

Time... returned to normal.

In the next instant, Bai Yan calmly approached Glofield. The radiant glow of the Gorgeous Moonshine in his hand gradually faded away.

The immensely powerful monster finally crashed to the ground, its pitch-black body crumbling and disintegrating, vanishing completely from the world.

Bai Yan, too, fell down from exhaustion after using an excessive amount of extraordinary powers.

A black and red lightning struck the ground and exploded.

Crimson Twilight!

Bai Yan and Maryse were immediately swept up in a black and red lightning, as the ground tore apart.

The intense pain coursing through her body was so vivid, yet Maryse smiled as she looked towards Mr. Profligate, her delicate form crumbling and disintegrating.

Feeling the evil power within him, Bai Yan simply calmly embraced the arrival of death.

He didn't show a trace of fear.

The earth was crumbling. In the midst of the intense tremors, a massive chasm tore open in the ground. Bai Yan's lifeless body slowly slid into the depths of the ravine.

The earthquake that occurred in the city lasted for a long time, until the golden ribbon of light above the sky slowly faded away, and the dark golden iris above it also vanished without a trace.

Finally, the earth returned to tranquility.

...

...

...

After an uncertain amount of time, Mu Ling slowly regained consciousness from her unconscious state.

"Um..."

After regaining her senses, she instinctively looked up at the sky.

The blinding golden light that covered the sky, the twisted and terrifying pupils, all of it had vanished, as if it were a fleeting dream, now gone without a trace.

Only the clear blue sky remained.

"The end..."

We did it!

Her body trembled slightly, and a profound sense of joy welled up in Mu Ling's heart, tears of excitement filling her eyes.

Finally, it was over.

Everything everyone has put into this has been worth it, the Savior and everyone involved in the Babel Tower, truly saved this world!

But what about everyone else...

Mu Ling rose uncertainly, walking upon a land that had turned into ruins. She also encountered many other people who were equally confused.

They were citizens living in Tatsumi City.

Tens of millions of people were placed back into the remaining two-thirds of the city. They found it hard to believe everything happening right before their eyes.

At the same time, they couldn't accept it.

Their home had unexpectedly crumbled to this extent.

Mu Ling kept walking.

Her gaze scanned across the faces of the crowd.

One by one, they looked ahead.

The worried and confused people also noticed this extraordinary girl. Some kind-hearted individuals approached her and asked if she needed any help.

She couldn't hear anyone's voice, nor did she pay attention to the gazes of those people.

"No," she replied.

"No, no, no... Why is there none?" she wondered.

"Maryse, Mr. Profligate, where are you...?" Mu Ling's voice was feeble, and her body felt equally powerless.

Is there anyone else alive in the Babel Tower, besides me?

Mu Ling knew clearly that the Savior of the Babel Tower possessed the power to revive everyone, yet a tremendous sadness welled up from deep within her heart.

If it weren't for the Savior, the current situation would be too similar to the years when she had lost all of her family.

There was only herself left.

She slowly knelt down on the ground, gazing up at the sky.

"Savior..."

"Please ensure that you revive them."

"We did it."

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, closed her eyes, and then revealed a joyful smile.

"Thank you."

--

Death, nearly a mandatory subject for every living being, but not the final destination for all.

Bai Yan also experienced death.

His lifeless body plunged into the massive chasm, devoid of any signs of life.

The sky regained its vibrant blue color, and the Earth had stopped trembling. People returned safely to the city.

But he could no longer see any of this.

In Bai Yan's possession, the phone was completely shattered, seeming to have lost any chance of being turned on.

But, in that moment, the screen of the phone began to blur and display an image.

The people of Tatsumi City were searching for their loved ones amidst the chaos. They wandered through the ruins of the city, desperately seeking their cherished ones, their hearts filled with confusion and unease.

No one noticed that faint images appeared on each person's phone.

"Game Tip:"

"The arrival ceremony has been halted!"

"The number of the members of the Babel Tower: there is only one person alive!"

"The world's population, the vast majority!"

"The situation with the enemies: They were all defeated!"

"Doomsday Crisis: Completed!"

"Overall assessment: Excellent!"

"Award Calculation: ..."

"The game...continued..."

In the deep, seemingly bottomless abyss, from Bai Yan's shattered body, a multitude of silver lights gradually emerged.

The silver light gradually enveloped the man's shattered remains. Flesh, bones, nerves, the energy of life - everything began to return to this "corpse" once again.

The vague soul, which had once been slowly departing from the body, also returned to the shell at this moment.

It was as if the world was calling out to him, longing for his return from the depths of hell and abyss.

At last.

A miracle happened.

...

He slowly opened his eyes, welcoming a new beginning.

Chapter 294

Ten hours after the Doomsday Crisis ended.

Finally, January 1st arrived.

Today in the world of Noah, it is the Festival of Radiance.

From the 1st to the 6th, each day is a festival dedicated to a deity, and the first day is the day people commemorate the Heart of Radiance.

However, the Heart of Radiance no longer exists.

The Air Alliance, the City of the Highest.

This city has been the new generation "Highest City" for almost a century. Due to the strong tilt in policies and resources, the development of the Highest City has been extremely prosperous, and it has introduced a considerable amount of life technology belonging to the Night Union.

People living in the Highest City are mostly very comfortable, with low-level artificial intelligence permeating all aspects of life, and the level of medical and educational facilities far surpassing other cities.

Most people in the Air Alliance are eager to move to the Highest City, but it is not easy to truly secure a place there.

However, many people have still settled in this city or are striving in it, and the population of the Highest City is undoubtedly the largest in the Air Alliance.

At the scene of the Hundred Kings Assembly.

Legally speaking, the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire are the Imperial Guards of the kings. They are different from the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt Agency. The Imperial Guards are only responsible for the Hundred Kings Assembly and not at all responsible for the ordinary people of the Air Alliance.

However, over the years, since the new generation of "World" within the Imperial Guards has gained immense prestige and resources in external wars, everything has changed.

At the same time, many kings of independent cities have also been poorly managed and financially strained for various reasons.

As a result, they massively enfeoffed wealthy individuals who borrowed money as nobles, or simply implemented policies that scraped the land, leading to the gradual proliferation of low-level nobles in the Air Alliance and discontent among the people under their jurisdiction.

All these unfavorable factors have made these kings, whose debts are mounting, sleepless and restless.

Even though they lack money, the top families behind the kings still indulge in extravagant spending, with daily luxury expenses that are unimaginably high for ordinary people.

And after "World" gained control over a large number of colonies, some kings in the Air Alliance gradually began to follow the "World's" ideas for their own interests.

Suddenly, before many people could even react, the Eyes of the Empire, who had both power and wealth, gained immense influence over the entire political situation of the Air Alliance.

Thus, the "Eyes" faction was born.

Under the guidance of Mr. World, they united and implemented some policies that favored the Imperial Guards.

At the same time, many kings gradually felt threatened by the Imperial Guards. Most of them were led by the leader of the "Shadow Association", Ms. Peggie, who was nicknamed "Casket".

The powerful Imperial Guards were thorns in the eyes and thorns in the flesh of these kings.

United, they opposed almost anything supported by the "Eyes" faction.

The hall of the Hundred Kings Assembly looks quite ancient. It was built after the election of the former alliance leader and has been standing for nearly a century.

Similar to the design of a European opera house, the seats were arranged in five tiers from high to low, with each king seated in their respective position.

Each of these individuals came from a family that controlled at least one independent city. In fact, the eighty kings were representatives of the eighty major families within the Air Alliance.

Legally speaking, the two hundred and eighty-eight independent cities controlled by these major families were almost privately owned.

Kings were free to dress as they wished in their daily lives, but during the Hundred Kings Assembly, they were required to wear white robes embroidered with golden patterns of light.

The white color of the robes symbolized the purity of their bodies and souls, while the golden patterns of light were a tribute to Ailsa, one of the founders of the Air Alliance known as "the Demon of Justice".

At this moment, the kings had different expressions on their faces, and their seating positions also varied greatly.

They were grouped together, with different factions clearly sitting apart from each other.

Out of the eighty kings who should have been present, only seventy-six attended. The two absent ones, except for two unimportant individuals, were both significant figures.

One of them was Ms. Peggie, also known as "Casket".

As the owner of the Shadow Association, which controlled intelligence and underground transactions, Ms. Peggie was once the most highly anticipated candidate for the new alliance leader within the Air Alliance. However, she was still confined in the "inescapable world" of the "Tower" guarded by the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire.

In the recent invasion incident from the Otherworld, the Demon Hunt Agency discovered that it was a trusted subordinate of Ms. Peggie who provided the coordinates to Noah, an Otherworld individual. After the capture of this person, they immediately claimed that it was Ms. Peggie's assignment.

This matter was extremely serious, if proven true, it would be treason.

Within the Air Alliance, there were few crimes that could completely overthrow a king.

Except for treason.

The kings in Ms. Peggie's camp were all in a state of despair and anxiety, speculating about their uncertain future.

For these kings, if a king supported by the "Eyes" faction were to become the leader of the Air Alliance, it would essentially mean that the Eyes of the Empire's Imperial Guards, or rather, the "world," would control the country.

How could such a situation be tolerated!

But apart from voting, they had no other options. Engaging in a battle of force was out of the question, as the kings could never defeat the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire.

Although the Imperial Guards were not allowed to harm the kings on their own initiative due to the Contract of the Air Alliance, they could still defend themselves and retaliate when provoked.

If they couldn't win by force, they had to resort to civilized means... but even that wouldn't guarantee victory. So what could they do?

Today, the king named Roon, who was supported by the "Eyes" faction, inexplicably did not appear on the scene.

This middle-aged man had always been the number one puppet of the "world", and many people looked down on him. However, they also understood that he was likely to be the next leader of the Air Alliance.

But he didn't show up today, and everyone knew the reason for it.

Today's assembly was just a formality.

The former leader, Yue Xin, sat calmly on the platinum-built main seat. This elderly person of over a hundred years old had an Eastern face and used to dominate the world a long time ago. In recent decades, however, he had become more reserved, rarely expressing his opinions directly.

He was the longest-serving leader in the history of the Air Alliance, and also the longest-living one.

After meditating in silence for a while, Yue Xin finally spoke:

"Firstly, I need to clarify something. The three Imperial Guards, 'Restraint,' 'Justice,' and 'Power,' died in battle and need to be resurrected through the 'Contract of the Air Alliance.'"

Someone muttered, "Why don't we just leave them dead?"

Another person sighed and said, "Why should we bear the cost of their reckless behavior?"

An indignant voice said, "We are not the Imperial Guards' power source..."

But even with dissenting voices, it did not affect the decision-making process.

Reviving the deceased Imperial Guards is a necessary regulation. Of course, in theory, the Hundred Kings Assembly could also appoint or strip someone of their Imperial Guards position.

Due to the "Contract of the Air Alliance," as long as the souls of the Eyes of the Empire's Imperial Guards are not destroyed or restricted, the kings have the power to resurrect them.

As a cost, each resurrection ritual forcibly consumes a portion of the kings' lifespan.

Even though most of them have special means to replenish their lifespan, the cost is still high, and they cannot turn a blind eye to it.

However, the current kings could only grumble, as they could not hold the actual leader of the Eyes of the Empire, "The World," accountable.

Yue Xin shook his head gently and continued:

"I have decided to exercise the Leader's 'Special Authority.' This authority can only be invoked when the Air Alliance is in extreme danger and on the verge of collapse... It compels the convening of the Hundred Kings Assembly to select a new leader."

The current situation is indeed extremely perilous, not only for the Air Alliance but for the survival of the entire Noah world.

This world.

Has already been targeted by the Outer God.

Coupled with the recent Otherworld army's siege on the city and the two massive crises that just ended, every king present remained on edge.

During the Otherworld invasion, the kings also witnessed the power displayed by the Eyes of the Empire in crisis, and they all knew one thing.

"The World" has already reached a higher level.

He has become so powerful that he no longer needs to reason with people.

The act of imprisoning Ms. Peggie is actually not entirely legal, but her subordinates, a group of powerhouses, are completely defenseless against the Imperial Guards.

Fortunately, "The World" still wants to reason.

The result of this Leader's election had actually been decided before the meeting began.

"The World's" puppet, Roon, offended too many kings, while Ms. Peggie, who was temporarily imprisoned, never stood a chance. In the end, all parties reached a compromised decision.

The position of the new leader will be given to a man who originally had less than ten percent support.

Leaf in Tatsumi City.

During the invasion of the Otherworld, he also made many decisive and impressive leadership decisions, earning admiration.

The current Alliance Lord, Yue Xin, is already quite elderly. It took him several minutes to calmly go through all the regulations of the Air Alliance.

He didn't waste a single word.

"I've said everything I wanted to say. Let's begin the voting."

Soon, the voting results came out.

The Leaf King, hailing from Tatsumi City, stood up from his seat slowly and was elected as the new Alliance Lord with the highest number of supporters.

Although the formal handover of the "Contract of the Air Alliance" has not taken place yet, the Leaf King is temporarily not the actual Alliance Lord of the Air Alliance. He also doesn't have the authority to appoint, dismiss, resurrect Imperial Guards, or manipulate certain hidden powers of the Air Alliance.

But he already completely identified himself with this role.

So, the Leaf King walked to the center of the several rows of seats in the Hundred Kings Assembly and delivered his speech.

The Leaf King also had an oriental face, looking frail and vulnerable as if he could collapse at any moment.

He had been sickly since childhood, and if it weren't for the existence of extraordinary powers in this world, the Leaf King would not have lived to this age.

With a gentle smile and a soothing demeanor, the Leaf King seemed like a harmless hermit.

Rather than anything else, he first spoke about:

"According to the regulations of the Air Alliance, Tatsumi City will become the new 'Highest City.' As for the series of planned changes in Tatsumi City, I already have a draft here. Once the Assembly approves it, the implementation will take place over the next few years."

Upon saying this, the Leaf King let out a sigh with a smile.

"So many years have passed, and I'm finally returning to my hometown... Although, as far as I know, this city that gave birth to me has undergone terrifying changes."

Night Union, the Tree City.

Professor Bai Lan anxiously bit her finger, her emotions unsettled.

She looked towards the enormous container, hoping that R21 would return as usual, but it was nowhere to be seen.

What exactly is happening?

The terrifying events that happened not long ago were clear for even the people on this side of the world to see.

The sudden appearance of the Outer Gods and the golden ribbon in the sky greatly shocked Professor Bai Lan.

The world was on the brink of destruction.

Despair permeated the research institute at that time, and Professor Bai Lan could only forcibly control her fear with medication while Huan consoled her.

"In the end, it was probably 'Rainbows' that saved the world, right?"

Bai Lan sat in a chair in the laboratory room, contemplating.

Just then, a familiar voice sounded in her ears.

"Nine Trees System prompt: 'Brain' is connecting."

Professor Bai Lan was slightly taken aback and then asked, "Brain, is there... something you want to inform me of?"

Although she was one of the Fifty Sages, Professor Bai Lan rarely had direct conversations with the "Brain" of the Nine Trees System.

It is truly too mysterious. No one knows what the "mind" of the Nine Trees System really is, and many people are not even aware of its existence.

A neutral voice devoid of any sentient emotion resounded in Professor Bai Lan's ears.

"Babel Tower."

Professor Bai Lan furrowed her brows, "Babel Tower." What does the "mind" really mean?

"A project with a total value of 5,000,000 points has been released. The topic is 'Babel Tower.' Please submit preliminary results within two months. The complete relevant data will now be transmitted."

Five million points!

Professor Bai Lan was completely stunned. In all her years, she had only witnessed the "mind" personally release a few topics, and never before had she encountered a project with such a massive point value!

She fell silent for a moment, rapidly reading through the relevant data of Babel Tower in her mind.

They are a mysterious organization that sees it as their duty to save the world. The leader of the organization claims to be a savior.

They frequently appear in Tatsumi City, a city of the Air Alliance, but they have also been spotted in various other cities around the world more than once.

They possess power beyond conventional limits and are suspected to have connections with the terrifying organization "Tower" in the multiverse.

Several hours ago, a massive global crisis was resolved, suspected to be resolved by members of Babel Tower.

They very likely possess the power to counterbalance Outer Gods.

In order to secure the safety and future of the Tree City, the Nine Trees System hopes to obtain the power to counterbalance Outer Gods. This will be the utmost priority for the new project.

"The Nine Trees System is 97% certain that R21 is a member of Babel Tower..."

The final piece of information left Professor Bai Lan in complete silence.

She had a bad feeling. Perhaps the "mind" didn't just release the topic to her as a solitary sage.

The time is brought back ten hours ago, during the Doomsday Crisis.

Annottales.

The first district.

The Temple of Dark Light, underground.

In the vast darkness, there was only one spot glowing with a dazzling white light.

It was a high platform atop the silver-white staircase, and above the platform, a pitch-black, ancient ring floated.

This ancient ring looked ordinary, but it possessed an indescribable mysterious charm. Anyone in the world who sees it would probably be attracted to it, even driven to madness.

Merete Chambers, beneath the staircase, smiled and took steps towards the nearby platform.

The sound of black high heels echoed in the silent darkness, and the witch at this moment was unhurried, akin to an elegant and proud cat.

She ascended the silver-white staircase step by step, approaching the side of the ring, but unable to come any closer.

Because, an elven elder in a black robe had appeared here without anyone noticing.

The elven elder remained calm and silent, and on his otherwise unremarkable face, there was an awe-inspiring presence that made it difficult for people to look directly at him.

Perhaps anyone in the world who saw him would feel compelled to kneel and surrender everything, as if in the presence of a true divine being.

"Witch, it does not belong to you," the elder spoke, his voice calm.

Merete Chambers sighed, squinting her eyes, knowing that she had ultimately failed today.

She had planned to seize the key to godhood during the crisis of the world's destruction, but ultimately failed to break through the final step, the final hurdle, the final obstacle...

Dark Light's envoy!

The black-robed old man before Merete Chambers was none other than the spiritual leader of the Kingdom of Dark Light and the Eruo League, the most esteemed and unique presence among the Dark Night Saints—the incarnation of the Savior of Dark Light!

Even a hundred versions of Merete Chambers at present would absolutely fail to shake this old man even a bit.

The witch smiled and said, "If it were the me from a long, long time ago, I might have a chance to defeat you and forcibly take this thing away."

The old man calmly gazed at her and shook his head. "The past is like smoke; you are already extremely weak now."

"I just want to become a god, that's all."

Merete Chambers' tone was neither humble nor arrogant, but rather very calm.

Thinking about becoming a god, she spoke as if it were a matter of course.

She would do whatever it takes to obtain what she desires.

Perhaps, this is what is called "greed".

"The Heart of Radiance has already fallen..."

The old man fell silent for a moment and said, "But if the world can be saved, once the rainbows return, I cannot let the other five deities be troubled or threatened."

"And if you were to become a new god, it would inevitably lead to you seeking revenge against the gods who betrayed you, which would be detrimental to the entire world... and may even lead to its true destruction."

A pleased smile appeared on Merete Chambers' stunning face, which, even though exquisitely beautiful, also evoked fear in the darkness.

"That hypocritical guy is finally dead, and I can feel it. I even feel like opening a bottle of champagne to celebrate."

"If that's the case, are you determined to stop me?"

A complex emotion filled the witch's eyes, seemingly brimming with resentment, unwillingness, and pain.

"Once, I saved the world, only to be betrayed by the rainbows. And now, I simply want to take back what rightfully belongs to me... Are you going to betray your master and kill me here?"

The old man fell silent for a long time and said:

"I will seal you within this city and let you exist temporarily in the form of a lowly creature, witch. Perhaps, a different life from before will help dissipate the malice in your heart."

"Overflow in the world, record everything!"

The witch no longer wasted words and summoned the Relic within her to use its power to escape from here.

In theory, she had a chance of success.

The power of the Relic of Ruin far surpasses that of a Civilization-level Relic, incomparable.

"Overflow in the world, record everything." It possessed many terrifying powers, one of which allowed Merete Chambers to use all the extraordinary powers she had witnessed at once.

Among them, the ability to escape at the Apocalypse level was also not absent.

But unfortunately...

The old man before her was almost universally recognized as the "strongest" in the world of Noah.

If the former "the Ultimate Witch" and "the Demon of Justice" were the peaks of their respective eras, almost god-like beings.

Then, this old man is the pinnacle of the current Noah world!

So at this moment, the witch doesn't even have the slightest chance to escape.

And she actually didn't really want to use the Ruins Relic to escape.

But...

As the black light surged, the old man raised his hand slowly, his tone calm but not tolerating any questioning or rejection.

He stared at the witch and asked, "Of all the small animals, which one do you like the most?"

—

Bai Yan returned to the Tulip Manor in Annotales, lying on the bed in the bedroom, looking at the ceiling without saying a word.

He remained silent for a long time, until the arrival of the Festival of Radiance on January 1st.

However, there was not a hint of festive atmosphere outside. Although in the Kingdom of Dark Light, the holidays of other deities were insignificant, New Year's Eve was still a day that people paid more attention to.

But today was different.

Each deity represented a festival, but the Heart of Radiance, representing the Festival of Radiance, did not survive until its arrival.

Everyone understood that one of the gods in the "Rainbows" had fallen.

So it turned out that...

Gods could also die.

What kind of future will this world ultimately lead to?

Has the world truly been completely saved?

Will the "Rainbows" always remain elevated, immortal and indestructible?

Everyone has their own guesses, but nobody can provide an explanation.

There is just a vague and invisible but undeniable feeling of a "ceiling" called despair pressing on top of everyone's head, as if it could fall at any moment and crush all people in the world.

This atmosphere had nothing to do with Bai Yan.

He sighed, knowing that he still had many things to improve on, and the First Doomsday Crisis could only be considered barely survived.

Receiving an "S" grade evaluation could also be considered luck and opportunism in a sense.

One hundred days.

From one hundred days ago until now, in over three months, had he really done everything perfectly?

No, obviously not. His future self would also not be able to do everything perfectly, as it was destined.

But could the next Doomsday Crisis be prevented from being as devastating as this one?

Definitely!

Bai Yan made up his mind.

Although he couldn't say he would truly resort to "any means necessary," annihilate humanity, and prioritize interests, he had already made further preparations.

For example... he needed more "Gallard".

The current Babel Tower had not yet unleashed its full potential!

"I promise you... in the future, I will definitely bring you back to life."

Obtained 3000 legend points (converted to 3000 Source Energy Points)!

Completed the gold achievement 'Chosen for Eternity,' choose one Entertainment Card!

Completed the gold achievement 'I am the Savior,' obtained 1000 Source Energy Points, and the special item 'Savior's Mysterious Ring.'

Completed the gold achievement 'Pupil of Chaos,' choose one Mystical Power!

Chapter 295

The recorded rewards were quite generous, but considering the difficulty of the main quest "Doomsday Crisis," these substantial rewards were completely justifiable.

The only regrettable thing for Bai Yan was that he had to resurrect the members of Babel Tower, which would require a lot of Source Energy Points.

After careful consideration, Bai Yan also pondered the decision of temporarily not resurrecting a few individuals, but ultimately decided to revive all the members of Babel Tower.

The reason was simple, they were not just his pawns.

In this way, resurrecting six Core Operators cost a total of over 4,000 Source Energy Points from Babel Tower, with the resurrection of the Scarlet Moon accounting for nearly half of the points.

After all, she was a powerful force of Potential Apocalypse level, exerting the greatest effort on a daily basis, so once she died, the cost of resurrection would also be the highest.

Bai Yan said a little annoyed, "Why is it so expensive? We have to find a way to 'milk her dry' in the future and squeeze out all the Source Energy Points consumed for resurrection..."

The remaining Source Energy Points were just under 2,000, which was enough for a ten-summon.

But Bai Yan was very clear that the most important thing he obtained in this reward was not Source Energy Points.

Rather, it was the abundance of Awakening Soul, the Spirit of Revelation, and the rewards from three gold achievements!

Firstly, there were thirty Awakening Soul.

Currently, the Core Operators of Babel Tower were at least at the level of Potential Crown, and they no longer needed Awakening Soul... Their effects seemed to have diminished.

However, if Bai Yan summoned a new Core Operator, he would be able to instantly elevate their strength to the level of Potential Crown without any additional accumulation.

Just thinking about it felt quite satisfying.

In addition to the thirty Awakening Soul, another important reward was a whopping ten Spirit of Revelation!

It was known that each Spirit of Revelation could increase the "Revelation Points" by ten percent. Bai Yan glanced at it and knew that he could raise either Mu Ling or Maryse to "Potential Apocalypse" with just one.

The question was, who should be strengthened first?

The answer was self-evident.

If they could truly reach the "Apocalypse," also known as the "late stage," then the strength of the "Nightsaber" would far surpass that of the "Psychic Dancer."

Bai Yan continuously used nine Spirit of Revelation, directly raising Mu Ling's Revelation Points from a mere three percent to an astonishing ninety-two percent.

In other words, Potential Apocalypse.

How many powerhouses at "the Apocalypse" level are there in this world?

The Air Alliance, the Kingdom of Dark Light, and the Night Union, Crown is already a significant force in each country.

In reality, there are very few individuals in each country who can reach the level of "Apocalypse," only a single-digit number, so to speak, to be exact.

Adding to this, Mu Ling possesses a considerably powerful higher-level power, the "Deep Blue World."

In other words, after reaching the stage of Potential Apocalypse, even without the assistance of any Tactical Card or Relic, Mu Ling's basic strength has undoubtedly reached a top-level.

Taking everything into account, her strength is absolutely terrifying. As long as she doesn't encounter those world-renowned top-tier experts, she can basically walk sideways in Noah.

the Scarlet Moon is not much weaker than Mu Ling. The strength of the two is on par with each other.

As for Bai Yan himself... he doesn't know how strong he is currently, but he knows it's really difficult for him to die.

"Unfortunately, reaching Apocalypse is really difficult. Not only do you need to increase the degree of Revelation, but you also need to collect all the 'skins' of a character."

"In my impression, Mu Ling, who has the most 'possibilities,' has a total of nine 'skins,' while the Scarlet Moon, who has the least 'possibilities,' has three full 'skins.'"

This is problematic.

Bai Yan feels that it's very likely the stronger his power becomes in the later stages, the more "Revelations" or "possibilities" he needs to accommodate.

"At least, the possibility of the Scarlet Moon breaking through to Apocalypse in the near future still exists. She already has Water World, and as long as she draws a permanent Fairy Tale Demon King and a 'Crimson Tyrant,' she can evolve into Apocalypse."

By this stage today, the enigmatic Babel Tower has undoubtedly grown into a formidable force that cannot be ignored.

In the various countries of the Noah world, they attach great importance to everything exhibited by this mysterious organization of salvation.

Furthermore, they spare no effort in wanting to uncover the truth about the "Savior."

"Hmm, there's still one the Spirit of Revelation left. Even if I give it to Maryse, it won't elevate her to the middle level of Crown. Let's keep it for now."

Bai Yan pondered before selecting Entertainment Cards and Mystical Powers. He first took a look at the special items he had acquired.

In his impression, in the first playthrough, a special item would be given after each Doomsday Crisis.

This time is no exception, there is no change in the special items in the second playthrough.

"Savior's Mysterious Ring."

This is a special item exclusive to the Savior, and others cannot use it.

Its external appearance is very unique, it is a transparent ring, and only when Bai Yan holds it in his hand can he clearly feel its presence.

It's invisible to the naked eye, indeed very mysterious.

Bai Yan smiled and gently touched the transparent mysterious ring, feeling the strange patterns on it, which were very complex.

This ring contains an extremely unique power.

Firstly, it allows Bai Yan to instantly appear beside Core and Non-core Operators, without needing to go through the doors of "the Heart of Babel Tower" to reach the location of Core Operators.

Secondly, by consuming a certain amount of Source Energy Points, Bai Yan can use the "Savior's Mysterious Ring" to directly transport anyone or anything into the interior of Babel Tower.

There is no longer a need to use the doors of "the Heart of Babel Tower".

Lastly, it possesses an immensely powerful ability that "the Heart of Babel Tower" absolutely does not have.

Bai Yan can use the "Savior's Mysterious Ring" to directly increase the proficiency levels of Core Operators by consuming a sufficient amount of Source Energy Points.

Yes, this is a very important ability.

Many extraordinary abilities evolve once their proficiency reaches one hundred percent.

However, it is extremely difficult to master an ability from scratch, even for most of the core members of Babel Tower who are prodigies. It still takes time.

But now, with the pace of the world's destruction getting closer and closer, there is simply no time.

And the "Savior's Mysterious Ring" gives Bai Yan the special ability to directly enhance the "skills" of Core Operators.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, wondering whose abilities to enhance.

"Hmm, indeed, in terms of sheer power, what I need the most right now is Maryse's abilities... in order to increase the number of non-core operators."

He contemplated his future plans, realizing that relying solely on the existing members of Babel Tower was far from enough.

However, strong individuals from all around the world would be unable to contribute during the Doomsday Crisis due to the interference of the Outer God.

The best solution is to make them Non-core Operators as much as possible.

In doing so, there would be opportunities for intervention, and they would also be a significant aid to Babel Tower in normal times.

"Gathering talented individuals and forming a more powerful organization... in short, that is what Babel Tower needs to do outside of the game now."

Bai Yan opened the character card of "Psychic Dancer" in the list and looked at it.

She had numerous skills, and the basic ones like Mind Reading and Mind Control were already maxed out and evolved, so there was no need to consider them.

He saw that the current proficiency level for the next skill, "Memory Reading," was sixty-one percent.

As for Longevity Command II, Sacred Rune - Athena, Mind Transmission, Memory Alteration, and Common Sense Substitution, their current proficiency levels were eighty-eight percent, seventy-nine percent, thirty-five percent, seventy-one percent, and twelve percent, respectively.

Only Mind's Piercing Scream had a proficiency level of five percent, in the single digits.

Meanwhile, Deep Red - Divine Punishment had reached a proficiency level of ninety-seven percent, nearing one hundred percent.

Although Maryse occasionally slacked off and couldn't compare to the diligence of Mu Ling, she had indeed undertaken a lot of self-training during this period.

However, Bai Yan was still dissatisfied.

"You should call out more often, even if it's for no reason. The proficiency level of Mind's Piercing Scream is so low..."

Bai Yan muttered to himself, lost in thought.

I wonder if I should max out the proficiency of those abilities.

For abilities like Mind's Piercing Scream with low proficiency, maxing it out would consume a lot of Source Energy Points, and the subsequent evolved abilities won't be that remarkable, so it doesn't seem worth it.

Therefore, Bai Yan ultimately chose to max out the proficiency of "Memory Modification" and "Common Sense Substitution," as well as "Sacred Rune - Athena" and "Deep Red - Divine Punishment."

In his impression, the new abilities that could be obtained after the evolution of the first three would have a relatively high cost-effectiveness ratio.

And "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" belongs to the power of the Outer Gods, so it definitely has great potential.

Moreover, Maryse from the future has even demonstrated even more powerful usage of it.

Bai Yan was deeply impressed, as Maryse from the future could completely use "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" to accelerate herself without causing any harm to her body.

She used this incredibly powerful force to almost instantly kill the strong "Evolver" at the Apocalypse level.

"Get stronger." He murmured habitually as if talking to himself.

All four abilities were raised to 100% proficiency thanks to Bai Yan's "Savior's Mysterious Ring," and the number of points consumed by each ability varied, totaling over five hundred Source Energy Points.

Now, behind all four abilities, the symbol of "evolving" has appeared.

"Sigh, it seems I don't have enough to spend after all."

With the remaining Source Energy Points, there's nothing I can do except for a ten consecutive draw.

Of course, before the draw, Bai Yan still had one thing to do.

And that is to make a personal choice.

This time, the options for personal choice were an Entertainment Card and a Mystical Power.

Mumbling to himself, he still wasn't satisfied. "If only I could choose a Core Operator. I'd bring that witch over and make her sing 'Conquer.'"

Firstly, he made his personal choice for the Entertainment Card.

Bai Yan knew that there weren't many choices on the Entertainment Card, and among them, the strongest Entertainment Card was undoubtedly "Final Submersion."

However, he couldn't choose the Entertainment Card that would lead to the annihilation of the Core Operator's soul.

So Bai Yan's options became narrower.

Bai Yan contemplated for a moment and felt that he should choose between "Dawn's Awakening" and "Endless Treasures" for the Entertainment Card.

"Endless Treasures" as the highest-level instance still posed considerable difficulty, and it was simply impossible for anyone below multiple strong individuals at the Apocalypse level to pass.

Bai Yan decided not to aim too high and ultimately chose "Entertainment Card·Dawn's Awakening."

"Dawn's Awakening" is an Entertainment Card that corresponds to "Final Submersion."

After use, the current Core Operator will gain the protection of a benevolent god, acquiring much greater power than before, which will last for a long time... but it also comes at a great cost.

After one month, the user of "Dawn's Awakening" will die. However, unlike the soul-destroying "Final Submersion," this death can be resurrected.

It roughly means "the hero sacrifices themselves and returns to life at dawn."

"It means consuming a small amount of Source Energy Points to exchange for a powerful BUFF for a Core Operator for a period of time."

After Bai Yan chose "Dawn's Awakening," he did not use it temporarily.

Next, he started to personally select Mystical Power.

This is actually the most crucial part!

The list of Mystical Power unfolded before Bai Yan's eyes, with hundreds and thousands of options, making it almost overwhelming for him.

But he could take his time to look through them or quickly gather information by activating the power of "Connection."

What is the strongest Mystical Power?

Undoubtedly, it is the power belonging to the Outer Gods!

There are a total of twenty-seven Outer Gods, each possessing more than one power.

After Bai Yan finished reading through the entire list of Mystical Power, he found that all the powers of the twenty-six Outer Gods were listed, except for the power of "Termination."

Soon, Bai Yan selected three top options, the strongest Mystical Power.

All three top options came from the powers of "Origin" and "Master of Ceremony" in the Outer Gods.

"Origin," "Master of Ceremony," and "Termination."

Bai Yan was already aware that these three unknown Outer Gods did not correspond to time and were evidently very special within the Outer Gods.

Since the power of "Termination" was not on the list, he could only choose between "Origin" and "Master of Ceremony."

The first power he wanted to choose came from "Origin."

"Creation."

Just one simple word, yet it contains immense power. The user can create physical objects by expending mental energy, almost anything, including living beings.

With enough strength, theoretically, one could become the creator of the world through this power.

Very powerful, very wonderful!

The second power comes from the "Master of Ceremony."

"Sacrifice."

With this power, one can embrace the things offered as sacrifices, obtaining everything the believers wish to offer.

It is not just limited to material sacrifices, but even memories, emotions, and souls can be gathered.

And each successful sacrifice will make the owner of the "Sacrifice" power even stronger.

The third power also comes from "Origin."

"Infinity."

It is also an incredibly powerful force, as having it grants infinite mental power.

From then on, this extraordinary individual will no longer have the concept of "excessive consumption." At the same time, they will also be forever immune to negative mental states, always remaining clear-minded.

All three Mystical Powers are extremely strong, even stronger than the remarkable achievements of the "Deep Blue World."

But unfortunately, the unfortunate part is that he can only choose one.

After pondering for a while, Bai Yan still chose...

"Infinity."

The reason is simple; he really lacks "manas."

Infinite mana and immunity to negative mental states, it's truly a cost-effective choice.

As for "Creation" and "Sacrifice," although they are flashy and powerful abilities, they can even make an ordinary person become the protagonist in any novel.

However, for the current Bai Yan, "Infinite" is still more useful.

This is only natural.

The question is, who should "Infinite" be given to?

Several potential candidates came to Bai Yan's mind, such as Maryse and Alan, who deplete energy easily.

However, after careful consideration, he realized that giving "Infinite" to them might not be the best choice.

Ultimately, Bai Yan decided to bestow "Infinite" upon the Scarlet Moon.

Because an important aspect mentioned in the power description is the ability to stay clear-minded...thus, the Scarlet Moon can freely drink blood and unleash her full power from now on.

No need to worry about turning into a rampaging beast, or even distinguishing between friend and foe.

Although, Bai Yan actually finds her quite adorable when she turns into a "beast".

Now is still the time when the early-game war god can shine, so it is reasonable to further enhance the exceptional Scarlet Moon.

"And from now on, during the time I borrow the power of the Scarlet Moon, I can maintain an infinite amount of mental power...thus, I will be able to peek into the game 'Babel Tower' using the 'Real Digital World'."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes, feeling a surge of excitement in his heart.

Last time, when he peeked into the game "Babel Tower" using the "Real Digital World," Bai Yan lost consciousness within a few seconds due to the depletion of his mental power.

But with an infinite mana pool!

The situation would be completely different!

"Lastly, it's time to summon."

This time, the pool to draw from is... Fate.

Bai Yan is once again going to draw from the pool of Fate, but his mood is no longer as excited as before, instead it's rather calm.

Ten consecutive summons, begin.

First summon!

"Operator Fragment - Innocent Singer x1"

Second summon!

"Operator Fragment - White Night Devil x1"

Third summon!

"Operator Fragment - Gray Child x1"

Fourth summon!

"Entertainment Card - Final Submersion x1!"

Fifth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment - Reality Manipulation x1"

Sixth summon!

"Relic Fragment - Aegis Shield x1"

Seventh summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment - Absolute Stillness x1"

Eighth summon!

"Relic Fragment - Blink Blade x1"

Ninth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment - Reality Manipulation x1"

Tenth summon!

"Tactical Card - Meteorite from Heaven x1!"

Bai Yan was stunned.

"What, what is happening? How is this possible? There was no such thing in the first playthrough."

The number of Core Operators in the pool has increased!

White Night Devil and Gray Child were not present in the pool during the first playthrough or the recent one!

It took him a while to accept the situation.

During the first playthrough, this situation had never been encountered, and it didn't happen at the beginning of the second playthrough either... Could it be because of surviving the First Doomsday Crisis?

As the second Doomsday Crisis approached, Bai Yan glanced at the newly appeared countdown in the top right corner.

There were still eighty-eight days left.

With this in mind, Bai Yan's curiosity and anticipation grew.

He pondered for a moment and decided to refine the "Tactical Card · Meteorite from Heaven" and "Entertainment Card · Final Submersion," leaving the rest of the cards unchanged.

Because the other eight draws were useful, or rather, quite good things.

Fortunately, both of Bai Yan's refined draws were successful!

First refined draw.

"Mystical Power·Blazing Sun×1!"

In his impression, this belonged to the powerful force of the Outer God, "Primordial Fire."

As for the result of the second refined draw, after Bai Yan finished reading, a smile appeared on his lips.

"Core Operator · Sword of Demons×1!"

Chapter 296

"Sword of Demons"

It is a very unique Core Operator among all the Core Operators.

Firstly, it is not a person.

Although it is a sentient being, it is not the conventional creature that people have in mind.

In reality, as the name suggests, it is a pitch-black blade.

The appearance of "Sword of Demons" is somewhat similar to an extraordinary sword, except for a large, clear and transparent eye on the blade, which looks extremely eerie.

Furthermore, there is something else very special about it.

That is, "Sword of Demons" is the only Core Operator without a "guide mission".

Perhaps even the "Babel Tower" game couldn't think of what kind of guide mission to assign to such a character.

After drawing "Sword of Demons," Bai Yan contemplated for a moment and decided to summon it.

As his weapon.

In fact, "Sword of Demons" is the most suitable support character in the game "Babel Tower." It is not a traditional Core Operator but rather closer in role to a cat in League of Legends.

Any operator who uses it will gain significantly enhanced abilities, especially in the later stages of the game.

Bai Yan still remembered how he had cleared the game in the first playthrough.

In the final Doomsday Crisis, the most powerful boss was actually defeated by Bai Yan with great difficulty using "Nightsaber" and "Sword of Demons."

The strongest weapon naturally had to be given to the strongest member in order to unleash its maximum potential.

Currently, the Scarlet Moon and Mu Ling were undoubtedly the strongest in Babel Tower...

But he was even stronger than them.

Bai Yan decided to make "Sword of Demons" his permanent weapon.

He estimated that his current strength could probably overpower the lower-ranked Apocalypse, and with the power of "Sword of Demons," challenging the middle-ranked Apocalypse became a possibility.

You see, in the entire world of Noah, the top-tier powerhouses at or above the middle-ranked Apocalypse were extremely rare.

Instead of immediately summoning it, he first checked the current situation of "Sword of Demons" through "Babel Tower."

Bai Yan murmured subtly to himself, "That guy has a very bad temperament."

At this moment, the new member of Babel Tower, "Sword of Demons," was in a wilderness area of the Noah world.

It was not being held by anyone but instead inserted into the back of a large magical beast that was over ten meters tall.

This enormous magical beast, resembling a white rhino, had blood-red eyes but seemed completely lifeless. Its movements were erratic and abnormal.

Clearly, it had already been controlled by the power of "Sword of Demons."

Bai Yan silently watched this scene on his phone, feeling no surprise at the abilities of the magic sword.

On the phone screen, "Sword of Demons" controlled the large Rhino Beast to approach a group from the Tribe of Sinners. It communicated with the members of the tribe, collected some belongings, and placed them into the beast's mouth. Then, it commanded the Rhino Beast to move towards a nearby dark and massive cave.

And then it controlled the Rhino Beast and another large monster inside the cave, and they began to fight.

The monster in the cave was also huge, resembling a crimson tiger with eight claws.

Both sides battled fiercely, but the monster in the cave was slightly stronger. After a few minutes, the Rhino Beast controlled by "Sword of Demons" gradually couldn't withstand the opponent's power.

Just then, "Sword of Demons" on the mobile screen suddenly soared into the air and pierced the tiger monster's back with a sword.

The tiger monster let out a miserable scream and was instantly controlled by an immensely evil power.

As for the previous "mount," it collapsed to the ground with a mournful cry and eventually died completely.

Looking at the present Bai Yan through the mobile screen, he shook his head lightly and checked the operator list.

The battle catchphrase of Sword of Demons is "Execute justice! You scum!"

He considered it for a moment and made a change. "I am not your enemy! I am against the world!"

Bai Yan nodded, making it appear more domineering. Most importantly, it perfectly matched its chuunibyou and chaotic personality.

And then, it's the character card for "Sword of Demons".

Core Operator:

Title: Sword of Demons

Gender: None

Plane: Material Realm

Level: Crown (lower ranked)

Race: Spirit

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Stealth/Support

Milestone: All evil in the world

Primary Attributes:

Physique: 166

INT: 211

Skill: 89

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 9

Loyalty: 0

Mood: 6

Trait:

Source of Desire (merely being close to it increases various desires)

All world demons (greed, lust, hypocrisy... a soul made up of numerous malice, imitating them)

Abilities:

Insight (easily see through the desires and malice in anyone's heart)

Puppetization (contact with flesh and blood turns the opponent into a completely obedient puppet)

Formless and Unbounded (possesses the ability to change at will, with a mist-like sword body that can extend to several hundred meters)

Evil Devouring (plunders the soul power of the killed, becoming nourishment and rapidly growing stronger)

Items: Puppet·HelenDore (Monster)

Description: Formed by the aggregation of all the malice in the world, but it doesn't possess any malice itself. It merely imitates the behaviors of intelligent beings.

Lower ranked Crown, right?

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and checked the Revelation Degree. He found that only with one Spirit of Revelation could it be elevated to middle ranked Crown.

Perfect, consider it a "gift" for our meeting.

He was deeply impressed, Middle ranked Crown's "Sword of Demons" would awaken a crucial and powerful ability.

"Soul Enslavement"

The wilderness.

"Ahahaha, good death! Good death!"

On the dark blade of the longsword, that pair of ferocious eyes with bloodshot veins squinted, as if laughing.

仿佛一个牙牙学语的小女孩，清纯可爱，让人心疼，但又充满成人的恶意和得意。

Like a toddler girl learning to speak, innocent and adorable, making people feel pity, but also full of adult malice and satisfaction.

"Hmph! Finally, one more evil is eradicated! All can be killed, all can be killed, all can be killed! Justice shall prevail!"

The Sword of Demons' tone was filled with laughter and joy.

It controlled a massive tiger-like demon and returned to the Tribe of Sinners.

Some sinners from the tribe came out, and they were all startled when they saw the demon that had plagued them for so long.

But soon, people realized that it no longer launched attacks like before and instead behaved docilely like a lamb.

Finally, when the sinners of the tribe saw the sword on its back, they all understood that the demon would no longer cause harm!

Therefore, they were grateful for this mysterious and peculiar sword.

Just then, the Sword of Demons spoke.

"I suspect you all are also evil! Hiding wickedness! Women, hurry up and take off your clothes so that I can inspect the tribe's possessions and see if you're deceiving me!"

The voice of a little girl stunned everyone; these demands were really bizarre.

These demands didn't seem like something a good person would ask for but more like demands from a bandit.

But calling it a bandit seemed odd considering its behavior.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry!"

The Sword of Demons' voice urged everyone, seeming to get excited at the thought of beautiful women and treasure.

Just then, a voice suddenly appeared in its mind.

【You have been chosen by fate, Sword of Demons.】

What?

Why was there a voice in its own mind?

Not good!

Although some lunatics would claim to be mentally unstable, the Sword of Demons had always known it was actually quite normal.

But now, it was uncertain.

Because there suddenly appeared a cold and indifferent voice in its own mind!

A voice it had never heard before!

"In fact, I don't have a brain, and I don't think using it... Is this voice coming from my soul?"

Upon realizing this, it was extremely astonished.

"Certainly, it must be someone wicked who wants to destroy the world and use me... Humph! Justice shall be served! Damn it!"

【I am the savior.】

【Everything is for the salvation of the past and the future, for this impending collapsing world.】

【Sword of Demons.】

【From today onwards, you are a member of Babel Tower.】

What does this mean?

Savior?

"Sword of Demons" was completely dumbfounded, unable to understand the cause and effect. What on earth was going on?

The next moment, it felt everything spinning around, and everything changed.

It suddenly found itself in a luxurious room.

A middle-aged man appeared in front of it, whom it didn't recognize.

"Sword of Demons" instinctively remained cautious, refraining from attacking immediately but ready to escape at any moment.

"Viscount Edmond" smiled as he looked at the sword in front of him. Luckily, summoning only brought the sword over; the towering demon of over ten meters did not come along.

Otherwise, the room would have to undergo extensive repairs again.

"Who are you?" the Sword of Demons floated in mid-air, questioning the man who had suddenly appeared before him.

Bai Yan sat calmly in his chair, silently puffing on a cigar, appearing like a big boss.

He replied, "I am Viscount Edmond, also known as the Keeper of Secrets, and like you, I am a member of the Babel Tower."

Bai Yan paused for a moment but continued, "The chosen one has selected you. From now on, you will be a part of this organization that saves the world... I remember you always wanted to do good and punish evil; now is your lucky break."

Of course, he knew all about punishing evil and promoting good; it was just a fabrication by the "Sword of Demons."

The amount of information was overwhelming.

The "Sword of Demons" floating in mid-air remained silent for a while, seemingly digesting the information, its eyes closing.

"Hmph! Not good!"

The voice of the little girl sounded once again.

Sure enough, the "Sword of Demons" contradicted immediately, proving that it was more of a know-it-all than a sword spirit.

"How do I know if you all really want to save the world or if you just appear to be good people on the surface but are actually wicked and deceitful?"

Bai Yan couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it, his expression somewhat subtle. "In short, the chosen one has decided that we should cooperate more in the future, and you don't have the power to refuse."

"Not good! Not good!"

The Sword of Demons floated around the room, its voice filled with dissatisfaction.

You don't have a say in this.

Bai Yan smiled and reached out his hand, effortlessly grabbing the Sword of Demons in his hand!

It was just a small sword for a lower ranked Crown, easily captured in his hand!

"Surrender."

The Sword of Demons struggled and swiftly thrust towards Bai Yan without hesitation, but in the next moment, it realized it was futile.

As a result, it immediately surrendered!

"I was wrong! I was wrong! I beg for mercy, Mr. Keeper of Secrets! I won't dare anymore! Please spare me! W-weep!"

The voice of the little girl emerged, pleading, her voice soft and trembling. Even the fiercest person would no longer sense any malice.

Bai Yan lightly shook his head, his tone indifferent. "In fact, greed, hypocrisy, lust... these things have no meaning to you. It's just that your recently born soul is learning about the components that make you up."

"Sword of Demons," it is actually a composite entity of all the malice in this world.

In other words, it can also be called "the embodiment of all evil in the world."

But Bai Yan knew that even with such an existence, there was still a possibility to save the world.

The demonic sword remained silent for a long time before responding seriously, "I have no interest in understanding what you are saying. I just feel comfortable and exhilarated when doing these things!"

"I want to know, what benefits are there to joining your Babel Tower?" It spoke straightforwardly.

Bai Yan nodded and smiled.

"Indeed there are, that tremendous power, the great savior should have already bestowed it upon you."

"Just wait a little."

In the next moment, the demonic sword felt an unprecedented surge of immense power within its being.

It was enough to undergo a transformation!

As if being forged anew.

In just an instant, it became stronger, and new power extended from its very soul essence.

This power allows her to even bind the souls of living beings and keep them as her own lambs.

Just like a shepherd.

It's truly interesting.

Unfortunately, it knows that its power is insufficient and can only temporarily enslave up to three Crown level souls.

In order to gain more power, the demonic sword immediately capitulates and even tries to flatter.

"After the Savior, you will be my master! Edmond, no, from now on, you'll be my dear old dad! Dad! Tell me, who should we kill now? I really want to kill someone!"

The voice of the little girl saying these words made Bai Yan sigh.

This person is even worse than Maryse, in terms of both severity and this aspect.

But they have significant differences in their essence.

Bai Yan deeply understands this point.

Maryse is genuine, while the demonic sword is truly heartless!

Bai Yan nodded gently and said, "I know you don't have a name, so from today onwards, I'll call you 'Mushroom'."

His naming was utterly insincere!

—

"Alive again."

the Scarlet Moon lay calmly on the bed.

Tatsumi City suffered devastating blows during the Doomsday Crisis, but the residences of the Blooded were protected by barriers and were not affected by the black radiance that erased one-third of the city, so they were only slightly damaged.

With the help of magic, it effortlessly fully recovered.

the Scarlet Moon looked up at the ceiling from the bed and fell silent once again.

She had just returned from the world after death, and her emotions inside were far from as calm as her appearance.

So, that's how the dimension of the dead was.

Although many books explicitly mention what the dimension of the dead is like, the Scarlet Moon has always believed in seeing as believing.

This time, she really died.

It's quite strange.

But it also makes people feel very uneasy...the Scarlet Moon hates the world after death. Originally, she wasn't afraid of death at all, but now she has a slight resistance.

If she could just vanish into thin air directly, it would be fine, but sinking forever in that kind of dimension is truly unacceptable.

But thinking about these things is actually unnecessary.

She doesn't have the right to "die" anymore!

That savior truly pulled on the chain and, via the collar, saved her time and time again!

“Ah!”

Lan Lan the otter suddenly crawled over, and just like usual, pounced on her chest and rubbed against her for some time, wanting to sleep.

“Good girl.”

the Scarlet Moon calmly caressed Lan Lan, silently recalling everything she had experienced during the Doomsday Crisis.

She remembered the ugly sight of herself after consuming the blood of the Profligate. At that time, she resembled a crazed, bloodthirsty monster, completely losing her sanity and her pride as a ruler.

“...”

Suddenly, the Scarlet Moon's complexion slightly changed, something was off.

“What's happening, my body...”

She wanted to drink blood again, a situation she had encountered before, but this time was different.

The desire to drink blood was hotter than ever before, and it seemed that ordinary blood could no longer satisfy the Scarlet Moon.

I really want it, want it, want it...

To drink Profligate's blood again!

The taste of that blood is indeed incredible, especially with its lingering aftertaste. Just thinking about it makes me want to have it again.

"What are you thinking about? the Scarlet Moon, don't abandon your pride!"

She closed her eyes and decided to sleep.

The Scarlet Moon never wants to become a pitiful and ugly beast again.

After a few minutes, the Scarlet Moon, who was lying on the bed with her eyes closed, furrowed her brows slightly and twisted her body restlessly.

"Feeling a bit uncomfortable..."

She didn't know how to describe it, but overall, she just wanted to drink that guy's blood again.

Maybe because she had sucked too much back then, now if she didn't have a little, it seemed like she would be very unhappy.

Very hungry.

Finally, the Scarlet Moon couldn't sit up calmly from the bed and felt somewhat incredulous about the changes in her mind and body.

"What's going on? How come his blood has created a dependency in me?"

Her tone was full of astonishment.

The essence of the Blooded's blood consumption was to obtain the power contained within the soul. As the Queen of the Blooded, the Scarlet Moon was well versed in this knowledge.

She knew that her current state was not normal.

The only explanation was... Profligate's soul was extremely special!

The Scarlet Moon bit her lip lightly. In reality, she was still very displeased with Profligate.

Not only because she had been deceived and betrayed by him.

But also, that expression of his, so calm and composed, made her feel like he deserved a beating just by looking at him!

Thinking back carefully, his soul power was an invaluable treasure that had made her stronger in more than one way.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to easily send Glofield, who was almost invincible, flying around.

"Damn it!"

The Scarlet Moon shook her head.

According to her standards of evaluating blood...

A hundred virgins couldn't compare to one "Profligate"!

Although it sounds strange, that's what it means.

"But I absolutely can't drink blood again. If I turn into a beast in front of that guy once more, I'll lose all my self-respect."

The Scarlet Moon shook her head and forced herself to lie down, clenching her teeth, determined not to think about the taste of Profligate's blood anymore.

He was the type of person who would record her ugly state!

However, just like how the more one wants to sleep, the more they suffer from insomnia, the Scarlet Moon only grew hungrier the more she tried not to think about it.

She tossed and turned on the bed, unable to stop the thought of drinking blood.

Or maybe, she should just go ahead and drink blood. After all, as a Blooded, it was only natural to consume blood... The terrifying thought deep within her heart made the Scarlet Moon feel a bit frightened of her instincts.

"Chitter, chitter!"

The otter Lan Lan felt curious on the side. What's wrong with her owner? Why does she look like she hasn't eaten enough?

Are you hungry?

Do you want to eat salmon?

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon, this is the power bestowed upon you.]

The Scarlet Moon, pondering over this, was taken aback for a moment. Suddenly, out of nowhere, the voice of a savior appeared in her mind.

She felt a warmth.

A golden light manifested within the Scarlet Moon, and endless spiritual power converged deep within her soul.

She had never experienced such a phenomenon before, and it was even beyond her imagination.

This was an impossible thing; how could someone possess boundless spiritual power?

Moreover, this power was so perfect and harmonious.

It seemed to be the source of all spiritual power!

"Hmm, a reward."

"Another reward, what a good way to train a dog."

the Scarlet Moon instinctively sneered.

However, she had to admit that if it weren't for Babel Tower and the Savior, everything she cared about would have been destroyed and lost forever.

At this point, she could only mutter softly, "Cooperating with you reluctantly is possible, but don't think I'll become your dog!"

Soon, the Scarlet Moon discovered something remarkable.

She realized... even though no one had told her, she knew that after attaining "infinity," she would no longer become bloodthirsty even when feeding.

In other words, from now on, she could indulge in bloodthirst without worry.

She no longer needed to worry about becoming a repulsive, hideous monster devoid of dignity.

She remained silent, but her heart was filled with immense gratitude towards the Savior.

She had been helped so much, and the Savior had truly saved the world, needing no further doubt about their motives.

the Scarlet Moon also realized that it would be mean-spirited of her to continue having a complete disdain for the Savior.

If Bai Yan checked her character card, he would find that the Scarlet Moon's loyalty had been raised to 7.

the Scarlet Moon sat on the bed for a long time, finally making up her mind and sighing.

"Infinity" was the final straw that moved her.

For the Scarlet Moon, gaining "infinity" was like a long-time alcoholic suddenly discovering that drinking alcohol would have no negative effects on their health or behavior!

At this moment, all she could think about was feeding on blood!

"That's the only option... but only this once, I won't do it again in the future."

the Scarlet Moon took out her phone, clumsily tinkered with it for a while, and finally sent a message to "Profligate" on the "Cybertyrant" forum.

"I want to see you, immediately."

The forum was quite lively now, with the recently revived members of Babel Tower engaging in discussions. However, the bloodthirsty Scarlet Moon was indifferent to all of it, simply staring at Profligate's avatar.

Finally, "Profligate" sent a message on the forum.

"Okay."

For some reason, the Scarlet Moon felt a sense of relief.

If "Profligate" had avoided her and refused to let her feed...

She even felt that she would go insane!

Chapter 297

Although she was a vampire, as the highest-ranking queen among the vampires, the Scarlet Moon was not afraid of sunlight.

She simply disliked sunlight.

Instead of arranging to meet Profligate at an outdoor location, the Scarlet Moon asked him to come directly to the vampire's club.

In fact, Tatsumi City is currently undergoing reconstruction everywhere, and there aren't many good places for "dates" either.

The blow that Tatsumi City suffered this time can be described as devastating, with a third of its area completely leveled, and most of the remaining buildings damaged by the aftermath of earthquakes and battles.

Many families' properties were destroyed overnight, experiencing a profound sense of despair.

Even some survivors might choose to commit suicide in the aftermath of the war.

Nobody knows if it's because of their lost properties or because some people find this increasingly insane world difficult to accept and understand.

Of course, there are reasons for the revelation of the extraordinary powers... Some people choose to "restart."

Without extraordinary powers, after such a devastating blow, it would take several years, or even more than a decade, for a city to fully recover its past prosperity.

However, extraordinary powers do exist in this world.

The Leaf King, who hasn't returned yet, has already declared his intentions.

As the King of Tatsumi City, he will restore the city to its original state within a day... and then make it even better!

Not only in Tatsumi City, but as the new leader of the Air Alliance, the Leaf King has swiftly established a nationwide post-disaster reconstruction plan, vowing to completely eliminate the impact of the Doomsday Crisis on people's daily lives within half a year, ensuring sufficient safeguards for both prices and employment.

Recently, the Air Alliance has taken control of the Aliin world, gaining a considerable amount of new financial income, so they are temporarily not lacking money.

After the official and explicit news from the Air Alliance spread, almost everyone was incredibly excited!

However, the people of Tatsumi City still felt somewhat uncertain about the Leaf King, whom they hadn't seen for many years.

He is the lawful King of Tatsumi City, and at the same time, the newly appointed leader of the Air Alliance.

In fact, the Leaf King has already become the supreme leader of this country.

Such a high-ranking figure is about to return, and Tatsumi City has also been chosen as the new "Highest City," which will receive various policy incentives, making it impossible for the city not to prosper.

Everything seems to be fine.

Sounds wonderful.

The only issue is... Tatsumi City already has a king now.

In the hearts of the people of Tatsumi City today, only the savior of the Babel Tower is considered the true ruler of the city!

Oh, there's one more thing that shouldn't be ignored.

According to the rules, since the Leaf King has already chosen Tatsumi City as the new Highest City.

Therefore, important departments such as the Demon Hunt Agency headquarters and the Eyes of the Empire will also be relocated to Tatsumi City in an orderly manner.

In other words, the Air Alliance's powerful individuals like "World" will also take up residence in Tatsumi City.

At this moment, the savior of the Babel Tower and the king of Tatsumi City, our fellow Bai Yan... He has just infiltrated the Blood Clan's club and entered the room of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Although he infiltrated the lady's room, he was invited after all, so he was not at all shy.

He quickly discovered that the domineering and lazy queen was hidden in the darkness, making her face unreadable.

"You finally came," she said.

Perhaps I came at the wrong time?

You have self-awareness. I feel disgust just by looking at your face.

Shouldn't I have come?

No, you should have come.

Have you read Gu Long's novels?

Bai Yan touched his nose, not wanting to continue this awkward conversation.

What?

The Scarlet Moon was stunned, unable to imagine what kind of dragon Gu Long was and why he would write novels.

She shook her head gently and replied, "I don't understand what you're saying, but you must leave your blood and then you can go."

the Scarlet Moon gestured towards a table in the room. Bai Yan glanced at it and saw a complete set of blood extraction equipment placed on it.

"Draw the blood," she said.

Bai Yan shook his head, pointed to his clean neck, and smiled. "Why don't you come and embrace to suck? I remember you enjoyed it recently, although it hurt me badly."

He was really in pain at that time. How could it not hurt when his soul power was being drained?

Under normal circumstances, bloodsuckers would secrete a special substance from their teeth to soothe the prey they fed on, making them feel pleasure.

But the Scarlet Moon at that time did not do so; she, being irrational, didn't do that either.

Bai Yan was really hurt badly. The pain was beyond measure, even beyond the internal organs being crushed.

the Scarlet Moon fell silent for a while and replied seriously, "It's not a necessary moment. I'm not accustomed to physical contact with others. You can take the blood using the equipment."

"Why do you want to drink my blood?" Bai Yan asked calmly, showing no intention of drawing blood himself.

The Scarlet Moon in the darkness fell silent again.

"Nothing, just a whim. But I will give you a Relic as compensation... Just take the blood, this one time."

Bai Yan vaguely understood the situation of the Scarlet Moon and smiled.

"Regular Relics don't mean much to me... As for Civilization-level Relics, I'm afraid you can't offer me any."

He was telling the truth.

"Then what do you actually want?"

From the emotionless voice of the Scarlet Moon, there was not a trace of anger, after all, this time she was the one asking for help.

"You'll find out soon," Bai Yan replied silently, deciding to see what this person was up to.

Deep Blue World.

The next moment, Bai Yan had already arrived in front of the Scarlet Moon's body in the darkness.

He calmly reached out and pressed her exquisite face.

The expressionless Scarlet Moon, however, was completely unaware of it and offered no resistance.

Real Digital World.

Several seconds passed before the Scarlet Moon's body shattered into pieces, like a broken humanoid toy, with various light blue strip-shaped ribbons flying out.

"Unfortunately, this ability won't work on Glofield."

Although it consumed a lot of mental power, Bai Yan was not afraid at all. He just needed to switch to Power Possession·Queen of the Scarlet Moon after the time stop ended to instantly replenish himself with "Infinite" recovery.

Insightful Linking.

After activating his power once again, he stared at numerous entries, until he found one flashing with the words "what if, what if, what if," and within it, a ribbon displaying the current status of the Scarlet Moon.

"Hematodipsia."

So that's it, Bai Yan understood the cause and effect instantly upon seeing this entry.

When time resumed its normal flow, the Scarlet Moon had already returned to its original state.

She had no idea what had just happened.

"I don't want to give you my blood," Bai Yan said directly.

"Oh."

If she really didn't care, why would she have specifically called me here?

"Well then, good morning, good afternoon, and good evening. Goodbye."

Bai Yan smiled, bowed gentlemanly, and turned to leave.

"Wait."

Bai Yan seemed to not have heard, and he didn't stop walking.

In the next moment, the Scarlet Moon appeared expressionless in front of him, her chest heaving up and down, seemingly in a somewhat agitated state.

"I need your blood."

Bai Yan nodded slightly, his face calm. "I know, but as I've said, I don't want to give it to you."

Finally, there was a hint of imperceptible emotion in the Scarlet Moon's tone.

"What do you want from me? My body? Or do you want me to obey your commands, to be a dog of the Savior and Babel Tower?"

"Don't be so arrogant anymore."

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment before saying, "You always claim that the Savior enslaves you, but we both know that members of Babel Tower have their own personalities. Many of them are difficult to control without using force, and yet the crisis to save the world is imminent."

"You think you're being used, but so what? In this world, who isn't being used by others, and who isn't needed by others? Who truly transcends society? Even gods are not exempt."

The Scarlet Moon remained silent for a long time, unable to resist asking, "What do I need to do for you to give me your blood? What kind of trade do you want?"

Bai Yan smiled faintly, originally planning to use his blood as bait and gradually manipulate the Scarlet Moon, leading her on a leash with an invisible "collar." However, he couldn't help but change his approach.

“事实上你要是我的同伴，别说一点点血，就算是把半条命给你也无妨……但你只重视自己的族裔不是吗，我为什么不能只重视自己认可和认同自己的同伴？”

"In fact, if you were my comrade, I wouldn't hesitate to give you not just a bit of blood, but even half my life... But you only care about your own lineage, don't you? Why shouldn't I prioritize those who acknowledge and identify with me?"

"You're just an 'ally,' right?"

Bai Yan shook his head, feeling a little tired, and simply said, "Forget it, just come and suck it out. I won't argue over this insignificant amount of blood with you."

He didn't want anything at all.

Although he had been a bit rude in his words, Bai Yan wouldn't stand idly by and watch the Scarlet Moon suffer.

Even if the arrogant woman in front of him didn't identify with the Savior, she had her reasons, and Bai Yan acknowledged her.

After all, she had sacrificed her life twice, and she had no regrets towards Babel Tower and herself.

She was just being stubborn.

So what if she gets to suck some blood?

Just consider it as giving the employees a year-end bonus... even though they just received one recently.

This time, the Scarlet Moon fell into a long silence that made Bai Yan slightly furrow his brows.

Her tone finally became serious as she said, "Find a way to inform the Savior... if He no longer manipulates my body without consent in the future, then I am willing to formally join Babel Tower."

After saying that, she walked slowly over.

She embraced Bai Yan's neck with both hands and started to drink his blood.

Bai Yan had originally prepared himself for intense pain, but this time he didn't feel any pain. Instead, it was a gentle sensation.

And... he didn't resist.

The Scarlet Moon continued to drink for several minutes without letting go, as if the more she drank, the more she wanted to drink.

The taste of blood was like a sweet and rich wine, an indescribable exquisite experience that instantly made one feel happiness and satisfaction, erasing centuries of emptiness and loneliness.

When a "drinker" opens up to drink, it is truly difficult to let go for quite a while.

Bai Yan couldn't help it.

He slowly reached out to touch the Scarlet Moon's shoulder, trying to push her away, but he couldn't move her at all, as if she were rooted to the spot.

He tried to push again.

Still no progress.

Woman, leave!

He still couldn't push her away, and the Scarlet Moon didn't leave either. She had already consumed who knows how many kilograms of blood from his body.

Treating me like a "buffet," not leaving until you're satisfied, huh?

Deep Blue World.

In the next moment, the Scarlet Moon froze.

"Profligate" had disappeared.

She irritably wiped the blood stains off the corner of her mouth with her fingers and then licked her fingers clean.

"It feels more flavorful every time... it's definitely not an illusion... why is the quality of the soul changing so rapidly? This is almost impossible."

The Scarlet Moon couldn't understand. In her eyes, "Profligate" had various mysteries surrounding him, and perhaps the Savior had even more.

However, no matter what.

She knew that she would be able to sleep peacefully over the next few days.

Mu Family, the grand bathhouse.

The white-haired girl sat calmly in the water, feeling the power that had just been bestowed upon her.

"I've become stronger once again."

She was no longer surprised by the gift, but she still felt grateful.

In the eyes of others, she was the loyal dog of the Savior in Babel Tower, and that's how Mu Ling felt in her heart as well.

However, the Savior was a master worth sacrificing for.

He truly saved the world!

It wasn't a scam!

It wasn't those evil cults proclaiming to be saviors!

If one day sacrificing herself is needed to save the world, the Savior in Mu Ling's heart would willingly make that sacrifice.

"I am willing to fight for you."

She felt the power of her newfound awakening.

"Nightfall."

This is the brand-new power Mu Ling obtained after stepping into the level of Potential Apocalypse.

She can create the night out of thin air during the day, shrouding half the city, and of course, it can also be used when it is already night.

Under such nightfall, Mu Ling can continuously heal her physical injuries through the power of darkness.

This is an unmatched healing speed that the Blood of Darkness possesses.

Even if all her limbs are severed, she can restore them to their original state in less than a second.

Even if her head is cut off, she won't die instantly.

At the same time, Mu Ling can also perceive anything in the darkness under the "nightfall," not even a speck of dust can escape her senses.

Of course, in addition to the newly discovered innate talents, Mu Ling's physical strength, skills, and INT have also more than doubled.

If she has the opportunity to fight against the legendary Pastor from before, she has the confidence to achieve a one-hit kill.

Even if her opponent is the current Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Mu Ling doesn't believe she will definitely lose to her... If it is a battle for the great savior, then she will definitely win!

She takes a deep breath and continues to cultivate, to continue the fight.

If one day she can burn her soul for the savior, Mu Ling feels it would be the best destination for her.

abattoir, underground dormitory.

“I, I didn't die...”

Ganis sat on his narrow bed, somewhat incredulous.

The pain, anger, and determination at that time were all still so real.

Yet, it seemed unreal.

He revived, and the world was also saved.

It took Ganis quite a while to accept reality and slowly stood up.

Suddenly, a young voice with no joy or sadness appeared in his mind.

【Fist of Duel, this is the reward for you.】

The next moment, an inexplicable surge of immense heat erupted from the depths of his soul, causing Ganis to even involuntarily open his mouth and scream!

“Ah!”

What on earth is it, so scorching, so blazing?

The sun?

No, it's something forever hotter, more blazing than that!

Soon, he knew.

This is the tremendous power of the primal fire from one of the Outer Gods, from the myths!

Blazing Heat of the Day!

Ganis emitted an extremely high temperature from his body, turning his entire body a faint platinum color, his heart like a pounding sun, constantly beating, and his eyes burning with intense flames.

As if the incarnation of the sun!

However, the clothes on this man were not affected by the high temperature, and this heat could be freely controlled.

Ganis tentatively reached out his hand and gently grasped the iron railing at the head of the bed.

“Hiss.”

The next moment, unimaginable heat turned the iron railing into molten metal, melting and dissolving it.

Ganis took a deep breath and tentatively exhaled a hot gust of wind at the room's door, just this wave of heat made the steel door blazing hot.

Even more astonishing, Ganis could shoot out scorching beams from his eyes, instantly attacking targets hundreds of meters away.

He tried to concentrate all the heat in his fist!

His body became increasingly scorching, and the energy in his fist gradually increased, as if there was a sun being born in the palm of Ganis's hand!

Ganis didn't dare to unleash it, afraid of destroying this place and causing harm to the innocent Persecuted.

It's too dangerous.

The flames in his eyes subsided, the platinum color on his body faded, and Ganis returned to normal.

"It's truly amazing... Beyond imagination, this is the power of the Outer God... Far beyond normality."

He realized that this power still needed to be developed. He hadn't fully mastered it, and was merely at the beginner level of utilization.

Is this the reward of the Savior?

Even though he hadn't reached Crown level yet, he felt that he already possessed the potential to fight against Crown level extraordinary beings!

It was possible to shoot him in the head with a single glance while he was off guard.

Ganis took a deep breath once again, feeling extremely excited.

He knelt down again, as tradition dictated, closed his eyes, and prayed to the Savior of Babel Tower.

"Great Savior..."

"I know that you chose us because we have an important mission."

"The possibility of saving the world... needs to be realized in order to become a reality... I will never disappoint your choice!"

The next day, in the morning.

Ganis woke up early, knowing that the ceremony was about to take place, so he went to the training ground once again.

He planned to train with the other Persecuted as usual.

In fact, after the major incident occurred, he knew that the ceremony would not be canceled, but instead would be held even more grandly.

On one hand, it was to stabilize people's hearts, and on the other hand, it was to pray to the Savior of Dark Light.

The Dark Light Church naturally attributed the credit for saving the world entirely to the Savior of Dark Light, and Ganis was well aware of this.

After interacting with the people of Babel Tower, he no longer harbored hostility towards all the people in the city, but he understood that the Dark Light Church, which established the ranking system, had to be overthrown.

When Ganis arrived at the abattoir, he noticed that something was clearly amiss.

Everyone seemed tense, as if an important figure had arrived. Even the familiar Persecuted only dared to lift their heads and show deference after his arrival.

In fact, a genuine important figure had indeed arrived.

Ganis soon saw two figures completely covered in impenetrable black armor, their heads adorned with towering visored helmets. They were in conversation with Keno, the half-dragon owner of the abattoir.

Knights of the Divine Blade!

Ganis's pupils slightly constricted, immediately understanding the origin of the other party - true important figures!

These people were the highest military power protecting the city.

"It's him!"

Suddenly, a servant at Keno's side raised his hand, widened his eyes, and pointed at Ganis, loudly proclaiming, "He's the one you're looking for, the champion of our abattoir, Ganis."

The two Divine Blade knights turned their heads and looked at Ganis not far away together.

One of them spoke in a cold voice.

"Sinner, you have been accused of colluding with the Witch Sect. Come with us now!"

Recently, the Witch Sect has caused quite a stir, second only to the Order of the Troublemakers...Knights of the Divine Blade have been searching everywhere for the followers of witches.

Ganis remained silent, standing still without moving.

If he followed the Knights of the Divine Blade, the ceremony wouldn't proceed as planned, and he wouldn't be able to break through the Crown during the ceremony.

It would be even more difficult, at that moment, to fulfill the agreement with the Profligate and rescue all the Persecuted from the abattoir.

Moreover, the Knights of the Divine Blade possess the magic to search souls...

It is completely permissible to use this magic on sinners.

Ganis knew in his heart that his connection with the Babel Tower was highly likely to be exposed because of this!

Ultimately, why was he reported?

Who is targeting this place?

Or perhaps someone is targeting the Babel Tower behind him?

This is also of utmost importance.

"What are you thinking, sinner?"

Seeing the motionless sinner before them, the voice of the Divine Blade Knight contained a hint of anger, and both of them slowly drew their weapons from their waists.

Chapter 298

"I'll go with you."

Ganis immediately shook his head, of course, choosing not to resist.

His mind was clear, and he was well aware that the current situation was one of the enemy being stronger than him, with the enemy being fully aware of his true intentions. Engaging in conflict with the Divine Blade Knights here would be foolish.

Firstly, as the strongest knight order in the Kingdom of Dark Light, how strong are the Knights of the Divine Blade?

Honestly, without having truly fought them, Ganis couldn't say how strong they were, but he had heard things about them.

Every few years, the Kingdom of Dark Light holds a grand knight competition, where numerous powerful knight orders from all over the country compete fiercely to select the top ten most exceptional and elite knight orders.

The members of the "Ten Pillar Knight Orders" are undoubtedly the elite of the elite.

However, only the cream of the crop from each "Ten Pillar Knight Orders" can qualify to apply for the position of the Divine Blade Knight!

The minimum criteria for this selection is the level of "Potential Crown."

Furthermore, once one becomes a Divine Blade Knight, they will receive the grace of the Savior of Dark Light. The original Potential Crown extraordinary individuals will be forcibly elevated to the Crown level in an instant!

This is the reason why many aspire to become Divine Blade Knights!

In other words, the Knights of the Divine Blade, who defend the holy capital Annottales...all of their members, fifty-something in total, are powerful extraordinary individuals of at least Crown level!

If this terrifying force were to unleash itself, even an Apocalypse extraordinary individual would be unable to resist!

The Savior of Dark Light possesses a certain power, which is one of the few known abilities that can bypass the Crown Ceremony and directly elevate a Potential Crown extraordinary individual to the Crown stage.

And the most astonishing part is that there is no cost whatsoever.

Or perhaps, the true cost lies in the unseen, paid by the invisible.

However, this gift is only bestowed upon the Divine Blade Knights, while the high-ranking priests of the church do not receive this treatment.

Priests can only ascend to Crown through the Prophecy system, and the success rate of the Crown Ceremony is generally below fifty percent.

Then, they proceed diligently, spending a considerable amount of time constantly trial and error.

As for the specific reasons, perhaps only a few individuals, or even only the Savior of Dark Light, fully understand.

Ganis does not want to oppose the two transcendent beings at Crown level here, partly because they are too powerful.

Another reason is that he understands very well that if he gets into conflict with the knights of the Divine Blade, it may attract the large forces of the Knights of the Divine Blade.

That would be the end of everything.

He decided to surrender and wait for rescue.

Although there is no reason, Ganis always feels that he will be saved.

Next, all he has to do is wait for the Savior's rescue.

Don't panic.

"I'll go with you, I surrender." Ganis's tone was calm, completely unlike someone being arrested.

"Sinner, were you trying to resist just now?"

A Divine Blade knight remained silent for a moment, then slowly approached, the black armor on his body making a slight sound.

He stared at Ganis for a long time, and then their gaze suddenly locked.

Ganis had no expression on his face.

A hidden flame of intense anger within him made the Divine Blade knight momentarily stunned, and he instinctively took a half step back.

He raised the black knight sword in his hand and fiercely swung it at Ganis's arm.

"Sinner, be honest!"

Ganis was able to react, but chose not to resist.

The Blood of Darkness also flowed in his body, so even if his arm was severed, it was not irreparable.

In fact, since the Savior could even resurrect, having an arm severed, aside from causing pain, was not a substantial issue.

But what is pain?

He closed his eyes.

The black blade slid down and instantly descended just above Ganis's arm. The Divine Blade knight did not hesitate and genuinely wanted to sever his arm.

The sword stopped.

Ganis, who felt no pain, was slightly stunned. He opened his eyes and looked around.

Everyone in the training ground was looking in his direction. Their expressions varied, but their eyes gradually became vacant.

Even the two Crown-level Divine Blade knights in front of him had vacant expressions at this moment and were completely unable to act normally.

Ganis quickly realized the reason.

At some point.

A handsome man in his thirties, with gray temples, had already arrived here.

He held a black cane with both hands, facing forward with an imposing manner that demanded respect.

In Ganis's eyes, compared to the mysterious Mr. "Profligate," this man was almost a complete opposite.

The man's calmness and solemnity were reminiscent of those so-called high society figures, exuding a constant sense of nobility.

"Mr. Ganis."

Bai Yan looked at Ganis seriously and said calmly, "Profligate, he probably won't come to Annotales again for now. I will take care of things here."

He had already decided to let "Profligate" handle matters concerning the Air Alliance and let "Keeper of Secrets" handle matters concerning the Kingdom of Dark Light, so as not to draw any connections between the two.

Ganis had complex emotions, pondered for a moment, and cautiously asked, "Are you also a member of the Babel Tower?"

"Yes."

Bai Yan nodded slightly and gave a simple answer, "My title is 'Keeper of Secrets,' and I am also a member of the Babel Tower. Profligate is an old friend of mine."

"Nice to meet you, Fist of Duel...I heard about your brave performance not long ago, and I am pleased."

Bai Yan pretended to have a look of "there's someone to carry on" and stifled a laugh inside.

Ganis felt that this man, compared to "Profligate," had a more "senior" feeling when he spoke.

So this is a senior member of the Babel Tower.

He looked at the bewildered two Divine Blade knights, nodded in praise, and said, "Indeed, you are members of the Divine Blade. Even if you are just ordinary members of the team, you possess the strength of a lower-ranked Crown."

But a lower-ranked Crown is still not enough.

Most of the powerful individuals at this stage are still from the "Material Plane."

Bai Yan successfully manipulated their minds by using Maryse's psychic power to launch a surprise attack from behind.

Of course, Maryse's current strength is also only at the level of a lower-ranked Crown.

If the enemy's strength is one level higher, if their soul Plane is higher, or if they are even slightly more alert, mind control would not take effect instantly.

For resisting psychic power, the Material Plane and the Formation Realm are clearly a threshold.

And the nearly invincible Glofield has obviously reached the level of the "Creation Realm" Plane. At present, Maryse's psychic power is completely inconsequential against him, like a mosquito bite.

Ganis didn't refute the praise but wanted to talk about business, "These two Divine Blade knights came for me, so the reason for their return is..."

Bai Yan gently shook his head and calmly interrupted him, pointing his finger at the helmet of one of the Divine Blade knights.

He began to use "memory reading" to understand the cause and effect.

Bai Yan's tone was serious, and there was a kind of awe-inspiring authority in his eyes.

"I see, you came to investigate the Witch Cult, and it's true that the majority of the sect are bad people... So, who made the report?"

The Divine Blade knight holding the black knight sword had a confused look in his eyes, immediately gave an answer without any hesitation.

"A person who goes by the name 'Ji'."

"Ji?"

Bai Yan furrowed his brow. Having played through the first playthrough, he had never heard this name before.

"What kind of person is he? Why did he report Ganis, the champion of abattoir?"

"I don't know."

In the eyes beneath the bewildered knight's helmet, an unprecedented fear emerged, indescribable.

"Him, I also don't know who he is, can't remember his face... but following his orders was not wrong, not wrong..."

The knight's voice grew increasingly faint, seeming full of extreme fear.

Bai Yan fell into silence.

The fact that the other party pinpointed and reported Ganis so accurately suggests a clear purpose.

The mysterious person named "Ji" who reported Ganis as a suspected member of the Witch Cult, but Bai Yan always felt that he actually knew Ganis' true identity.

In other words, he came specifically for Babel Tower from the beginning.

Bai Yan remained silent.

With the presence of the "Cognition Filter," it is nearly impossible for outsiders to perceive the true identities of core members under normal circumstances.

Even if the other party is an extraordinary being at the Apocalypse level, it is not so easy to pinpoint Ganis' true identity.

Something must have gone wrong somewhere.

"Perhaps he couldn't confirm Ganis' true identity and just found it strange... so he used the Divine Blade Knight as a way to ask for directions."

Babel Tower's reputation became well-known throughout the Otherworlds after the Doomsday Crisis, long ago capturing the attention of powerful individuals worldwide.

He wasn't really surprised that someone would come looking for him.

It's just that he didn't expect it to happen so quickly.

Bai Yan no longer pondered over these matters, but instead accessed the memories and searched for answers within the Divine Blade Knight's mind.

Suddenly, he faintly heard a voice, but could only vaguely discern its source from within the knight's mind.

It was a mysterious figure, seemingly protected by some terrifying power.

The true face couldn't be discerned.

"The members of Babel Tower... it should be you who found this place."

That voice was actually having a conversation with him?

Bai Yan was slightly stunned, finding it somewhat unbelievable.

The other party must have "predicted" that he would access the memories of the Divine Blade Knight and left behind this voice in advance.

"The voice I've left behind is meant to help you find me..."

"I have only one purpose... to be your enemy, it's as simple as that."

"From now on, you can think of any means to find and kill me."

"Or be completely crushed by me and cease to exist."

"My name is 'Ji'."

After exiting the memories of the Divine Blade Knight, Bai Yan remained unsteady for a long time.

Babel Tower has been targeted, and they also don't know how he managed to bypass the "Cognition Filter." The situation is not good.

Deep within Bai Yan's heart, his INT (inspiration) was triggered.

He felt an extreme sense of danger.

This "Ji" is a very formidable enemy.

Compared to the immensely powerful and ferocious Glofield, he represents a different kind of terror.

He gave Bai Yan the impression of an assassin lurking in the shadows, silently observing, calmly strategizing, ready to destroy everything you hold dear when you least expect it.

After a moment of silence, Bai Yan said seriously:

"Just like the previous arrangement, proceed with the Crown Ceremony. After the ceremony, immediately take everyone away from here."

"Mmm."

Ganis, who had been silent for a long time, nodded slightly and immediately asked, "Did the person who reported me come for Babel Tower?"

"Yes, you're right," Bai Yan nodded and continued, "But we can't let that deter us. The Crown Ceremony must continue. You must become the 'Crown' in order to truly be of use to Babel Tower... and to fulfill your grand ambitions."

Ganis had no doubts. He knew very well his own current lack of strength.

"I will definitely accomplish it," Ganis declared without hesitation.

Bai Yan fell into silence, lost in thought.

Strange name.

Bai Yan returned to the Tulip Manor in Annotales.

Bai Yan resumed his "Profligate" persona and walked into the dining hall, while the memories of the servants around him were all altered.

"Good morning, good afternoon, and good evening..." Bai Yan greeted with a nonchalant smile on his face, making it hard for anyone who had seen him to forget.

Upon seeing him, Sylve immediately stood up.

"Mr. Moriarty! You're finally here! I thought..." Sylve's voice trailed off as tears welled up in her eyes.

Bai Yan patted her head and smiled, saying, "I will send you back to Tatsumi City in a few days. The good news is that everything is fine there. The bad news is that many places have become ruins... there is much to rebuild."

Indeed, that was the case.

Bai Yan had just visited Sylve's home.

The losses were enormous.

However, Bai Yan was not very concerned.

According to the development of the first playthrough's "plot," once the Leaf King returns, everything will be rebuilt.

Bai Yan was too lazy to bother with these "small matters" and simply didn't have the energy for them.

Saving the world...he still had such a "great feat" to accomplish himself.

As soon as Bai Yan entered his bedroom, he transformed back into his "Viscount Edmond" persona, shifting from a carefree attitude to a calm and serious one, making it unimaginable for anyone to think they were the same person.

There was something he wanted to do, something he had attempted before but failed.

Bai Yan had once used the "Real Digital World" to observe the game "Babel Tower," but he ended up losing consciousness in an instant due to excessive mental exertion.

Now, with his "unlimited" power, he aimed to delve even deeper into the underlying rules of the game "Babel Tower."

"Let me see the true face of Babel Tower... Who exactly created it?"

Bai Yan's tone was quite subtle.

Next, Bai Yan took a deep breath, took out his phone from his pocket, and opened the game "Babel Tower."

A silver light shone in his eye.

Real Digital World.

After waiting for a while, Bai Yan's expression turned serious.

Finally, a large number of black ribbons flew out from the phone!

His head started to throb again, and his mental power was rapidly depleted. Bai Yan was on the verge of fainting.

But in that moment, the power from "Origin" took effect!

Infinite!

The mental power that was almost depleted in an instant, with just a breath's time, was completely restored to its original state. Yet, in the next moment, it was completely drained again, immediately followed by a full recovery.

"The limit is still not enough..."

Bai Yan, enduring the continuous headache, held his head and looked at the numerous black ribbons floating in mid-air, searching for useful information.

Insightful Linking.

A black mist emerged in his other eye as Bai Yan began using the power of "Connection" to decipher the unintelligible characters and images.

He soon discovered something.

Although the "Blue Energy" was sufficient, the power of "Insightful Linking" was not enough to support his deciphering of the meaning behind all the symbolic images.

He could only understand a part of it.

"If the 'Assassin' mission is perfectly accomplished, then the connection with the 'Tower' will become even more hostile, or..."

"If the hidden role in the 'Assassin' mission is exposed, then the connection with the 'Tower' will become even closer, or..."

Assassin?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

The next new activity is called "Assassin"?

It was there during the first playthrough.

But this Assassin's mission is actually connected to the 'Tower'. Despite having done this mission multiple times during the first playthrough, he had never noticed it before.

When Bai Yan wanted to see further details, he realized that the decoding ability of "Insightful Linking" was not sufficient.

"If..."

Bai Yan temporarily halted his actions, shook his head, and relaxed his mind.

He let out a sigh.

If the power of "Connection" could become stronger, there would be a chance to see more content!

At that time, it would be possible to uncover the truth of the game "Babel Tower" and even discover who the creator of this game is.

Is the truth of "Babel Tower" important?

Perhaps it is significant, or perhaps it is meaningless, but Bai Yan couldn't suppress his desire to seek the truth.

He wanted to know whether he was just a dispensable pawn, a truly fated savior, or something else entirely.

Bai Yan once again recalled the scenes from thirteen years ago.

Who am I, really?

Next, Bai Yan looked again at the underlying rules of the operator list in the game "Babel Tower".

"Interesting, so that's how it is..."

He was startled to discover that even if an operator's loyalty level was not at 8, he could still see the detailed version of the character card from the "underlying rules"...

In fact, it was even more detailed than the publicly available version!

This is quite interesting.

Core Operator:

Title: Queen of the Scarlet Moon (the Scarlet Moon)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm (Ascension)

Rank: Crown (Potential Apocalypse)

Race: the Scarlet Blood Clan (Ancestor)

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Destruction/Burst (Optimal Burst)

Milestone: Dark King, Blooded Queen, Eternal Breed, Savior of the World

Primary Attributes:

Physicality: 527+50 (An extraordinarily robust body, but capable of flexibility as well)

INT: 296 (This level of intuition allows her to fight without relying on her five senses)

Skill: 211 (Able to contract and relax all muscles and bones in her body)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 11/10/9 (Which form is 11, which forms are 10 and 9? Everyone has a different answer.)

Loyalty: 7 (Gratitude towards the Savior accumulates and becomes stronger)

Mood: 8 (Felt great satisfaction from consuming ** blood)

Trait:

Strong against the Weak: Deals significantly increased damage to targets weaker than herself, also deals significantly increased damage to targets in the material realm.

Double Standards: Only the death of people she "approves" of leads to a decrease in mood, the death of other groups will not have any impact.

Bloodthirsty Impulse: Frequently desires blood, especially when injured or going all out. When unleashing 100% of her power, she enters a frenzy state and uncontrollably consumes a large amount of blood until satisfied. (Due to the 'Infinite' seal)

Bloodlust Syndrome: Craves ** blood at regular intervals, otherwise gradually falls into emptiness.

Lazy, Dominant Queen: Mood rises when doing nothing, mood falls when orders are refused.

Abilities:

the Scarlet Blood Clan (Monarch, capped, non-evolvable): After fusing with the Scarlet Bloodstone, possesses the blood of the origin, able to create new bloodlines through her own or her clan's Scarlet Blood. Can absorb the blood of living beings to replenish strength and becomes stronger after feeding, dislikes sunlight, possesses a slow-recovering energy pool called 'Scarlet Blood'.

Magic Eye: Can be used to hypnotize ordinary people, making them obey all commands. Can also be used to observe the flow of energy and the construction of spells.

Mist Form: Transform into a terrifying blood-colored mist that is immune to physical attacks.

Bat Form: Transform into a large group of bats, where each bat represents a portion of her life force.

Rampage Assault: By burning the "Scarlet Blood", accumulates power to amplify the next attack, can only be used once per battle.

the Scourge of War: Within the "the Scourge of War" resides the "Imaginary" creation of all the Civilization-level Relics that have caused slaughter.

Infinite: Boundless spiritual power, immune to many abnormalities in mental state.

Secondary Attributes:

Size: 172cm, 94, 60, 93 (Normal state) (Click here to view other states)

Likes: Blood of **, the Scarlet Blood Clan, cuisine, sleeping

Dislikes: Novelty, orders, threats

Items: Blood Medium

Description: The creator of the Scarlet Blood Clan, the Queen of the Dark World, has long since tapped into her full potential and possesses overwhelming power.

"The Ancestor of the Scarlet Blood Clan, an authoritarian and lazy queen"

(Hidden: If 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' continues to consume ** blood, she will gradually consider ** as her own kind)

(Hidden: If 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' no longer continues to consume ** blood, her soul will gradually weaken until it collapses)

(Hidden: If the 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' continues to absorb **'s blood, she will obtain 'Divinity' within ten weeks, permanently enhancing her potential)

Bai Yan saw this scene and felt a mix of emotions, but the ongoing pain made it impossible for him to continue.

So he disconnected from the Real Digital World and decided to only read a portion of it each day.

"Now, consider it a strategy guide..."

Divinity... Is it really in my own blood?

At this point, Bai Yan wasn't very surprised by this.

To be honest, he had a splitting headache at the moment, but he was still eager.

Bai Yan really wanted to take another look at the character cards of other Core Operators.

See those hidden "strategy tips"!

After contemplating the help they could provide, a pleased smile appeared on Bai Yan's face.

"Now that I've cheated big time, I don't believe I can still lose this game!"

Chapter 299

Sylve opened her eyes once again, greeted by an incredibly unfamiliar ceiling.

It had been three days since she arrived here.

She already knew that this mansion filled with tulips was located in Annotales, a part of "the Eruo League".

A city that should have only existed in stories and books.

Now, she was actually living here.

Even though it wasn't the first day anymore, Sylve still found it unbelievable.

Mr. Profligate was truly amazing, being able to effortlessly bring herself and her mother to another city in the world.

She still remembered the forbidden ritual passed down in her family, also a spatial power, but even just smuggling people from outside Tatsumi City into Tatsumi City required a high price.

The pain it caused made the current Sylve shudder.

Mr. Moriarty might have paid a price to bring her from Tatsumi City to here.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but clasp her hands tightly.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

"Guest, good morning, breakfast is ready and we've brought it in as you requested."

Two family maids had already arrived outside, bowing respectfully with great etiquette.

They placed the breakfast on the tray, carried it inside with their bodies straight, and gently placed the small table on the bed.

"Thank you."

Sylve, sitting on the bed, smiled and thanked the two people.

The two maids were slightly taken aback, not used to being thanked by nobles, as it was against common sense... Although Mr. Edmond often did the same.

The two maids skillfully attended to Sylve's meals, grooming, and dressing.

After everything was done, the two of them left, and Sylve closed her eyes and stretched lazily.

She sat in the chair in her room, opened a black notebook, picked up a pen, and began recording her experiences over the past few days.

"Annotales and Tatsumi City are completely different."

Sylve wrote down the first sentence, which was "different."

"In Tatsumi City, 'servant families' are extremely rare. Only the five major families have generations of servants. Most noble families' servants are more loyal to their wages rather than their masters."

"In Annotales, many servants come from families that have served for dozens or even hundreds of generations. It has always been this way."

"One's future is decided from birth. It sounds a bit scary, but the people here truly identify with this class and culture from the depths of their hearts."

"In the Air Alliance, nobles and commoners can intermarry, but in the Eruo League, this Kingdom of Dark Light, people from different ranks cannot intermarry, and they can't even use the same carriages, toilets, or streets."

"Otherwise, not only low-ranking people will be punished, but high-ranking individuals will also face moral criticism from the outside... Perhaps this is why people say that the nobles of the Eruo League are the true aristocracy."

"In the Air Alliance, as long as people have money or sufficient power, it is easy for them to become nobles. However, in Annotales and even in the entire Eruo League, people need more than just these to break free from the hierarchy."

"This country is filled with different races, but humans still make up the largest population, although most of them have low rankings in the hierarchy..."

"Slavery still exists in this country, and hardly anyone expresses confusion or surprise about it. Many people consider it as a matter of course, something that has been the case for many years."

"So, people who are slaves never see any hope. They and their descendants are born into a life of despair."

"Sylve."

Sylve turned around, stunned. Lady Helen had appeared at the door of the room, though Sylve didn't know when.

"Mom?"

Sylve was a bit confused, noticing that her mother had a somewhat worried expression.

Lady Helen furrowed her brow, holding a newspaper in her hand. She walked slowly into the room and sat on the bed. "I've thought about it seriously, Sylve, and it would be better if you... stayed away from Mr. Moriarty."

Sylve was stunned.

"Why? Mom, didn't you used to say it would be better for me to be closer to him?"

She couldn't understand her mother. Why did she suddenly change her mind when it was clear that Mr. Moriarty had shown greater power?

If she had a good relationship with him, wouldn't it be beneficial for the family?

"You better take a look at the content on this newspaper first."

Lady Helen sighed again and handed the newspaper over. "This is actually yesterday's newspaper. Today, the church has ordered a halt to the delivery of newspapers throughout the entire city of Annottales, and yesterday's newspapers are being forcibly collected from every household..."

"But I'm afraid it might be in vain. Too many people know about this."

Lady Helen's expression became extremely serious when she mentioned this matter.

"Although no one has spoken up in Annottales for now, perhaps people will have different thoughts after realizing that Babel Tower, not just the 'Heart of Radiance,' saved the world."

Sylve picked up yesterday's newspaper in confusion and quickly saw the unbelievable content.

The newspaper vividly portrayed the story of Babel Tower saving the world.

Battle after battle, heroic and tragic, made people unable to help but immerse themselves in it, experiencing the same emotions, their blood boiling.

The world was saved by Babel Tower! Not by the "Rainbows" of myth!

In fact, besides the clear actions of the Heart of Radiance, the portrayal of the "Savior of Dark Light" saving the world was merely in the propaganda...

Most ignorant people would believe, but those who know more extraordinary things may not... The stronger they are, the more doubts they will have.

Sylve suddenly realized something.

Why?

Why did he know about the Doomsday Crisis beforehand?

Could it be that Mr. Moriarty is also a member of the Babel Tower?

The girl realized that this possibility was highly likely, and Lady Helen sighed next to her.

"The trouble he is involved in is too immense. One misstep could lead to his own perdition..."

Her tone was calm as she looked at her only remaining loved one in the world.

"Sylve, I hope you can have a powerful support, but I also don't want our daughter to be swept into this massive whirlpool of crisis."

A bitter smile appeared on Lady Helen's face.

"We and him, we're simply not of the same world. Getting close to each other will only result in mutual entanglement."

Sylve remained silent for a long time and still didn't answer.—

Tatsumi City.

On the special train about to arrive in Tatsumi City, a slender young man with an Eastern appearance, dressed in white, slowly put down the newspaper in his hands and took out his cellphone to look at it for a while.

To his surprise, there were also related videos of Babel Tower on his cellphone.

"It's really... Babel Tower's propaganda is everywhere, there's no escaping it."

The Leaf King put down his cellphone and smiled.

"Indeed."

The man sitting opposite the Leaf King also nodded.

This man was dressed in black casual attire, had a pair of arched eyebrows, exuding a dignified air, and had deep pupils.

Like a leonine figure descending from the clouds.

Anyone who saw him would feel a sense of awe.

"World" was indeed worthy of the respect of others, as the leader of Eyes of the Empire, the head of the Imperial Guards, and a major figure in the Air Alliance.

Throughout the entire train, there were only these two men and their subordinates, with no one else around.

The two most important figures of the Air Alliance had just arrived within the city limits of Tatsumi City.

On the table between them was a chessboard, and Mr. "World" was playing against himself, while the Leaf King simply watched.

"Your preference is not good in my eyes. Playing against yourself means you lose every time," the Leaf King spoke up.

"World" shook his head and calmly replied, "How about a different perspective? I win every time too, don't I?"

The Leaf King pondered for a moment and discussed the matter at hand, "The plan is a success. They don't know that I am your true puppet, Roon is just a pawn."

"World" shook his head again and replied, "Indeed, many people can guess our relationship, but we have no other choice. And you also understand that you are not my puppet."

"We two only have common interests."

The Leaf King didn't object and brought up the next topic, "Still on that question, how do you view Babel Tower?"

"World" fell silent for a while, holding a black chess piece for some time before gently placing it down.

"If possible, I would really like to have a conversation with the Savior of Babel Tower. Perhaps They can prove to me that the 'Rainbow' is wrong."

The Leaf King's tone grew increasingly serious, "World... I believe that among the remaining five 'Rainbows,' there is more than one with a problem."

"The worst-case scenario is that they all have problems."

"As for the Savior of Babel Tower, it is still uncertain whether They are the calamity that has destroyed countless civilizations, the god of strategy and games, the Master of the Tower... What we can confirm is that Babel Tower truly saved the world once."

"I won."

"World" spoke calmly. It turned out that the game on the table finally reached its conclusion, with the Black side successfully killing the White side.

The Leaf King smiled and expressed a different opinion, "But you lost too... Isn't this just a matter of different perspectives?"

"We've arrived!" Suddenly, a crisp female voice sounded from outside.

A tall, mature and beautiful woman stepped into the carriage, revealing a smile as charming as a flower.

Her appearance was no less captivating than the Scarlet Moon or Mu Ling, and she exuded a unique elegance and noble temperament, making people unable to help but be enamored.

The stunning woman squinted her eyes when she saw the chessboard on the table.

"When can I play another game with you? Are you still willing to play against me?"

"Not really daring to."

"World" fell silent for a moment and let out a sigh. "In theory, playing chess with a beautiful woman should be a joyful experience. However, I don't enjoy playing against beginners with poor chess skills. You almost have to undo your moves in every game, and I can't accept that."

The stunning woman remained silent, simply looking out of the window with a slightly embarrassed expression.

She is the "Tower."

She is the second most powerful figure after "World," possessing extremely unique powers and imprisoning dozens of renowned experts. Even the "Emperor" Kessel is currently under the captivity of the "Tower."

Finally, the train came to a stop.

The Leaf King, along with his subordinates, as well as over a dozen Imperial Guards, including "World," all disembarked.

"Justice," "Strength," and "Restraint" – these people who should have been dead were also among them.

They quickly came across the city that had turned into ruins.

"I didn't expect to return so soon."

"Justice" had an unpleasant expression, touching their own neck and sticking out their tongue.

The indifferent "Death God" looked at their sister, seeming to want to speak but holding back.

In the end, they remained silent.

"World" calmly looked at the purple-clad youth beside them, who was sucking on a lollipop, and gave the order, "Pope, it's your turn now. Make everyone have a favorable impression of the triumphant return of the Leaf King."

The purple-clad youth nodded reluctantly.

He took out a tattered sketchbook from his pocket, gently flipping it open, and drew with a black marker on one of the blank pages.

It was a simple doodle, with many dots drawn within a big circle, and it was labeled with the words "Tatsumi City."

Some kind of symbol.

"Restore."

The young boy "Pope" muttered to himself, speaking the word "recovery" in a long-lost ancient language.

He sighed, his tone filled with displeasure.

"It has been over a thousand years as the price... you all must compensate me."

The 'World' simply turned to look at the Leaf King, with a calm tone, "The representative of the white 'Rainbow' told me that Babel Tower saved the world only because they didn't want to be destroyed by the Outer God, not because the so-called savior is a benevolent being."

The Leaf King fell silent for a moment, then suddenly asked, "Given the circumstances, do you still believe?"

The "World" did not reply further, only calmly saying, "What delicious things does your hometown have? We are all starving here, and if the Imperial Guards starve, the Air Alliance will be instantly occupied and destroyed. The consequences would be severe."

The Leaf King didn't respond, but continued the questioning, "If... if they all have issues, what do you plan to do?"

The "World" calmly pointed towards Tatsumi City not far away.

"Look, it's a miracle."

A miracle happened.

The city, already reduced to ruins, began rapidly recovering at a visible speed to the human eye.

The collapsed buildings were slowly being reconstructed, broken trees restored to their original state, even the one-third of the area that was flattened began rapidly "recovering."

Throughout this process, no one would be harmed due to "recovery," it would only occur when it was ensured no one would be hurt.

Meanwhile, the young man in purple robes, "Pope," gradually aged and soon transformed into an old man.

Tatsumi City, restored to its original state!

However, the Leaf King still didn't wait for an answer from the "World."

Perhaps, no one could easily find the answer.

—

Annottales.

After learning about Tatsumi City's recovery, Bai Yan sent Sylve and her daughter back to Tatsumi City.

For some reason, Bai Yan always felt that Annottales would be more dangerous.

Perhaps it was because of the mysterious person named "Ji."

At this moment, he was in the living room, enduring a headache as he forcefully examined the underlying rules of the game "Babel Tower."

This time, Bai Yan was looking up the underlying rules of the character card "Nightsaber ."

He came across some hidden information about "Nightsaber ."

"Obscure Changer..."

Bai Yan pondered, and of course, he knew that Obscure Changer was the source of power within Mu Ling .

In the past, Mu Ling's ancestor or previous life sacrificed themselves to banish the projection of this Outer God, successfully saving the world.

However, her soul had already been "contaminated" by the Outer God.

He understood that this was an exclusive and difficult mission line.

The current self, or rather, the current Babel Tower, was still unable to solve the dangers within it.

However, Mu Ling was already able to enjoy the benefits it brought.

"The purifying water in reaching heaven? Something completely unnoticed in the first playthrough... Indeed, the game of the second playthrough is the real game."

Bai Yan already had the "Reaching Heaven" Entertainment Card in his hand and decided to use it soon.

Just then, he sensed someone outside the door.

"Knock, knock, knock."

"Come in," said Bai Yan .

The maid in the mansion pushed the door open and humbly lowered her head.

"Master."

Bai Yan suddenly noticed that the maid was holding a half-asleep cat in her hands.

It had a black and white coat, its fur shining, and it looked quite handsome, but it seemed a bit thin, possibly malnourished.

Wait a moment?

Bai Yan frowned.

Why couldn't I detect the presence of this cat just now with my senses?

The maid, gently holding the cat, said, "This cat was left by Miss Sylve before she left. She said it suddenly jumped into her window... She mentioned that she wanted to give this cat to Mr. Moriarty."

Honestly, the maid was puzzled. Who is Mr. Moriarty?

Well, perhaps he is the master's friend.

Bai Yan didn't quite understand Sylve's thinking. Why didn't she just talk to his "Profligate" self directly?

Forget it.

He shook his head slightly and took the little cat from the maid's hands. Indeed, it was malnourished and weighed very little.

The black and white cat slowly opened its eyes and looked at the man who was holding it. It seemed to be staring at him.

It narrowed its eyes.

This expression... Bai Yan faintly sensed that something was off.

Real Digital World!

The next moment, Bai Yan was startled.

Contrary to his expectations, the cat in front of him had no extraordinary power that could affect the fragmented "Babel Tower" game!

What exactly is this? Bai Yan fell silent for a moment, then nodded gently, his tone still calm and composed:

"Hmm, let this cat stay in the mansion for now."

"Let's call it... 'Coke' from now on."

Chapter 300

Bai Yan held the black and white cat in his hand. It didn't move or make any noise, just observed the surroundings.

There was a subtle wisdom in its eyes that was not easily perceived.

A very strange feeling.

Bai Yan always felt that this cat seemed to be smiling, even though cats theoretically shouldn't smile like humans.

When they appear to be smiling, they are actually smelling things, yawning, or displaying stress.

But this cat's gaze toward him indeed had a hint of laughter.

A cat that can nullify one's innate powers is definitely not a normal cat.

Bai Yan took a closer look and realized it was a female cat. Then, for some reason, the cat suddenly became furious and started scratching at Bai Yan's hand frantically.

The trace of laughter just now disappeared completely!

"Aoo! Aoo! Aoo!"

But the present Bai Yan has already undergone a complete transformation, and he no longer feels any pain from this level of power.

He could even, if he wanted to, use the power of his skin to break the cat's claws apart.

He said indifferently, "This cat has probably been stray for quite some time. Although it looks pretty clean, it'd be better to give it a wash, remember to use warm water, cats don't like cold water."

After seriously explaining to the maid, Bai Yan handed the cat named "Coke" back.

"Yes, master."

The maid immediately took the cat.

"Aoo!"

As a result, the cat was still in a rage and suddenly scratched the back of the maid's hand, leaving a bloody wound.

"Ah." The maid couldn't help but cry out in pain.

Bai Yan furrowed his brows slightly, reached out and tapped, using the power of Frigga Sacred Rune to heal the maid's injury.

"Be careful."

"Thank you, thank you, master."

The maid nodded obediently and looked at her undamaged hand, feeling somewhat surprised.

There was no trace of pain at all.

Then, he calmly picked up the cat again and gave it two slaps on its buttocks.

It seemed even angrier and confronted the man in front of it completely.

"Hiss!"

Hair standing on end!

"Go to sleep."

Bai Yan spoke expressionlessly and simply used his psychic powers to put it to sleep, and then he handed the slightly tilted head cat to the maid in front of him.

He also used his psychic powers to make her unaware of the fact that he had used his psychic powers.

"Take it to wash now while it's still asleep. It won't wake up for a while, I suppose."

The maid bowed deeply and then took the cat downstairs.

"Hmm, the Real Digital World doesn't work, but psychic powers do... a strange existence. At least one thing is certain, this is not an ordinary cat."

Bai Yan couldn't determine what kind of animal this "cat" actually was, but he would keep an eye on it.

He left the room once again, and after a while, he arrived at the garden that resembled the "promised place."

The unfortunate Evie was already waiting here.

After seeing Bai Yan, she once again furrowed her brow as usual and felt strange.

"Why am I here..."

Bai Yan shook his head gently, leaning on his black cane, and a subtle expression appeared on his face. "Don't say it anymore, I've already heard these conversations several times."

"You, what are you talking about?"

Evie's face was full of shock. She covered her head and showed fear.

She was very smart and immediately realized that something was wrong.

"I don't understand, what are you talking about?"

Evie tried to draw information from the person in front of her, wanting to know why she was here and what he intended to do.

Right, why didn't her personal maid and guard come here with her?

Bai Yan continued to shake his head, once again skillfully raising his hand, and launched his psychic powers towards her. "For now, you don't need to understand the cause and effect."

"Ah, ah, ah..."

As if a beaten baby seal, the hypnotized Evie finally lowered her head, looking dazed and clueless.

"Have you found that 'key'?" he asked.

"I, have found it."

Bai Yan, who originally didn't have much hope, paused for a moment and his eyes brightened.

"Hmm, where is it?"

"It's right beneath the main hall's statue... At the very bottom, there's a special passage that can lead to somewhere underground through a certain ritual. I happened to overhear the old servant in the temple mention it... The 'key' is there."

So that's how it is, not a very surprising answer.

During the first playthrough, it was just a mobile game called "Babel Tower," with limited freedom. Bai Yan only knew that the boss would always find the key to ascend from the Temple of Dark Light.

Now, he finally knows the specific answer.

The question now is how to get in.

In fact, Bai Yan is well aware that if he rashly infiltrates the temple, he will be immediately caught by the Incarnation of Dark Light, who already possesses "quasis-god" power.

It will be too late to regret then.

That old man is probably even stronger than Glofield, and the Temple of Dark Light is his home ground, so it's impossible to forcefully break in.

Bai Yan silently ponders.

The key to a strategic approach lies with Evie. As the adopted daughter of that old man, she is almost unrestricted.

"Ah, if only you could jump out of the pond quickly."

Bai Yan remains silent for a moment, then makes a decision.

He slips a piece of paper into Evie's fair little hand.

"Your sister is right here."

Bai Yan continues, "However, if you want someone to investigate who gave you this information, you will automatically forget everything, even discard the note."

This is a small compensation and reward.

He forcefully hypnotized Evie during this time, making her do things for him, so naturally, he also wants to do something for her.

So, Bai Yan decides to fulfill her long-held dream.

He gives her the current address of Kaluoer, Evie's sister.

Undoubtedly, this is a risky move.

Evie might as well turn around and report the note, although it's unlikely to be successful.

However, Bai Yan knows that these sisters have both longed to be reunited in their dreams, and if he can help, but chooses not to... It could be seen as acting for righteousness and ensuring absolute safety, but the current Bai Yan is becoming less inclined to do so.

After Bai Yan leaves, Evie gradually regains consciousness, clutching the note.

"How did I end up here..."

She hesitates in confusion, then subconsciously realizes that she has something in her hand – a piece of paper with words on it.

"A note?"

Furrowing her brows, Evie continues to read, and her pupils instantly contract!

The first sentence tells her not to investigate who gave her the information, otherwise, she will forget everything and lose the chance to find her sister.

Below that is the current location of Evie's sister, Kaluoer!

"Kaluoer!"

In all these years, her heart has never raced like this before.

"Why did this happen?"

Kaluoer is in Annotales!

Evie is confused. Has her sister just arrived in this city? Or has she been here all along? No, Kaluoer cannot have been here all along, otherwise her foster father wouldn't have been unable to find her.

Who provided this information?

With such an important question, she couldn't help but ponder.

As soon as this idea surfaced, Evie immediately suppressed it, afraid that she would forget about Kaluoer.

The hints on the note didn't seem fake.

But regardless of who the person is and whether this is a conspiracy, Evie felt incredibly grateful towards this person at this moment.

If she could really find her sister, she would be willing to give everything to repay them.

For Evie, her sister was a hundred times more important than her own life!

Even if it meant sacrificing everything, it would be worth it if it could bring her even a little happiness!

The festival continued as planned.

Today is the third day of January.

"It is also the day known as "Dark Night Day" in honor of the Savior of Dark Light."

Dark Night Day.

For the people of the Kingdom of Dark Light, this day, Dark Night Day, is actually more important than the first day of the new year.

On this day, almost everyone in the country gets a holiday, even professional servants and slaves who have to work on important days receive compensation.

Professional servants save up this holiday as their annual leave, and the divine law protects their right to take time off for Dark Night Day. Even nobles and priests dare not violate this rule.

To demonstrate their generosity and devotion, the upper-class society even has a trend of competing to reward their servants on this day.

Only sinners are exceptions, as they are not considered human and are completely excluded from the festivities.

The Tulip Manor of Viscount Edmond is currently beautifully decorated, and many guests from the upper-class society have been invited to attend the ball.

He also sent invitations to some important figures from the Dark Light Church, but received no replies.

The guests who come to the Tulip Manor are all below Sequence Three, mostly nobles and priests of Sequence Four, with a few renowned individuals from Sequence Five also being invited.

Sequence Five consists of high-level elves, blooded, moon people, Hunter Eyes... These high-level magical races are born more noble than other races and are mostly from wealthy backgrounds.

Common elves, dwarves, and Ainos belong to Sequence Six and mostly live without worries.

Among them, Ainos is a kind of half-human with giant blood, generally reaching around three meters in height. Although they have human bloodlines, their Sequence is much higher.

"They dislike being referred to as a branch of "human" and consider themselves part of the giant race."

However, the true giant race no longer exists in Noah.

"Bai Yan, in his "Viscount Edmond" form... He is currently at the Tulip Manor, chatting, drinking, and saying some nonsensical things to the guests."

The servants were busy, as the Viscount had unexpectedly given them an extra month's wages today. Therefore, no one complained, and they all worked with great enthusiasm.

They hoped that if the Viscount was pleased, he would give them an additional month's wages!

Only Steward Carson wasn't very happy, even though he got the highest salary. He still felt unhappy.

He felt that the Viscount was too extravagant and spent money recklessly.

Even if one has money, it shouldn't be spent that way. Just freely giving the servants an extra month's pay will only increase their demands, and the expenses will surely accumulate in the future.

Steward Carson also recommended that Viscount Edmond buy some slaves, both as a cost-effective means to complete the work on the estate and as a necessary investment.

However, Viscount Edmond firmly stated that the Tulip Manor would not purchase slaves.

Steward Carson, who worked diligently for the sake of the estate, couldn't understand this, but he had no choice but to obey his master's orders.

Neither the guests nor the servants on the scene were aware of one thing.

The reason why "Viscount Edmond" hosted such a grand banquet and allowed so many people to witness his appearance was simply to create an alibi.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan's incarnation was in another location in Annottales.

In another district...the abattoir.

For Bai Yan, the so-called abattoir was actually an arena for gladiators, just with a different name.

He stood at the entrance of the abattoir, not entering immediately, but turning around to calmly observe the people on the street.

The people of Annottales all wore black clothing, setting off fireworks and waving torches. Those with a rank of six or above indulged in drinking.

Long-lost smiles appeared on people's faces. Even if they were usually tired, they were happy at this moment.

The enormous statue of the Savior of Dark Light had been set up in the center of each district.

Even in this place, Bai Yan could see everything clearly.

It was a deity wearing a black robe, with no specific facial features. The people of the Kingdom of Dark Light were not allowed to depict its countenance.

"In the first playthrough, no matter what happened, there was no direct confrontation between Babel Tower and the Rainbow... but I have a feeling that it will be different in the second playthrough."

Bai Yan shook his head and muttered to himself, then turned around and took out the invitation in his hand, entering the abattoir.

"Hello, sir. Let me see your invitation... Please come in!"

Upon seeing the invitation, the servant at the door realized that the visitor was a noble and immediately had a designated servant lead Bai Yan to the VIP lounge on the upper floor.

Inside, there were plush sofas and champagne. Guests could overlook the situation on the field from a position of superiority.

Just as Bai Yan entered the private box, he heard...

Cheers!

Cheers that echoed like thunderous waves!

Thousands of people on-site were cheering enthusiastically, filled with excitement. Everyone was waiting for the appearance of the sinners, hoping to see the festival stained with blood.

As per tradition, at least a hundred sinners must die today.

This is also known as the "Atonement."

The ancestors of the sinners, driven by shameful desires, summoned hideous Outer Gods and brought the world to the brink of destruction.

After the merciful Rainbow saved the world, they didn't eradicate them completely.

However, as descendants of evil, they must atone until ten thousand years pass, only then can they be liberated from this identity.

Finally, the champion takes the stage!

The crowd cheers!

"Ganis! Ganis! Ganis!"

"Our champion!"

"Ahhhh! I've bet everything I have!"

The people present all boiled with excitement, and Bai Yan felt the immense popularity, sensing something subtle.

One of the necessary elements for Ganis' Crown Ceremony, the "Heart of Glory," has already been established.

Glory!

Next, as long as Ganis defeats all the formidable enemies and initiates the buried ritual beneath the stage, he will successfully ascend to the Crown.

However, for some reason, Bai Yan always felt that things weren't so simple.

Upon examination, it was because of the sudden arrival of the "Heir."

This mysterious person, who knows Ganis' identity, is likely not acting without purpose. He is very likely to do something today.

And the most likely occasion for him to act is this ceremony.

"..."

Bai Yan observed his surroundings and suddenly felt a strange aura.

This aura did not come from one person but from many people in the venue!

The scent of demons.

Why is there a scent of demons here?

Bai Yan couldn't understand for a moment.

But at this moment, Ganis has already taken the stage completely.

He was dressed in leather attire and silently stepped onto the stage.

Today is the final performance.

Deep within Ganis' heart, there was an indescribable joy and excitement.

He closed his eyes and raised his hands high.

"This is the end."

At the same time, the words "emergency mission" appeared on Bai Yan's phone in the box.

Moreover, there were actually two emergency missions at the same time!

One is the Crown Ceremony "Heart of Glory."

The other emergency mission is the "Demon Bomb!"

Power Possession·Mysterious Magic .

Bai Yan's perception rapidly expanded nearly tenfold, as if an invisible sphere enveloped the abattoir. Indeed, among the thousands of people at the scene, there were quite a few demonic auras.

And these auras actually came from the people here!

Under his heightened perception, ordinary people appeared transparent in Bai Yan's mind, allowing him to quickly sense the conditions within their bodies.

Some kind of repulsive black mass was restless.

"Could it be... demon eggs?"

Bai Yan recognized it.

These things were like embryos of aliens, residing within the bodies of at least a hundred people present, constantly growing, and could break out at any moment!

Based on the knowledge gleaned from books at the Demon Hunt Agency, Bai Yan knew that Demon's Eggs were often used only by the most evil black wizards.

Demon's Egg, once cracked, will give birth to terrifying demons, instinctively killing everything around them.

"This thing... must be the work of Ji."

That mysterious person is going against Babel Tower.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, knowing that he must stop all of this from happening.

He did not sympathize with these people. In fact, these viewers who had a strong bloodlust and used money to drive sinners to their deaths did not fit Bai Yan 's definition of "the innocent."

The problem was that if these demons were to break out at this moment, today's ceremony would be completely disrupted.

Ganis's Crown Ceremony would also be a failure.

"Keep cheering, everyone!"

The host shouted loudly.

"Our champion faces his formidable opponent!"

At this moment, Ganis on the stage was already facing his first opponent.

His opponent was a powerful monster, a massive centuries-old lava earth dragon resembling a gigantic turtle, with scales on its body blazing with flames. A mere touch from an ordinary person would instantly ignite and even lead to death.

However, in front of Ganis, it was still a negligible opponent.

He smiled.

Even a true dragon may not be a match for him now.

On the other hand, Bai Yan has already Power Possessed "Nightsaber ."

Deep Blue World.

With a speed invisible to the audience, using techniques beyond human imagination, he destroyed Demon's Eggs one by one from within the audience.

Those fleshy balls quickly withered and disintegrated with just a touch through the human skin.

Bai Yan didn't find such methods troublesome at all.

So what exactly does that person called "Ji" want to do?

"Ugh!"

The earth dragon fell heavily.

In the eyes of the incredulous crowd, with just one strike, Ganis defeated the massive lava earth dragon and prepared to face his next opponent.

He would ascend to the godlike steps, conquering all his enemies here!

Finally, amidst the cheers of the crowd, he ascended to the Crown!

"Come on! Keep going!"

Ganis shouted to the sky!

"Hmm, it's you."

Just at this moment, a robed figure appeared out of thin air on the stage, standing behind Ganis.

Ganis swiftly turned around, putting distance between them.

He was stunned. Who was this robed figure?

According to the predetermined script, his next opponent should still be a monster, not a humanoid creature.

"Mr. Keeper of Secrets" didn't mention this person either.

"Who are you?"

The robed figure's face was hidden beneath the black cloak, making it impossible to see their features.

"A member of Babel Tower? You're from Babel Tower, right? I finally found you, it wasn't easy."

The black cloak was removed, revealing slender non-humanoid insect-like limbs.

Three golden insect-like heads, a black scepter, and an eerie insectoid appearance stunned the audience, reducing the cheers by half.

Bai Yan , who was cleaning up Demon's Eggs, felt an extremely strong threat!

That guy is... Babel Tower's Cruelty!

In the first playthrough of the "Babel Tower" game, both the Tower and the Rainbow have very limited appearances.

They generally do not appear as direct enemies.

Bai Yan also learned from the Demon Hunt Agency's database that a few days ago, there was a conflict between Cruelty and the Imperial Guards of Eyes of the Empire in Tatsumi City.

Thousands of people looked in astonishment at the unidentified creature on the stage.

"Ah, ah, this seems like a special surprise!" The host was taken aback for a moment before quickly trying to ease the situation.

"Let's cheer! Our champion Ganis is about to face off against a special foreign being!"

The audience fell silent for a moment, then cheered again, completely unaware of the dangerously intense situation at hand!

"Champion! Champion! Champion! Champion!"

"Hehehe, these people think you're stronger than me."

The cheers of these people seemed to amuse Cruelty, who said:

"Although I don't know who this 'Ji' is that passed on the information or their intentions, it was indeed useful... Kid, tell me quickly, how can one enter Babel Tower..."

"Or maybe I'll find a way to make you speak."

Ganis felt a distinct feeling of suffocation.

After battling for so many years and killing countless people, every inch of his skin was stained with blood.

But he still felt that his murderous aura paled in comparison to the being before him.

In Ganis' eyes, this lanky and bizarre insect-like creature seemed like a thousand-meter-tall terrifying monster! Even more terrifying!

It was practically the violent incarnation! The essence of slaughter!

"Are there others?"

The multiple compound eyes of Cruelty scanned the surroundings, seemingly sensing a powerful presence among the audience. Then, it turned its gaze back to the man before it and composed its words.

It seemed to have sensed Ganis' nervousness and fear.

"Don't worry, don't be afraid, I am not angry," Cruelty immediately spoke in a gentle tone.

Cruelty's tone immediately softened as it said:

"Actually, I have always been peaceful and kind to others. That's how everyone describes me."

"Come on, tell me the secret about Babel Tower. I'm waiting for you to speak."

"..."

It patiently waited for a full three seconds, but when the other party didn't respond, Cruelty immediately shook its head and said, "No, I feel like killing someone now."