

M. Leader 301

Chapter 301

Assassins, robbers, thugs, outlaws, lawless individuals, some people are referred to as such.

They have many differences, but perhaps their common characteristic is... they may kill when they get angry.

However, Cruelty from the "Tower" is completely different.

It gets angry if it doesn't get to kill!

"Calm down, calm down, you need to stay calm. Don't kill this guy, it was hard enough to find someone from Babel Tower... Kill some other people to vent your anger."

All three heads of Cruelty suddenly started persuading themselves, hoping to calm down.

It ultimately succeeded in persuading itself to kill others to vent the anger, without touching the guy in front of it.

For a moment, Cruelty felt like it was too mild and reasonable!

Then, it raised its pitch-black staff and pointed it at the audience present.

"Champion! Champion! Champion!"

Those ignorant individuals who didn't understand the situation continued to cheer, unaware that their impending death was near.

It's about to take action!

Ganis instinctively wanted to stop the opponent, but soon realized something and his expression changed.

This person is likely an enemy, but those bloodthirsty savage audience members are his friends?

No, undoubtedly they are the enemies he has always hated.

So, he has no position to stop it.

He decides to watch and see what happens.

Cruelty's insect-like long limbs holding the black staff trembled, and massive accumulated black clouds gradually floated to the sky.

It not only covered this abattoir, but also the entire District 7. If Alan were present, he would surely recognize the name of this forbidden spell.

Back during the Doomsday Crisis, the "Chaos Saint" Hals used this move against him.

Kingdom of Decay.

It brings down a rain of aging decay, anyone who gets a drop of it will rapidly age and meet an untimely death.

"Deep Blue World!"

At this moment, Bai Yan has already dealt with all the Demon's Eggs present.

He changed his appearance, draped in a black cloak, and in an instant, he appeared behind Cruelty.

"Gorgeous Moonshine" split its body in two!

The world returned to normal.

The massive black clouds in the sky dissipated, and the crisis that could have destroyed this entire district was easily resolved.

"Huh?"

Cruelty, whose body was cut in half, looked at this scene in surprise.

"What's going on? Just a moment ago... I felt the presence of the King of Deep Blue. Who on earth is it? How dare they harm my avatar."

The next moment, a white sticky gas flowed out from the seemingly severed body of Cruelty.

This special gas kept wriggling and "stuck" Cruelty's body back together.

Cruelty swung the staff and turned to look at the black-cloaked man who suddenly appeared on the stage, realizing the person's strength.

It silently said, "It's a pity, my avatar can only exert a small portion of my power..."

Bai Yan standing on the stage looked at this peculiar insect-like person and didn't say anything.

Whether it's the entire city or this abattoir, Bai Yan won't let it be destroyed. Ganis' Crown Ceremony requires the presence of these live audiences.

"Ah! I'm sure all of you audience members have seen it too! Our performance has encountered a very unexpected situation!"

The host of the abattoir was astonished and unable to comprehend the situation, and the audience members also finally realized that something was amiss.

"Who is that person?"

"Why did someone suddenly appear again? It just doesn't seem right."

"That guy doesn't look like he's from around here, and that insect-like person is also quite strange."

No matter what the audience on-site said, both Bai Yan and Cruelty obviously didn't care at all.

Cruelty stared at Bai Yan and, being talkative as it was, continued to ramble on.

"What exactly is your Babel Tower? What is your relationship with the Lord of Tower... Before disappearing, it once said that it would 'win back the origin' in the most terrifying and perfect game, but then it completely vanished, leaving only a message ordering us to find something called 'Babel Tower'."

"As for 'Babel Tower,' isn't it you?" Cruelty's tone was very subtle.

"So, what exactly is your relationship with the God of Games, the Lord of Tower... Could it be that the so-called savior is also one of its incarnations?"

Cruelty seemed unable to determine the hostile or friendly relationship between the two sides.

Bai Yan shook his head slightly and solemnly refused to answer, "The questions you ask, we cannot answer, because Babel Tower has its own rules."

Do I have to tell you...

Am I the savior of Babel Tower?

Regardless of whether he is the reincarnation of the God of Games, the God of Gaming, or the incarnation, Bai Yan doesn't want to have any connection with the members of the Tower.

Because these guys are no longer simply "bad" in the conventional sense.

They are fundamentally the evil incarnations.

The Moon Witch, in her distant past, was once the Ultimate Witch, and she could even be considered the "person" with the most principles in the "Tower."

The other "people" have no moral concepts at all.

Upon hearing this, Cruelty couldn't restrain himself any longer and shouted, "I've already been so mild, yet you still refuse to answer? Then there's nothing more to talk about. I'm going to take your souls and study the truth carefully!"

"Yes, there's nothing more to talk about." Bai Yan's tone was extremely calm.

The pitch-black flames had already ignited at some point, gradually engulfing Cruelty's insect-like humanoid body. No matter what, Cruelty couldn't escape from it and was slowly consumed by the burning flames.

It had no fear, not even anger, and simply made a calm declaration, "We will come to this world! Not in the form of avatars, but in our true forms... If it's not the Lord of Tower! Then we have only one goal, which is to seize Babel Tower!"

Want to snatch Babel Tower?

If you have the ability, then come and take it.

Bai Yan calmly watched as the insect-like humanoid was gradually burned to the point where not even ashes remained, showing absolutely no emotional fluctuations.

His potential enemies were an incredible group of powerful beings. Even if they had more members from the "Tower," it wouldn't make much of a difference.

Ganis silently watched the scene.

He pondered what exactly "the Lord of the Tower" was, but there was too little information to comprehend.

But Ganis understood one thing.

The Savior of Babel Tower's great favor towards him weighed heavily on his heart.

Even if at a crucial moment, the Savior needed his soul, he had no reason to refuse.

If such a thing were to actually happen, Ganis would entrust his aspiration to save the Persecuted to someone else and then die for the Savior.

The audience in the abattoir became fully aware that the current situation was not right, even the host no longer diverted attention.

Some of the audience began to flee from the abattoir.

Seeing this, Ganis sighed, realizing that the cherished heart of the "Crown Ceremony" couldn't go on.

He had let down the Savior.

"It's alright, I still have a solution."

In the form of "Viscount Edmond," Bai Yan remained calm, gazing at the situation without a trace of panic.

He still had a solution.

Ganis was slightly taken aback and asked in great confusion, "But these people are almost gone!"

"What, what other solution is there?"

At this point, Ganis really couldn't think of any solutions.

He saw the silver glow in the eyes of the "Keeper of Secrets," as an intangible power spread from another dimension, effortlessly dominating the minds of everyone present.

"Come back."

As the sound spread from near to far, one by one, people who had wanted to turn and leave became confused and walked back to their seats.

Like lambs being watched over by a shepherd dog.

In just an instant, the several thousand people who had wanted to escape and were in chaos all returned to their seats.

Silence fell.

"Keeper of Secrets" turned around and looked at the dumbfounded Ganis.

He revealed a light laugh, like someone in control of everything.

"See...the audience you need has returned."

—

Today, another major event occurred in Annottaes.

In the seventh district, several thousand audience members suddenly fell into a collective hypnosis, losing part of their memories.

Afterward, a large number of sinners in the abattoir vanished into thin air.

As if evaporated from the mortal world.

Due to this significant event occurring on "Dark Night Day," the higher-ups in the church were furious, expressing their determination to thoroughly investigate and execute all fleeing sinners.

However, the "Incarnation of Dark Light" did not make any statement regarding this small matter.

As for the initiator of all this, "Viscount Edmond," he sat calmly in his home at this moment, holding a cup of warm tea, silently sipping on it.

There was heavy rain outside the window, and the air carried the scent of earth.

Bai Yan listened to the sound of dripping rain and spoke slowly:

"In this way, there are only two 'people' left who have yet to reach the Crown."

He calmly opened the operator list and glanced at the character card of "Fist of Duel", but he felt it was not satisfying. Bai Yan then directly accessed the "Real Digital World" to view more detailed underlying data.

A headache, here we go.

However, over the past few days, he has gradually started to adapt to this pain.

Core Operator:

Title: Fist of Duel

Gender: Male

Plane: Material World

Rank: Crown

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Duel

Milestones: King of the Arena, Sinner Leader, World Savior

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 279

INT: 175

Skill: 214

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 8

Loyalty: 8

Mood: 8

Trait:

Duelist: Temporary skill boost in one-on-one combat, increases with severity of injuries.

Powerful Punch: Attack power increases in hand-to-hand combat, decreases when using weapons.

Outstanding Performance: Skilled at entertaining spectators, able to gauge the general thoughts of a group and guide collective opinion.

Sinner Leader: His words are authoritative to any sinner, and his orders must be followed.

Abilities:

Iron Body: A trained physique naturally stronger than steel and cement.

Insight: The higher the skill value exceeds the opponent's, the greater the chance of activation, the next strike is guaranteed to be a "critical hit".

Born Warrior: As long as any physical combat technique has been witnessed once, there is a chance to learn and improve it directly.

Blazing Sun: Power from the primordial flame, intense heat like the sun!

Secondary Data:

Body size: 186cm, 107, 87, 108

Likes: Little sister, freedom, pan-seared steak, salt-baked escargot, training

Dislikes: City dwellers, rainbows, desserts, black tea

Items: Ghost Armor

Description: The indomitable leader the sinners have been waiting for, who challenges the unjust order with duels, striking fear into all enemies, a born god of battle!

"The true savior of the sinners, the leader who liberates the enslaved."

Ghost Armor is a new item given to "Fist of Duel" by Bai Yan .

It is a high-level arcane equipment that can consume the user's flesh and blood to grant them greater power.

Originally, he intended to give it to the Scarlet Moon , but the current Scarlet Moon is already powerful enough, so she probably doesn't need this anymore.

As for the few things mentioned in the lower-level data, Bai Yan does know the third item, the second item...

He hasn't tried giving Dust of the Past to Ganis yet, but it seems lucky as there is actually a hidden loophole.

As for the "Endless Treasure," it is one of the most powerful Entertainment Cards, with the highest level among all dungeon cards... and the difficulty is much greater compared to the existing dungeon card "Reaching Heaven."

Although Bai Yan covets various things on that "island," the Babel Tower is temporarily not strong enough, and he can only be helpless.

Finally, he successfully rescued all the sinners in the abattoir in the seventh district.

These people are temporarily placed in the wilderness near Tatsumi City by Bai Yan , and he will never allow the sinners to enter Tatsumi City with the arrival of the Leaf King and the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire.

"Master." Just then, a maid came to the door, respectfully bowing her head, "Knight of the Divine Blade has arrived, they would like to come in and confirm if there are any escaped sinners in the Tulip Manor."

A light smile spread across Bai Yan's face as he nodded and said meaningfully, "Very well, let them come in. Prepare some refreshments and fine tea... As a law-abiding noble, I naturally cannot hinder the investigation of the Knights of the Divine Blade."——

A group of riders wearing black raincoats rode through the rain curtain outside the Tulip Manor a few minutes ago, coming from a distance to the entrance of the Herald Manor. The faces of their horses were covered with deep black masks adorned with golden iris patterns.

Even though their sight was obscured, they were still able to discern various things in the darkness and avoid dangerous terrain in advance.

A group of riders stopped in front of the Tulip Manor's mansion.

The silver-haired woman in heavy black armor, who was leading, dismounted and approached the mansion gate, knocking heavily on the door.

"Open the door." "I am Christine of the Divine Blade, here to investigate the escape of sinners."

Chapter 302

After returning from the abattoir, Bai Yan felt a subtle difference.

Although it wasn't a particularly significant breakthrough, he realized that he had indeed become stronger.

The increase in power in the true sense was quite evident.

At his level, he could clearly perceive the changes in his soul, and a bit more of his soul's essence was uncovered.

"It's strange, it doesn't conform to the 'norm' like before."

In the past, every time Bai Yan made a major breakthrough, he would directly reach the pinnacle of that level, rarely experiencing significant strength improvement before breaking through again.

For example, after reaching the awakening stage, he could directly utilize all the power of the awakening level, and after reaching the Crown stage, he could also directly utilize all the power of the Crown level.

"Why did I suddenly become stronger?"

He shook his head lightly, choosing not to dwell on it further.

The reason is actually quite simple.

There are too many peculiarities about himself!

A slight increase in strength is normal compared to the various extraordinary experiences he has had, so it's not that big of a deal.

"Did people from the Divine Blade really come to investigate?"

In the room, Bai Yan sitting in a chair, showed a faint smile, having already prepared for this matter.

A team of knights had just entered outside the door, but Bai Yan had already activated his super sensing, discerning their specific situation.

Among this team of riders, actually only the first two are knights of the Divine Blade.

Well, after all, there are only dozens of Knights of the Divine Blade, it is rare for them to act together as a large troop.

After all, every Knight of the Divine Blade is a Crown level power, equivalent to the high-ranking priests of the Church, and if they are sent to the local area, they will all be formidable figures.

The remaining knights who follow these two Knights of the Divine Blade are all subordinates of the Divine Blade, belonging to the "Knights of the Divine Blade" in a lower rank.

Simply put, they are cannon fodder and foot soldiers.

But even an ordinary knight is considered a high-ranking figure among foot soldiers, with higher wages, benefits, and expenditure levels than even the Night Watcher.

By the way, the bottom line for knights is also to "reach Transcendence."

The Knights of the Divine Blade system is the core system of the Kingdom of Dark Light's armed forces, originally intended for the upper class to use various disciplines and honors to recruit and utilize the Transcendent class.

In some European countries in Bai Yan's homeland, the knight class has been completely replaced due to the emergence of professional feudal standing armies.

However, this path is completely inaccessible in Noah.

The reason is simple.

How can steel and gunpowder compare to the well-trained Transcendent bodies?

A Crown level Transcendent is already an existence that ordinary people cannot contend with.

Not to mention the varied and mysterious powers of the Transcendents. In theory, as long as the military literacy of the Transcendent forces is sufficient, they can employ various transcendent powers to play tactics to the fullest.

In Bai Yan's homeland, the records of "one against ten thousand" can only be found in fiction, but in this world, it is a historical fact!

In the world of Noah, the path of becoming strong through one's own abilities is the true way of the elites.

Under normal circumstances, it is so.

The sound of rain continued as he slowly got up from the bedroom and walked into the spacious, dark-toned main living room.

The silver-haired tall female knight was already sitting on the light yellow sofa, her deputy was a man squinting his eyes, standing on the side, the two of them had been waiting for a while.

The other lower-ranking knights sat outside, as their rank was insufficient to enter the main living room.

The servants quickly brought warm food and tea, handing over clean towels.

The tall female knight took the towel and untied her silver hair tied into a ponytail in front of Bai Yan, using the towel to wipe her hair, face, and fair shoulders.

Then, she complained with an expression of calm and an unpleasant tone of voice, "This is unreasonable, the highest level armor doesn't have any rain protection feature."

"I know that ordinary people don't have the qualifications to modify 'God's gift,' but adding a low-level spell to this armor should be simple for the great Savior, right?"

The next words from Christine were truly astonishing, leaving the nearby servants and Bai Yan dumbfounded.

"Couldn't His Highness use his brain a little?"

Bai Yan was stunned; this person had such audacity.

Her assistant was a narrow-eyed, smiling, and weak-looking man named Thon .

Thon immediately stood up and somewhat helplessly reminded, "Ah, ah, please, Chief, let's not say anymore. We are still in the middle of work, and the owner of the estate has already arrived."

"Sorry, I forgot. Apparently, we are not here to drink, but to work."

The tall and silvery-haired female knight stood up and looked at "Viscount Edmond." There was no trace of a smile in her icy blue eyes, only a cold and profound gaze.

"Ah, you must be the owner of the Tulip Manor, Mr. Viscount Edmond. Hello."

Christine sighed and said, "I am Christine. As you can see, I am a busy Knight of the Divine Blade who, despite my age, has yet to marry."

Bai Yan could clearly sense the resentment emanating from her, which reminded him of some laborers from his past life.

"Hello."

"I am Edmond, the owner of the Tulip Manor. Welcome to the arrival of the Knight of the Divine Blade."

Bai Yan behaved politely and had heard a bit about Christine.

"Silver Sword."

She is twenty-five years old this year, and eighteen years ago, when she was only seven, she had already reached the level of Crown.

Her innate power is "Sword Edge."

Christine is very strong, on the verge of reaching Apocalypse, always regarded as the genius among geniuses, possibly the earliest person known to have reached Crown in the past century.

You see, this woman didn't have the help of "Babel Tower" and yet managed to become so strong purely on her own.

Everyone believes that it is only a matter of time before she reaches Apocalypse.

Christine's teacher is the captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, the "Divinely Created Monster" Chris , and their relationship is very good.

There are even rumors that this woman is actually the illegitimate daughter of Captain Chris .

That's all Bai Yan knows about her.

Limited knowledge ends here.

Although this woman's talent is extremely outstanding, and she has already touched the threshold of Apocalypse with her own power, Bai Yan is well aware that she is not a Core Operator of Babel Tower.

At least, not in the first playthrough.

He remembered again that after the Doomsday Crisis, he drew from the "Fate" pool and obtained two names, "Gray Child" and "White Night Devil," which were completely absent in the first playthrough.

They seemed to be new Core Operators exclusive to the second playthrough.

Speaking of which, "Mysterious Magic" Alan can also be considered a Core Operator exclusive to the second playthrough.

Now, even Bai Yan himself is not sure about the Core Operators in the second playthrough of "Babel Tower."

After dissecting the underlying data of Babel Tower through the Real Digital World, he was unable to analyze this part of the content due to his insufficient abilities.

"Viscount, I have a sense that you are quite interested in me," the female knight staring at Bai Yan suddenly spoke.

In fact, Bai Yan's mental activity is very brief, lasting only about half a second.

However, it was still captured.

Bai Yan smiled slightly and calmly replied, "Because you are so beautiful, like a gift from the Savior to the mortal world. It's only natural for someone like me to can't help but take a second glance."

In fact, Christine is indeed beautiful, but there is still a gap compared to Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon .

Christine turned her head towards her assistant and smiled earnestly, "Viscount Edmond is really good at telling the truth."

"Just polite words." Assistant Thon scratched his head.

The female knight turned her head back and ignored him. They all sat back down, and she asked, "So, Lord Viscount, have you seen any sinners today?"

Christine took out something that looked like a black music box and gently placed it on the table. It was a magical tool that had the ability to detect lies.

Once, Alan had also used a similar item to test Bai Yan's situation.

"Yes, I have." Bai Yan nodded lightly, not lying.

"Oh?" Christine's eyes lit up, and she immediately asked the next question.

"Where was it?" Bai Yan smiled and answered not very seriously, "In a dream."

Christine paused for a moment and realized that the lie-detecting magical tool had no reaction, hmm, this man was not lying.

She never expected that this man in front of her had just "taken a nap" ten minutes ago.

Furthermore, he even used the power of his mind to suggest and create a "customized dream" for himself.

In that dream, he did see many sinners.

Bai Yan's expression was calm, his gaze was serene, and he indeed did not lie.

"Hmm, then let me ask again, were you involved in the 'abattoir sinner escape'?" Christine was not satisfied with that and switched to a more straightforward approach and continued asking.

"Are you doubting me?"

"I apologize, I am not doubting you." Christine smiled and said bluntly, "I doubt everyone."

Bai Yan furrowed his eyebrows slightly and shook his head, "I have been in the Tulip Manor all day today. Countless guests have seen me here, hosting the banquet. There are hundreds of people who can testify."

Christine looked at the lie-detecting magical tool again, and it still had no response.

But she still persisted, with a cold and indifferent gaze.

"Please answer my question directly."

The rank of Knight of the Divine Blade was very high, much higher than that of ordinary secular nobles. As one of its outstanding members, Christine naturally didn't need to give too much respect to "Edmond".

In fact, doing this kind of work meant offending people.

Assistant Thon smiled and said, "You should just answer directly. Our boss has always been this straightforward...so she can never get married."

Suddenly, Christine turned her head and stared at her assistant for ten seconds, and the latter trembled and lowered his head.

Bai Yan remained silent for a while before saying, "I had absolutely no involvement in this matter."

"I'm sorry, I might have been a bit aggressive just now." Christine nodded upon hearing the direct answer, finally stopping her probing and smiling.

Then, she quickly finished all the snacks and tea handed to her by the servant, got up, and was about to leave.

"To be honest, I really wished you were the culprit. It would have been easier to just take you back. It's a pity though, now we have to work overtime... sigh."

Bai Yan had no idea how to respond to these words, but he finally understood why Christine couldn't find a suitor.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, most women would get married before the age of twenty, especially those with extraordinary abilities who might marry even earlier. "Early marriage and having more children" was a necessary strategy for every family to maintain their heritage.

She wiped off the crumbs from the corner of her mouth cheerfully and smiled, "Thank you for your cooperation. We'll continue searching elsewhere... The snacks were delicious, we'll visit again if we have the chance."

"Yes, you're welcome anytime." Bai Yan also stood up and nodded gently.

"Let's go, let's go, we'll continue working overtime on the investigation."

After she finished speaking, she patted her assistant's shoulder and left the living room with a smile.

The pats were heavy and made a loud sound. Thon winced in pain.

Of course, Bai Yan had to see them off completely, accompanying them all the way outside the Tulip Manor, before considering it done.

A group of riders continued on their way in the rain, gradually moving further away.

While on the horse, Christine pondered and suddenly spoke, "Although he wasn't involved in this matter, I can sense that this Viscount Tulip is definitely not an ordinary person."

"Very interesting."

Assistant Thon puzzledly asked, "Should we go back and ask again then?"

Christine smiled and shook her head, "Let's forget about it for today. As for the future, he might suddenly be discovered to have committed some major crime... hehe."

"Then, I'll personally witness the moment he gets destroyed by divine laws."

"Meow!"

Bai Yan sat calmly in the study, seeing the cat named "Cola" meowing at him from the bookshelf.

Within his black pupils, there was a deep and meaningful smile.

"This cat is indeed quite peculiar."

Bai Yan didn't know what happened, but recently, the maid who took care of the cat seemed to have been trained by it and became obedient.

He always felt like he had seen it somewhere before.

"The knights of Divine Blade... It would be great if I could recruit their leader into Babel Tower if I have the chance," Bai Yan said in his dream.

Just now, Bai Yan used a trick to deceive Christine.

First, the incarnation, Power Possession "Mysterious Magic" created a regular music box at another location, which looked exactly like the lie-detecting device.

Then, Power Possession "Nightsaber" manipulated time, swapping the two items during the answer, and finally, switched them back.

It's such a simple method, yet highly effective.

If the other party continues to investigate further... he is confident that he won't reveal anything.

"You go out for a moment."

Bai Yan snapped his fingers, confusing "Kale" and making it sway as it jumped off the bookshelf and left the study.

Then, he took out his phone and opened the game "Babel Tower."

Bai Yan chose and sent out "Sword of Demons" to carry out his first weekly mission.

Its mission location is Annottaes.

Lately, there has been a significant number of cultists from Dead Silence in Annottaes.

And the target of "Sword of Demons" in the weekly mission is precisely these cultists.

Bai Yan still had a deep impression of Dead Silence. In the Noah world, this illegal organization, which worships the "Peaceful Songstress," is the largest in terms of membership, with over a million followers.

They yearned for tranquility.

Dead Silence believes that what people pursue is not happiness.

The so-called happiness is merely a momentary enjoyment to offset the unease and anticipation.

Therefore, what humans and all sentient beings truly need to pursue is...

Eternal tranquility.

Chapter 303

Dead Silence.

The largest illegal cult in the world of Noah, with a sizable number of followers. Unlike some cults, Dead Silence's ideals have gained popularity among ordinary people as well.

Their actions are extremely evil, often sacrificing silent, deceased, and silent victims.

The current leader of Dead Silence, "Silence," once held a grand ceremony seventy years ago.

People refer to it as the "Ritual of Tranquility."

This is the highest-level ritual recorded within Dead Silence. Legend has it that it has brought forth the Songstress multiple times in a certain world.

He sacrificed an entire city to the Outer God, Peaceful Songstress, hoping for her descent into the world.

However, the "heavens" did not fulfill their desires.

Although they received unprecedented blessings, the Songstress did not descend because of this.

The ritual was successful in a sense, but not entirely.

The leader of Dead Silence, "Silence," is extremely mysterious. No one knows his true identity, but his power is known worldwide.

After this "Ritual of Tranquility," he undoubtedly became even more powerful, and some even suspect that "Silence" may have reached the top echelon of power in the world of Noah.

"Weekly mission..."

On Bai Yan's mobile phone screen, a pitch-black street appeared, and at the end of the street were some gray-robed monsters marked as "Peaceful Disciples."

This time, only one member can participate in the battle.

Bai Yan selected "Sword of Demons" as the participating member from the operator list.

He operated on his phone, sliding his finger, and the pixelated version of "Sword of Demons" flew out, easily piercing through the bodies of the monsters.

They let out a sound resembling "ah" and, as a result, had their health points directly reduced by more than half.

Bai Yan kept sliding his fingers, as if playing a fruit-cutting game. On the screen, "Sword of Demons" flew around in the air, killing batches of "Silent Devotees" with pixelated style on the street.

However, these little monsters would also retaliate.

They would release red dots, attacking the "Sword of Demons" flying around in the sky.

And all Bai Yan had to do was to dodge these dots while continuously attacking the little monsters with the magic sword.

"There aren't even enough bullets to cover the screen, how could I possibly get hit...?"

Bai Yan shook his head lightly, and the "Sword of Demons" in his hand effortlessly disposed of all the little monsters.

In fact, the power gap was too vast, and Bai Yan suspected that even if he took on the "bullet curtain" head-on, it wouldn't be much of a problem.

However, he subconsciously wanted to achieve a perfect clearance.

Finally, the boss of this weekly mission appeared.

"High-level Priest"

This enemy was considerably bigger in pixel size compared to the other small monsters. However, his attire was no different from those "Silent Devotees" - a gray robe.

"He shouldn't be very strong either, right?"

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow, feeling that it had become much easier.

He raised both hands, and hundreds of red dots immediately surged out, filling the sky and dancing!

However, Bai Yan's game operation skill was beyond human imagination.

Even if he played games with his feet, Bai Yan would still easily win all the game championships in his hometown.

He could completely manipulate the "Sword of Demons" to dodge this level of bullet curtain attack from the very first encounter.

"Is that all?"

Bai Yan smiled and shook his head lightly, not even using the ability to vaporize the "Sword of Demons".

Not only could he easily maneuver the "Sword of Demons" to dodge numerous barrages, but he would also find opportunities to occasionally brush against the boss's body.

Each time, he would take away some of the boss's health, and the effect was evident.

Finally, the boss's body started to turn black, as if preparing to enter the second stage.

Next, a massive and terrifying gray light beam began to spray from the boss's body, accompanied by a barrage of bullets attacking the "Sword of Demons".

There was a bit of difficulty in dodging, but Bai Yan still handled it with ease.

In the end, he effortlessly and perfectly defeated the boss in just one attempt.

Bai Yan activated the "Soul Restraint" ability of the magic sword, absorbing the boss's soul into his body, making it one of the "Ghosts" he controlled.

"Save the game?"

"Restart?"

Bai Yan lightly tapped his finger.

"Save."

That's how simple the weekly mission was.

He pinched his chin, pondering slightly, "Hmm, this is Mushroom's first weekly mission. I wonder what kind of experience it will be for him?"

Because the members of Babel Tower had become stronger, Bai Yan felt that these missions had become increasingly easier.

After all, being a real world, the members of Babel Tower have rapidly improved in strength, while the strength of their enemies in reality has mostly remained unchanged.

With the obvious improvement in the strength of everyone, the influence of Babel Tower is undoubtedly skyrocketing!

——Annotales, District 8.

Cold rain falls steadily, causing the water level on the ground to gradually rise.

In a month that should have been snowy, the weather has become somewhat abnormal.

Perhaps, it is the residual power of the Outer God still at work.

On the deserted streets, numerous robed figures emerge one by one from what seems like vortex-like "spatial gates".

There is a strange aura about them.

As if blending with the surroundings, devoid of any vitality, and without even a hint of noise.

A sense of tranquility.

Among the many robed individuals, the one leading them is an old, white-haired man with sightless eyes. He slowly turns around and silently stands before the rest.

The robed individuals also remain silent, maintaining their tranquility and serenity.

Finally, a white piece of paper that is unaffected by the rain appears in front of the old man. A peculiar power surges, causing ancient and distorted words to appear on the paper.

"Great accomplishment is within reach."

"We are about to commence the 'Ritual of Serenity' and summon our revered Songstress."

"It will bring tranquility to all things."

"At that time, we will all achieve eternal peace."

Eternal peace.

What exactly is that state?

Actually, very few people within Dead Silence can truly explain it, as they all believe that happiness in life is nothing more than a fleeting satisfaction of expectations.

Only the peace after death is the eternal thing to pursue.

However, mortal wisdom and souls are always limited. Even if they can reach a state of peace for a period of time, it cannot be maintained eternally. They can only hope in the great Outer God.

Peaceful Songstress.

It is also an Outer God.

Peaceful Songstress is an Outer God that represents the aspect of 'Winter,' which is the principles of silence, conclusion, and the unending passer.

It represents the time of midnight, and according to legends, the image of the Songstress is that of an elegant gentleman wearing a white mask. They sing for the departed in the realm of non-existence, granting them eternal rest.

After seeing the words on the white paper, the robed individuals remain silent and motionless, with no one uttering a word or even nodding.

They are like living statues or plants.

Just by living... they are already pursuing the state after death.

At this moment, the white-haired old man seems to have sensed something and slowly turns his head to look at the sky not far away.

Despite his blindness, it does not hinder his formidable INT, allowing him to effortlessly perceive things in the distance.

In the sky, amidst the falling rain.

There is a sword.

The magic sword hovers in the sky, slightly trembling, emanating a sword hum. The originally clear eyes on the hilt have tightly closed.

"Swoosh!"

Suddenly, it dashed into the crowd of gray-robed figures at lightning speed. Before a few of them could react, they were impaled through the chest by the pitch-black blade.

Some less composed disciples finally revealed a look of astonishment in their eyes, though they managed to suppress any sound.

What kind of anomaly is this?

The air of danger and the power of slaughter is absolutely real, not a fabrication!

A deep male voice emanated from within the demonic sword.

"I am not your enemy, but the enemy of the world!"

The once adorable voice of a young girl vanished completely.

This voice sounded more like that of a punisher who had faced countless atrocities and battles!

Perhaps, as Bai Yan suggested, the "Sword of Demons" lacks a human-like soul, often only imitating certain desires of sentient beings.

Hence, when facing evil disciples, its voice naturally becomes different.

The disciples of Dead Silence finally realized what was happening and fell silent, casting their spells.

After a moment, numerous red dots emitted from their hands and swiftly flew towards the pitch-black demonic sword.

These red dots moved at an incredibly high speed, resembling bullets, and were even more powerful.

However, the "Sword of Demons" was even faster, like a black lightning bolt of Radiance!

One gray-robed figure after another fell, mercilessly harvested like wheat.

The slaughter continued.

However, an oddity was that not a single disciple of Dead Silence made a sound from beginning to end.

Perhaps, there were things that were more important to them than their own lives.

The blind old man with white hair, a high-ranking priest of Dead Silence, could not allow all of this to continue any longer. He remained silent while radiating hundreds of red lights from his body.

However, he still couldn't capture the figure of the pitch-black demonic sword!

The disparity was extremely evident.

"..."

The old man remained silent, feeling the immense power of the sword.

It was just a sword, yet it seemed to possess self-awareness.

"I see through your desires, such laughable desires: the desire for peace, the desire for tranquility. Deep down, you still crave immortality and eternity... Only deities, no one else can attain true immortality!"

Once again, a voice echoed from within the demonic sword.

By this time, nearly all of the disciples had been slaughtered by it, leaving only the blind old man with white hair.

Once again, writing appeared on the white paper in front of the silent old man.

"The serene singer will grant us all peace and tranquility after death."

"We do not fear death; we only desire to listen to His singing."

Finally, the old man with white hair opened his eyes.

It turned out he wasn't truly blind; instead, his eyes contained the power of evil spells!

"Destruction."

He fixed his gaze upon the pitch-black demonic sword in the sky, beams of gray light erupting from his eyes, carrying an immensely powerful force, attempting to destroy the pitch-black demonic sword.

However...

It still couldn't hit its target.

"Hahahahaha!"

The pitch-black demonic sword seemed to laugh maliciously, its voice growing more fierce, grave, and chilling.

"Become my sacrifice, become my lamb, become my servant!"

"The Sword of Demons " suddenly transformed into a pitch-black ink light, bypassing numerous gray columns of light, and with a fierce thrust, directly stabbed into the heart of the white-haired old man.

However, until the moment of his death, the white-haired old man remained silent.

Maintaining silence is the fundamental practice for the followers of the Dead Silence.

He had no fear of death, on the contrary, there was a faint anticipation in his mind about entering the realm of the deceased and seeing the Singer.

However, the old man soon became extremely terrified!

"No! Don't do this! How can you..."

The pitch-black demonic sword was absorbing the old man's soul, and faint blue dots kept appearing on its blade.

His soul had no chance to enter the realm of the deceased anymore!

The originally closed eyes on the sword's blade had now opened, filled with dark red malevolence and an extremely evil smile.

"Ahhhh! I curse you! I won't forgive you! Ahhhh!"

He wailed, struggled, but was completely helpless!

Finally, the old man's body fell, and his terrified and desperate soul was restrained and enslaved by the Sword of Demons .

"The savior of Babel Tower..."

"I'm willing to accompany such a task."

The tone of the pitch-black demonic sword was filled with wicked pleasure, its thirst for souls was instinctive, and that joy couldn't be suppressed at all!

Absorbing and enslaving souls was undoubtedly a delightful thing for it.

Black mist surged up, and then it disappeared from this place.

A dozen minutes later.

Christine in black armor and a group of knights arrived on the street, their presence causing pedestrians to dare not gather and watch.

Her silver hair tied up and her beautiful face were once again drenched by rainwater. Christine's expression was extremely serious as she slowly squatted down.

"Hmm, I can confirm that this is a member of Dead Silence."

"This old man is a senior priest of Dead Silence, also known as 'Evil Gaze'. His strength was already close to Crown... but he was killed here in a short period of time."

"All the bodies at the scene should have been instantly killed with a single strike, by sword wounds."

"The assassin is very powerful."

After analyzing, Christine took out an ancient parchment scroll from her bosom.

This is a Civilization-level Relic.

"The old shadow reappears."

She took a deep breath, paid the price, and activated it.

With a faint sound, a bone inside Christine's body broke.

The parchment scroll also revealed black and white depictions, showing scenes of the demonic sword slaughtering numerous followers, even the sounds were paired with text beside the images, making it extremely clear.

At the end, Christine saw that sentence.

"The savior of Babel Tower... I'm willing to accompany such a task,"

Christine nodded gently, solemnly muttering to herself, "Another savior... Another Babel Tower. Your influence is indeed continuously infiltrating this city."

She slowly stood up and looked into the distance.

"I wonder when I will meet you face to face... And when that time comes, what should I do?"

Chapter 304

For several days, numerous lower-level knights stationed in Annottales conducted a thorough search. Thousands of knights and tens of thousands of their accompanying followers mobilized throughout the city, but not even a single hair of the abattoir sinners in the Seventh District was found.

This was to be expected.

Those people had already been transferred by Bai Yan through the teleportation function of "the Heart of Babel Tower".

It was impossible to find them.

Because too much time had passed, Christine's Relic could not be used to restore the situation at that time... After more than an hour, her Relic would be powerless.

Although this matter caused anger within the church, it ultimately had to be left unresolved.

There was another important reason, which was that for the Dark Light Church, there were actually more important and troublesome matters recently... Babel Tower and Dead Silence.

These two mysterious forces posed a much greater threat compared to the isolated sinners.

Fortunately, Babel Tower and Dead Silence should be enemies.

In fact, many people secretly believed that Babel Tower seemed to have never done anything wrong and didn't resemble an evil cult at all.

However, the prophecy is unquestionable!

Babel Tower is the enemy of the Savior of Dark Light, the common enemy of the whole world!

Perhaps some people have indeed questioned the accuracy of the prophecy in their hearts, but in a place like the Kingdom of Dark Light, no one would openly express such doubts.

Regarding the investigation of Dead Silence, the saints entrusted Christine of the Knights of the Divine Blade to investigate after the meeting, rather than directly assigning the task to their leader, Chris.

As for the matter of Babel Tower, it was given even greater importance and handled internally by the saints themselves.

It was obvious to everyone that Christine was already the Deputy Captain of the Divine Blade, publicly acclaimed. As long as she completed this important mission after surpassing Apocalypse, she would very likely be promoted directly to the official Captain of the Divine Blade.

Compared to Chris, who had a lower hierarchy of birth, the saints of the Dark Light Church still valued Christine's noble lineage.

In Annottales, although the saints who could not marry didn't have direct descendants, their numerous relatives still formed numerous small and large families.

There were a total of thirteen saint families, also known as the Four Major Families and the Nine Minor Families.

Among them, the Four Major Saint Families were the most prestigious and prominent. Half of the officials in Annotales held positions from these families, and Christine came from the prominent family of "Luriq".

Among the Four Major Saint Families, there was only one Elven family, which was the Augustus family. Their patriarch was the more than three-hundred-year-old "Heart of Dark Light", and the Augustus family in Tatsumi City was their branch.

Due to the frequent intermarriage among the Four Major and Nine Minor Saint Families for thousands of years, Christine, in a sense, could be considered a distant relative of Maryse, whom she had no direct relations with.

Apart from that, there are also two major Saint Families, namely "Wittelsbach" and "Medici".

When Bai Yan saw these names of the Saint Families, he could basically confirm that the world of Noah and his homeland were likely created from the same mold.

In other words, parallel worlds.

He had already learned while reading at the Demon Hunt Agency that there are many parallel worlds in the multiverse, and there are quite a number of worlds similar to his homeland.

It seemed that there is a certain special wavelength that determines the "similarity" of different universes in the multiverse. If the similarity exceeds fifty percent, it is considered a "parallel world".

But for now, these things are not very important knowledge, and Bai Yan only has a basic understanding.

At this moment, Bai Yan, who had just finished dinner at the Tulip Manor, returned to his room and decided to convene a new meeting.

This is the first collective meeting of the Babel Tower that will take place after the First Doomsday Crisis.

Everything in front of Bai Yan started to disintegrate and reconstruct.

The next moment, he once again arrived at the Babel Tower.

This time, the surroundings of the Babel Tower Temple changed once again and became different from before.

It was a vast space with a bowl-shaped design, illuminated by incredibly bright white lights. The chair that Bai Yan was sitting in was filled with a high-tech atmosphere. In front of him was a tens of meters long alloy table, and the light-colored flat ground had flickering circuits. Outside the glass windows in the distance, there was a holographic simulated beautiful scenery.

As Bai Yan sat on the specially made chair, he looked down and saw many high-tech buttons on the armrests. His self under the black robe resembled a super corporate leader from the cyberpunk world.

This kind of style had never been seen before.

"Now we're really having a meeting... the office of a cyberpunk corporation..."

Bai Yan shook his head slightly and, using the authority of the Savior's power called "summon," instantly summoned all the Core Operators.

For some reason, it felt like it had been a long time since they last met.

Perhaps it was because they had experienced life and death together, he pondered silently.

Night Union, the Tree City.

The highest-level Council of Sages meeting is currently in progress.

It was a massive black room, with sparkling lights filling the edges, and the blue holographic projections of fifty sages floating in mid-air.

And in the center of the meeting, there was a projection of a slime creature, undoubtedly the "Fusion Slime," or it could also be called "R21".

Among the myriad of sage projections, a furry and short young man spoke with a voice that was deep, wise, and calm.

"Professor Bai Lan, how do you explain its relationship with the Babel Tower?"

He was the oldest sage within the Tree City, a half-human who had already attained eternal life and had been alive since the existence of the Tree City, at least seven to eight thousand years old.

"Master" has made three significant contributions to the Tree City. The first is assisting the Nine Trees System in implementing the Value Points System, the second is maintaining the operation of the Nine Trees System, and the third is developing the incredible "Eternal Life" drug on their own.

In a sense, he is the uncrowned king "below the Nine Trees."

Professor Bai Lan remained silent for a while and said, "I'm not sure, but I believe Babel Tower should be harmless. It only occasionally takes away R21 and returns it afterward, making R21 stronger every time."

"This person doesn't even understand their own experiment."

"Doesn't she realize that it's already a threat to the public safety of the Tree City?"

"Ha, what a foolish person, hiding the truth. She must be trying to obtain the power of Babel Tower."

The wise scholars discussed with dissatisfaction regarding Professor Bai Lan's statement.

Finally, "Master" coughed.

"Quiet, everyone remain silent!"

"Let me propose that we apply to classify it as a 'public research object,' to be studied collectively by all the scholars, no longer exclusive to Professor Bai Lan."

How can this be! At the next moment, Bai Lan's anger was almost overflowing, and her voice seemed like a roar!

"This is impossible! I have exhausted everything for it! I won't let my belongings be taken away like this by all of you!"

"Master" just shook his head and said,

"Nothing is impossible; everything must be considered for the greater good. Professor Bai Lan, if it doesn't work out, the other forty-nine scholars here will compensate you with some points."

He continued speaking.

"Don't worry, you won't be expelled from the core area like this. These points are enough for you to conduct the next research as a scholar for the next ten years."

"But..."

For some reason, even with the promise of compensation, Professor Bai Lan couldn't help but feel unwilling in her heart.

That slime... is not just an experimental subject, but also the culmination of her lifelong dreams and goals, the perfect crystallization that she has poured countless efforts into for many years.

"I..."

Professor Bai Lan hesitated and was at a loss for words. In fact, she knew that she couldn't control the situation.

"Don't push your luck. Master's approach is already good enough."

"Are you trying to go against the Nine Trees System? This is a task established by the system."

"Professor Bai Lan, I hope you can be more rational, think it through before speaking."

The voices of the wise scholars made Bai Lan's holographic projection unsure of what to do.

Should she hand over R21?

Or rather, should she proactively hand over R21?

Inside the laboratory of the research institute, the real Professor Bai Lan was deep in silence and confusion. The slime in the nearby container seemed to sense her emotions and crawled closer, making gurgling sounds.

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle?"

Professor Bai Lan looked at the huge slime and said calmly,

"R21... If it falls into their hands, you might face a situation worse than death..."

Professor Bai Lan is well aware of the madness of the other sages, some of whom have no boundaries, even more so than the demons in hell!

She was slightly startled, feeling incredulous.

Why am I concerned about the future situation of R21?

This is unlike myself.

The clone assistant, Huan, stood by quietly, watching this side, and asked, "Professor Bai Lan, are the sages in the meeting hoping that you hand over R21?"

"Yes."

Professor Bai Lan nodded gently. Huan, she is indeed very intelligent, one of the highest IQ among her clones.

But it is obvious that both herself and Huan are helpless.

In front of numerous sages and the Nine Trees System, she simply has no authority to make decisions on her own... Thinking here is futile, just in a state of confusion.

"Savior of the Babel Tower..."

"If you can hear, please take it away."

Professor Bai Lan murmured, leaving Huan stunned. He hurriedly reminded, "Professor, the words you just said were all under the surveillance of the Nine Trees System! I suggest you take medicine to calm your emotions. You are currently unstable!"

Professor Bai Lan shook her head, revealing a bitter smile. "It doesn't matter. Even if I want R21 to escape, there is no way... Unless the savior of the Babel Tower really hears my voice."

At that moment, a black mist surged up.

Professor Bai Lan and Huan were both shocked. The gurgling slime was enveloped by the black mist and disappeared.

"Savior of the Babel Tower... is really watching us..."

She murmured to herself, feeling inexplicably relieved.

A new meeting began.

Bai Yan sat on a chair full of a futuristic vibe. Not far away, the large alloy table was surrounded by swirling black mist, and all the core members of Babel Tower appeared.

Mu Ling 、 Maryse、 Alan 、 the Scarlet Moon 、 slime、 the Demon Sword、 Amy 、 Ganis.... and "Profligate".

Unbeknownst to them, Babel Tower now had a total of eight core members. If we counted "Profligate" and "Keeper of Secrets," it would be ten people in total.

For a mysterious organization of salvation, having such a number of core members was quite sufficient.

As the "savior," Bai Yan once again possessed Maryse's power through Power Possession.

Listening to their inner voices.

He noticed that the atmosphere among the people present had changed.

Except for the newly joined mushroom, the others had all experienced the First Doomsday Crisis together, each fighting for something great, even experiencing death in the process.

These profound experiences allowed the bonds among the Babel Tower core members to be significantly elevated.

Two months ago, the emotions between most people present were still at the "colleague" stage.

Until now, at this moment, there was finally an atmosphere of kinship and comradeship within Babel Tower.

"Finally, I see you all again."

Mu Ling, who is usually reserved and rarely smiles, also smiled faintly. After taking a glance around, she fixed her gaze on the suspended jet-black magic sword for a long time before looking in the direction of the Savior.

As long as Mu Ling sees the Savior, her heart becomes calm.

Sometimes, she really wants to walk up to him, kneel before him, and pray and confide, wanting to ask many things.

However, Mu Ling can't do such a thing temporarily in front of everyone.

Maryse sighed and muttered, "Died again... Really, died again... That feeling is really unpleasant. Fortunately, I know that I will definitely be resurrected, otherwise, I would be in despair."

"It's great that we finally won! " Maryse raised her hands high, stuck out her tongue, and had a look of victory.

"Yes, we won."

Amy nodded gently, showing a smile. She also enjoys the atmosphere in Babel Tower now.

She turned her head and apologized, "Alan, I'm really sorry. The person you're looking for, named Bai Yan, is still missing."

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback. It turned out that Alan had already revealed his true name to them on the forum.

It seems that he has a great deal of trust in the members of Babel Tower present.

Alan sat still in his seat, his emotions different from everyone else's as he stared at the others for a long time without speaking.

The atmosphere unknowingly became heavy.

Suddenly, a tear rolled down his eyes.

"I..."

"It's really good to see all of you."

Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

Destroyed.

Almost all of Alan's colleagues died, and he has been in a daze since his resurrection for the past few days.

He saved the world.

However, there are still many things that could not be saved.

Alan once felt an immense sense of guilt and found it hard to sleep.

It wasn't until now, when he saw another group of comrades from Babel Tower, that Alan snapped out of his absent-minded state.

Yes.

I still have them...

And the Savior's promise to resurrect others.

And the future.

And hope!

Ganis remained silent for a while and comforted him, saying, "We all know that you have lost many comrades, but don't worry... The great Savior will revive them one day."

"All of this is the hardship that we must experience on this path."

"It's even worth remembering and being grateful for."

Alan nodded slightly. If given the choice, he really didn't want these hardships, but he also knew that Fist of Duel had good intentions.

Ganis turned to "Mr. Profligate" and asked respectfully, "Mr. Profligate, I want to know, did the esteemed Keeper of Secrets not come?"

Keeper of Secrets?

Some core members were stunned, completely unaware of who the Keeper of Secrets was.

"Mr. Profligate" Bai Yan shook his head and said, "No, he has many things to attend to, such as recruiting new members for Babel Tower... Non-core members actually need us core members to screen and recruit them."

Without saying a word, the Scarlet Moon stared at Profligate with a raised eyebrow and asked, "What do you mean?"

Bai Yan always felt that the Scarlet Moon had a peculiar look in her eyes. How can I describe it? Well, perhaps it can be described this way.

It's like the feeling of a student having their phone confiscated for several days and then suddenly seeing their phone within reach.

He knew that the other party was craving blood.

Bai Yan also decided that after the meeting, he would let her draw a little of his own blood.

It would also be a good opportunity to cultivate the Scarlet Moon's potential for the later stages. Taking a different "divinity" path in the second playthrough might make her more than just an "early-stage illusionist".

He was hopeful about this.

"Savior" Bai Yan remained silent and instead manipulated "Profligate" Bai Yan to speak.

"As everyone can see, our strength is simply not enough in the Doomsday Crisis... We were on the verge of losing it all, so Babel Tower must bolster its forces."

Everyone was listening attentively, except for the Slime who seemed distracted and out of focus. Bai Yan noticed this as well.

Bai Yan paused for a moment and continued:

"Each person here currently has five spots temporarily, and there may be more in the future, to recruit Non-core Operators for Babel Tower."

"Because the spots are limited, not everyone can join Babel Tower... But once they become Non-core Operators, they will have the opportunity to become stronger."

Maryse stared at Profligate for a while, then raised her hand with a smile and asked, "What are the recruitment criteria? Crown level?"

"Potential Apocalypse, that's the benchmark."

When Bai Yan said this, everyone was momentarily stunned, finding it unbelievable.

But he wasn't joking.

"If there is a special background, such as being an important figure in a major power or possessing extremely unique and significant abilities... we can relax the recruitment criteria to the ordinary Crown level."

The Scarlet Moon raised an eyebrow and sneered, "Wait a minute, hold on, isn't this a bit... too demanding?"

Alan also regained his senses and asked in confusion, "I also think the requirements are excessive. What's going on? I suddenly have a sense of something extraordinary, where ordinary Crown Level Transcendents are no longer valuable..."

"Indeed, when I was little, Crowns were considered unattainable, and this lowly-blooded vampire body of mine was considered a legend in Tatsumi City and the Otherworlds."

Maryse murmured to herself for a moment, then asked in a slightly louder voice, "In the whole world, there are only a dozen or so Transcendents at the Apocalypse level, right? If we only recruit those above Potential Apocalypse or key figures from major powers, I'm afraid there aren't many people who meet the criteria in the entire Noah world, at most fifty or sixty, right?"

[**【Better to have quality than quantity】**]

Everyone's mind was filled with the indifferent voice of the savior.

Everyone was stunned.

Bai Yan was well aware that members who were not Core Operators could not have their fundamental strength directly increased by him.

However, ordinary Crown level transcendents really didn't play much of a role in the second Doomsday Crisis.

"Profligate Bai Yan continued, "Your rate of power improvement is the biggest advertisement. I believe everyone is aware that many people have always wanted greater power... to the point of accepting the power of the Outer God, embarking on an irreversible path."

Mu Ling took over and nodded calmly, "Compared to the temptation of the Outer God, the great savior of Babel Tower can provide people with a faster path to become stronger, and this path is safe, without any dangers... a temptation that most people cannot resist."

In fact, that's the case.

"Bai Yan knew very well that a large number of people, like "Chaos Saint" Hals , if given the choice from the beginning, would definitely prefer to join Babel Tower rather than worship the cult of the

Outer God. The reason is simple, not for the noble ideal of saving the world, but simply because their intelligence is normal... Joining Babel Tower is such a wonderful thing!"

Amy remained silent for a moment and said, "Well, we will do our best. It's quite difficult to recruit such strong individuals. In fact, these people are very rare, and it's usually challenging to come across them."

Alan suddenly said, "I hope everyone can protect themselves during this process."

Everyone was aware of how sad this man was. He had the lowest mood among everyone present.

However, most of the people present had experienced life and death, or had varying personalities. In addition, with the possibility of resurrection, no one really comforted Alan in a motherly manner.

"Tatsumi City has attracted many powerful figures," Maryse looked at Profligate and chuckled while scratching her head, "The Imperial Guards indeed have many members who meet the standard, but I'm a bit afraid to provoke them. The reputation of the Lord of the World is quite terrifying."

Mu Ling pondered for a moment and said very calmly, "I will go and probe the Imperial Guards. Since this is the savior's plan, it must be carried out."

the Scarlet Moon watched coldly without saying a word. She was too lazy to recruit outsiders. Such matters were troublesome to death.

"Profligate Bai Yan nodded softly.

Then, he turned his head and smiled, "So, sir... may I ask if you have any concerns? Why do I feel that you have been feeling uncomfortable all this time?"

Everyone was startled, realizing that Profligate was looking at the deep blue slime.

Its massive body was piled on a small seat, looking somewhat comical.

Sure enough, this slime was also a member of Babel Tower. Everyone finally confirmed this fact.

Although it hadn't joined the "Cybertyrant" forum, it did contribute during the Doomsday Crisis, making it one of the companions of everyone present.

Bai Yan keenly noticed the peculiar emotions of the slime. After all, he was constantly Power Possessing the "Psychic Dancer," and even the silent Magic Sword understood what was going on in its mind.

Under the gaze of everyone, the slime hesitated for a long time. It finally spoke up about its deep-seated troubles after realizing that everyone was willing to listen.

"Gurgle!"

Chapter 305

Everyone fell silent.

So, what does "gurgle" mean?

Who understands this?

"Gurgle, gurgle gurgle, gurgle gurgle gurgle!"

The deep blue slime extended its tendrils, gesturing animatedly to express its message clearly.

It's not that it can't speak human language, it's just a little emotionally charged, so it's resorting to its "native language" at this moment.

However, the people present exchanged glances with each other.

Most people didn't understand what it meant.

Just at that moment, someone offered an explanation.

"It said that the Nine Trees System has already discovered its connection with Babel Tower. It also said that the sages of the Tree City are forcing Professor Bai Lan to hand it over."

Everyone was taken aback, realizing who was explaining.

Surprisingly, it was the voice of the floating sword in mid-air.

It was a neutral voice devoid of any emotion, impossible to discern its gender.

"Is this sword also a member of Babel Tower? Isn't it someone's weapon?" Maryse murmured softly, filled with doubt.

The members of Babel Tower are becoming more and more peculiar, and why can this guy understand?

"I am... a mushroom."

The magic sword introduced itself, revealing its name as "Viscount Edmond," given to it by Bai Yan

.

Everyone fell into silence after hearing this.

What kind of thing?

A mushroom?

You call this a mushroom?

"It doesn't look like a mushroom at all, it's clearly a sword..." Maryse continued murmuring softly, voicing what everyone was thinking.

Bai Yan, who had been silently listening to everyone's thoughts, had the urge to laugh but struggled to hold it in.

"I am a sword, but my name is still Mushroom," the magic sword explained. Only then did everyone finally understand.

But, but the person who named it must be crazy, it's quite outrageous!

Maryse stared at the magic sword for a while, squinting her eyes, and suddenly burst into laughter, her mouth curved into a smile.

Others didn't understand why Maryse was smiling, but only Bai Yan knew what she was thinking and why she was laughing.

It even almost made Bai Yan spit out his water.

She was actually thinking... among the members of Babel Tower, besides Amy , another person shorter than herself has appeared!

Bai Yan appeared indifferent on the surface, but in his heart, he contemplated. Indeed, it's you, little puppy... Is that what you care about?

And, you've always judged that Amy is shorter than yourself... Height calculations without prosthetics...

He, controlling the incarnation of "Profligate ," smiled and nodded gently.

"I see. It seems that this Mr. Slime is already in danger in The Tree City... I wonder who among you can accommodate it?"

Ganis pondered for a moment, wanting to speak. He had a good sense of the slime, and the Persecuted in the wilderness also needed powerful assistance.

In that case, let him accommodate it himself.

Come to me.

The first to speak was Amy in the wheelchair.

Behind the mask, she smiled gently and nodded slightly, saying, "We are all in Night Union, so we should be able to live together, maybe even have some similar habits... But of course, this is just my personal opinion. I haven't lived with such a big slime before... Uh, Mr. Slime."

"The most important thing is whether it wants to or not," Amy added.

"Gulugulu!" The slime exclaimed, slightly excited.

"It says it is willing," the magic sword translated emotionlessly.

[Got it.]

The voice of the savior rang out.

Since that's the case, the matter is settled. Ganis had nothing more to say.

After this meeting, Bai Yan will use the power of the savior's authority through "summon" to directly transport the slime to Amy's current residence.

As for the situation with Professor Bai Lan, the slime did not mention anything. It had no understanding of responsibilities and was completely unaware of what kind of accountability or pressure Professor Bai Lan might face after its departure.

It just suddenly felt a bit pressured itself.

"Gululu!"

After deeply pondering the matter of moving and starting a new life, the slime had a cat-like reaction. It was so scared that it even changed its voice a bit, scratching its "head" with its tentacles continuously.

Everyone turned their heads to look at the sword suspended in the air.

The magic sword translated, "It says it's very nervous."

Amy nodded gently, and her wheelchair moved on its own.

With a smile on her face, she came to the side of the slime and gently stroked it, as if comforting a child.

"Don't be afraid, everything will be fine," Amy cooed with a smile. "I have lots of delicious treats for you, so don't worry. You will feel happy."

"Gululu!"

Upon hearing about the delicious treats, the slime immediately stopped being nervous and became very happy. It even reached out and gave surprised Amy a big hug before placing her back in her wheelchair.

"It's still better not to hug me casually..." Amy in the wheelchair forced a wry smile.

Maryse, who had been muttering to herself all along, silently continued muttering, "This scene looks quite awkward."

Amy shook her head slightly and suddenly looked at the savior, seriously saying, "I have been developing 'advanced artificial intelligence' recently. Their work efficiency is indeed very high, but I have always had a vague fear that one day I won't be able to control these advanced intelligences."

"I wonder if what I'm doing is really the right thing?"

"Advanced artificial intelligence?"

Amy's use of this term hit a blind spot for many people, like Ganis who never went to school and could barely read, and had never heard of this term.

Maryse was stunned for a moment, then exclaimed, "The legendary advanced artificial intelligence? So cool!"

Everyone had gotten used to her antics and didn't say anything. Maryse stuck out her tongue and felt that her own reaction was a bit exaggerated.

But she quickly realized that Mr. Profligate did indeed look over because of her exaggerated performance. Well, isn't that great?

Does this make me the clown?

Maryse shook her head, unsure if there were any other ways to grab his attention... but it seemed that she herself really had no other option.

A little bit conflicted.

Ah, if only my body could be as promiscuous as Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon.

Amy looked at the savior with a serious expression, wanting to know if her decision was the right one.

This is a matter of great seriousness.

The birth of a powerful artificial intelligence may very well trigger a Doomsday Crisis.

But she had to harness this power.

Because it was her only choice to become stronger, more useful, and capable of saving the world!

Finally, the voice of the savior appeared in the hearts of the people.

[As long as... no harm comes to the innocent]

[Without any taboo]

The savior Bai Yan's attitude was very clear.

There wasn't much time left for Babel Tower, so as long as innocent people were not subjectively harmed, any means could be used, even if there was risk involved.

Moreover, compared to the threat of the Outer God, the "Omniscient Crisis" might not be particularly terrifying, and it shouldn't develop too dramatically in the short term.

In fact, after the First Doomsday Crisis, although he never showed it, the always easy-going Bai Yan felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

Just the First Doomsday Crisis alone resulted in so many deaths, and Babel Tower was almost wiped out.

Has it always been like this, can they really achieve a perfect clearance?

Can they truly save the world?

No, it's still not enough, not done well enough...

Bai Yan was very aware that Babel Tower was still not strong enough.

Not only was it powerless against the Outer God, but even against ordinary "God Seat" level beings, it was incredibly vulnerable, unable to withstand a single blow!

All along, controlling Babel Tower had only been a matter of "doing one's best", but to save the world, one must "give it their all"!

Next, they must try every means to make Babel Tower stronger!

Even if these methods are risky, or even unethical, they must be done.

As long as they don't cross the final line.

"Profligate" Bai Yan took a deep breath and looked at the people present, his gaze serious.

"Everyone, let's strive to become stronger, adapt to our own power as much as possible."

"Don't die anymore..."

"The world still has a future and hope, and this hope itself... is our Babel Tower."

Mu Ling also nodded slightly, gazing at the figure of the savior. Although they were only a few dozen meters apart, it felt like an insurmountable distance.

But when his voice echoed deep in her heart, Mu Ling felt that they were so close to each other.

The savior was in her heart.

--

After the meeting.

the Ring City.

Slime arrived at Amy's... new home.

This is no longer a home, but a vast underground base, resembling the final lair of a supervillain in a science fiction story.

The slime stared blankly at everything.

"Gurgle?"

"Welcome to my 'Evolution Ground,' come on, let's go inside and take a look." The girl in the wheelchair smiled next to the slime.

This is an underground space located between the 115th and 114th floors, a very large secret base with seven floors, each occupying thousands of square meters.

Now, they were on the fifth floor of the secret base.

The slime quickly became stunned as it witnessed an incredible scene!

In a well-equipped laboratory, there were many "Cybertyrants" beside the Cybertyrant!

These "Cybertyrants" all had different clothing, hairstyles, eye colors, and facial expressions.

But there was no doubt that everyone had the same face!

Almost every "Cybertyrant" was busy, and one of them approached.

"Amy, you're finally back... Our new excavation plan is underway. So far, your power and ours have successfully shielded us from detection, and we haven't been discovered yet," said the Cybertyrant.

Amy introduced Slime.

"They are all my lovely 'sisters,' also known as 'Miracle-Class' powerful artificial intelligences. You can refer to them as the 'Omnis' family," said Amy.

"Gurgle!" answered the slime.

Amy smiled and nodded to the "Zero" beside her.

"You've worked hard," said Amy.

For some reason, the blue twin-tail Zero, dressed in a white professional suit, blushed slightly.

She immediately shook her head.

"Not hard at all! Not hard at all! The tasks assigned by Sister Amy are our mission! You are our creator! Whatever you want us to do, we will definitely do it!" said Zero.

Amy spoke seriously, "I don't want you to be my slaves, nor do I want to exploit you like those despicable 'upper-class' people. It's just that the upcoming Doomsday Crisis in these few years is too tense... Once we completely save the world, I will grant you freedom."

"Why?" asked Zero, confused. "Amy, don't you want us anymore? Why do we need freedom?"

Zero looked puzzled and asked, "Amy, don't you want us anymore? Why do we need freedom?"

This question stunned Amy for a moment.

It was only in moments like these that she realized the other party wasn't really human, nor a humanoid sentient being.

"No, I just want to give you the will for freedom," said Amy, shaking her head and smiling. "Of course, if you choose to stay by my side, I won't object."

Unbeknownst to Bai Yan, changes were happening to Amy.

Perhaps due to a series of experiences, her desire for control was no longer as strong as in the first playthrough.

Zero spoke firmly, "In your eyes, we, like flesh and blood, are all living beings. Your respect for us makes you our great creator. It is our duty to fight and work for you."

She looked shyly to the side, completely unsure of what to say, oh, there was the bashful Deep Blue Slime that made gurgling sounds.

"Hello, are you also a member of Babel Tower?"

"Gurgling, gurgling," the slime answered earnestly.

Zero understood and her expression turned serious as she continued to ask, "What kind of existence is the savior of Babel Tower?"

Zero fell silent for a moment and said with a subtle expression, "I have always been curious about what kind of existence Amy's owner is..."

"If it weren't for Him granting power to Amy, there wouldn't be our Omnic clan."

"In a sense, the savior of Babel Tower is also an extraordinary existence for us. Even though He is not our direct creator, He is still the original source of the Omnic clan."

Amy watched silently, smiling without saying a word. She had actually described the savior before, but it was clear that Zero wanted to collect information from different people.

Zero had her own thoughts, even though she believed herself to be the creator, she didn't fully trust every word she spoke.

The slime remained silent for a while.

Finally, it gave its own serious answer regarding what kind of existence the savior actually was.

"Gurgling!"

At this moment, our great savior, Mr. Bai Yan, has already returned to Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan silently followed the Scarlet Moon to the vampire clan's club, and now he stood somewhat awkwardly in her room.

"Can we begin?" the Scarlet Moon, standing in the shadows, asked coldly, showing no signs of pleading.

"Not yet, wait a little longer," Bai Yan shook his head gently, indicating a temporary refusal.

"Why?" the Scarlet Moon frowned in confusion, unable to understand.

He had already come over, so why couldn't she drink his blood yet?

Actually, there was no particular reason. It's just that Bai Yan wanted to tease her a bit because she always had a sour face.

He wanted to see her desperately wanting to drink blood but couldn't, the expression that she couldn't hide.

Heh!

A trace of delight appeared in Bai Yan's deep heart.

A few minutes passed.

"Still not yet... What are you waiting for?" the Scarlet Moon became visibly impatient, but little did she know the sinister nature of human hearts. In fact, the more she was annoyed, the more pleased the man in front of her felt.

She really couldn't hold back anymore.

Although only a few days had passed, the Scarlet Moon discovered that the allure of his blood was truly terrifying.

Unable to forget.

Unable to distance herself.

Unable to resist the longing and craving.

At this moment, Bai Yan casually found a chair, waved his hand to summon a book, and leisurely began reading it.

The title of the book was "Soul Magic: From Beginner to Eternal Rest."

After a few minutes, the Scarlet Moon suddenly understood something.

"Are you trying to say...?"

Finally, the Scarlet Moon's breathing became heavy, and her eyes were filled with full-on aggression.

It seems that she really can't hold on anymore.

Bai Yan knew in his heart that the bloodthirsty Blooded Queen was on the verge of killing someone, so he put down the book in his hand and nodded helplessly.

"Alright."

In the next instant, the Scarlet Moon had already rushed forward!

She moved as fast as a shadow, mercilessly pinning Bai Yan to the ground and stooping down to greedily draw blood.

Lying on the ground, Bai Yan did not feel any pain, knowing that the other party had secreted that special liquid again, blocking his sense of pain.

He couldn't help but feel a bit surprised.

To be honest, Bai Yan thought that this woman would seek revenge.

He suddenly remembered something.

The Scarlet Moon said that she was willing to officially join the Babel Tower... does that mean she recognized him as a comrade?

From his impression, this guy was a super "protective" presence.

"Your Highness."

Just then, a man's voice suddenly came from outside the door.

It's the voice of Marquis Scarlet!

Bai Yan and the Scarlet Moon were both stunned, but she still didn't stop drawing blood, quickly ingesting several kilograms of it.

Marquis Scarlet's voice sounded a bit anxious and uneasy.

"Recently, the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency, the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire, and other important departments of the Air Alliance have all moved here, causing a great deal of unrest among our various clans."

"They all think that perhaps those people might come after us... After all, the Blooded are just members of the dark world in the Air Alliance, unable to rise to prominence."

"We need to be prepared in advance, Your Highness. Whether it's the Sword-wielding Troop from the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency or the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire, they could wipe out the Scarlet Blood Clan overnight!"

"Your Highness, are you listening?"

Marquis Scarlet's voice sounded a bit puzzled, for some reason, he smelled a tempting scent of blood.

Is Your Highness drinking blood?

No, that shouldn't be the case.

Marquis Scarlet had seen the Scarlet Moon's ferocious appearance more than once and was well aware that the Queen didn't like that kind of behavior. She usually avoided drinking blood.

The warm and crimson blood kept flowing into her throat, and the Scarlet Moon didn't let go for a long time, yet she also felt that she should say something now.

Bai Yan, lying motionless on the ground, fell into contemplation, unsure if he needed to speak.

He always felt that if he spoke up here, the situation would become delicate.

Isn't it interesting?

So, Bai Yan smiled and spoke up.

"Scarlet... We're a bit busy here, could you come back later?"

In the next moment, Bai Yan felt a sharp pain in his neck, and the Scarlet Moon seemed to be staring at him with a gaze that could kill!

Marquis Scarlet's pupils contracted outside the door!

Chapter 306

Marquis Scarlet, standing outside the door, looked blank. Why was there a strange man's voice inside?

His brain momentarily malfunctioned.

It was difficult to understand the current situation.

Throughout Marquis Scarlet's memory of over a hundred years, such a moment had never occurred before.

Over a hundred years ago, when Marquis Scarlet was still an unknown orphan, he was born in the countryside of the Kingdom of Dark Light.

As an orphan without a family, he was often bullied since childhood due to malnutrition and being thin as if only skin and bones.

There was only one old beggar in the village who treated him well, teaching him how to run away, how to fight, and how to survive in this dreadful world.

As a result, he would often steal food and share it with the old beggar in the alley.

But one day, the old beggar suddenly died.

No one had harmed him, it was just an ordinary death, but it left a lasting impression on Marquis Scarlet.

It was a very cold winter, and even though there was free food distributed by the Dark Light Church, it was quite normal for an old beggar to suddenly die.

The apprentice priest in the village helped in collecting the body of the old beggar and said that he had not done any great evil in his life, so his soul would be protected by the Savior of Dark Light and he would be reborn as a human in the next life without lowering his rank...just because he wasn't devout enough, he wouldn't have the opportunity to elevate his rank in the next life.

He didn't understand.

Why do people die?

At that time, he was still very young and didn't understand anything, but he felt very sad and in pain.

Even if there is a soul after death that can be reincarnated as another person, it is still a very painful thing for a living person.

Now he truly had no family!

Months later, he was in a daze, lost and confused, and even thought of dying like this, wanting to reach the afterlife.

But on that twilight, everything about his destiny was changed.

A lazy and beautiful girl in red sat alone on the rooftop, watching the slowly setting sun.

That scene was something he could never forget in his life.

"You."

The girl didn't look at him, still looking at the sun, and slowly spoke, "I already know your story, know that you value family...so, do you want to become my family?"

Become, her family?

He found it hard to believe this invitation.

The girl continued speaking.

"Accept my blood, become my kin, and you will obtain Eternal Youth, as well as a group of family members who will never leave you."

The boy fell to his knees and cried for a long time.

He accepted her invitation and became a member of the Scarlet Blood Clan.

The boy soon learned that this "girl" was the progenitor of the Scarlet Blood Clan, the creator, and also the only queen.

All the descendants of the Scarlet Blood Clan were born because of her!

Everyone followed the rules and cut off their ties with their past kin.

From then on, only the descendants of the Scarlet Blood Clan themselves were considered true "family."

Here, you can do whatever you want, burning, killing, looting, helping others... I don't mind what kind of person you want to become... but there is one thing I won't forgive... and that is betraying your own kin.

Marquis Scarlet was born.

Scarlet, this is the name given by the Queen while half-asleep.

But in Scarlet's heart, Her Highness Scarlet Moon is a deity!

The first time he saw the Scarlet Moon retreat the enemy by drinking blood, he witnessed the imperfection of the "god," but was even more moved and admired by her sacrifice for their lineage.

"..."

Why?

Now back to the present, Marquis Scarlet's mind still hasn't cleared.

Why would a voice of a strange man be coming from Her Highness' room?

Marquis Scarlet had never encountered this situation before, unable to understand it for a moment, and not knowing what to do.

"You can go down first, Scarlet. I'll figure out what you said."

Finally, Her Highness' voice came through.

Her tone was still as lazy and indifferent as ever.

Marquis Scarlet's inner emotions were extremely complex, but ultimately he relaxed. As long as Her Highness was safe, as for what she was doing...

Honestly, he didn't dare to think further.

As someone who secretly had a daughter, Marquis Scarlet had a good understanding of certain things.

In fact, in the Scarlet Blood Clan, there were many people secretly forming relationships with outsiders, and the perfect Queen of the Scarlet Moon turned a blind eye to it.

He didn't dare to think anymore.

But in the end, Marquis Scarlet couldn't help but think, and started searching for reasons.

The scent of blood, could it be that man is being sucked by Her Highness? But her mind is very clear... So, what is she doing in there?

Why did she take a minute to answer?

What inconvenient matter could there be?

Couldn't understand.

"I, I understand."

Marquis Scarlet had many thoughts in his mind, but he didn't dare to disobey the Queen's orders.

He turned around stiffly and left.

Halfway through, Marquis Scarlet suddenly gathered his courage and said, "I won't tell anyone about what happened today... Your Highness, as long as you're happy, anything is fine."

After saying that, he immediately escaped.

Inside the room.

The Scarlet Moon had an extremely ugly expression on her pale face as she stared at the man lying flat on the floor with a smile. Indifferently, she said, "Don't you know that speaking at this time will only lead to misunderstandings?"

"I know." Bai Yan admitted without hesitation, his pleased smile not disappearing from his face.

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow deeply and asked, "Why?"

"Because it's interesting."

Bai Yan smiled even brighter, genuinely enjoying himself from the bottom of his heart.

If the witch were here, she would surely understand me... although she would probably want to see me having fun even more.

"So that's how it is. You've been fooling me all along and it makes you so happy... I've made up my mind. I'm going to break your limbs and tear out your tongue so you won't be able to laugh anymore."

The Scarlet Moon's tone has become icy cold.

"You're nothing but an irredeemable wild cat. Nightsaber is the loyal dog of the savior, while you're just the wild cat in Babel Tower who likes to provoke others."

But she didn't act on her harsh words.

Bai Yan knows her personality. If she really wanted to do something like that, she would have already attacked while speaking.

In other words, she is just threatening for now.

The Scarlet Moon, she would never harm her companions. That is the rule set by the king... unless she is betrayed first.

Bai Yan nods lightly, sounding helpless and sarcastic, "Alright, alright. Since you want to torment me like this, I can only run away, go to the ends of the earth, and make sure you never see me again."

"..."

The Scarlet Moon remains silent for a while before saying, "No, you can't."

"Why not?"

She thinks for a moment, no longer intending to reason with him.

"There's no reason."

Bai Yan is speechless, feeling like this fellow is about to resort to trickery. He slowly stands up from the floor, somewhat reluctantly.

However, the Scarlet Moon doesn't let go at all. She just shrinks a little, hanging on like a koala bear, and continues to suck blood from his neck.

"Haven't you had enough... If I were an ordinary person, I would have turned into a corpse..."

Bai Yan is even more helpless.

The Scarlet Moon remains silent, completely ignoring this despicable guy.

She has simply decided to suck as much blood as possible, so that the time until her next outburst can be delayed, saving her from having to rely on others... rely on the wild cat.

After a long time, the satisfied Scarlet Moon finally lets go.

"So tired."

Then, she quickly falls asleep on the bed.

"She fell asleep so quickly, without any guard. Is it because there's too much power in her blood, making it difficult to digest?"

Bai Yan watches on, dumbfounded.

He takes a close look and realizes that this fellow's sleeping face is quite innocent, like a child.

"Her Highness Scarlet Moon, please evolve into 'Divinity' soon, so my contributions and cultivation can bear fruit... and I can work for the great savior."

He smiles and murmurs softly to himself, leaving the room.

"How have you been lately?"

Since he has returned to Tatsumi City, Bai Yan visits the residence of the Augustus family.

He suddenly appears in Maryse's room.

A pleasant surprise.

The little guy sitting on the bed playing with a notebook is first stunned, then overjoyed.

He still remembers him!

Maryse lets out a sigh of relief. Her exceptional performance against Glofield should have been noticed... I'm not just a burden.

To be honest, the powerlessness she felt during the Doomsday Crisis has made her a bit anxious recently.

But she quickly pouts and says, "Go away!"

"Okay, then I'll leave."

Without a second thought, Bai Yan turned and walked away, leaving Maryse stunned and reaching out helplessly to stop him.

But she found that Mr. Profligate had disappeared in an instant.

The girl stood still for a while.

Then, Maryse suddenly slapped herself... At first, her movement was big, but the force was light when it landed because she was afraid it would hurt.

Oh dear, what a temper she had... she had brought this upon herself.

Maryse became angrier as she thought about it, feeling extremely wronged.

The 28-year-old half-elf "little princess" almost cried.

But she thought about the promise she made to her 18-year-old hunter sister to be a role model and decided that she had to be strong and not cry... which made her feel even more aggrieved.

"Don't cry, how can adults shed tears so easily?"

Bai Yan reached out and pushed her back gently, smiling.

Of course, he wouldn't just leave like that.

"What are you..." Maryse was about to scold him, but she was afraid that Mr. Profligate would run away in anger, so she swallowed her words.

"I think there will be big changes in Tatsumi City recently."

She started babbling about random things.

To be honest, Maryse wasn't very interested in these matters, but she didn't know what else to talk about.

In any case, she had to start a conversation with him first, at least that's what the books said.

Bai Yan nodded slightly and asked seriously, "Have the Leaf King's people contacted you?"

In fact, he didn't come here for a casual walk, he had a purpose in getting information about the Leaf King and the others from Maryse.

"Yes." Maryse pondered for a moment and replied, "That's true. The Leaf Lord sent people to the Augustus family with a letter, inviting me and Phoenix to attend a banquet he is hosting in a few days. All the upper-class figures in the city will be there... but I don't really want to go."

"I've already figured out an excuse to ask for leave, saying that I suddenly fell ill and couldn't even crawl, let alone attend the event."

Bai Yan listened silently, without saying a word, and Maryse glanced at him.

"But if you want, I can go and take a look, uh, take the opportunity to investigate more about them."

Bai Yan nodded and said, "Even if you go to the banquet, it shouldn't be a big problem, but you must be careful not to get involved... 'The World' is a much more terrifying person than you can imagine."

Bai Yan's warning was serious.

During the first playthrough, when Babel Tower and the Imperial Guards' leader 'The World' confronted each other, although it only happened once, it left a deep impression on him.

The result was the devastating defeat of Babel Tower.

Even though the game didn't end in a wipeout, it still had a chain reaction that left Bai Yan unable to cope with the subsequent Doomsday Crisis.

Once Maryse's identity was exposed, there was a possibility that she would be immediately restrained by the powerful 'The World', and even the current Bai Yan couldn't fully guarantee her protection.

"Do you care about me?" Maryse asked abruptly, clearly concerned.

"....."

With the second Doomsday Crisis only eighty-odd days away, Bai Yan could only shake his head faintly.

His smile remained as before, as he began to speak vaguely: "We are comrades, aren't we? Fighting together for the mission of Babel Tower and saving the world, caring for each other is only natural."

At that moment, Maryse seemed to sense something, and after a moment of silence, she obediently didn't ask any more piercing questions.

But she still gave him a punch!

"Goodbye! See you next time!"

—

Bai Yan thought for a long time and decided not to go out of his way to see Mu Ling again, but instead went straight back to the Tulip Manor in Annottales.

How should I put it.

Even without communicating with her, in Bai Yan 's mind, she was the person who understood his "goal" the most in the world.

Even though she didn't even know who she was herself, nor the truth of the Savior.

But deep down, Bai Yan and her had a subtle resonance.

That was the determination to save the world.

If asked who he most wanted to fight alongside until the very end, it would undoubtedly be Mu Ling, and there was absolutely no other candidate.

But if asked who he most wanted to be with...

"Forget it, don't think too much about it, the world is going to be destroyed in a few dozen days."

He was originally someone who lived carefreely and treated life like a game, so he wouldn't dwell too much on this.

And right now, he didn't have the energy or time to think about it either.

Bai Yan arrived at the study, holding a cup of warm tea and a cellphone in his hand.

"It should be time."

Based on the content he saw after deciphering the underlying data himself, Bai Yan knew that a new event should be starting soon.

After a not-so-long waiting period, the new event to be released in Babel Tower is called "Assassin".

It's just a small event.

Bai Yan had already discovered that the scale of Babel Tower events, whether big or small, mainly depended on two factors.

The first factor was the current strength of the Babel Tower members. If their strength was too strong and they faced relatively weak enemies, then the original big event might be downgraded to a "small event".

The other factor was the scale of the event. Even if the enemies were weak, if the event was large and time-consuming, like a national-level war, then it would still be considered a big event.

These kinds of events usually occur in the later stages. Currently, Babel Tower is still in the middle stage.

He calmly sat in the study, drinking tea and silently counting down.

"10, 9, 8... 3, 2, 1."

In the instant that Bai Yan finished counting down, the cellphone he was holding vibrated on schedule.

"Very good."

A new event!

"Assassin"

The presentation of the new event on the phone screen was quite ordinary, appearing to be a series of small levels linked together, with each one needing to be cleared before unlocking the next.

Bai Yan glanced over and saw that there were a total of fifteen levels, with the fifth, ninth, thirteenth, and last levels being marked with red skull icons, clearly indicating the so-called boss battles.

"New Event: Assassin!"

"It is said that in the Kingdom of Dark Light, there has been a mysterious assassin organization called 'Mercury Ball' lurking for thousands of years. It is rumored that assassins designated by them may appear in front of anyone with 'intent to kill.'"

"As long as you are willing to pay the price, there is no one that cannot be killed."

"Event Task 1: Defeat 'Mercury Ball'! 5 Awakening Souls! 3 Spirits of Revelation!"

"Event Task 2: Eliminate all 'Color Assassins' and obtain 1000 Source Energy Points! 1 Spirit of Revelation!"

Bai Yan had actually already seen all the game descriptions in the underlying data of "Babel Tower."

The rewards were clearly richer in one level.

Just a small event, yet the rewards were so rich... After the First Doomsday Crisis, the game entered the middle stage, where the enemies in Babel Tower became stronger and more diverse, while the rewards for events and emergency missions also skyrocketed.

Furthermore, Bai Yan discovered many hints about this event's "hidden tasks" through reading the underlying data. Although it was not made clear, he knew that the key was in the mask of the leader of the Mercury Ball.

"I must find its secret, and no reward can be missed," Bai Yan mumbled to himself, his eyes calm and his decision made.

In the new event "Assassin," there were two operators available for selection.

After some thought, Bai Yan chose "Sword of Demons " and "Nightsaber " from the operator list.

There were reasons behind his choices.

Firstly, Bai Yan wanted the newly joined "Sword of Demons " to adapt quickly to the situation in Babel Tower and complete an event task as soon as possible.

Then, the reason for choosing Mu Ling to join the battle was simple. She was strong enough and reliable enough to ensure the perfect completion of the mission.

Completing the mission perfectly would double the rewards.

Bai Yan mumbled to himself, "Well, besides that, there will be a 'third person' participating in this event as well, and that person is... Viscount Edmond."

During the first playthrough, the Assassin event was closely related to "Hidden Azure" and even determined the future direction of "Hidden Azure." This was also stated in the underlying data of "Babel Tower."

Therefore, Bai Yan attached great importance to this event in "Babel Tower."

"The show is about to begin," Bai Yan squinted his eyes, pondering why the hidden character of Mercury Ball in the underlying data had a connection to the "Tower."

Chapter 307

Bai Yan sat calmly in the chair in the study, the red tea in his hand gradually cooling down.

On his phone screen, the game screen for the new event appeared.

It was a gloomy pixelated mansion, located near the cemetery of Annotales. The vegetation was lush, but the population was sparse.

In the hearts of many people, it is just an abandoned mansion, with no one living here for at least several decades, and no one would come here for a stroll.

In reality, this is Mercury Ball's hidden secret base.

The location of the first level is the outskirts of the gloomy mansion, with many minions lurking at the entrance.

Bai Yan just took a glance and knew that the art style and level design of the new activity were somewhat similar to the annual action blockbuster "Black Deity".

"Is there a roguelike game to play with? Unfortunately, it seems not..."

Shaking his head, he genuinely felt a bit regretful. Roguelike games are really fun.

Among the members participating in this activity, Bai Yan can choose to let "Nightsaber " and "Sword of Demons " act on their own, which is the autonomous mode.

Of course, he can also choose to control one of the Core Operators and let the other Core Operator act autonomously. He can even freely switch between the two during the battle.

After contemplating, he opted for the last option: controlling one Core Operator, letting the other Core Operator act autonomously, and freely switching.

First, he controlled "Nightsaber ".

By now, "Nightsaber " is already powerful enough, with many skills to choose and use. On the phone screen, a row of skill buttons directly appeared, and the UI was very unfriendly.

For the sake of convenient operation, Bai Yan connected a gamepad to the phone without hesitation.

Well, of course, he bought the gamepad in Tatsumi City. It's not available here.

After entering the level, Bai Yan first tried the controls.

First, every time he pressed the "Dodge" button, "Nightsaber " would enter the dark dimension, a state of invincibility. When he pressed the "O" button, she would activate Deep Blue World, and a countdown of five seconds would appear, indicating the end of time freeze. After that, Deep Blue World would enter a cooldown period.

The triangle button is Sacred Rune·Frigga, which can heal or give other targets a healing buff.

The square button is to put on a black eye mask, and afterward, "Nightsaber " would have a new attack mode that uses Yin energy.

R1 is for normal attack, R2 is to use the grappling hook, L1 is for blocking, L2 is for dashing. When the attack and grappling hook buttons are pressed together, a performance screen will appear on the screen, unleashing the powerful skill "NightFall" with a new understanding.

"All right, everything is ready."

After trying it out, Bai Yan nodded lightly, a excited smile appearing on his face.

"Your turn, Nightsaber ."

The "Nightsaber " he controlled rushed forward, weaving through the crowd like a dance, effortlessly killing enemies.

Like a goddess of revenge.

The "Nightsaber " who has reached the Potential Apocalypse has excessive attack power, and it only takes one strike to kill an enemy.

The demon sword in autonomous mode follows closely by, occasionally descending from the sky to assassinate the minions.

Overall, this level has no difficulty.

Bai Yan slightly paused, muttering to himself:

"All of a sudden... I feel like my characters have become stronger."

This wonderful and refreshing feeling, ever since Bai Yan started playing "Babel Tower" in the second playthrough a few months ago, has never been experienced before, until recently.

In fact, in the previous events of "Babel Tower," the bosses they had to fight against were often stronger than the "characters" in Bai Yan's hands.

The members of Babel Tower were not strong enough, their stats in the game were not high enough, and they couldn't even one-shot trash mobs.

It was even more ridiculous in the Doomsday Crisis.

If it weren't for the Tactical Cards and various external assistance, all the characters in Babel Tower combined would probably not be enough to defeat one of Glofield's bosses in a single phase.

Until now, he finally had a completely overwhelming feeling of mowing down enemies!

The battle BGM in the new event is very passionate, and Bai Yan was almost moved to tears while playing.

The cultivation he had been doing all along turned out to be useful, and unconsciously, Babel Tower had truly become incredibly strong.

"Luckily, the real world is not a game. There is no dynamic difficulty balancing... otherwise, the game developers would be in trouble... though I have no idea who the game developers are."

After annihilating all the trash mobs without taking any damage, the first level was passed.

There are still fourteen more levels ahead, but it's not a problem at all. Bai Yan controlled Nightsaber , the Potential Apocalypse, and cleared a level in less than ten minutes.

He was looking forward to the moment when Nightsaber officially stepped into the Apocalypse.

From that point on, as the strongest character in the later stage, Nightsaber would gradually widen the gap with other Core Operators, and it would become more and more apparent.

The first level was in the outskirts of the mansion, and the second level was at the front gate, where there were even more guards.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, and after entering the second level, he did not launch any attacks. Instead, he let Nightsaber stand still and take the hits.

He watched as a group of trash mobs attacked Nightsaber for a full half minute before only cutting off about half of her HP... The difference between the two sides was indeed too great.

These assassins should also be awakened, but they probably didn't even reach the level of "awakening."

Then, Bai Yan picked up the gamepad and instantly pressed R1 and R2 together.

"NightFall."

The pixelated character Nightsaber on the phone screen started emitting a dazzling black light all over!

In the next moment, a performance animation of her unique skill appeared on the screen. First, the exquisite 2D portrait of Nightsaber appeared, then in the animation, she tightly grasped her sword and an endless darkness surged behind her, swallowing the entire world.

Then, it returned to the pixelated game screen.

The screen on the phone visibly darkened in tone, and Bai Yan noticed that even the BGM had changed.

"If I remember correctly, this is the only skill in the second playthrough that changes the BGM... in my impression, every Potential Apocalypse or higher-level character has a skill that changes the BGM."

The once passionate BGM has become deep and dark, as if a girl born of death is singing in lament, but there is always a glimpse of hope in endless despair.

In reality, the reason Bai Yan let Nightsaber stand still and get beaten is to test the actual effect of her awakened new ability, NightFall.

NightFall.

Its effect description states "greatly enhances perception and recovery abilities."

Bai Yan quickly realizes that this ability's performance in the game is also quite obvious.

The perception effect of NightFall allows Bai Yan to unfold and observe the entire game map, without any "map fog".

As for the powerful recovery effect, it is even more amazing. Nightsaber, who had already lost half of her health, starts regenerating and in just three or four seconds, her health is fully restored!

"In other words, in reality, it would only take three or four seconds to go from a serious injury to a complete recovery... If it's just a broken hand or leg, it might take just one second to recover."

Bai Yan recalls many anime and novels he has seen, many of which feature characters with such difficult-to-deal-with vitality.

"Well, a super-regeneration-like ability... In battles of the same level, where you are not overwhelmed, this can be a very troublesome power... and also a guarantee for dominating weaker opponents."

This extremely terrifying vitality is already comparable to the nearly immortal monsters in stories, with NightFall's ability description stating that even decapitation won't kill.

However, after Nightsaber has fully recovered, Bai Yan still retreats instead of launching an all-out attack.

He starts playing the second level again.

The reason is simple, he doesn't plan on saving here... Bai Yan can't allow Mu Ling in reality to be hurt for no reason.

Even if she won't die, even if she has a monster-like body, she might not even frown...

But Mu Ling is just a girl who can feel pain.

He knows this deeply.

After starting again, Bai Yan quickly perfects the newly activated second level, and then progresses through the third, fourth levels without any difficulty.

Then, they enter the fifth level with the red skull.

In the game, Nightsaber and Sword of Demons have already reached the center of the first floor of the mansion. As long as they open the rooms in front, they will see the first boss of the new activity.

But after entering the level, Bai Yan remains silent for a while, not immediately letting Nightsaber and Sword of Demons pass, but enduring the pain to look at the data of the bottom floor of "Babel Tower".

"Indeed, there are differences..."

The information in front of him is very useful, making Bai Yan unable to help but smile.

"If you attack the wall outside the door ten times in a row, you can find a hidden secret passage..."

Bai Yan is very excited, the ability of the "Real Digital World" is incredibly useful, almost equivalent to having a strategy guide.

"The second playthrough has the chance to complete the hidden parts that were missed in the first playthrough... not bad."

He manipulated Nightsaber to enter the secret passage.

In the next moment, the situation on his phone stunned Bai Yan immensely.

It was a hidden, dark room, and sitting around the table that flowed like mercury were four individuals.

They each had a name above their heads.

"Orange Light Phantom ""Isoyellow Pearl Jade ""Green Emerald Fog Rain "... "host"

Bai Yan couldn't help but fall into contemplation. The core location of Mercury Ball had been "skipped" and found by himself.

"What would happen in the real Mercury Ball several hours later?"

—

Ever since Maryse died once, Mu Ling hadn't relaxed for a long time.

She deeply felt that her own strength was insufficient.

During the loading of the "casual skin", Mu Ling had taken a brief rest, but subsequent experiences made her increasingly aware of her insignificance and weakness.

She no longer dared to rest.

Even though her own cultivation level becoming stronger was not worth mentioning compared to the blessings of the Savior, if the newly acquired blessed operators were not proficiently mastered, they could only exert twenty to thirty percent, or even less, of their full power.

Therefore, before Bai Yan could directly allocate skill points, daily Training Simulations and the operators' self-training in private were still necessary.

Indeed, it was necessary now as well, after all, directly allocating skill points required points, but the operators' self-effort to master power didn't require any consumption.

Mu Ling had always done this very well.

She was about to go to the bathhouse in the clan to take a bath when she saw the old butler, Huo Xin, in front of the bathhouse.

The old man was waiting for her here with a serious expression on his face, as if he hadn't been this serious for a long time.

"Miss, I want to talk to you," Huo Xin said earnestly.

Mu Ling nodded gently and said, "Hmm, go ahead, Huo Xin."

Huo Xin sighed and said, "Miss, you have been burdened and in a bad state recently... I know that your only resting time is during your bathing time, and you don't even sleep well."

"Maybe Miss may think that I am too intrusive, but as the head of the family, your personal matters are big matters for the clan to me."

A hint of pity and indulgence for the younger generation appeared in his eyes.

"I suggest taking some time to rest... It's been a long time since you went to the café."

Mu Ling fell silent.

In fact, she hadn't rested for the past month.

Even more terrifying than what Huo Xin had in mind.

Every moment of the twenty-four hours had been maximized by Mu Ling. She hadn't wasted a single minute.

Even during bathing, the young girl was contemplating with closed eyes, trying to manipulate her power more accurately.

Mu Ling nodded gently and said, "Thank you for your concern, Huo Xin , but I'm not the same as before now. I don't need to sleep or eat... So, you don't have to worry about me."

"But is your heart unbreakable as well?" Huo Xin asked helplessly.

Mu Ling remained silent for a moment, and then her voice suddenly became unusually firm: "Yes, because someone is supporting me...and I want to repay them."

There was a kind of light in her eyes.

This light made Huo Xin realize that he had underestimated the master of the family, the girl he had watched grow up, who was no longer the weak ordinary person.

She had become a formidable being that he could never reach in this lifetime.

The pressure now, for her, was something she could bear and must bear.

Huo Xin suddenly felt emotional and said, "For you now, Babel Tower and the Savior are more important than the family, right?"

Mu Ling smiled, looking at the old steward Huo Xin cheerfully and shaking her head lightly, "Why can't they be equally important?"

Seeing the girl's smile, Huo Xin was slightly stunned and smiled bitterly, "It seems that I have cared too much... You have a spiritual support that I cannot imagine, coupled with extraordinary strength beyond ordinary people, enough to support your will."

【Nightsaber , you have been chosen】

The voice of the Savior suddenly appeared in her mind, but Mu Ling was not surprised at all and put down the clothes she was planning to change.

She was one of the highest attendance members in Babel Tower, she was used to it.

"I'll be back soon, Huo Xin ."

"Okay." The old steward sighed and smiled as he watched the young lady who he could no longer control, "I will make you a good omelet rice while you're gone."

Mu Ling was slightly stunned, and a childish smile appeared on her face.

"Well... I have always been grateful to you."

In the next moment, the surroundings completely changed.

Everything could change, but the girl's will remained unshakeable.

"Ticking."

The rain fell on her clothes and hair, making the sky lose its color.

Mu Ling was prepared in an instant.

Whether she acted personally or felt "controlled" by the Savior, she was already very familiar with it.

"Who?"

This was the outskirts of the Assassins' Manor. Mu Ling slowly opened her eyes, and in front of her was a group of black-clothed people who looked lost and panicked.

Anyone who entered without notification would naturally be killed.

They all drew their weapons and attacked Mu Ling without hesitation. These assassins were all well-trained and their strength was no less than that of the formal Night Watchers.

The girl didn't know who these people were.

Nor did she know why the Savior wanted them dead.

The rain hit her face, easily wetting her black clothes.

Mu Ling didn't hesitate, her body and that will were extremely harmonious. She bent down slowly, drew her sword.

"Count your sins." She said softly.

"Kill her!"

The assassins of Mercury Ball were extremely calm, their voices low.

Deep Blue World.

Just before numerous attacks were about to strike, Mu Ling's body and sword had turned into a black light, like dark lightning, and in just an instant, she jumped over the people who were blocking her.

She sheathed her sword.

"Where is she?"

"She's gone!"

The assassins were in a panic, unable to comprehend the strange situation before their eyes.

Why did that girl disappear in an instant?

Mu Ling, who slowly sheathed her blade, didn't even bother to look back. She had already rushed through several streets and arrived at the gates of the hidden assassin mansion, hundreds of miles away.

In the next moment, the weapons in the hands of the outermost assassins, their bodies, the weapons and bodies of the ones slightly further away...

In that instant, everything was split in two by an invisible force!

Blood immediately splattered, and brilliant blood flowers bloomed in the rain.

The corpses piled up.

"So weak..." The young girl remained expressionless.

At the dilapidated mansion gate stood a group of new enemies, but Mu Ling lightly shook her head, paying no attention to the terrified assassins who dared not approach.

Instead, she raised her head and looked at the sword in the sky.

That sword should be her comrade as well.

"Hello... Mr. Mushroom?"

After a moment of contemplation, Mu Ling politely greeted, not caring at all about the enemies hesitating in front of her, unsure whether to attack.

However, the magic sword made an unexpected sound.

"I'm very good... incredibly good."

Mu Ling froze slightly.

It was the voice of a young woman, hmm, about the same age as herself, but with a natural indifference, a coldness.

"I enjoy killing, I enjoy bloodshed... you did well, Nightsaber."

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "The recent action was actually manipulated by Respected Savior... although I myself am capable of doing it as well. Killing these people is not difficult."

The magic sword curiously said, "I can see people's desires... the main desires of most people are very dirty and ordinary, but you people from Babel Tower are different, very strange."

Seeing through desires?

Mu Ling did not answer, unsure if her face was blushing.

Has her desire to go back and take a bath and eat already been seen through?

Chapter 308

Mercury Ball.

This ancient organization, which has been passed down for many years, has always revered the "host of the ball" of each generation as its leader, the highest position.

And the only leader.

The host of the ball of the Mercury Ball has always been extremely mysterious, even the Color Assassins do not know how each host of the ball is chosen or appears.

From ancient times to the present, for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, each generation's host of the ball would suddenly disappear, and a new generation's host of the ball would suddenly appear.

But without exception, they all possess the power to gather the Color Assassins.

And every generation of hosts wear delicate masks on their faces, like flowing mercury.

Throughout the ages, only the mercury mask has never been replaced, lost.

The old man wearing an orange mask behind the round table sounded a bit impatient.

"How long until we can retrieve the ancient artifact beneath the Tulip Manor? The world is already dangerous, we need to find a way to leave this world."

The young man beneath the green mask looked at the host of the ball, his voice cold and indifferent:

"As long as we obtain it, we will become stronger, and even have a chance to reach the 'Apocalypse', is that right?"

This term's host of the ball was still dressed in a white robe, wearing a mercury mask that obscured their face. They nodded slowly, their tone calm.

"That is correct."

The assassin beneath the yellow mask, "Isoyellow Pearl Jade ", finally couldn't help but speak.

"Why are you so sure? Is there any supporting document? What exactly is the thing buried beneath the Tulip Manor?"

Things are different now, and this meeting is very important. Three Color Assassins were even directly summoned by the "host" of the ball.

They did not defy the host's summoning power.

But these people were really annoyed now.

Because of the arrival of the Doomsday Crisis, the "purple" was killed and the "azure" betrayed, making the Color Assassins realize that the Mercury Ball was already dangerous.

"Hidden Azure" has been confirmed to have been tempted and betrayed by the Babel Tower, and the assassin mentor "Purple" died as a result.

Now there were only three Color Assassins left in the Mercury Ball.

"Orange Light Phantom " was a frail old man, and he was the fastest among the assassins. He could often turn into phantoms, making his tracks disappear in an instant.

"Isoyellow Pearl Jade " was a short middle-aged man. He was responsible for resolving the financial issues of the Mercury Ball and wielded great power. He was skilled in curse magic and was a master in this field.

"Green Emerald Fog Rain " was a strangely twisted and distorted young half-elf. He was the most vicious among the Color Assassins and the only extraordinary individual who reached the "Crown".

Present in the room, besides the three Color Assassins, was the core of the Mercury Ball, the "host" of the ball.

The Mercury Ball could lose any one of the Color Assassins.

Even if all of the Color Assassins died, the Mercury Ball would not be annihilated.

But the "host" of the ball was irreplaceable. They possessed the power to summon all the Color Assassins and could directly receive the assassination intentions of "guests" from across the country.

They negotiated with the "guests" through projections and set the monthly assassination list.

Without the host's existence, there would be no "Mercury Ball".

The host of the ball slowly spoke up to explain:

"The ancient artifact beneath the Tulip Manor comes from the 'Mystery Heart'... It is an Outer God that grants power to all extraordinary items in the multiverse... Anything that belongs to it naturally possesses immeasurable power."

"In the multiverse, there exists the 'Ruin-level Relics'."

Ruin-level Relics?

The several Color Assassins present were stunned, unable to comprehend what the Xu Relic was. Was it another type of Relic? A Civilization-level Relic or something even higher?

The host of the dance had lifeless eyes, remained silent for a while, and continued to patiently explain, "The so-called 'Ruin-level Relic' is something higher-level than the Civilization-level Relic."

"The twenty-seven Outer Gods at the highest level of the multiverse correspond to the twenty-seven Ruin-level Relics. Their 'weight' is much heavier than that of the Civilization-level Relics and were the first to fall into the Noah world located at the 'bottom' of the multiverse."

"Based on my estimation, at least five Ruin-level Relics have already fallen into the Noah world... This is something unimaginable in other worlds of the multiverse."

At this moment, the words spoken by the "host" were too bizarre and beyond comprehension, leaving the Color Assassins somewhat unable to understand.

"There are a total of twenty-seven Outer Gods?"

In their understanding, there were only twenty-four Outer Gods..."Inquired the Orange Light Phantom with a frown.

The "host" remained silent for another while, nodding, "Indeed, that's right. In fact, besides the twenty-four powerful Outer Gods that people often know, there are three more higher-level existences, namely 'Origin,' 'Ceremony,' and 'End.'"

"All twenty-seven Ruin-level Relics possess a portion of the power of the Outer Gods. As long as we can obtain one of them, we will possess unimaginable power compared to ordinary people."

Just then, the "host" suddenly paused and remained silent for a long time.

The flowing mercury mask on his face emitted a faint and colorful light.

"We have a guest."

"An unexpected guest."

"It's not a guest but an assassin... The assassin from the Babel Tower has come to assassinate us assassins."

Inside the Tulip Manor.

Bai Yan was still using his cellphone in the study.

The boss battle of the new event, "Assassin," was about to begin. A group of assassins gathered around to watch as "Nightsaber" and "Sword of Demons" intruded.

Clacking sounds appeared from the subtitles.

Host of the dance: "You... the reason why you appeared here, is it because the savior of the Babel Tower has targeted us?"

Nightsaber: "In the name of the savior, the blades of the Babel Tower will eliminate all of you."

The conversation ended, and the battle began.

Bai Yan manipulated "Nightsaber" on his cellphone and took the initiative to attack.

At the same time, he also sent the incarnation to the assassin manor.

For some reason, even though "Nightsaber" had already shown overwhelming strength, Bai Yan still felt a bit uneasy.

Because it was written in the underlying data that in the ancient Mercury Ball, there was a "hidden character" associated with the "Tower."

It was a dangerous existence.

—

Assassin manor.

Mu Ling had already killed her way in.

In fact, she didn't take much time at all.

Her speed and strength were too formidable. Mu Ling's combat ability completely overflowed, and the ordinary assassins in the manor were no match for her.

Two minutes.

Mu Ling killed her way from the entrance to the interior of the manor. Behind her, warm blood mixed with rainwater, slowly flowing into a small river.

She stood in the dim hall inside the estate, but couldn't smell the scent of decay. Looking around at the old and abandoned decorations, she looked up at Mr. Mushroom floating in mid-air, oh no, Ms. Mushroom... that doesn't seem right.

"Why... does your voice, Mushroom, change?" Mu Ling thought the name Mushroom was strange.

The magic sword didn't hesitate and answered with an indifferent female voice, "My voice... is actually like a mirror, reflecting the deepest desires within every living being."

"The deepest desires?" Mu Ling fell into deep thought.

The magic sword continued, "Yes, so during the meetings at Babel Tower, my voice remains neutral... because there are too many people present and I have to 'synthesize' it."

Mu Ling couldn't help but ask, "Then, what are my desires? Why does it simulate this voice?"

The magic sword replied, "Your most important desire, which many people don't consider 'evil'... is actually 'obsession.'"

"..."

Obsession... Mu Ling fell into deep thought, or perhaps it was persistence. There was no mistake, once she set her sights on something, she would go all the way and never regret or abandon it.

Always like this.

"Ah, I see."

Mu Ling sincerely felt that this wasn't a big deal, and even considered obsession as a sign of strength.

The magic sword continued, "Other desires that belong to normal humans, such as appetite, reproduction, vanity, love... also exist in you to some extent, but they are all suppressed by your obsession and often difficult to manifest."

Mu Ling remained silent, without answering.

She did remember one thing she owed her family.

Reproduction.

"If I have children... as long as I have more than a few, I won't need to bear the burden of the family anymore, and I can just wholeheartedly serve the savior..."

But she couldn't find a satisfactory spouse in her mind.

First and foremost, it would be best if they were stronger than herself, which already eliminated many people... Secondly, their personality had to be great, at least recognized as a "hero" by the world, and lastly...

Just as Mu Ling was lost in her thoughts, her body moved under invisible control.

The girl slowly reached out and raised the sword in her hand.

With a swing of the sword, a black light cut through the nearby wall.

"Hmm?"

Mu Ling calmly looked at the position of the wall, sensing the space here gradually distorting, as if something that didn't exist in the real world was "hit" by her attack.

She launched another attack.

One sword after another, relentless.

After many attacks, the distorted space was completely destroyed, and in front of the girl appeared a pitch-black hole.

A bizarre and eerie aura gradually emanated from the black hole.

Mu Ling 's body walked into it on its own.

Even though the breath inside the black hole is incredibly strange and uncomfortable, Mu Ling is not the least bit anxious and believes in whatever choice the great savior makes.

The magic sword followed suit, silent, seemingly observing Nightsaber .

Mu Ling arrived at a mysterious room, filled with a thick aura of darkness, in the center of the black secret room "flowing" a mercury-like round table.

Around the mercury round table sat four people wearing different clothes and strange masks.

They should be the notorious Color Assassin.

Through recent knowledge of the Euro League, Mu Ling already has an understanding of the Color Assassin.

Throughout history, there has never been a shortage of their presence.

"The host of the ball" always suddenly appears in front of someone with intent to kill, trying to tempt the other person to kill, and once the transaction is confirmed, "Color Assassin" and its numerous "assassins" quickly execute.

As for the payment that needs to be paid by the hired murderers, some are just large sums of money, while others are even the souls of their entire family.

And many of the victims should not have died, even if they were great heroes, great good people.

The Mercury Ball does not consider the goodness or wickedness of the employer and the target.

Many people who are blinded by hatred and not in a clear state of mind are easily tempted by the "host of the ball" and cause great tragedies.

Seeing the girl in front of him, the host of the ball is not the least bit nervous and slowly speaks, "You... the reason why you appeared here is because the savior of Babel Tower has targeted us, right?"

Mu Ling gazes at the man in front of her, expressionless, "Many famous tragedies are caused by you... even children who know nothing, will kill their parents because of your persuasion..."

"In the name of the savior... Babel Tower's blade will sweep you away."

The host of the ball shakes his head lightly, "You're wrong, we just gave those people a chance. Those who truly want to kill are driven by their own intent to kill."

"Why do you blame the 'weapon'? Mercury Ball doesn't distinguish between good and evil, so it never represents good and evil."

Unreasonable.

Deep inside Mu Ling's heart, she feels extreme disgust.

The conversation between the two parties stops here and there is no need to continue.

Adults, especially the strong, have their own values and are unlikely to change easily. "Verbal battles" are meaningless.

The three Color Assassins attack without hesitation at the same time!

Orange Light Phantom is fast and also has a protective Civilization-level Relic, making it difficult to deal with. Green Emerald Fog Rain's toxin is extremely tricky, able to turn a living person into pus in an instant. Isoyellow Pearl Jade's strength is very strange, able to turn various gold and silver jewelry into living monsters using mysterious and unpredictable abilities.

They are all undoubtedly strong, even Mu Ling, who is already a Potential Apocalypse, fought against three Color Assassins for a while.

Just this short duration made the Color Assassins tremble in fear.

She is just too overpowering~

She could easily deal with three people on her own, terrifying in speed, astonishing in strength. If it wasn't for their strong survival skills, they would have been killed instantly.

"Run! This person didn't even use full strength!"

Orange Light Phantom shouted and quickly transformed into a shadow, escaping from the secret room without hesitation.

What a joke!

This silver-haired girl's strength is too strong!

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, not even ten people could defeat her!

The lackeys of Babel Tower have become this powerful? The speed at which they have become stronger is too exaggerated!

Incomprehensible!

Seeing this scene, the other two assassins also tacitly wanted to escape, but Mu Ling quickly realized that her savior no longer wanted to hold back.

"Let's end it here."

She slowly tightened her grip on the sword in her hand, took a deep breath, and a dense darkness engulfed her body, like an original black hole that could swallow everything in the world.

Even darker than the darkness in this secret room.

The people of Annotales slowly raised their heads and witnessed a shocking scene.

The sky turned dark.

Half the city was already in NightFall.

With her eyes closed, Mu Ling could still sense everything around her. The two enemies in front of her seemed transparent and posed no threat at all.

The unfathomable power left the remaining two Color Assassins dumbfounded, not knowing how to resist.

The girl in front of them disappeared.

Deep Blue World.

In the next instant, Mu Ling had already retracted the sword in her hand, and the two Color Assassins behind her fell to the ground, their heads cut off directly from their necks.

Double kill.

As urban legends, the two Color Assassins died so easily in Mu Ling's hands, without any chance to escape.

Not because they were weak.

Purely because Mu Ling was already powerful enough!

"Deep Blue World."

In the next instant, Mu Ling did not take out her sword again, but she already had the head of the "Orange Light Phantom " who had just escaped in her hand.

The old man who claimed to be extremely fast had his mask completely shattered, revealing an incredibly terrified and desperate face.

After activating "NightFall," Mu Ling could sense everyone in half the city, making it impossible for him to escape.

"Next, it's your turn."

Mu Ling turned her head to look at the Mercury Ball host not far away.

From beginning to end, he had not made a single move.

Very strange...

The following scene shocked Mu Ling !

The host of the ball suddenly fell to the ground, and his body rapidly aged and decayed at a visible speed, turning into a dried and emaciated corpse within a short period of time.

Chapter 309

Mu Ling watched helplessly as the "host" in front of her turned into a withered corpse, and subconsciously felt something was wrong, immediately staying on high alert.

But her body still couldn't move on its own, still under the remote control of the "savior", even if she was vigilant, she couldn't defend herself.

Suddenly, Mu Ling understood.

So, that's how it is. The truth is, the real "host" of the Mercury Ball has never been the person wearing the mask.

Nor is it the people who have worn the Mercury Mask throughout the generations.

The true mastermind behind the Mercury Ball... is actually the Mercury Mask itself!

She gazed at the Mercury Mask on the corpse, which seemed to be flowing, and the patterns on it became even more exquisite.

As if blood was being poured onto it.

For tens of thousands of years, since the appearance of the Mercury Ball, this beautiful Mercury Mask has never been destroyed or lost, regardless of the deaths of all the Color Assassins or the sudden disappearance of past "hosts," a new "host" always suddenly appears.

This incredibly exquisite Mercury Mask also never undergoes any changes.

It is the one thing that has accompanied the existence of the "Mercury Ball" from the beginning to the end!

In other words, the true... host of the ball!

[So, you've noticed, huh.]

Mu Ling 's body instinctively tensed up, feeling an extreme malice, as if evil thoughts were bursting out from deep within her heart.

That was a voice of a middle-aged man, cold and filled with sarcasm.

Psychic power!

Mu Ling froze for a moment, suddenly realizing that the Mercury Mask had turned into a squirming liquid, incredibly disgusting and twisted, like a pile of dying silver snails struggling!

In the next moment, it actually moved directly onto her face!

In an instant, it crossed several meters of distance, as if teleporting, not giving Mu Ling any time to react at all.

A great fear surged into Mu Ling 's heart.

Distorted and strange ancient incantations kept flooding into her mind.

Her vision was completely covered, and her will began to struggle against an unknown and eerie consciousness.

That voice appeared again.

In the coldness, there was a slightly undisguised evil intention.

[Disappear, insignificant consciousness.]

[End your meaningless life...]

[Your body will become my new puppet.]

[I will rebuild the Mercury Ball.]

Mu Ling felt a tremendous terror and wanted to reach out and tear off the Mercury Mask on her face, but she was shocked to find that she was still under the control of the "savior" and couldn't move on her own.

But instead, she instantly felt at ease.

In that case... nothing will happen to her.

The great savior is definitely protecting her soul.

[Why, aren't you resisting?]

[A rare situation... but also incredibly foolish. Your soul will be wiped away even faster by my psychic power, although resistance would be equally useless.]

At that moment, a strange black dense mist emerged from the girl's body, abruptly severing the connection established by the "Mercury Mask"!

The "Mercury Mask" was immediately sent flying!

Mu Ling 's vision promptly returned to normal, witnessing the "Mercury Mask" being thrown several meters away, rolling on the ground and transforming into a boiling liquid.

Its voice seemed to wail, to rage, to roar!

"What!"

"No mistake, this is the power of the Connector!"

"Why is it you?"

"I understand now, the savior of the Babel Tower, that foolish 'Connector'? Hahaha! I really didn't expect it! So that's how it is!"

"Connector, nice to meet you. I am a special being born in the profound otherworld, also the envy of the 'tower'... Connector, you should have already vanished into nothingness."

Mu Ling listened silently, barely comprehending, but longing for the opposite party to say more.

Connector, is this the true name of the "savior"?

She truly wanted to know everything about the "savior", even if it was useless information. Mu Ling desperately wanted to approach that lofty existence.

Perhaps, this was what they called faith.

Suddenly, the voice within the Mercury Mask fell silent for a moment, as if jealousy realized it was talking to itself and that the "Connector" would not respond.

"Forget it, it's useless to say these things to a mere pawn like you... what I must seize is immensely important. Maybe there's a chance for me to escape the 'apocalypse'... I can't let you block my path."

"I originally planned to use these assassins as cannon fodder to distract and retrieve the Relic from that location, but now it seems I can only speed up the battle."

We must leave Annotales before the Incarnation of Dark Light reacts!

Mu Ling said coldly, "You won't get anything, you can't go anywhere, you will perish here!"

The voice of jealousy was filled with disdain.

It completely did not believe that the girl in front of it could be its opponent.

Even if it acknowledged that in this country, there wouldn't be more than two strong individuals who could defeat the person before it.

But so what?

It was a member of the mysterious and inscrutable "Tower" organization.

For countless tens of thousands of years, the "Tower" organization worshipped the god of strategy and games, dominating and wantonly acting in the multiverse, even destroying numerous civilizations.

What could a mere indigenous strong individual in a material world, even a native girl who hadn't even reached the so-called "half-god territory" of "Apocalypse", possibly amount to?

Not worth mentioning!

Its voice was filled with malice and disdain.

"For over ten thousand years, I have collected such a vast amount of 'malice' generated from 'jealousy', you can't imagine..."

"Pawns of the Babel Tower..."

"You are only pawns, it is impossible for you to defeat me!"

Mu Ling furrowed her brows slightly, so this is the purpose of Mercury Ball's existence.

The Mercury Mask in front of her, or the self-proclaimed "Envy," can absorb power from people's jealousy.

For over ten thousand years, countless people have been tempted by it, hiring assassins... The emotional energy overflowed by those people was absorbed by this powerful owner of psychic power.

Accumulating over ten thousand years, it is indeed awfully terrifying... Mu Ling fell into contemplation, staying alert, feeling that she could take action on her own.

Suddenly, the silent Sword of Demons launched the first attack!

In actuality, it was Bai Yan in another location switching the target in Babel Tower, replacing it with the Sword of Demons.

The Sword of Demons stabbed at the Mercury Mask with incredible speed.

However, Envy reacted.

It surged with a psychic power like an avalanche and clashed against the descending Sword of Demons from the sky.

The terrifying power made the actions of the Sword of Demons resemble a moth flying into a flame, a sparrow colliding with a mountain.

But, Mu Ling surpassed both the demonic sword and Envy!

Because she can transcend time!

Deep Blue World!

Even attacks faster than time, how can they be defended against?

The silver-haired girl arrived in front of the Mercury Mask without hesitation and swung her sword down.

Then, the blade passed through without any sense of obstruction.

Mu Ling was stunned.

What just happened?

The feel was off.

It definitely didn't feel like hitting an object, not even like cutting through a liquid like mercury, but rather, it seemed as if this Mercury Mask didn't exist in reality at all...

Mu Ling recollected the situation when the mask appeared on her face, it also appeared in an instant, without any process of movement, quite baffling.

Could it be that it doesn't exist in the real world?

Mu Ling raised her sword again, but multiple attempts to attack yielded no results.

Five seconds passed, and the Mercury Mask disappeared into thin air.

"It's gone," the girl muttered to herself.

The tsunami-like psychic power also disappeared, vanishing into nothingness, as if it never existed, and the attack from the Sword of Demons naturally missed.

In fact, if they really collided, the demonic sword would probably have suffered certain injuries itself.

Mu Ling remained vigilant, pondering when the enemy would reappear and what kind of attack they would launch.

The opponent is similar to Maryse.

Both possess extremely powerful psychic power, and its psychic power is even stronger than Maryse's, more than double!

Just at this moment, a steady and calm voice appeared in the secret room.

"It possesses a powerful psychic power, enough to manipulate the real world to a certain extent, and can also enter the dimension of the mind to evade physical world attacks and influence."

Mu Ling slightly paused, turned around, and saw a middle-aged man with graying temples, elegant and composed.

He was wearing a black suit and gazed at this side with a shiny black cane supported by his hand.

After seeing Mu Ling, the middle-aged man nodded slightly.

Even if Mu Ling's head was smashed, there was no way to connect the middle-aged gentleman in front of her with the "Savior" and "Profligate".

Bai Yan introduced himself calmly and calmly: "I am the 'Keeper of Secrets' of Babel Tower... 'Nightsaber', you should have heard of my existence in the Babel Tower forum."

"Hmm."

Mu Ling nodded gently, still not relaxing her guard. She had no idea of the true and false of the other party.

"Relax, we are not enemies."

Bai Yan shook his head and continued, "This guy's ability is tricky. It can convert between reality and illusion by consuming a huge amount of mental power."

"So, attacks on the physical world are meaningless to it."

As for why Bai Yan knew this... of course, it was because he secretly used the ability of "Connection" to sneak a peek. He was incredibly powerful when it came to gathering information.

After listening to this explanation, Mu Ling asked, "Consuming a huge amount... so how many times can it perform this reality-illusion conversion?"

Bai Yan shook his head and corrected her, "It is not like that. It has accumulated emotional energy for over ten thousand years, almost inexhaustible. It can perform hundreds or thousands of reality-illusion conversions. This is not its weakness."

"However, it seems to have temporarily left."

Yes, during the conversation between the two, the "Jealousy" that had just disappeared did not reappear.

Mu Ling raised her eyebrows, sensing something strange.

After thinking it through, Bai Yan realized where the other party had gone and said, "It should have gone to the Tulip Manor. This guy wants to get something buried underneath the Tulip Manor."

"The Tulip Manor? What is buried down there?" Mu Ling furrowed her brows, feeling that she didn't know a lot of things.

Bai Yan gently shook his head and answered, "I can only say... it is a very tricky thing."

There is an ancient relic buried under the Tulip Manor, which Bai Yan knew from the first playthrough.

But he never knew what other uses that thing had besides attracting Outer Gods.

Because during the first playthrough, this thing was always referred to as a "mission item" and couldn't be used directly.

But at this moment, Bai Yan had a premonition that things would be different in the second playthrough.

—

The Tulip Manor.

The servants were doing their daily work as usual, supervised by the butler Carson, ensuring that there were no mistakes.

No one was aware of the impending crisis.

Suddenly, a strange silver light appeared in the sky.

In an instant, a Mercury Mask flickered and appeared from the light, but for some reason, everyone present seemed to ignore it.

【Before the "Incarnation of Dark Light" discovered us, take the Ruin-level Relic from the underground of the manor, leave this city immediately, and leave this world.】

It completely ignored everyone present and rushed down without hesitation, the Mercury Mask directly sank into the ground and disappeared without a trace.

In fact, its goal was not to confront the Babel Tower at all.

Jealousy was in a hurry and had to quickly take away that Ruin-level Relic, otherwise, if it was stopped by the Incarnation of Dark Light, there would be no possibility of survival.

Compared to the unrestrained Cruelty and Timidity, Jealousy was cautious when it came to the world of Noah. If it died, it would truly be dead, so it naturally had to be extremely careful.

Jealousy did not tell anyone in the "Tower" organization about the trace of a Ruin-level Relic in the world of Noah. It intended to monopolize this excessively powerful force.

Only by doing so would it have a slight chance of avoiding the "end" of the multiverse.

Soil, stones, and material objects had no impact on Jealousy's progress.

As it sank into the ground, it seemed to be in a completely different "layer" from everything underground.

Hundreds of meters underground, kilometers, three thousand seven hundred meters... It finally felt an extremely peculiar aura.

If it wasn't so close, this restrained aura would never have been discovered.

This was also the reason why the Ruin-level Relic that everyone wanted could be hidden for so long in a "monster room" like Annottaes.

【Found it!】

【Finally, it's mine!】

The object in front of Jealousy was a fist-sized diamond-shaped black stone that continuously emitted an extremely strange, distorted, and chaotic aura.

It corresponded to the Ruin-level Relic of the "Mysterious Heart", also known as the "Mysterious Core" and the "Relic Creator".

Its corresponding affinity was "casting", and its corresponding time was the Outer God of the sixteenth hour of the day.

Legend has it that the reason why all Relics in the multiverse are born is because of the Mysterious Heart.

It possesses the power to "remake useful things from debris and ruins".

When the souls of the strong are annihilated and famous cities are destroyed, mysterious Relics may appear thousands of years later.

If gods and civilizations fall, powerful Civilization-level Relics may be born from the debris and ruins.

And when a universe is completely destroyed, there is a tiny possibility of a "Ruin-level Relic" corresponding to the Outer Gods being born in the remnants of the world!

The black crystal stone in front of Jealousy is a Ruin-level Relic.

It is named "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"!

【I wonder how much time is left...】

With it quietly leaving, it should not be noticed by the incarnation of Dark Light.

Without any hesitation, a psychic power directly extended from Jealousy's "Mercury Mask" and carefully wrapped around the black crystal stone, then immediately rushed straight up.

At this moment, a very strange and terrifying scene occurred.

After the black crystal stone moved, everything it touched, including the soil and gravel, began to undergo strange changes.

They quickly transform towards the direction of "Relic"!

The Relics that the world fights for, longs for, and desperately wants are now being mass-produced like garbage by "Thousands of Ruins, making full use of everything"!

This great power causes even jealousy to marvel and be in awe.

[Indeed, they are the only twenty-seven Ruin-level Relics in the multiverse...]

It didn't have much time to marvel either. The strongest in this city, the "Incarnation of Dark Light" as the pinnacle of the mortal beings in Noah's world, is too powerful to be considered a "quasi-god"!

If it senses the existence of this Ruin-level Relic and intervenes to snatch it, things will become tricky.

Jealousy's own power is the weakest in the "Tower," only below Apocalypse.

But even so, it believes that it can overpower most of the Apocalypse below levels with accumulated emotional energy for thousands of years, and even consider itself capable of fighting against the mid-level Apocalypse.

However, it does not think it has any chance of winning against the "Incarnation of Dark Light," nor does it believe it can escape easily.

Finally, jealousy breaks out, emerging from the ground with a black crystal, intending to leave Annottaes in such a manner.

[Why did you leave just like that, as a visitor from afar?]

Suddenly, a voice appears in its mind, making jealousy pause.

The next moment, it sees a giant white pillar of light appear in the sky, a spear that will never miss, descending like the White Emperor's Holy Sword, slamming it harshly onto the ground!

"Crack!"

A clearly visible crack appears on the "Mercury Mask."

As a pure user of psychic power, jealousy's true form is quite fragile. It excels more in manipulating the virtual and controlling the mind, rather than engaging in physical combat.

In fact, if it weren't for the passive defense "Mang" possessed by "Apocalypse," the hardness of jealousy's true form would not be much different from an ordinary mask.

Bai Yan, in the form of Profligate, stands nearby, smiling.

"Indeed, it never misses. Even though you momentarily cut out the entity from the real world, you still hit...in the dimension of the mind. You."

[Cursed Babel Tower! Why did you stop me?]

Jealousy is already furious, and the delicate patterns on the Mercury Mask gradually distort, turning into a grimacing face.

"Firstly, because the thing you want to take, I also desire. And secondly, your 'head' is quite valuable...Lastly, it's because you are an unforgivable villain."

After Bai Yan finishes speaking, he smiles slightly. His reasons are quite sufficient, aren't they?

"Torturing evil people brings me great pleasure!"

[I don't have time to tangle with you.]

The next moment, Jealousy has turned into hundreds of identical Mercury Masks, rushing in all directions.

[I want to see how you alone can stop me.]

Just as its main body had just rushed out, it suddenly heard another voice.

"Suddenly being summoned here, how rude... Is the enemy you?"

Jealousy was suddenly startled to see a woman, burning like flames, descending from the sky!

She was like a fiery meteor streaking across the sky!

In an instant, Jealousy was directly forced to the ground by a tremendous force, unable to completely neutralize the attack with her mental power and radiance.

It couldn't understand why another member of the Babel Tower had come, and why it had been hit again.

"The 'Bad Inflammation,' a Civilization-level Relic in my hands, can directly attack the soul... It doesn't matter if you don't exist in the material world."

Scarlet Moon had an emotionless expression as the "Bad Inflammation" she used was even larger than before, unleashed at full power for the first time.

Using full power requires the user to consume a large amount of spiritual energy, but the Scarlet Moon, who possessed "infinite" power, had endless spiritual energy and could never be exhausted!

More cracks appeared on the Mercury Mask!

Suddenly, Jealousy burst out with an immense mental power, no longer caring if it was discovered, bouncing off this blood clan member and rushing several kilometers away in an instant.

[Babel Tower... you can't stop me at all...]

[It belongs to me!]

Just then, Jealousy witnessed something incredible.

Half of the sky had changed.

A colossal platinum sun appeared above Annotales, resembling a scene from a fairy tale world, causing countless people to look up and marvel.

Was this a miracle from the gods?

How beautiful.

Only Jealousy felt an extremely pure and completely opposite, discordant aura to the beautiful scene.

Several kilometers away, Mu Ling sat atop a unicorn and took a deep breath. The beauty with short hair slowly raised her blade.

After arriving at the "Potential Apocalypse," her "Black Prince" potential had also awakened new power.

Mu Ling under the "Black Prince" potential could only unleash one strike.

After the strike, she would temporarily lose her strength and be unable to use any extraordinary power for a short period.

However, this strike could surpass her own level and inflict damage on a stronger enemy!

It was an overwhelmingly powerful strike, almost unbelievable, and even illogical... just like a fairy tale itself.

There were two prerequisites to unleash this strike...

"A pure and just heart" and "belief in love and hope!"

Even if the enemy could materialize themselves from the material world... as long as the one wielding the sword could firmly believe in victory, they would definitely hit the enemy.

Because that is the logic and reason in the world of fairy tales.

She shouted loudly!

"The Sword of the Rainbow!"

A rainbow-colored radiance enveloped Mu Ling and the unicorn from the blade, transforming into a brilliant rainbow that instantly crossed the sky, spanning several kilometers!

The citizens of Annotales were captivated by the beautiful rainbow under the platinum sun, looking up with astonishment and feeling a power filled with hope.

That power was so similar to the "Heart of Radiance"!

Feeling the immense crisis, Jealousy wanted to escape. However, time suddenly froze, and even with a thousand means, it couldn't be used in that moment.

In the next moment, a rainbow crossed the sky and heavily struck the Mercury Mask!

This mask, which had existed for who knows how many years, had manipulated people's hearts and caused countless tragedies. Finally, it couldn't bear the weight and shattered.

Chapter 310

[Reluctant]

[I am so reluctant...]

Having stayed in the Noah's world for tens of thousands of years, Noah diligently searched until recently when it finally locked onto the specific location of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used."

Jealousy, being cautious and careful, did not immediately take action. Instead, it took the time to investigate if there were any seals or guardians surrounding the Relic.

But before it was ready to truly take action, it had only been one or two days at most, and an inscrutable man had moved into the Tulip Manor.

Jealousy possessed a very powerful psychic power, able to read the thoughts of 99% of people, but it couldn't see through the Viscount Edmond in the Tulip Manor.

It immediately made a judgment that the other party probably possessed a powerful soul with at least the "Creation Realm" status, which meant they were opponents of the "Apocalypse" level.

For a moment, the jealous one hesitated and did not immediately take action.

Jealousy first sent Hidden Azure to the Tulip Manor to probe. Sure enough, this man was a very formidable existence... so it temporarily restrained itself and did not go directly.

Waiting for the opportunity.

Then, the earth-shaking Doomsday Crisis occurred... It had originally planned to take away the Relic at this time.

But because of the reclusive summon of the leader of the "Tower" organization, it had to temporarily leave the Noah's world.

After the Doomsday Crisis, the sinners collectively fled, and jealousy immediately reported Viscount Edmond to the Knights of the Divine Blade.

Unfortunately, unfortunately!

That waste named Chris just did a routine check and was completely deceived!

Today's jealousy is actually being pushed into a dead end and can only desperately go to the Tulip Manor to forcibly take "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"...

The consequences are obvious.

Whether it's that mysterious man, the vampire, or the girl from the Babel Tower... these people haven't even reached the "Apocalypse" level, yet they all have the means to harm "Apocalypse" level experts!

Especially that vampire... for some reason, there is a faint trace of true divinity hidden in her attacks!

Why is it like this?

It shouldn't end like this!

Reluctant, reluctant, reluctant, reluctant! Extremely reluctant!

Why should one expend so much effort, lure and kill so many people, and be on the verge of obtaining the treasure, only to have it handed over to the suddenly appearing Babel Tower?

Why?

This is unfair!

Deep within the jealousy's heart, it is filled with envy, finally releasing all of its emotional energy!

The overwhelming black-purple color spreads and forms thick tentacles, starting to piece together the fragments of "Mercury Mask".

Countless terrifying howls fill the entire city!

These emotional energies, like malicious tumors, have accumulated in this place, fueled by the jealousy in people's hearts for over ten thousand years!

Babel Tower has caused such a commotion that it can no longer afford to be discreet and stealthy. Even if it dies, it will bring the "Connector" in front of it to its grave!

Otherwise, this endless jealousy will never calm down!

After using the miraculous and magical "Sword of the Rainbow", Mu Ling has collapsed on the ground, and the "possibility" on her body has been replaced with the normal timeline.

The "Sword of the Rainbow" is undoubtedly the "finishing move" that brings the grand finale of a fairy tale story.

It is powerful, but also consumes a lot of energy.

She is too weak to continue fighting.

However, jealousy is already at the end of its strength.

Red Fire Meteor!

The burning Queen of the Scarlet Moon descends from the sky once again. She has an expressionless face and bursts out with a terrifying power that is comparable to the Apocalypse!

She stomps down!

"Boom!"

With a heavy blow, all the black-purple tentacles in the sky burn and are destroyed!

"Roar!"

In the huge wailing, jealousy feels an unimaginable power.

"The God of Games!"

Instantly, the burning Queen of the Scarlet Moon has shattered jealousy, completely destroying its attempt to enter the "second phase". It never had a chance to truly unleash its power.

Until its death, jealousy is extremely aggrieved.

At this moment.

In another district of Annottaes, a blue-haired girl with beast ears stands in front of the window, staring at the strange phenomenon outside. A special black spell in her soul dissipates.

Kaluoer remains silent for a long time, and finally, there is a faint ripple of emotion.

"Mercury Ball...no longer exists."

The body of jealousy dissipates, completely dead.

At this moment, the Sword of Demons immediately flies up. It attempts to enslave the opponent's soul, but quickly realizes that the power gap is too large, making it impossible.

"What a pity..."

So it can only settle for second best and absorb jealousy's soul as its nourishment. The enormous energy causes the sword to almost burst.

But this blade, born from all evil, withstands it.

It emits an extremely pleased voice.

"What a powerful and delicious power. I am satisfied...great savior, please call for my assistance in such tasks."

At this moment, the Sword of Demons is next to the Scarlet Moon . For some reason, its voice has become that of a kind old man.

In a few more days, after absorbing the complete soul of jealousy, it will soon reach the position of Crown...this is the most terrifying aspect of the Sword of Demons !

Devouring, absorbing power, and enslaving souls...truly demonic!

"Hmph, another tamed dog?"

the Scarlet Moon looked at the sword floating not far away and heard what the guy said, subconsciously mocking.

The magic sword did not answer, it would not argue with someone stronger than itself.

the Scarlet Moon shook her head and looked towards Mu Ling not far away, seeing her kneeling on one knee, looking exhausted, it would probably take a long time for her to recover.

For some reason, there was a hint of satisfaction in the queen's heart.

She was different from them, she would never submit to the savior of Babel Tower.

She firmly believed in this.

But, this time she performed so well...

"Profligate" that guy, would he let her suck his blood a few more times?

At this point, the Scarlet Moon also understood that she probably couldn't get rid of his blood.

She could feel something different flowing within her, something very pure, something unimaginable to ordinary people... It had already entered the depths of her soul.

Even if she were reborn, she wouldn't be able to escape it!

What exactly is this?

Although she didn't know what was in the depths of her soul, she could feel it was a tremendous power, and the Scarlet Moon found herself increasingly liking "Profligate".

This feeling was a bit terrible.

Thinking of this, the Scarlet Moon's face became even more unpleasant.

Right, it was like her own kind looking at her... but she wasn't "Profligate's Spawn"... he was just her vending machine!

Hmph!

Mu Ling, who was extremely tired, took a deep breath and immediately regained some strength.

She looked towards the position of the Scarlet Moon, not showing a smile but nodded seriously.

"Not bad... as a member of Babel Tower, you have done well... thank you, the Scarlet Moon, for keeping your promise."

The Scarlet Moon sneered again, completely ignoring this loyal dog.

【Pick up the black crystal, Nightsaber】

The girl who heard the savior's order hesitated slightly and nodded without hesitation.

"Okay."

Mu Ling slowly stood up and walked forward, grabbing the black crystal without any hesitation, immediately feeling an indescribable pain coming from her arm.

But she had no intention of letting go.

This was what the savior wanted, it must be important.

"the Scarlet Moon, we..." Mu Ling was about to speak when she suddenly felt the air stagnate, and the atmosphere around her became extremely wrong.

Both of them, the two of them, and the sword's faces changed.

Who is it?

Why is there such pressure?

This pressure is simply too terrifying, although not on par with the god named "Food", it is probably only second to the Chosen for Eternity·Glofield of the Apocalyptic Legion!

Perhaps, only "the Demon of Justice" is on par with him.

"Who is it?"

the Scarlet Moon crossed her arms, turned her head expressionlessly, looking over, even if the opponent's pressure was so terrifying, it was impossible for her to bow down as a king.

It was an ordinary old man.

An old man in a black robe.

He had too many "names" and "titles". People called him the Incarnation of Dark Light, the Dark Night Oracle, and the spiritual leader of the Dark Light Church.

And...

At the peak of the era! The strongest under the rainbow! Noah, the person closest to god in the world!

The old man stared at the two present, then looked at the black crystal stone tightly held in Mu Ling's hands, calmly saying, "It, you must keep it."

Impossible!

Mu Ling didn't care about being at the peak of the era or being close to a god-like powerful person. She raised her sword against him even though her head was throbbing.

This is what the savior wants.

First kill yourself, then take it.

"Babel Tower, is your purpose just to save the world? Or is there another motive?"

The old man's voice came gently, for some reason, it seemed to lack hostility.

"I don't want to fight you... but I can give it a try with the power of Babel Tower's savior..."

"Babel Tower's savior, are you 'the God of Games,' the most violent disaster in the multiverse?"

The old man didn't move at all, but three black light pillars silently surged from the ground, instantly enveloping the two present with their swords.

Unable to resist!

Within the black light pillars, Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon found themselves paralyzed and unable to use any extraordinary powers, as if they were birds trapped in a cage.

At this moment, a dense black mist arose from the surroundings.

The old man stared at the black mist, remained silent for a while, as if recalling certain memories.

"The power of the Connector... it's the first time I've observed it up close. Indeed, it is his power... but as far as I know, this existence of 'a mortal who kills gods' has long since perished."

"Why is that..."

Just as the black mist and the light pillars were about to attack each other, the old man suddenly silently retracted the black light pillars.

"Fine, you can stay."

His body gradually disappeared, like a phantom that never existed, leaving only his voice.

"At this point, I must also make a choice, a gamble... Babel Tower's savior, I am willing to believe in you... our goals are aligned."

The Scarlet Moon took a deep breath, looked in the direction where the person disappeared, and frowned expressionlessly. "He just left like this? I grew up listening to legends about him, never thought I would meet him in this manner... he is indeed deserving of those legendary strong ones."

The floating sword swayed for a while, and spoke with a cold and indifferent female voice, "I can't sense this person's desires... he's very strange, very hollow."

Mu Ling remained silent, not caring about these matters, only tightly gripping the black crystal stone in her hand.

In the next moment, the black mist surrounded them, and then they vanished along with the two and the sword.

"I'm late..."

Suddenly, three figures dressed in black robes appeared out of thin air.

They were the three brothers of the Dark Night Saint: "Judgment," "Verdict," and "Execution."

At the end of last year's internal meeting, the saints had already decided that these three people would handle the matter of the Babel Tower.

The goal is to complete the oracle! Destroy the Babel Tower!

"Judgment" remained silent for a while, then the man raised his head and asked puzzledly, "He should have arrived before us."

"Why didn't Oracle leave these people from the Babel Tower?" "Arbiter" asked.

The three looked at each other and realized that there must be a deep meaning... Dealing with the Babel Tower is the oracle of the Savior of Dark Light. Oracle cannot betray the will of God.

This is absolutely impossible!

At the Tulip Manor, "Viscount Edmond" silently sipped his tea.

The maid who brought the tea bowed and left.

She couldn't help but be amazed by the recent strange phenomena in her heart, but she forced herself to remain calm and composed in front of her master. A good maid must maintain composure and composure in front of her master.

Bai Yan silently sipped his tea, as if everything that just happened had nothing to do with him.

"Not bad... SSS-level perfect evaluation successfully in hand."

Bai Yan was a little worried about the power of the Dark Night Oracle. He didn't rush out just now, completely unwilling to face an impossible opponent.

He must be cunning when he should.

If he dies completely, then everything will be over.

Fortunately, things went unexpectedly smoothly, and the old man did not continue to harass the two with his sword. He let Mu Ling, the Scarlet Moon, and the mushroom go lightly.

Although the reason is unclear, Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

"Well, the strongest under the rainbow, the pinnacle of the era, temporarily has no hostility towards the Babel Tower... It's good news no matter what."

Compared to the rainbows that cannot be easily dealt with, the Dark Night Oracle is obviously a more difficult existence!

Bai Yan smiled. Since he is well-intentioned towards the Babel Tower, many things are easier to handle.

He shook his head and looked at the settlement rewards on his phone.

SSS! Perfect evaluation!

Basic point rewards doubled! And additional rewards!

"Mission 1: Defeat the 'Mercury Ball' and receive 10 Awakening Souls! 5 Spirits of Revelation!"

"Mission 2: Eliminate all 'Color Assassins' and receive 2000 Source Energy Points! 2 Spirits of Revelation!"

"Additional Reward: Tactical Card·Immortality x1! Entertainment Card·Another Me x1!
Entertainment Card·Happy Memories x1!"

"Special Reward: Ruin-level Relic!!! Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used!"

The perfect evaluation raised the rewards by two levels, turning a mid-term small activity into a great harvest.

An uncontrollable smile appeared on Bai Yan's face, and his excited fingers curled slightly:

"Luck is great today, let's do a twenty consecutive draw!"