

M. Leader 311

Chapter 311

Bai Yan now has over 2,000 Source Points in his hands, enough to summon four ten-pulls. Just thinking about it feels satisfying.

But he wasn't in a hurry to summon right away, deciding to do something else first.

First, Bai Yan allocated the current seven Spirits of Revelation in Babel Tower.

Among the eight current members of Babel Tower, there are already two members of Potential Apocalypse, two members who have not yet reached the Crown, and four members with lower ranked Crown and intermediate strength.

He knew that the closest one to Potential Apocalypse is undoubtedly the "Sword of Demons ."

He can directly promote it to Potential Apocalypse in one go.

However, after thinking about it, Bai Yan knew that since "Sword of Demons " can follow the "hunman devouring" flow to upgrade, there is no need to upgrade with the limited Spirits of Revelation.

So, the first one to be ruled out is "Sword of Demons ."

Since it can upgrade by itself, there is no need to waste Babel Tower's precious "dog food"!

"The remaining options are the little guy, Ganis, and Alan ."

The next one to be ruled out is Ganis.

There are already two straightforward combat units, and adding another Ganis wouldn't be of much use. Babel Tower doesn't need another powerful melee member right now.

"The situation is clear, it's either the 'Psychic Dancer' or 'Mysterious Magic .'"

One specializes in psychic power, and the other is a top-notch all-rounder.

They are somewhat opposite in a sense.

After thinking about their practicality, "Psychic Dancer" is useful in all non-BOSS battles, while "Mysterious Magic " falls a bit short in comparison.

"If 'Babel Tower' was just a game, I might have chosen you, Alan , but in real-life situations, the little guy's abilities are truly useful."

That kind of joy in "ravaging" society is something that won't be forgotten once experienced.

He used six out of the seven Spirits of Revelation on the little guy, instantly raising her "Revelation Degree" to over sixty and reaching the upper rank of Crown.

Maryse might still be sleeping, but she is already taking steps towards true strength... Of course, Maryse hasn't been slacking off lately.

She is not only an extraordinary being at the upper rank of Crown, but also with skills and abilities that Bai Yan has proficiently maxed out, along with various powerful Relics and Mystical Power.

Facing enemies below the Apocalypse level, Maryse is capable of fighting.

Perhaps because she already has too many skills, after reaching the upper rank of Crown, the character card of "Psychic Dancer" didn't gain any new abilities or Traits.

However, all the Attributes on the character card of "Psychic Dancer" have greatly increased, almost doubling.

The three Primary Attributes have doubled, and the actual increase in strength is probably more than just doubling!

Bai Yan has realized one thing, the members of Babel Tower have completely stepped up their game, mainly because the Crown Ceremony is enough to bottleneck them.

In the world of Noah, the situation is the same. The number of Potential Crown exceeds the number of awakening, and the number of Potential Apocalypse may be close to the Crown level.

Many people find it difficult to become a Crown level extraordinary through a proper Crown Ceremony.

As for those who want to become "Apocalypse" level... even if they have luck, effort, talent, opportunities, and resources, they may still not be able to take the final step.

The last "ingredient" for Slime Crown Ceremony has not been found yet, but Bai Yan learned through Projection that it might be found in the "Arrival of Paradise" instance.

As for the suitable Crown Ceremony for "Cybertyrant".

Bai Yan has already locked on to a highly-promotional Crown Ceremony that is suitable for "Cybertyrant," but there is a time restriction and it can only be conducted in half a month.

"Then, there's this... compared to all the other rewards, it's obviously more valuable."

He took out a black crystal from inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan squinted in the study, feeling an extremely powerful force, indescribable, completely different from the previously perceived power.

He seemed to have seen a forge that would not burn!

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"

One of the twenty-seven Ruin-level Relics in the multiverse!

The power it possesses is absolutely terrifying. Bai Yan knows that "Moon Witch" carries a Ruin-level Relic, allowing her to contend with Apocalypse strong individuals even at the level of Crown.

When Tao Wu, the middle-ranked Crown, was killed, "Moon Witch" hadn't even reached Crown yet.

"So what use do you have?"

Bai Yan took out his phone and looked at the information provided by "Babel Tower."

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"

"Ruin-level Relic"

"Relic Effect 1: Residue Extraction: Can extract 'Element' from any 'remnants' and 'ruins'."

"Relic Effect 2: Transformation of All Things: Can transform dead objects touched into Relics."

"Relic Effect 3: Element Injection: Can inject 'Element' into dead objects for strengthening."

It should be a very powerful ability, right?

The description seems simple, just a treasure of "enchantment" and "waste utilization"... But since it corresponds to the Ruin-level Relic of the "Mysterious Heart," it should be exceptional.

After pondering for a while, Bai Yan decided not to think about it anymore, but to try it immediately.

First question, what are "remnants" and "ruins"?

Bai Yan tried using "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" to touch a teacup and use the power of 'extraction.'

No effect... it seems so.

The power of "Transformation of All Things" has taken effect!

The next scene left Bai Yan dumbfounded. The ordinary teacup suddenly gave off a faint red color, and soon this redness settled down and turned into a peculiar symmetrical pattern at the bottom of the cup.

"Digital World."

A white light flashed in Bai Yan's eye, immediately knowing the name and effect of this Relic.

Very strange.

The Relic already has a "name" the moment it is transformed.

Could this "name" be the one from the Outer God... given by the Mysterious Heart?

"Red Cup, ordinary Relic, has the effect of turning any liquid into red tea, but the price is that the person who puts the liquid in cannot urinate for a day."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation and touched his chin.

"..."

"A strange price indeed."

So, how can I use the power of "Ruin Extraction" and "Element Injection"?

He pondered for a moment, holding the black crystal stone in his hand and silently activating the "Real Digital World" in the power of the "game."

The next moment, a familiar sensation of immense pain.

He could only read the information about the usage of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used," but he couldn't fully understand the specific principles.

"If I am strong enough, as powerful as a god... is it possible to completely understand the abilities on the Ruin-level Relic and make them my own?"

Bai Yan shook his head and took a moment to relax.

He had this speculation in his mind, but he couldn't confirm it.

But fortunately, the current situation is acceptable.

He already understood how to properly use the Ruin-level Relic in his hand.

Bai Yan gripped the black crystal stone, first injecting a large amount of mental power, then cutting his finger and dripping a drop of blood.

The next moment, it activated.

"Ruin Extraction."

The black crystal stone suddenly emitted a dazzling white light, and the combination of black and white gave it a special feeling.

What items will be judged as ruins?

He wanted to try extracting the Element from the just-born "Red Cup," but found it impossible.

Clearly, this thing is not a ruin.

The ordinary things around him were also not ruins, and Bai Yan realized that the definition of "ruin" was quite strict... Finally, the black crystal stone in his hand reacted.

Bai Yan froze for a moment and muttered to himself, "So, this could be considered a 'ruin'... In the public's concept, this thing can be called a 'remnant.'"

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" reacted to a decorative oil painting hanging on the wall.

Bai Yan knew its origin, coming from a country that had been destroyed for hundreds of years... It was the last painting of a saint in that country that was once established by the Demon of Justice.

He bought this painting for a lot of money, luckily the current Babel Tower would never lack money.

"Extract it."

Bai Yan didn't have any sentimental thoughts or taste for poetry and the arts. He didn't hesitate to destroy it.

Having this painting in the bedroom was just to make the persona of "Viscount Edmond" more complete, with no other meaning.

The next moment, the oil painting disappeared into a scattered white light.

Within the scattered light, a small cluster of black light emerged.

Digital World.

Bai Yan quickly deciphered the effect of this black light, which was the extracted "Element".

The Element called "Dye" can change the color of items...

"..."

Damn it! Isn't this completely useless?

However, after sighing, Bai Yan quickly became relieved.

Because the idea that "increasing combat power" is equal to "useful" is just the opinion of most people. Many people's innate abilities and the effects of many Relics are completely unrelated to combat.

After pondering for a moment, he quickly entered the interior of the Babel Tower.

Inside the "open world" of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan glanced at those who were captured... Over time, there were already six or seven hundred people trapped here.

Most of these people were under the control of a red-haired woman and began to believe in the "savior of the Babel Tower", while Maryse's father Reno did not join them and seemed to be ostracized by others.

Although they had no way to use force, they could still use various details to mentally bully others. However, Reno, the original spirit family lord, was very calm and didn't care about being ostracized and antagonized.

Those who were ostracized were faintly forming a new force, but Reno did not join this group.

"Even if they are all prisoners, they can still be divided into two factions... perhaps this is the wisdom of living beings."

Bai Yan shook his head, ignoring them, and just went to search for "remnants" in the huge research institute.

He clearly knew one thing, all Civilization-level Relics were born from the ruins of civilization or the corpses of gods...

In other words, no matter what, corpses definitely counted as remnants.

Bai Yan hesitated and didn't extract the corpse of Gravity of Darkness from the research institute. This guy had worked hard, and every member of the Babel Tower had a bottle of Blood of Darkness.

For the "squishies", this automatic healing ability was still very important.

He also glanced at the bound Shadow Fiend nearby. Even though it appeared as a black-haired girl with her mouth sewn shut, in reality, it was a complete monster...

Ah, this guy still hasn't died?

Should I kill it?

With great enthusiasm, Bai Yan finally targeted the corpse of a minotaur monster.

It was captured in a certain weekly mission and so far, only some useless things had been researched from it.

"Extract!" Bai Yan once again activated the mysterious Ruin-level Relic power.

Then, the entire corpse completely dissipated into particles of light, leaving only a red light sphere in the air.

This was the "power" of the Element.

"So, the so-called Element is all various conceptual Elements. Very interesting... Let's try injecting it next."

After muttering to himself, Bai Yan took out his frequently used Gungnir and used "Element Injection" to infuse the "power" into Gungnir.

Flames of red patterns appeared on the gun, emitting a faint glow, as if enhanced with special effects.

Bai Yan, holding Gungnir in his hand, clearly felt a significant enhancement in his powers.

"The effect is obvious... or maybe a bit too much."

Bai Yan has already grasped the main ability of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" which can be simply described as the highest level of "waste utilization," it's really powerful!

Even though he was not considered powerful when he was alive, just by obtaining the remains of a minotaur at the awakening level, his strength could significantly increase.

If he could extract the Element from the divine remains of the Doomsday Legion and inject it into existing relics and magical equipment, he couldn't even imagine the effects it would have!

"Overall, this thing is definitely an unexpected surprise in this little activity."

Satisfied, Bai Yan smiled and washed his hands before returning to summon again.

Now, he has over two thousand points, with five hundred points allowing for a ten consecutive summon, and forty consecutive summons would be more than enough.

But after considering, Bai Yan decided to draw "Destiny" and "Different Dimensions" ten times each, and save the remaining points.

He plans to accumulate points and exchange them for a very advanced newly unlocked building in the Babel Tower, one of the most important advanced buildings, worth three thousand Source Energy Points - the "Babel Tower Exchange Center"!

Its effects are very powerful, allowing for the borrowing of points and conversion of fragments.

Ten consecutive summons!

"Destiny!"

After summoning, Bai Yan quickly noticed that there were operator names he didn't recognize in the pool!

Before the First Doomsday Crisis, this situation was only limited to "Mysterious Magic" ... but it seems different now.

And then, the goods arrived!

First shot!

"Operator Fragment·Moon Witch × 1"

Second shot!

"Operator Fragment·The Final Gun × 1"

Third shot!

"Mystical Power Fragment·Reality Manipulation × 1"

Fourth shot!

"Tactical Card·Divine Possession × 1"

Fifth shot!

"Relic Fragment·Blink Blade × 1"

Sixth shot!

"Mystical Power Fragment·Rebirth After Death × 1"

Seventh shot!

"Operator Fragment·The Covenant of Destruction × 1"

Eighth shot!

"Operator Fragment·Sin Spirit × 1"

Ninth shot!

"Relic Fragment·Langinus Spear × 1"

Tenth shot!

"Core Operator·Hidden Azure!"

Seeing the words "Hidden Azure," Bai Yan couldn't help but laugh.

After hesitating, he decided to "redeem" the fragments of Sin Spirit, The Covenant of Destruction, and the Langinus Spear.

And the goods arrived again... Bai Yan was stunned on the spot, unable to believe it.

First shot!

"Relic Fragment·Trident of Poseidon × 1"

Second shot!

"Operator Fragment·The Final Gun × 1"

Third shot!

"Core Operator·Sacred Heart's Chosen !"

Chapter 312

When the pixelated figure of Hidden Azure was summoned, she bowed and recited her battle motto.

"I am but a mere tool."

Bai Yan immediately made a change to her.

"I am needed by others, and I need others as well."

As for the other new operator, Sacred Heart's Chosen .

On the phone screen, she was a tall woman in golden armor, with short golden hair and a heroic posture. A pixelated figure was kneeling on one knee on the ground.

"Fight for the innocent, fight for yourself."

This was her battle line.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, falling into contemplation.

"Sacred Heart's Chosen....."

A Core Operator that had never been heard of in the first playthrough.

In the game "Babel Tower" of the second playthrough, after the First Doomsday Crisis, the number of newly added operators had been increasing. Bai Yan realized this.

"The Moon Witch fragments are already seven, and her wish is about to come true... In addition, there are nine Blink Blade fragments... Very good, we can gather them soon."

Bai Yan temporarily did not open the guide mission for new operators, but instead directly opened the pool for "Different Dimensions".

Ten consecutive draws!

Squander your points here!

First draw!

"Potential! Surreal Writer·Truth Scholar (Permanent)"

Second draw!

"World Line Change Fragment·Shadow Kingdom×1"

Third draw!

"World Line Change Fragment·Qingqiu Country×1"

Fourth draw!

"World Line Change Fragment·Fusang Tree×1"

Fifth draw!

"World Line Change·Yaochi!"

Sixth draw!

"World Line Change Fragment·Shadow Kingdom×1"

Seventh draw!

"World Line Change Fragment·Shadow Kingdom×1"

Damn it!

I don't want Shadow Kingdom, help!

Eighth draw!

"Potential! Pride Sin·White Night Devil (7 days)"

Ninth draw!

"Potential! Dark Shadow·Sword of Demons (7 days)"

Tenth draw!

"Potential! Abyssus Extinguisher·The Final Gun (7 days)"

Another item came out.

Bai Yan took a deep breath. His luck today was really good!

From the "Different Dimensions" pool, a permanent skin for Truth Scholar and a never-before-seen "spectacle" Yaochi came out!

Moreover, there was something important worth noting. Eastern-style spectacles had also been added.

"There are more and more changes appearing."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. In his impression, there weren't many Eastern-style spectacles and relics in "Babel Tower", but now the situation seemed different.

"Is this the charm of the game, the second playthrough? Unlocking a completely new version, but in return, the Doomsday Crisis becomes extremely difficult."

Without hesitation, he reforged the three Shadow Kingdom items!

Don't want Shadow Kingdom, don't want Shadow Kingdom, don't want Shadow Kingdom!

First draw!

"Potential! Nemesis·Hidden Azure (7 days)"

Second draw!

"Potential! Wrath Sin·White Night Devil (7 days)"

Third draw!

"Potential! Nemesis·Hidden Azure (7 days)"

Bai Yan froze. It was unbelievable that such a coincidental thing could happen in the world. He obtained the skin fragments of the two newly drawn operators with just one forge.

Well, it really was that coincidental.

"Today's luck is really quite good... No, it's more like having some gacha luck..."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, always feeling that the "game" ability would give him a boost in his luck.

Now it seems that he was right.

Twenty draws, or rather twenty-six draws... immediately yielded two skins, two new characters, and a new spectacle.

Although his emotions were not as easily stirred up now, he was indeed very happy.

He seriously pondered if he had a lifespan of thousands of years, and how many times he could be lucky.

Bai Yan first looked at the new spectacle, the most curious one being Yaochi.

"In the game 'Babel Tower,' it's the first time I've seen such an Eastern-style spectacle."

Yaochi is said to be the resting place of the Queen Mother of the West, the first heaven of the heavenly realm.

"Yaochi: Above the surface of Yaochi stands a towering and slender stalactite called 'Lingyun Stalactite,' with splendid colors, and the pool water below is still as a mirror. Lingyun Stalactite absorbs the essence of heaven and earth, and it takes a hundred years to condense a drop of holy water."

"Lingyun Stalactite: Exchange one drop for every 50 Source Energy Points. After taking it, you can immediately extend your lifespan by eight hundred years, heal all physical and spiritual injuries, restore mental power and physical strength... Each person can only take one drop per day."

Understood, an enhanced version of immortal beans!

Not only can it instantly restore full strength, but it can also extend one's lifespan by eight hundred years. Bai Yan understood its value.

In theory, it could be used at the right moment to reverse the situation.

The only problem is that fifty Source Energy Points for one drop is a bit expensive.

Bai Yan thought one point for one drop would be more reasonable, even better if it were free... but of course, that was just wishful thinking.

Then he took a look at the new skin for "Hidden Azure."

"Nemesis."

"By loading this potential, Hidden Azure will gain the new ability 'Revengeful Death,' which has the power to sever death... After each death, you can immediately spend a small amount of Source Energy Points to revive and be immune to this type of death."

After finishing reading, Bai Yan understood.

A shield-bearer.

Whenever there's a big boss with a one-time killing ability, or a Civilization-level Relic, he could send in "Hidden Azure" directly.

"Although this usage feels a bit unfair to her, I always feel it will be useful sooner or later."

Next are the guide missions for two new Core Operators... Bai Yan pondered for a moment and decided to do the guide mission for "Sacred Heart's Chosen " first.

"Let's go."

On the screen of his phone, there appeared a pixel-art-style holy knight. In the snowy weather, she stood in front of a burning village, commanding her knights behind her.

"The village has been destroyed by flames."

"Everyone must be careful of the demons and enter the village in an orderly manner to rescue the victims!"

Then, this heroic holy knight became a controllable unit.

"Sacred Heart's Chosen ... please take care of me."

When Bai Yan controlled her to move forward, he noticed that the squad of knights behind the holy knight was also moving forward. There were a total of twelve people, and they seemed to automatically follow the priestess unit, "Sacred Heart's Chosen ."

He took a look at the skills of "Sacred Heart's Chosen ."

"Sacred Heart's Chosen" currently has three skills in total.

The first skill is "the Chosen Gun," a charging skill that grants temporary "invincibility" during the charge.

The second skill is "Sacred Heart Spell," a healing skill that also increases defense.

Bai Yan was slightly stunned. This is the second healer character in the normal state of "Babel Tower".

If we don't consider possibilities, the only Core Operator with healing ability in the first playthrough is "Innocent Singer".

But the situation is different in the second playthrough.

Her last skill is "Group Command".

An interesting skill, when Bai Yan first uses "Group Command," the skill descriptions of "the Chosen Gun" and "Sacred Heart Spell" will change.

"the Chosen Gun" will directly become "Collective Impact," while "Sacred Heart Spell" will become "Collective Defense"... In short, individual skills will become group skills!

In addition, due to the team characteristic "Leader" of "Sacred Heart's Chosen", the effectiveness of team skills will be upgraded.

"Hmm? So what I drew is not actually one person, but a small team? No, a knight order?"

Bai Yan fell into contemplation and then continued to move forward, controlling "Sacred Heart's Chosen".

"Extinguish the fire! Save the people!" There was only this option, and Bai Yan decisively clicked it.

After a while, the team of "Sacred Heart's Chosen" rescued some survivors. These survivors were somewhat afraid of the knights who were high above, but also expressed their gratitude.

Finally, the enemies respawned.

They were some figures with movements resembling zombies, with purple wounds all over their bodies and red eyes growing all over... "humans"?

"So this is the so-called 'demon race'?"

Bai Yan felt that these guys were very strange, completely different from the demon races in other worlds, more like zombies. He didn't hesitate to command "Sacred Heart's Chosen" and the others to launch an attack.

He had already realized something.

The world where "Sacred Heart's Chosen" is located is definitely not Noah. This is the second playthrough in "Babel Tower," and she is the first Core Operator from another world.

On the phone screen, with a heroic demeanor, she had already put on her helmet and shouted loudly, "Be careful, don't get bitten by them, otherwise, you may get infected and become demonized!"

The battle was easy. The knights were fully armed to the point where only their eyes were visible, and all twelve knights should have reached the awakening level, so they wouldn't be injured by small fry monsters.

Bai Yan silently commanded, and all the small fry monsters were eliminated.

Just at this moment, a huge purple lump-like monster in the shape of a coconut jumped out.

"Demonized Dracobeast."

From its name... Bai Yan couldn't see at all that this thing had any dragon bloodline after being demonized.

It rushed towards the group at an extremely fast speed.

"Alright!"

Bai Yan, a male, had long discovered that he could not only manipulate the Sacred Heart's Chosen, but also control the movement of the squad. The knights would automatically attack after moving, and they could engage in both melee and ranged combat, which required precise micro-management. In theory, it would be difficult to control more than a dozen characters simultaneously, but he possessed the ability of "the game" and could easily do it!

He commanded thirteen knights, including the Sacred Heart's Chosen, in battle, his finger speed so fast that it was invisible to the naked eye.

The attacks of the "Decaying Disaster" included charging and spitting out purple flames, which were fast, but had a large wind-up time and could only move in a straight line.

As long as one remained vigilant, it posed no threat at all.

Finally, the Sacred Heart's Chosen defeated the Decaying Disaster without any injuries.

"Save!"

Bai Yan let out a sigh of relief.

"Game prompt: Guide mission completed!"

"The rewards have been issued!"

Bai Yan checked and found that the task rewards included 200 Source Energy Points, a Tactical Card called "Giant Meteor from the Sky," and a new Mystical Power... "Void Escape."

--

In another universe.

The Continent of Zeuo, Holy Light Kingdom.

In front of a burning village, Aurora, the former Holy Maiden of the Heavenly God Church and current captain of the Knights of the Sacred Heart, led her knights to a halt.

She had a tall and slender figure that could even rival male knights, dazzling golden short hair, and a heroic presence. Anyone who saw her would instantly understand that she was a true warrior, as if a battle angel descended from the heavens.

Aurora was originally a Holy Maiden in the Heavenly God Church of the Holy Light Kingdom.

She joined the choir at the age of eight and was chosen as a Holy Maiden at twelve. For the next few years, she led the girls in the choir to sing hymns to God.

Praying to God.

When she was sixteen, a terrifying Decaying Disaster erupted in the Continent of Zeuo. Aurora prayed for the world in the church for four years, but the Decaying Disaster only grew worse.

God did not respond.

Aurora could never hear the divine oracle.

Perhaps God would never respond again.

Finally, she cut off her long golden hair and stopped singing.

Aurora picked up her weapon, left the capital, and decided to go to the place where the Decaying Disaster occurred to solve the real problem herself!

The Heavenly God Church was furious about this and promptly expelled her from the church, completely cutting ties with her.

Aurora had anticipated this and gathered a group of like-minded knights with her own money, starting to fight fires across the continent... Many people knew her story, and she had become a legendary figure.

Nine years had passed since then.

"The village has been destroyed by fire."

Aurora looked at everything in front of her, dismounted her horse, and turned to give orders to the knights behind her.

"Everyone, be careful of the demonic clan. Advance in an orderly manner and rescue the victims!"

The knights did not speak, but without exception, they obeyed the orders.

These knights, both men and women, belonged to the high-ranking elite of the Knights of the Sacred Heart and called themselves the Sacred Heart Knights.

The entire Knights of the Sacred Heart is composed of common members who were persuaded by Aurora's personal charm. Including the servants such as chefs, there are more than seventy people in total.

They hold only one belief, which is to end the escalating Decaying Disaster at all costs!

Both the church and the kingdom have abandoned them.

And they have abandoned the church and the kingdom!

In the eyes of the Sacred Heart Knights, Aurora who smiles in the face of any strong enemy is the only object of worship and follow!

The knight team is very organized and strict when it comes to rescue missions. They have been involved in disaster relief many times.

However, the Decaying Disaster on the Continent of Zeuo has never stopped over the years.

The victims are being resettled, while Aurora is using divine healing techniques to treat an injured child.

"Captain!"

A black-haired female knight walked over with concern and said, "Captain, you haven't rested for seven days and nights. Let us handle this disaster relief. Please take some rest."

Aurora turned to look at her, with a gentle smile on her face that instinctively drew people closer.

"I promise you, I will rest once this disaster relief is over. Okay, Judy?"

"Alright." Judy, the black-haired female knight, could only nod helplessly.

"You must remember, for the entire Knights of the Sacred Heart, nothing is more important than you."

Aurora looked at the victims beside her and asked, "Aren't the innocent ones more important?"

Judy remained silent for a long time and sighed, "But all these years, what we have done is just a drop in the bucket. The Decaying Disaster can't be ended."

Unable to end the Decaying Disaster... Aurora turned to look at Judy, who was also staring at her without changing her mind.

Because Judy knew she was right.

But, ending the Decaying Disaster on the Continent of Zeuo at all costs is the meaning and creed of this knight order!

Aurora fell silent.

Was everything she did really meaningful?

Even Aurora, who always smiled at everything, couldn't help but start to ponder at this moment.

Suddenly, she heard a strange and indifferent male voice.

[Sacred Heart's Chosen, you have been chosen by fate.]

This voice came from her own mind?

Aurora was completely stunned. Who was the source of this voice?

Why was it appearing in her mind? What was going on?

Then, she realized something terrifying.

She couldn't move her body at all!

Could it be a conspiracy by a powerful demonic race?

Aurora exerted all her strength to struggle. She was a powerful "Holy Tier" saint knight, although not as strong as those "Domain Tier" demigods, she was still a top-class warrior.

The power erupting from her body was huge, enough to move mountains and split rocks!

However, it was meaningless. Compared to her incredible power and the power that was restraining her, it was like a drop of water compared to the vast ocean.

The two were completely different and incomparable!

What on earth is going on?

Suddenly, people saw Aurora kneeling down on one knee, and she began to speak out the altered battle lines someone gave her.

"I have my own justice, witness the supreme blaze."

Aurora looked righteous, her tone filled with nobility and fervor.

The victims heard the words of this legendary figure, and the members of the Sacred Heart Knight Order were slightly stunned.

Is this a vow?

For the knights, a vow is something extremely important.

Finally, one by one, all the Sacred Heart Knights knelt down on one knee, seriously reciting the vow spoken by their captain.

"I have my own justice, witness the supreme blaze."

Judy took a deep breath, knowing that she would follow this person forever.

The whole scene was solemn and dignified, and the performance of this female captain of the knight order reignited the enthusiasm in many people's hearts.

But at this moment, Aurora couldn't express her bitterness.

The words just now were not what she wanted to say, but were manipulated to be spoken... But everyone misunderstood perfectly.

In her entire life, she had never encountered such a situation before.

Suddenly, her body was controlled.

Being able to silently control oneself all of a sudden is definitely the ability of a formidable person. Aurora is very clear that the other party is at least a "Domain" level expert.

But on the whole Continent of Zeuo, there are only a few "Domain" level experts.

The Holy Light Kingdom and the Heavenly God Church each have only one, namely the Court Sage and the Pope, respectively. Apart from them, eh, there is only the President of the Chord Magic Association and the Queen of the Daylight Elves who have reached the "Domain".

Which one of them is it?

Or is it a strong mage that she doesn't know?

Aurora's mind was in chaos. She always felt that the situation was not logical. There are indeed many people who can defeat her, but there should be very few who can suddenly control her.

Things are very strange.

It can't possibly be the "Heavenly God" she has always believed in suddenly descending to earth...

Even though struggling was meaningless after just trying it, she did not give up struggling and persisted, trying to break free from the control!

What happened next, however, put Aurora at ease.

She, still under the control of this mysterious entity, and the other members of the knight order continued to save people in the village and even defeated the sudden appearance of the demons.

Nothing bad happened, which relieved her. Based on the current situation, the person controlling her should be well-intentioned.

So, who is the person controlling her?

The Court Sage or the President of the Magic Association?

Just then, a voice from an unfamiliar man echoed in her mind.

[I am the Savior.]

[Everything is for the salvation of the past and the future, for this world that is about to collapse and be destroyed.]

[Sacred Heart's Chosen .]

[From today on, you are a member of the Babel Tower.]

"The Savior..."

She immediately wrote down the name, and the meaning behind the name touched Aurora instantly.

Is there really a savior in this world?

The world is on the brink of destruction, on the verge of collapse, and most of the people have died in the past decade... Will there really be a savior?

Aurora knew that many of the Knights of the Sacred Heart considered themselves as saviors.

She has been maintaining a smile for this reason, always instilling confidence in people, even if many people died because of it.

But only when she woke up every morning did Aurora realize soberly that she was not a savior at all!

Where have you been all these years?

Heavenly gods, saviors... why have you remained silent?

She fell into deep silence and took a long time to recover. The situation was too strange, and she did not choose to tell her subordinates about it.

"Captain!"

Suddenly, Judy called out to her loudly.

"Can you come with me, please?"

She followed Judy's footsteps and saw a middle-aged man who was beyond help in a collapsed house.

The middle-aged man's body was completely rotten, pus and disgusting tumors kept bursting out. Ordinary people would vomit at a glance, and even battle-hardened knights would frown upon seeing him.

"He has been cursed, he can't hold on for long, we must..." Judy didn't finish her sentence, but the cursed ones have only one way to go, and it's best to solve them before they "mutate."

"You are... the legendary knight who suddenly stopped being the saint..." The middle-aged man's voice was low and hoarse.

Aurora nodded gently.

"Why! Why couldn't you come a few hours earlier, why... my child! My wife... why couldn't you come earlier! You're all liars! My child loved your stories so much! Liars! You couldn't save her!"

He cursed angrily, hysterical.

The female knight's face still maintained a gentle smile.

She calmly knelt down and reached out to embrace the body of the man who was completely rotten.

A kind of warmth made the man tremble and he stopped speaking.

"I'm sorry."

"Even though I knew from the beginning that I couldn't save everyone... but until today, until this moment, I still hope that you can be saved."

There was no hint of falsehood in her words.

"For this, I'm willing to give everything."

A tear rolled down the man's face, and his gaze gradually dimmed.

He slowly let go of his body, and the once holy female knight was now dirty with pus.

She remained silent.

If there really is a savior, if you are the incarnation of God, or the chosen savior by the heavenly gods... me, who hasn't prayed for many years, sincerely prays to you at this moment.

Please put an end to all this suffering completely!

"Just use me as the necessary sacrifice." She murmured to herself.

Chapter 313

The female knight with golden short hair prayed silently.

She hoped for a response from above.

But she was still anxious.

When she was still a saint, Aurora had prayed countless times, year after year, only to watch helplessly as the earth gradually sank into despair, turning the world into a living hell.

Just then, Aurora's body underwent an unprecedented transformation.

Her soul seemed to boil, power surged and flowed to every corner of her body.

Aurora could feel herself undergoing a metamorphosis, a change that originated from the deepest part of her soul, continuously empowering the abilities she possessed.

This was the power of the Spirit of Revelation, the last one.

Not long ago, the last Spirit of Revelation left behind by Bai Yan had just promoted Aurora from a lower ranked Crown to a middle ranked Crown.

Of course, according to the Continent of Zeuo, it was called the "Holy Rank - Middle Rank", and there were still lower ranks such as Platinum, Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Iron.

In a sense, the power divisions were quite "traditional".

God? The Savior?

Have you responded to me?

After suddenly becoming stronger, Aurora, who had always remained calm, now showed a hint of astonishment on her face.

Finally, the golden-haired knight smiled with relief.

"I understand."

Then, she slowly stood up, raised the sword in her hand, and turned to face the other knights.

"Everyone!"

Aurora's voice was full of power, anger, and determination!

The knights present were slightly stunned, all looking towards the direction of the voice, each one gazing at their leader Aurora, wanting to know what she was about to convey.

"For years, we have been to almost every corner of this continent, but still could not find the source of the Decaying Disaster and bring it to an end. We have lost many comrades and saved many innocents, and even I have made many wrong choices."

"But... no matter what, you have never abandoned me, nor have you abandoned this world!"

She took a deep breath, and knelt down on one knee before her knights.

"I am grateful to all of you, but I also know that gratitude alone is not enough."

"Today, I have felt the power of God, no, the power of the Savior... His will has been transmitted to my heart, and His power has given me a new elevation!"

"We will surely save the Continent of Zeuo! Save our country and our people!"

Aurora's expression was sincere, and every word came from the bottom of her heart, moving all the knights present.

They were already a group of passionate warriors, gathered from all corners of the continent, shedding blood step by step to reach today, to this moment.

Even if the beautiful future depicted by Captain Aurora seemed ethereal and elusive, the knights were still willing to believe in her.

The female knight stood up, turned around, and looked towards the sky.

The white snow continued to fall.

The biting winter made sorrow heavy.

But the warm season was also approaching.

At that time, all things would revive.

—

The world of Noah.

Annottales.

Evie was incredibly excited, her heart beating rapidly, almost about to burst out.

At this moment, she had arrived at the location where her sister was.

This is the fourteenth district of Annottales, covered in pure white snow.

Evie could clearly sense a corrupt and unpleasant smell in the surroundings.

She couldn't help but frown.

It is well known that this world's oldest city has fifteen districts in total, with the residents of the first three districts being either rich or noble, but the last three districts are different.

In fact, the last three districts are referred to as "slums" by people.

In these three districts, even Divine Laws are less effective... because no one would report any crimes, and even if someone did, the high-ranking priests who rule over the slums would often not "submit" the reports to the gods.

What truly holds power in the slums is the numerous factions closely associated with the high-ranking priests.

Each district of Annottales has millions of people, and the enormous slum formed by the last three districts is like a densely populated, rotten independent kingdom.

In reality, no one knows exactly how many people live here, and no one really cares.

Countless evils breed in this corrupt and massive kingdom, with countless people becoming victims in the "meat grinder," and the factions that rise through crime number in the hundreds.

Above these faction leaders are the high-ranking priests responsible for overseeing the districts.

According to tradition, apart from the first district, which is directly managed by the Saints, each of the other fourteen districts is jointly governed by two high-ranking priests, with at least one of them being a transcendent at the Crown level.

Although in the Babel Tower, those Core Operators who are not at the Crown level have almost become a minority.

But in reality, Crown level transcendent still holds a middle role in the major forces, an existence of Tier Three, undoubtedly a strong level.

Evie had arrived in front of an "Old Duck Tavern," her entire body wrapped in black clothing, making it impossible for people nearby to see her appearance.

She originally wanted to come here as soon as she received the news, but the maid responsible for protecting Evie strongly opposed it, because this place was just too dangerous.

It was only today that she managed to sneak out alone and come here disregarding all dangers.

"This place is completely different from the first district, it really feels like two different worlds..." Evie frowned, understanding why the maid was so adamant about not letting her come.

On the dilapidated streets, young prostitutes younger than her could be seen everywhere, while drunken men lay naked on the side of the road.

Some children under ten years old stared at her suspiciously from the shadows, ready to steal at any moment and immediately pass on the news of a stranger's arrival to the faction that controls this street.

Everything here is nauseating, but Evie is not so unaccustomed to it.

After all, she didn't grow up in the first district from birth. When she was young, she was a girl growing up in a craftsman's family.

Although the environment Evie grew up in when she was young was far from as terrible as this.

Why is her little sister hiding here?

Is that person deceiving herself?

"Could it be that Kaluoer has encountered... inhuman fate?"

In her black robe, Evie looked at the prostitutes not far away and thought of the pain Kaluoer would suffer almost every day, sinking into contemplation, completely afraid to think further.

If, if it's really like this...

Evie took a deep breath and her fingers trembled.

But she still pushed the door and walked in. Inside the tavern, a decadent smell hit her.

The men in the tavern turned their heads and looked at her fiercely.

"Kid, this is the territory of the Evil Tiger Gang. Are you in the wrong place?" Two strong men blocked her path.

Because Evie was covered in a black robe from head to toe, with only her eyes visible, these people initially didn't recognize her gender.

"I'm looking for a girl named Kaluoer . She should be working as a cook here."

The usually irritable Evie did not directly get angry this time, but asked patiently.

The strong men were indifferent. Suddenly, the bald bartender in the tavern chuckled, "Your voice... is actually that of a woman? Let us see what's under your black robe."

Others also started to jeer, and the two strong men who stopped Evie had already reached out their hands, wanting to rip open her black robe.

"Heh heh."

Evie was already powerless to comment on these foolish and impulsive gorillas.

Inflammable garbage.

So, she started to sing loudly.

There was no doubt about the talent of the Innocent Singer, which was singing.

The extremely beautiful singing voice, like divine music, made everyone at this moment stunned, staring blankly at her.

After a gentle and soothing melody, everyone present fell one by one, falling into a deep sleep.

Evie took out a dagger from her pocket and walked over, grabbing the bald bartender and thrusting the dagger into his thigh.

"Ah ah ah ah!"

The bald bartender, who had just fallen asleep, woke up wailing and realized that he couldn't move, immediately realizing that he has encountered an extraordinary individual.

In fact, he was also an extraordinary individual, just at the "Origin" level, but sufficient to "oversee" this tavern.

Even though the situation was very bad, the immobilized bald bartender still roared loudly, "You stupid bitch! You actually offended the Evil Tiger Gang. Our leader will definitely tear you apart and sell you!"

Evie's eyes were devoid of emotions, and without hesitation, she gave him another slash on his other leg.

"Ah ah ah, bitch! Hahaha! It's useless! Think about your miserable life as a pig in the future! You will spend your time in misery!"

The bald bartender shouted and laughed, filled with immense anger.

Evie didn't say anything, and stabbed him in the arm again, calmly twisting it several times. The bald bartender was in excruciating pain.

"Darn it! Ahh!"

"Ahhh..."

After repeating this for a few minutes, the bald bartender naturally couldn't keep silent anymore. He told Evie everything he knew.

Upon hearing this, Evie exploded.

Because according to these people, her sister wasn't here at all. The only cook in this tavern was a sixty-year-old grandmother. If they really encountered a beautiful stranger, they wouldn't just make her a cook.

In a place like this, the "demand" for beauties is constant.

Evie immediately felt she had been fooled!

That beast who gave her the note! How dare he play her like this! I'll chop off all his limbs and feed them to the dogs!

The bald bartender stopped talking and just stared at her with eyes filled with hatred... he was already contemplating revenge.

However, Evie was furious and angry at the moment.

"You have too much filth in your brain, I'll clean it up for you!" Evie stabbed him between his legs again.

"Ahhh!"

This cry was much longer and full of lingering pain, but Evie was still not satisfied. She finally stabbed him directly into his mouth.

"You've used and sold many girls, now taste what it's like to be stabbed!"

He stopped making noise.

All these years, all she wanted was to find her sister, nothing else mattered.

But in the end, it was all in vain.

Evie left the tavern in a daze, not caring about anything around her, allowing the prostitutes to scream and flee.

She was tired and exhausted.

For the past few years, she could always feel her sister's pain and agony, but she could never reach her.

"I, I have to stay happy... all the joy she can feel can only come from me..."

Evie forced a smile, trying to make herself look happy.

She had heard that smiling would make people feel happy, not just because they are happy.

As long as she smiled, maybe it would bring her happiness...

"Kaluor !"

Evie suddenly shouted without hesitation, yelling over and over again for several minutes, but there was never any response.

"Why, why is it like this..."

Evie fell to her knees in the snow, tears streaming down her face, feeling immense pain and unwillingness in her heart.

"Sister?"

A cold and emotionless voice from an elderly person made Evie freeze. She immediately looked up, only to witness a confusing scene. Under the sunlight, there was a sixty-year-old grandmother.

Was she calling herself sister?

In the next moment, the old woman's appearance changed, revealing the beautiful and cold face of Kaluor.

Her face shimmered under the reflection of the sunlight and snow.

"Kaluor... am I dreaming?"

Evie's eyes filled with tears in an instant, and her emotions were completely out of control. Something had finally burst.

"It's not a dream... it's me."

Kaluoer had no expression on her face, as if there was no emotion in her words.

She opened her mouth, wanting to ask her sister if she had been doing well all these years... but Kaluoer remembered the happiness that came from Evie and decided not to ask.

Well, let's just go.

Kaluoer didn't know why but she really wanted to turn around and leave, but then she was tightly hugged.

"I won't let you go again, absolutely not! Even if the world is destroyed, it can't take you away. I've been looking for you all these years, but I don't know why, I just couldn't find you..."

Evie, tightly hugging her sister, had already cried so much her tears were streaming down her face.

Kaluoer remained silent.

Evie continued, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Kaluoer, it's my fault, I couldn't protect you... but now that I've finally found you, I won't let you suffer anymore."

Evie gritted her teeth, and her beautiful face suddenly turned grim.

"Tell me, who hurt you? I will make them pay!"

Kaluoer remained silent, shaking her head.

"The people who hurt me should all be dead... someone helped me."

Mercury Ball has been destroyed.

Though it's not very clear, that person in the Tulip Manor is the only one Kaluoer can think of.

Evie was slightly stunned and suddenly realized something!

Could it be that the person who helped her find Kaluoer had been secretly protecting her sister?

It could very well be true!

For her, this person, no matter who they are, even if they are an unforgivable criminal or a demonic hell creature, they are the greatest benefactor she must repay in her lifetime!

Evie swore to find this person and give her everything to repay him!

"Let's go back, sister."

She gently stroked her sister's face, her eyes filled with love, wanting to take her sister back to the Temple of Dark Light to live the best life.

Kaluoer didn't want to be so close, but Evie held onto her tightly.

So annoying.

Kaluoer silently complained in her heart. She could feel that her sister was still living in her childhood.

She was still the same "innocent" as she was back then.

But the sister you used to cherish is no longer here.

Now, I am just a useless tool that nobody wants.

You won't bring me anything.

That's it.

It's too late.

[You have been chosen by fate, Hidden Azure.]

Suddenly, a male voice echoed in Kaluoer's mind, making her slightly stunned.

But she didn't panic, she just had some doubts.

"There's a voice in my head..." she murmured to herself.

"What? What are you saying?" Evie looked confused and asked her sister what was going on, but Kaluoer didn't answer.

In the next moment, Kaluoer crouched down slightly and then jumped up, leaping dozens of meters high in an instant.

Evie held onto her and refused to let go.

Kaluoer was confused, but she didn't struggle like the other Babel Tower members in their "First Experience" and instead cooperated with the Crown's arbitrary domination.

She didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

The two quickly arrived at a nearby rooftop, and upon arrival, Evie suddenly felt immense pressure!

"Who is it?" She became alert and immediately stood in front of her sister.

"Kaluoer, run away first, wait for me nearby, I will definitely come find you!"

Such intense momentum!

Evie's breathing became difficult.

The opponent's presence was like a blade deeply stuck in her chest! It had already killed her!

"Found them, found the remnants of the Mercury Ball!"

A tall female knight with silver hair in a ponytail was waiting here, she smiled slightly, her black divine-forged armor still intimidating in the snow, and she held a constantly glowing silver sword blade in her hand.

This blade was not physical, but a manifestation of Chris's talented power, containing unimaginable strength.

"Make way."

Kaluoer's expressionless face pushed her sister's head, forcefully moving her out of the way, surprising Evie with her sister's strength.

"Kaluoer..."

Kaluoer slowly extended a poisoned sleeve blade from her modified hand, a blade with a potent toxin that could even kill a dragon.

However, she knew that the presence in front of her was extremely powerful, something she couldn't possibly confront.

After all, she had not yet reached the Crown, while the female knight in front of her had already reached the pinnacle of the Crown.

The gap in strength between the two sides was self-evident.

Perhaps she would die.

"It's another report from the enthusiastic citizen 'Ji', but this time there's only one informant left... There were clearly two identical 'Ji' before."

Christine narrowed her eyes and smiled, raising the sword blade composed of silver light, instantly cleaving through the clouds in the sky.

Kaluoer and Evie saw this scene and were stunned.

She smiled cheerfully, "For order and the people, for love and peace, for the bonus as well as fried chicken and beer and barbecue and... in short, I will eliminate you here!"

Chapter 314

The power of the Silver Sword was unquestionable.

She had once single-handedly swept through an entire cult, capturing their leader on the spot.

Evie and Kaluoer were not at the Crown level, so they couldn't possibly be her opponents.

Here, it referred to martial combat... but in reality, there was also intellectual combat.

"Hold on."

Evie(Female) gazed at the silver-haired knight in the distance, furrowing her brow and falling into deep thought. "I feel like I've seen you somewhere before. Hmm, the armor you're wearing is definitely the special black armor forged by the divine blade. You're one of the Knights of the Divine Blade."

Christine's face stiffened, without saying a word.

Pretending to know nothing, perhaps it's best to just strike with a single sword... This was the expression on her face.

"You're Christine, right?" Evie(Female) suddenly realized, pointing her finger at her. "Hey! You've been pretending not to know me all this time!"

"No! You've got the wrong person!" Christine replied earnestly, feigning seriousness. "I am merely a passing Silver Knight! I'm definitely not this so-called Christine! Christine seems to be a particularly beautiful woman, maybe we can't be compared."

"It's impossible, I have a deep impression! You are definitely the Silver Sword of Divine Blade!"

Evie(Female) shook her head, raised an eyebrow, and said coldly, "You attended my birthday banquet last year, got drunk, and publicly swore to get married within a year! Everyone at the scene heard it!"

"And then, you didn't come to my birthday banquet this year, was it too embarrassing?"

Christine lifted her head, looked at the sky, and for a moment, didn't know how to react.

"I really have no idea what you're talking about..." Her voice became weaker and weaker.

Evie(Female) snorted coldly, roaring loudly, "Christine! She's my sister! Can't you tell? If you lay a hand on her, I'll die right here too!"

Evie(Female) and Kaluoer(Female) are twins, except for their orcish features, hair color, and body development, their faces are almost identical.

Christine gritted her teeth.

"You're really as capricious as the rumors say! Damn, I feel like drinking beer!"

Christine had no choice but to turn around, and the silver glow sword in her hand also disappeared.

She flew away like a bird!

Evie(Female) and Kaluoer(Female) looked at each other.

This guy is powerful, but in a certain sense, it seems quite easy to deal with?

[Behold, for I am the Savior.]

[All is for the salvation of the past and the future, for this world that is about to collapse and be destroyed.]

[Hidden Azure.]

[From today onwards, you are a member of Babel Tower.]

The voice in Kaluoer(Female)'s mind made her ponder... but it was too troublesome, so she quickly stopped thinking about it.

In the future, will there be new people giving her orders?

That wouldn't be bad.

Not bad at all.

Since leaving the Mercury Ball, she had been thinking about many things.

For some reason.

After leaving the Mercury Ball, Kaluoer(Female) felt increasingly empty, realizing that she didn't fit in with the people around her.

She went to various districts in Annotales, met many people, but still couldn't find the warmth she needed in her heart.

Viscount Edmond had said that after leaving, she could do whatever she wanted... but she was always just a tool.

Apart from executing orders, she hadn't thought about anything else in the past few years.

Kaluoer has seen similar descriptions of psychological issues in books. It is said that some people released from prison do not adapt to the outside world just like her.

Trained hunting dogs would not want to return to nature.

However, she hesitated and did not return directly to the Mercury Ball.

Throughout, she felt lost and confused.

After that, the Mercury Ball was destroyed, and Kaluoer had no way to go back even if she wanted to.

After the crisis was resolved, Evie smiled and embraced her unwilling sister again: "Let's go back to the first city area now and go to the Temple of Dark Light... Kaluoer, actually, I've been living there all these years. The Incarnation of Dark Light adopted me."

She had no secrets to hide from her sister, no things to conceal.

Moreover, Evie still remembered their childhood promise.

They promised to share everything!

Incarnation of Dark Light?

Even Kaluoer, who had almost no emotions, couldn't help but be astonished.

It was too unbelievable. Incarnation of Dark Light, undoubtedly the supreme leader of this country, so her sister is actually a "princess"?

No wonder she easily defeated the powerful Knight of the Divine Blade.

But why would she be adopted by such a divine person?

Evie touched her human ears and smiled bitterly, "To disguise, my half-orc features have been removed by my foster father... Let me show you."

After she finished speaking, she suddenly reached out to grab Kaluoer's tail, but was stomped on the foot by her sister expressionlessly, causing her to release in pain.

"So that's how it is..."

Kaluoer nodded lightly, refusing expressionlessly, "I don't want to go there."

"Why?" Evie didn't understand, but vaguely felt unsurprised by this answer.

"No reason."

Kaluoer couldn't come up with a reason either. Rats in the gutter hate the lofty eagles, and they certainly don't need a reason.

She was just an assassin.

Following Evie to the Temple of Dark Light, and then maybe becoming a "princess" or not having any status at all, being raised by Evie like this.

Whichever the case may be, Kaluoer didn't like it.

"Help me find a master." she suddenly said something that shocked Evie.

"What are you talking about?" Evie couldn't believe it.

Kaluoer remained expressionless, looking ahead and said, word by word, "I am a tool, an assassin of Mercury Ball. I have been carrying out orders... Missions, commands, training, rewards, punishments... I have long adapted to these things and find it difficult to let go."

Evie's face was filled with shock and sadness. She already knew that her sister must have endured inhumane treatment over the years.

Kaluoer continued, "Because of that person, I have separated from Mercury Ball in the past few days, but I still don't feel real... Hmm, he's the one who made you find me, right?"

Kaluoer's guess, in a sense, was quite accurate.

"Mercury Ball... So that's it, I understand now, I understand it all.

Evie is clever, and considering everything that has happened before, she can probably deduce the cause and effect.

The man who secretly gave himself a note has actually been secretly protecting his sister all along! He even dares to oppose the mysterious assassin organization, Mercury Ball, and they engage in a life-and-death battle!

Only by destroying Mercury Ball can he truly give freedom to the girl he loves!

Even though the enemy is powerful, he is fearless. He just handed me the note before the decisive battle, asking me to come here and find the liberated Kaluoer.

Why?

Evie understands now.

Because he fears that if he dies, there will be no one left to protect Kaluoer!

That man has already...

He is alone, annihilating the ancient assassin organization, Mercury Ball!

"Today, I will give her freedom..." Evie already has an image in her mind.

Finally, this man succeeds, completely eliminating Mercury Ball... Perhaps, he himself has also died.

How romantic!

Evie is deeply moved for a moment, tears welling up in her eyes. She almost cries again.

Perhaps, just like what Kaluoer thought, she has always maintained her innocence as a young girl, never truly growing up.

However, because she never expected the existence of Babel Tower, Evie's imagination may be closer to reality. If she hadn't fallen in love, there wouldn't be such a caring person, right?

"How can someone be so good?"

He's even better than the male protagonist in the stories she's read!

"Let's go, let's find the person who saved you!" Evie firmly grabs her sister's arm. She must repay the favor to that person.

Hmm?

Kaluoer's expressionless face reveals her understanding. So, does her sister think that person is suitable to be her "new owner"?

Evie must confirm the situation of the person who silently sacrificed for Kaluoer.

If he really challenges Mercury Ball and they both end up sacrificing themselves, she must find a way to help his family and friends to the best of her ability. This favor is too heavy.

"Okay."

After thinking it over, Kaluoer believes that Viscount Edmond is a good choice to align with, and she can follow his orders to continue killing.

Evie takes a deep breath and prays silently that the man who silently protects her sister will be safe.

But deep down, she secretly hopes that her sister doesn't fall in love with him... because Evie made a vow to share everything.

Even when Kaluoer just said she didn't want to go to the Temple of Dark Light, Evie has already made up her mind to abandon her "princess" identity.

"By the way, who is that man? How did you meet?" She suddenly realizes that she doesn't know who that man is.

Kaluoer doesn't hesitate and nods, telling the story of how she assassinated Viscount Edmond.

"..."

Evie listens, her mouth slightly agape, stunned.

"Even if you were to assassinate me, I am willing to repay with kindness, silently guarding you without any grudges, willing to sacrifice everything for you... My eyes seem to have been filled with snow..."

Kaluoer fell silent, feeling that her sister was acting strange.

Perhaps she had misunderstood something?

It doesn't matter.

She touched her abdomen, feeling something extra inside, as if it were a black tower-shaped mark.

the Tulip Manor.

Bai Yan knew that the mark of the "Sacred Heart's Chosen " appeared on the back of the neck, while the mark of the "Hidden Azure" appeared inside the stomach.

Her modified body was different from ordinary people, her limbs and abdomen were constructs rather than flesh and blood, not only could she freely extend her limbs and release various weapons, but she also had many things hidden inside her stomach.

In fact, Bai Yan had checked while Kaluoer was hypnotized using his powerful perception ability.

Inside her constructed abdomen, there were even makeup brushes and mirrors. Well, maybe it was just for the convenience of disguises.

Bai Yan glanced at the character cards of the two new Core Operators but found that they were only the most basic versions, completely unsatisfying!

"Let me take a closer look..."

He took a deep breath and, following the operator list on his phone, activated the power of the "Real Digital World".

Core Operator:

Title: Sacred Heart's Chosen (Aurora)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Rank: Crown (Medium)

Race: Tersan (human branch)

Operator Identification: Team/Protection/Healing (Optimal for a team)

Milestones: Saint, Savior

Primary Attributes:

Physical Body: 187 (a strong body capable of directly confronting dangerous beings)

INT: 272 (as a saint, she has exceptionally high INT)

Skill: 211 (remarkable combat skills, especially in team battles)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 8 (undoubtedly a beauty, gentle and mature)

Loyalty: 5 (she starts to believe that the savior truly exists and regains her lost faith)

Mood: 7 (with new hope and aspirations, her mood has become quite good)

Trait:

Team Leader: Able to make decisions with ease during team battles

The more, the better: Excellent war intuition and leadership abilities. The more direct subordinates she has, the more she can unleash her potential

Holy Mother: Always maintains strength and a smile, possessing the charm to heal people's hearts

Chosen by the Gods: As a saint of the "Heavenly Gods," she is always protected by the residual power of the "Heavenly Gods."

Abilities:

Knights of the Sacred Heart: A knight order consisting of a dozen elite knights. They are capable of communicating with the "Sacred Heart's Chosen" on a deep level during battles.

The Chosen Gun/Collective Impact: While under the influence of divine power, she charges forward invincibly, Knights of the Sacred Heart charging together like a steel hammer.

Sacred Heart Spell/Collective Defense: Healing oneself or others while providing defense. Knights of the Sacred Heart stand together, forming an impregnable fortress like steel.

Secondary Information:

Body: 176cm, 93, 63, 92

Likes: God, justice, hot baths, strawberries, children

Dislikes: Church, giving up, seafood

Items: Sacred Heart Armor

Description: Originally the leader of the church's choir, the holy maiden could not bear to see the land descend into a human purgatory, and thus led the Knights of the Sacred Heart on a path of salvation.

"The unwaveringly noble and pure-hearted leader of the Sacred Heart Knights."

(Hidden: If the Sacred Heart's Chosen gains the power of divinity, she will wield it more easily.)

(Hidden: If the elite knights under the Sacred Heart's Chosen perish, they can be revived through the Babel Tower.)

(Hidden: If the 'God' worshipped by the Sacred Heart's Chosen is fully resurrected, she will gain new powers.)

Bai Yan pondered as he looked at this information.

The God she worshiped, the Heavenly God, was apparently dead.

At least that's what the description said.

Now this chosen one, who was supposed to be the "Heavenly God", had been lured over by the "Savior" of the Babel Tower.

"This situation is quite interesting."

He actually knew one thing, that "Gods" never truly die.

Gods are immortal.

Why is there always a distinction between gods and non-gods, even greater than the distinction between Outer Gods and ordinary gods?

Because gods are immortal.

Ordinary people who are reborn after death, extraordinary beings whose souls do not enter the cycle of reincarnation, and gods with immortal souls are the three stages of the greatest transformation in the nature of living beings.

Even if they are temporarily killed or destroyed, their souls, which have reached the "Divinity Realm," are always immortal.

In any case, gods have the potential to be resurrected.

Therefore, for gods, what is more terrifying than death is corruption and erosion, becoming a "slave" and a "weapon" to a higher existence.

"That's what Dark Light... the result of failing to resist the Outer Gods is like this... He probably can't tell which divine oracle is coming from his own heart anymore."

Next, Bai Yan , enduring a headache, continued to examine the character card of "Hidden Azure".

He could feel that his headache was not as intense anymore.

It seems like he has grown stronger again.

"Weird..."

Core Operator:

Title: Hidden Azure (Kaluoer)

Gender: Female

Plane: Material Realm

Rank: Awakening (Potential Crown)

Race: Half-beast (Wolf Tribe)

Operator Identification: Assassination/Infiltration/Surveillance (Optimal in Assassination)

Milestone: The Shapeshifter, Blade Assassin

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 96 (Not the most important aspect for an assassin)

INT: 122 (INT is already enough to be applied in combat)

Skill: 158 (More skilled in assassination and ambush than direct combat)

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 9 (Anyone who lays eyes on her will find it hard to forget)

Loyalty: 7 (She is accustomed to following orders from her 'master')

Mood: 3 (Should I be happy now?)

Trait:

Lone Wolf: When fighting alone, skills and perception are significantly enhanced.

Ever-changing: Can disguise as any humanoid being in a short period of time.

Obedience: Tamed hunting dogs find it difficult to return to the wilderness.

Clean Freak: Perhaps the ultimate proof of human nature, cannot tolerate dirty things.

Barrier of the Heart: Do we really need to possess a "self"?

Abilities:

Ancient Assassin Training: Includes poisoning, stealth, hiding, weapon making, combat, and culinary skills.

Mechanical Body: Forty percent of the body is made up of puppet mechanisms. Has attempted to detach the arm and replace it with a frying pan, broom, vacuum cleaner, and other items.

Vanishing Into Thin Air: Possesses the innate power to transform supernatural abilities into intangible form through "contact".

the Vessel of God: One of the containers used by the Savior of Dark Light for "reincarnation" in the mortal world.

Subsidiary Data:

Physical: Height 154cm, measurements 88-55-83

Likes: None

Dislikes: None

Items: Assassination tools, maid props

Description: Originally an "ordinary" girl, she was adopted by the Mercury Ball after an artificial accident and eventually trained into a cold human weapon.

"The top assassin without a soul, an alternative body for the reincarnation of a deity"

(Hidden: If Hidden Azure gains assassination powers, they will be easier to master)

(Hidden: If Innocent Singer dies, Hidden Azure will regain normal emotions under significant stimulation)

(Hidden: If Savior of Dark Light reincarnates successfully, the original soul's personality will be completely overwritten)

Bai Yan pondered.

For some reason, he always felt that he would encounter the Savior of Dark Light in some form in the future.

Because Babel Tower was becoming stronger and the circles they came into contact with were getting higher, there were some things that could not be avoided in the world of Noah, the "Rainbows."

Bai Yan knew that many of the systems existing in the world of Noah were viewed unfavorably by the people of Babel Tower, and when the conflict escalated, he would obviously respond to his comrades' expectations.

"Just not sure what the situation will be at that time."

Just then, Bai Yan sensed the presence of two people and slightly froze. Sitting in the study, he looked towards the direction of the mansion gate.

"They actually came here?"

Chapter 315

In the evening, Evie and Kaluoer rode in a carriage, passing through several districts, and finally arrived at the Tulip Manor.

The sky had already completely darkened, and the nearby streets were very quiet. In fact, there was not much noise here during the day either, as there were relatively few residents nearby.

Evie took a look at the Tulip Manor in front of her and smelled a strong fragrance of flowers.

The scent of tulips.

"This manor... looks decent. So, the man who saved you is a nobleman."

In these years, as the "princess" of the Kingdom of Dark Light, Evie had seen all kinds of luxurious houses, especially the residences of the Four Great Families, Nine Small Families, and Thirteen Families. The level of extravagance was unimaginable for ordinary people.

Even though they all live in the city of Annotales, the people living in the First District and the slums are living in completely different worlds.

The Temple of Dark Light and the main residences of the thirteen families are all located in the First District.

In the First District alone, there are tens of thousands of servants serving the members of the various families, and if you include the farmers and craftsmen who serve these nobles, the number is even higher.

The First District has a population of several million, nearly half of which are related to the Temple of Dark Light and the thirteen families, while the other half are mostly members of fallen families who once produced saints.

For the saint families, there is only one thing that matters most to the entire family.

And that is the saint themselves.

Once the saint, who serves as the core of the family, dies or has their identity erased by the gods, the status of the entire family will plummet, and even if they are not expelled from the First District, they will no longer have any influence.

This is a world where power is concentrated.

The quality of the extraordinary individuals is undoubtedly their "military authority".

Generally speaking, even though they may occasionally encounter battles, saints rarely experience true despair, and their average lifespan is over two hundred years.

The "Heart of Dark Light", this existence that has lived for at least five hundred years, has multiplied over the years and has become a super-sized family with tens of thousands of members.

"Rurik".

The Rurik family, as the largest of the four major families, has at least seven to eight thousand family members living in the First District of Annotales.

The longest-living "Incarnation of Dark Light" and the "Head of Dark Light", the two strongest and oldest saints, have no relatives and have not continued corresponding families.

Because of this, they have become extremely transcendent.

This situation only changed when Evie was adopted by the "Incarnation of Dark Light".

Many people realized that if anyone could marry her, who is the only relative of the "Incarnation of Dark Light", they would have a chance... to produce a super family that surpasses the four major and nine minor families entirely!

It is meaningless to communicate such matters with the transcendent "Incarnation of Dark Light", so the members of the four major families are almost all licking dogs for Evie... trying every means to hope for a marriage with her.

However, Evie doesn't care about these matters at all.

The only thing she cares about in this world is the person she holds tightly in her hands right now.

"Why, why couldn't I find you before? I've already sent enough people to find you..." Evie was full of confusion and brought up this important question.

Although she wasn't foolish enough to say something like "I'll marry whoever finds my sister", she still tried various methods and mobilized many people to find Kaluoer, even her lofty adoptive father, the "Incarnation of Dark Light", tried to find Kaluoer too.

Kaluoer responded without hesitation, her expression blank, "The host of the Mercury Ball unleashed a forbidden soul curse in our souls... making us difficult to be found... The forbidden soul curse is called 'Cognition Filter'."

The deep jealousy rooted in her soul was naturally lifted after death.

"Cognition Filter..."

Damn Mercury Ball!

Evie gritted her teeth and felt a strong hatred towards the ancient assassin organization. She even considered resurrecting them just to kill them all over again.

In the next moment, a steady male voice echoed in both of their minds.

【Welcome to the Tulip Manor】

【It's cold outside, please come in】

Evie froze for a moment, feeling a little scared, and realized something.

The owner of that voice seemed older than she expected.

She thought the person would be a young individual... that's how she imagined it. After all, both she and Kaluoer were young.

The gates of the Tulip Manor opened.

Evie immediately focused her attention and noticed a black-haired maid holding a cat walking towards them. She bowed to the two of them and smiled at Kaluoer, "Welcome back, Kaluoer... The master is waiting inside."

Huh? Someone familiar? Evie looked at her sister, but she didn't answer.

Kaluoer nodded and led Evie into the manor with ease.

There were many servants in the Tulip Manor, all energetic and well-dressed. It was clear that they were well-treated.

As they walked along, Evie silently observed and soon realized that the hierarchy in this place wasn't very strict, as many people greeted the black-haired maid normally.

In theory, this black-haired maid should be like the mansion owner's personal maid, holding a much higher status than ordinary servants.

However, on their way, she didn't notice one thing. The cat in the black-haired maid's hands was secretly observing the two of them.

"Meow."

A kind of smirk appeared in the cat's eyes, as if it had seen a very useful "prop."

Finally, the three of them, along with the cat, entered the mansion and went upstairs to Viscount Edmond's private study.

After pushing open the door, Evie saw a middle-aged man with gray on his temples, calm and composed, standing by the window with a black cane supporting him, his back turned toward them.

"Welcome back, Kaluoer."

"..."

Kaluoer looked at this mysterious man without saying a word.

It was Evie who spoke, questioning, "Are you the man who secretly gave me the note, saved my sister, and even destroyed the Mercury Ball?"

"Yes." Bai Yan did not deny anything. It was indeed all him.

Evie nodded and immediately continued, "Good, I will owe you a favor... Since you are my benefactor, tell me, whatever you want, I will do my best to fulfill it."

"I don't want anything..."

Bai Yan really wants the key to the Ultimate Ritual inside the Temple of Dark Light, but he knows that Evie can't give it to him, and if he can hypnotize Evie, he won't need her repayment at all.

No desires, no expectations?

Evie frowned, and suddenly her face changed.

Oh no!

Could this guy want Kaluoer to marry him?

No way! Absolutely not!

How could I accept something like this? Evie's face turned extremely ugly. Hmm, can I just break his fifth limb to forcefully stop all of this?

To be honest, Bai Yan, who was standing by the window with his hands behind his back, had always been in possession of Power Possession "Psychic Dancer". He knew exactly what the two sisters and the maid were thinking.

So he could hear Evie's thoughts.

But Bai Yan didn't show any embarrassment or awkwardness on his face.

"So, you want to stay?" He turned around and looked at the expressionless Kaluoer.

Just now, Bai Yan heard Kaluoer's thoughts, she wanted to stay.

"I can't find a reason to live."

Kaluoer spoke plainly.

"My former safe haven has been destroyed by you, and now I have nowhere to go."

No reason to live, nowhere to go? Bai Yan clearly felt that Evie felt a bit sad after hearing these words, but she tried her best not to show it.

In fact, Evie had known since she found Kaluoer.

Her sister didn't care about her as much as she cared about her.

Otherwise, even with the interference of taboo spells, she wouldn't have had such a hard time finding her these years.

But Evie didn't mind.

She felt it was all her fault, that her sister had suffered inhuman torture and pain over the years, and it was normal for her to change so much. After all, even she, who had lived a princess-like life in these years, had become increasingly irritable because of the pain, let alone the already hopeless Kaluoer...

Thinking of this, Evie actually blamed herself for her sister's suffering and almost cried.

Bai Yan, who silently listened to their thoughts, understood this guy's mindset.

Sister is always right. Those who hurt her should die, and everything else can be dealt with later.

He nodded slightly and looked at Kaluoer, saying, "You can stay, just as before. Well, you can take her place and become my personal maid again."

"You will get the 'task' you want."

This time, it wasn't me forcing her, but she came looking to be a free laborer... isn't it foolish to refuse?

The "she" in Bai Yan's words refers to the black-haired maid.

【I am like you, a member of Babel Tower, the subordinates of the savior... My nickname is 'Keeper of Secrets'... Welcome to our organization, dedicated to saving the world, newcomer】

This sentence was a private conversation through psychic power, and only Kaluoer heard it. She nodded slightly, not surprised at all by the special identity of the person in front of her.

As for organizations that claim to save countries or the world... in her impression, all such organizations in history have killed a lot of people.

"Saving, it's just killing."

Fair enough.

Bai Yan's current personal maid is that black-haired maid named "Dai."

She was holding the mysterious cat named "Cola" in her arms when she heard the news of her replacement.

"Master, what did I do wrong?" Dai asked in a sad tone.

"It's not that, just a minor personnel change." Bai Yan shook his head and said, "Dai, you can learn from Carson the butler for a while. Maybe in some time, you will take over the position of the estate's steward."

Dai immediately stopped feeling sad and instead looked forward to it.

Being a servant was never a glamorous position, but being a noble's steward definitely meant having status and identity.

Evie, who silently watched everything unfold, frowned slightly, feeling that something was off.

Wait, why is the situation not romantic at all?

Surely he didn't fall in love with Kaluoer, did he?

Bai Yan finally couldn't contain his confusion and a huge question mark appeared in his mind.

Hmm?

What has been on her mind all this time?

"I disagree!"

Evie coldly said, "I can repay you with endless wealth, give you beautiful women, give you a better status and position... but you cannot touch my sister!"

"It was her choice to stay." Bai Yan remained silent for a moment before saying this.

"It was my choice to stay." Kaluoer nodded in agreement.

Evie felt like she was about to faint.

She held her head for a while, took a deep breath, and said, "Fine! But I will come frequently to see her, remember! If you dare to harm her, I will take your life!"

[Whimper... how did it come to this...]

"Since you were able to give me a note, you should know who I am! Be careful!" Evie snapped like an angry cat.

Because Evie looked fierce, she had been crying the whole time, almost rolling on the ground, but Bai Yan didn't bother to argue with her.

And so, Evie left with mixed emotions.

Kaluoer stayed.

"Well, Master, I'm going to change my clothes."

She turned to go to her former room, intending to change into her maid outfit again.

Dai also wanted to leave, but Bai Yan stopped her.

"Wait a minute."

"Hmm? Master, is there something else?" She was slightly puzzled at the door.

Bai Yan nodded expressionlessly and commanded, "Dai, expose your arms and let me see."

"Yes."

The black-haired maid fell silent for a moment, nodded, and gently put down the blue and white British Shorthair cat named "Cola". After it fell to the ground, it ran away very quickly as if fleeing for its life.

She gently pulled up her sleeve, revealing two snow-white arms covered in red cat scratches, which looked slightly intimidating.

Bai Yan waved his hand to heal the wounds, then took out some money. Instead of throwing it directly, he stood up and calmly handed it to the black-haired maid.

"You've been working hard during this time. This is a small compensation from me. Don't be polite, take it."

"Thank you, sir."

Dai lowered her head, her face seeming to blush.

When the black-haired maid also left, Bai Yan's eyes turned cold and he quickly caught the escaping "Kaluor".

"Meow! Meow! Meow! Master! Master!"

The blue and white British Shorthair struggled madly in Bai Yan's hand, even the sound it made became distorted, but it was futile.

Bai Yan remained indifferent and silent.

It could only look at Bai Yan with tears in its eyes, begging for forgiveness.

"Meow~"

Bai Yan merely asked, "Does it make you happy to hurt others?"

"Kaluor" sighed, knowing that it was useless to resist or run away, so it nodded gently.

Yes, it was quite enjoyable.

Bai Yan flipped the smelly cat over on his lap, raised his hand and delivered a blow, causing it to meow and curse!

"Ow! Ow! Meow!"

He only let go after he had enough fun, and the angry cat with its fur standing on end quickly ran away.

"Meow meow meow meow!"

There was a sense of humiliation and unwillingness in that voice, as if there was an unprecedented anger... but there was no way to change anything.

Bai Yan believed that it should have learned its lesson, but if it didn't, he would find an opportunity to beat it up again.

"Let Kaluoer take care of it in the future. This cat is definitely not ordinary, since it can block all my scanning methods... a strange existence."

Next, it was time to do the real work.

"Vanish into the void... This skill is just right for you, Hidden Azure..."

Instead of taking out his phone directly in the study, Bai Yan had the incarnation in Babel Tower operate the phone and grant "Hidden Azure" new abilities through the "Babel Tower."

After being precisely disrupted twice by the mysterious person named "Ji", Bai Yan's vigilance had greatly increased.

Although he had psychic powers and strong perception and would usually scan his surroundings for anything unusual or surveillance, he still dared not expose the most important special aspect of himself in the manor.

"He must be flushed out." Bai Yan muttered to himself and suddenly paused.

Could it be that the smelly cat was "Ji"?

No, his thoughts went off on a tangent. It should not be. Bai Yan shook his head gently.

He had almost no information on this person called "Ji" and could only rely on guesses and imagination at the moment.

At the same time.

Kaluoer, who had just taken off her clothes and was about to change into her maid attire, froze, feeling a strange sensation emerging within her body.

She felt that a certain special power had been bestowed upon her.

A beyond-ordinary understanding formed in her mind, turning into a power that she had never imagined before. It was as if some forbidden knowledge had upgraded Kaluoer's cognition.

She was now able to comprehend the forbidden knowledge contained within.

Then the voice rang out again.

[Hidden Azure, this is your reward]

Vanish into the void.

This was the new ability bestowed upon Kaluoer, Hidden Azure, a power that was perfect for an assassin-type extraordinary individual.

Kaluoer was silent for a moment and tried out her new ability, "Entering the Void."

Chapter 316

Kaluoer noticed that everything around her had changed.

Objects five meters away became hazy and shrouded in white mist, making them unclear.

It felt as if she had entered another dimension.

This was the power of "Entering the Void."

She wasn't afraid of the unfamiliar, but calmly changed into her maid uniform and walked out of the room.

In the corridor, Kaluoer quickly noticed the other servants in the mansion, but they seemed oblivious to her presence.

It was as if she and the others existed in different worlds.

Expressionless, Kaluoer walked to the main dining room of the mansion.

She saw several male and female servants chatting, but they also turned a blind eye to her. Kaluoer reached out her hand and tried to grab the hair of a servant who had spoken ill of her.

She made contact.

She tugged on the other person's hair with force.

"I felt something touching me!" A voice echoed from what seemed like a distant place, as if separated by a barrier of water.

The servant seemed startled and then frightened, not knowing what had happened.

In the next moment, Kaluoer felt the surrounding mist dissipating, and she was about to be bounced back to reality from this dimension.

Was it because she interfered with the real world?

Kaluoer immediately let go of her hand, and the white mist returned, everything back to its initial state.

"Just now, something really touched me!"

The servant who had her hair pulled was still unsettled and quickly ran away.

Expressionless, Kaluoer followed from behind.

She continued to attempt contact with the servant, again and again, until the maid fell to her knees, crying.

After this experiment, Kaluoer understood the mechanism of "Entering the Void."

As long as she attempted to interfere with reality, she would gradually be bounced out of the "Void Dimension." But as long as she stopped her actions immediately, she would return here.

Once truly bounced out, in order to "Enter the Void" again, she would need at least one minute of preparation time.

This ability was undoubtedly very suitable for stealth and assassination.

Kaluoer was well aware that at least 99% of the Crown-level extraordinary individuals do not have the ability to defend against or monitor other dimensions.

It's difficult for someone to be prepared for a sudden attack from nothingness.

"Very powerful," she muttered to herself.

Even though Kaluoer had not yet reached the Crown level, she was confident in her ability to kill most Crown-level extraordinary individuals... whether it be by ambushing them while they were

bathing or using poison secretly in their food, with the power of "Entering the Void," there were plenty of easy ways to kill.

Before reaching the "Apocalypse" and obtaining the "Mang," most extraordinary individuals were high in offense and low in defense, making them easy to kill.

After understanding her new powers, Kaluoer returned from the void dimension to reality.

She closed her eyes, her ears drooping.

"It's a little tiring... but for a few tens of minutes, it should still be doable."

Kaluoer fell into contemplation, "The rewards bestowed by the Savior of the Babel Tower are already exaggeratedly powerful. What exactly is he?"

Is he some kind of deity?

Kaluoer gently shook her head. The truth and objectives of the Babel Tower and the Savior were actually unrelated to herself... she was just a mere tool.

This time, the person who gave her orders should be able to live longer.

Let me be satisfied.

At the same time, on the other side, Bai Yan also tried to use his new power, returning from the void dimension to the real world.

Very strong!

"A very practical power!"

There was evident joy on his face, followed by contemplation.

"However, one thing still cannot be determined, whether the Incarnation of Dark Light can perceive the 'void dimension'... and whether it can use this power to infiltrate the Temple of Dark Light and steal the key to the Ultimate Ritual, is still a question mark."

Ninety-nine percent of the transcendent beings cannot detect things in another dimension, that is an objective fact.

But as the most powerful mortal in the Noah world, serving as the earthly representative of powerful deities, it is also normal for the "Incarnation of Dark Light" to be one of the very few "exceptions."

How about sending Kaluoer to try it out?

Bai Yan still remembered the attitude of the "Incarnation of Dark Light" not long ago, he seemed unwilling to be in opposition with the Babel Tower.

But the key to the ritual of becoming a god is of great importance, perhaps this old man will change his mind.

"Even if Kaluoer is discovered during the mission, there should not be a big problem. If worse comes to worst, she can just die once... No, as the Vessel of God, it is impossible for Kaluoer to be killed. In that case, sending her in for a stroll is indeed a good choice."

Bai Yan thought of the attitude of the "Incarnation of Dark Light" towards Evie , vaguely guessing that this old man was protecting the Vessel of God with all his might for some reason.

"But the infiltration can wait, there are other things to do tonight."

Some time ago, Bai Yan received an invitation from Duke Murray to attend the party he hosted at the club tonight. The theme of the banquet is to mourn the deceased in the Doomsday Crisis and the loss of the Heart of Radiance.

The Heart of Radiance belongs to the "Original God," not a "Faith God."

It has never actively promoted faith, causing the number of people who believe in it worldwide to be neither large nor small.

However, no one can ignore the existence of this deity.

Its death will still have a significant impact. It's just that the Doomsday Crisis happened less than ten days ago, and many people are still in a state of confusion and have not yet reacted.

Using his psychic power, Bai Yan 's voice quickly reached Kaluoer on the other side of the mansion.

[Get ready, we're going out to attend the party.]

It's already late, and the heavy snow is still falling. The pitch-black carriage drives through the streets of the second district.

Bai Yan looked outside the carriage, silent and deserted.

The carriage stopped near an extremely upscale club, and Kaluoer walked out of the carriage expressionlessly, opening an umbrella. Then, "Viscount Edmond" walked out of the carriage.

Kaluoer was like a real personal maid, serving dutifully. As for Dai, the black-haired maid, she was probably resting at this time.

Bai Yan had Dai follow Carson , the butler, to learn and eventually replace him in the future... it seemed like a disservice to the diligent Mr. Carson, but under normal circumstances, she would have to study for one or two more years at least.

Two years later, Bai Yan felt that he might have already become a god... if the world still existed.

By that time, the situation he would face would surely be different from what it is now, and Dai might not actually take over as the butler.

Even the identity of "Viscount Edmond" might not exist anymore.

"Master, I will wait outside for you."

Inside the club's entrance, Kaluoer calmly put down the umbrella, tidied Bai Yan's collar respectfully, bowed, then opened the umbrella again and left, returning to the carriage to wait.

The waiters in the club were all smiling and dressed elegantly with impeccable manners.

Many true high society people had arrived, and some acquaintances of Bai Yan greeted him, to which he smiled and responded.

Duke Murray, who was hosting the banquet, had already appeared in the hall. He had an ordinary appearance, showing no signs of vitality, but there was something profound in his eyes.

Duke Murray was specifically responsible for managing the overseas business of "the Pupil of Dark Light" and its affiliated family, including business with the Air Alliance and Night Union, as well as business related to otherworlds.

The overseas colonization activities of the Kingdom of Dark Light had never stopped.

They occupied one useful "resource world" after another, forcing the indigenous beings of otherworlds with intelligent civilizations to change their beliefs and worship the Savior of Dark Light.

The concept of a multiverse is almost infinitely vast.

In theory, more than 99.9999% of the space in the multiverse doesn't exist, let alone useful resources and living beings... so in order to travel to the Otherworld, which is called the "resource world," one must first acquire the "coordinates."

Only then can they accurately locate those useful and resourceful worlds.

Among the methods to acquire "coordinates" in the multiverse, the most commonly used and widespread one is... using the "soul halo" in the Soul Dimension for positioning.

This leads to one thing: when opening the gates to space and traveling to new worlds, people generally arrive in Otherworlds where life exists.

Conflict is inevitable in such circumstances.

"It's only been a few days, but it feels like a whole year has passed... as if it really has been a year."

Bai Yan is currently chatting with his "old friend," the high-ranking Priest Baroque, and there are a few other "acquaintances" present as well.

Baroque is primarily speaking while Bai Yan and others listen.

Baroque chuckles and touches his flat nose.

"You know, recently we discovered a new world, named 'Belan' by the saints. There are many business opportunities there..."

Although the party was held in honor of those who died in the Doomsday Crisis and Heart of Radiance, nobody immediately discussed those matters.

Rather than saying that people were indifferent to the Doomsday Crisis, it was more accurate to say that it was too serious for many people to openly discuss.

After all, going deeper into the matter would lead to questioning why the divine beings did not intervene... and whether the Savior of Dark Light could really save this world in the future...

The topic immediately becomes sensitive, making people feel powerless and desperate.

After all, what's the use of discussing it?

Mortal beings can't do much.

"Is that Belan World suitable for living?" suddenly, the liquor tycoon Earl Edward asks, earnestly staring at Priest Baroque.

Priest Baroque squints his eyes and nods in response, "Hmm, it is. For ordinary humanoid races, the environment of that world is quite habitable. There are many forests, good climate, and no noticeable disasters or monsters."

"The main ethnic group in Belan World is the Belan Cat People, a race similar to half-beasts. They are a very foolish and cowardly race, but it seems that they used to domesticate humans as pets... hehe."

"In a few days, I think everyone will have added the existence of Cat People to their collections of slaves."

Regarding foreign policy, the Kingdom of Dark Light, the Air Alliance, and Night Union are all fundamentally different.

Any intelligent beings from Otherworld who do not comply with the Kingdom of Dark Light's conversion policy will become the lowest level of slaves, while those who do comply will receive the title of "convert" and treatment... similar to advanced slaves, but at least they are not considered slaves in terms of divine laws and legal principles.

The Air Alliance is different, as it has no slavery system.

The people who held onto the idea of slavery during the time when the Air Alliance was forming were mostly crushed by the "Demon of Justice" - quite literally.

However, the Otherworld colonies in the Air Alliance are still exploited by the kings, but due to the "Mysterious Prohibition Principle," Otherworld beings are absolutely not allowed to come to Noah and the Air Alliance freely.

As for Night Union, it is more complicated. Noy Military, Rock Morgan Group, and Nine Trees System all have their own plans... The Nine Trees System treats everyone equally, and many wise men in the Tree City are from Otherworld.

Or perhaps, for the Nine Trees System, it doesn't really matter who their "citizens" are.

"Is the environment suitable for living?"

Earl Edward, who was asked the question, fell into contemplation and looked troubled as he said, "Perhaps, I should arrange for my family to live in Belan World as soon as possible. As you all know, Noah World has already caught the attention of the Outer God... It has become very dangerous."

The heavy topic made the people present stiffen their expressions.

In fact, many upper-class individuals have already started thinking about how to leave Noah and go to the Otherworlds colonized by the Kingdom of Dark Light.

The "situation" here is truly unstable.

Perhaps one day, we will face a catastrophe.

Bai Yan quietly listened and suddenly noticed that Duke Murray, who was hosting the party, was walking towards him.

"Hello, Mr. Edmond, nice to meet you for the first time."

Duke Murray looked calm and greeted "Viscount Edmond" and the others.

"Mr. Murray, you are a prominent figure serving the Saints. It is my honor to meet you," Bai Yan said.

"Honored, honored, truly honored! Haha!" Priest Baroque laughed.

Everyone also politely exchanged pleasantries as usual.

Bai Yan was a little curious why this man would approach him on his own.

After a moment of silence, Duke Murray smiled and made a proposal, "I've heard that Mr. Edmond has very strong financial power, and I currently have a big business opportunity regarding Belan World in my hands. I'm in urgent need of capable investors. Viscount, would you be interested in making money?"

A big business opportunity?

Bai Yan was slightly stunned and politely asked for more details before declining, "Could you reveal a bit more about it?"

He was planning to refuse, after all, as someone with the abilities of "Cybertyrant," he didn't lack money at all.

Investing in a business like this is better left alone.

Earl Edward's eyes lit up and he immediately asked, "A big business opportunity? Mr. Murray, please share it with us. You don't think we don't have any money, do you?"

Everyone knew very well that Duke Murray had a strong ability to make money, and those who followed him became prosperous. He was truly a living god of wealth!

Otherwise, the "Pupil of Dark Light" wouldn't be so close to Duke Murray.

The few people by Bai Yan's side also looked over, and Duke Murray hesitated for a while, as if undecided whether to disclose the information to everyone.

He finally nodded and said, "I have reliable information that at a hidden location in Belan World, there may be remnants left by an advanced civilization."

Everyone's faces changed.

Even Bai Yan's heart trembled slightly.

An advanced civilization?

Duke Murray remained unchanged in his expression and silently took a sip of the red wine in his hand.

"It should be clear to everyone what this means. Legend has it that the power of an advanced civilization is enough to contend with the Outer Gods, and anything left behind by them, as long as mortals grasp even a little bit of it, will bring us endless benefits... The 'Nine Trees System' in the 'Tree City' of Night Union is a special creation left behind by the advanced civilization."

Yes, indeed.

The Nine Trees System is not a creation of the native world of Noah. In the history of the Noah world, no civilization has the ability to create it.

It is a product left behind by the "unknown" in advanced civilizations.

Bai Yan understands in his heart that if he can really obtain the legacy of advanced civilizations, the immense benefits he can gain cannot be described as soaring to the sky.

It is almost like finding the One Piece, which ultimately leads to a result that can change the entire world.

Several people are very tempted, and Bai Yan falls silent, not saying a word.

Duke Murray looks at "Viscount Edmond" again and asks earnestly, "Are you still interested in this investment?"

Chapter 317

In the eyes of everyone, Duke Murray's proposal cannot be called a "proposal," it is called "a stroke of luck" and "receiving help from a nobleman"!

Anyone who can benefit from this matter will definitely go down in history, and it is worth investing as much money as possible.

However, "Viscount Edmond's" choice surprises everyone.

"Sorry, I need to consider it."

Except for Duke Murray, who remains calm and silent, everyone else is completely stunned.

They can't understand "Viscount Edmond's" choice. What is there to consider?

Who does this guy think he is?

Just a nobleman from another land.

"What is there to consider?"

Because he has been continuously hypnotized by psychic powers, thinking that he is Baroque, a senior priest of "Viscount Edmond" and an "old friend" for many years, he immediately becomes anxious.

He is worried for his friend!

Bai Yan shakes his head and asks again, "So all those big shots in charge of this big business, they also know about it?"

Duke Murray answers:

"Of course, you should all know who I represent..."

Duke Murray smiles, and everyone else smiles too, understanding it in their hearts.

Everyone knows that he is responsible for making money for the Saint "the Pupil of Dark Light," and "the Pupil of Dark Light" is the one among the many Dark Night Saints who is in charge of the secular world. It is highly likely that he is the wealthiest person in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

Compared to the spiritual leader, Incarnation of Dark Light, who is aloof and beyond worldly affairs, perhaps, the Saint the Pupil of Dark Light is the one who has a greater influence on the people.

"I want to join, with your guarantee, I can invest as much money as needed." Earl Edward immediately decides to join, but the wine magnate starts to worry again and says, "But it seems that Belan World is not a good place to hide, I was thinking of moving my family there."

Duke Murray nods and says, "The current situation in Noah is very delicate, and it is indeed not safe to continue living in the native world."

If Bai Yan remembers correctly, this wine magnate Earl Edward and a black wizard named Weasley, who used to be in Tatsumi City, should belong to the same family.

Their family's wine has always been popular in high society, and they are also responsible for making the wine used for sacrifices every year.

"I know of a habitable world that would be suitable for refuge, maybe it can help you," Duke Murray quickly suggested. "The environment and level of development there are both very high."

"That's great!" the Viscount nodded repeatedly, his chubby face shaking as his friendly smile beamed.

Bai Yan stood nearby, lost in thought.

In reality, he wasn't just considering Duke Murray's "big business" proposal, he really didn't want to join.

The reason was simple and practical.

Bai Yan couldn't read Duke Murray's true intentions.

Based on the information he had, Duke Murray shouldn't be a supernatural being, just an ordinary person.

But Bai Yan couldn't read his mind.

So, Bai Yan completely distrusted this man's proposal, ultimately because he couldn't trust the man himself.

In this moment, he suddenly understood some aspects of Maryse's mentality.

Because of this ability, he became jaded and found it hard to believe in others... It was unavoidable, as long as one had this ability, they couldn't help but rely on it.

But in this society, where were there many sincere and kind hearts?

Especially since Maryse lived in a corrupt family, everything made her feel suffocated from a young age.

Although Bai Yan chose not to join the "big business," Duke Murray did not stop him, but politely left, seemingly without any special intentions towards "Viscount Edmond" himself.

However, the perceptive Bai Yan always felt that there was something fishy about this man.

At the very least, the fact that he couldn't read his mind puzzled him.

The banquet was about to end.

[The time has come, Murray is there, good.]

But Bai Yan's mind power caused him to pause slightly.

[It's time to act here.]

[This is my last chance...]

Hmm, something interesting is about to happen, Bai Yan nodded slightly, already looking towards the person who was about to act.

He had the power to stop it all from happening, but he chose not to intervene.

Suddenly, a male waiter in the banquet threw away the tray in his hand and pulled out a uniquely designed high-tech gun from who knows where, aiming it at Duke Murray without hesitation.

In the heavily retro-culture Kingdom of Dark Light, it was jarring to see an assassin suddenly pull out advanced technology weapons.

"Hiss!"

A white beam shot out from the gun, hitting Duke Murray in an instant.

No, it didn't directly hit him, but was blocked by an invisible barrier.

A female supernatural being disguised as a guest made a move, she should be Duke Murray's bodyguard, always within ten meters of him, she quickly performed a defensive spell in a short amount of time.

"Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!"

The gun continued to shoot beams, attacking Duke Murray repeatedly.

Even with a multitude of supernatural beings present, the assassin disguised as a "waiter" remained expressionless, completely fearless of life and death.

Duke Murray remained calm, drinking his wine without feeling any danger from the sudden attack.

The defensive magic of the female superhuman was very effective, and no attack could harm a single hair on Duke Murray's head.

"Who is this ignorant fool?" Baroque angrily attacked. Although he was easily controlled by Bai Yan, he was still a senior priest.

A dazzling black pillar of light surged from the ground, instantly enveloping the assassin.

The assassin was completely immobilized and unable to pull the trigger.

Being experienced, Baroque didn't kill him. He knew that if he killed the assassin directly, he would be suspected of "killing to cover up."

Bai Yan witnessed the entire assassination process, pretending to be surprised.

He had long noticed the assassin's mental activities, but he wanted to see Duke Murray's true nature, so he watched silently.

"Duke Murray, it seems that someone is extremely jealous and dissatisfied with your profitable business." Earl Edward, with a shocked expression, sighed in relief and looked at Duke Murray.

Shaking his head, Duke Murray slowly approached and asked the assassin, "So, are you a colonial rebel? Or the Air Alliance? Or Night Union? Or maybe a domestic force? I'm really curious, which enemy sent you to me?"

The assassin in the black pillar remained silent and indifferent.

[It's over... now is the best time, he is very close now.]

Hearing the thoughts, Bai Yan knew that the situation was not over yet. Something big was about to happen.

Suddenly, Duke Murray quickly retreated and shouted to the others, "This guy is a product of Night Union, a clone from Noy Military. He came here to release the biochemical weapon inside him..."

Suddenly, the assassin in the black pillar exploded!

A literal explosion!

The man's body burst open instantly, and invisible substances rushed out of the black pillar, spreading rapidly in all directions.

"What is this?"

Even Baroque, who had considerable strength, felt fearful at this moment. His INT was sounding the alarm!

Invisible death was spreading rapidly, and it wouldn't be long before it covered the entire club.

Deep Blue World.

Bai Yan froze time, and the panic and confusion of the people on the scene were evident on their faces, except for Duke Murray.

He fell into contemplation.

Noy Military had high technological power. If they let the biochemical weapon continue to spread, most of the people in the club could die.

Although he suspected that Duke Murray was suspicious and wanted to test him, hoping to force him to make a move, he couldn't sacrifice the lives of everyone in the club.

Even though most of the nobles here had exploited and oppressed, the servants were mostly innocent.

Bai Yan decided that when the time was right, he would make a move without attracting attention. Suddenly, he felt something strange.

"So that's it..."

Then, he pressed the thought of taking action again.

In the next moment, the real savior appeared.

The space in front of everyone suddenly collapsed, revealing a huge fissure like a black hole. The biochemical weapons in the air and the assassins' bodies were instantly sucked into the fissure.

Then, everything returned to calm.

A steady brown-haired man appeared on the scene, towering like a lion on the earth, unyielding.

"It's him!"

"Is the crisis over?"

"Look, it's Mr. Chris!"

Every person present immediately recognized his identity, the legendary strongest leader in the history of the Knights of the Divine Blade.

"The divine-made monster" Chris.

The people at the banquet were still in shock, including Duke Murray and Bai Yan. They took the initiative to approach and express their gratitude to Chris, who was the target of the assassination and the organizer of the banquet. "Thank you very much for your help, Mr. Chris... It was close, everyone here was in danger."

Duke Murray then turned around and looked at the guests present, loudly proclaiming, "It's fine now! With Mr. Chris from the Divine Blade, it's absolutely safe here! The banquet today will end early because of what happened. I apologize for scaring you all, and I will send gifts as an apology in a few days."

Everyone nodded repeatedly, indicating their understanding.

Looking at Duke Murray, Chris calmly said, "I was pursuing the Order of the Moon Witch and Dead Silence. I happened to pass through this district... I sensed danger here and immediately came over."

The Church and the Knights of the Divine Blade have always belonged to two different systems, with some grievances. Baroque, as the high priest, has always remained silent on the sidelines.

Chris didn't even look at him.

When Bai Yan faced Chris directly, he could feel the immense power emanating from this man.

It was not just his strength that was powerful, but also his willpower and aura. The "radiance" on him was as heavy as the earth.

This man had done two legendary things in the past. One was to kill a formidable enemy stronger than himself in Apocalypse, who was known as the strongest black wizard.

The other thing was that he sacrificed himself to protect a city from an attack by ancient gods from another realm.

He was personally resurrected and parachuted by the "Savior of Dark Light" after his death, becoming the leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, entering the unconventional circle of Annotales.

Over the years, the leaders of the Knights of the Divine Blade have always been from the four major families and the nine small thirteen families. Chris, who came from a lower-ranking civilian background, became the only exception.

At this moment, Bai Yan, also known as "Viscount Edmond," asked from his current standpoint, "Mr. Chris, thank you very much. If you hadn't appeared in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable... What do you make of the attack just now? Why would people from the Noy Military come to kill Duke Murray?"

"I don't know, I am not sure," Chris shook his head and said, "We should ask Duke Murray himself about this, he may know the reason better than anyone else."

Everyone looked at Duke Murray.

Duke Murray remained silent for a moment, and finally gave the reason, "It's still about that 'big business' in Belan World. Both Noy Military and ourselves have colonies there. It seems that Noy himself has also obtained intelligence about the 'big business' and is willing to do anything to monopolize it."

Everyone was stunned, Noy Military...

Chris nodded calmly and said, "If the situation continues to develop this way, there might be a colonial war."

He said it calmly, but everyone's hearts were filled with mixed emotions. Count O'Connor, in particular, secretly felt fortunate that he did not send his family to Belan World for refuge.

The situation in Noah World is bad, but the situation in Belan World might not be any better!

After hearing the reason, Bai Yan could sense that something was terribly wrong.

For Night Union's Noy Military, assassinating Duke Murray wouldn't make much sense if their goal was to monopolize the remnants of advanced civilization. They could easily replace him with someone else.

So what was the real reason?

Or perhaps... even if the weapon and the person used for the assassination all belonged to Noy Military, and Noy Military had sufficient motive to carry out the assassination... could it be that they were not the true mastermind behind it?

"I'll take a step ahead."

Chris, as the captain, had no intention of staying any longer. He calmly took a step forward and vanished into thin air.

It was enviable how he could play with the power of space at will.

With just a thought, he could even directly go to Belan World in the next instant and bring back some local specialties.

Duke Murray sighed.

"Well, let's call it a day for today's banquet."

The banquet ended hastily.

Bai Yan left the clubhouse, and the heavy snow never ceased.

Kaluoer got off the carriage, opened the door for him, and he sat back inside the carriage, while Kaluoer sat calmly across from him.

Bai Yan didn't speak in the carriage. Instead, he took out his phone from the Babel Tower's incarnation and started using the Entertainment Card "Arrive in Paradise."

Regardless of the situation that lay ahead, Babel Tower's primary mission had not changed in the slightest.

To become stronger.

The "Arrive in Paradise" challenge begins!

"Please select three Core Operators for battle!"

(Recommended strength: Average strength should be at least Crown level)

The difficulty of the Arrive in Paradise challenge was not low, and there were many places to explore.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and finally slid his finger on the operator list to choose three Core Operators.

"The decision is made, it's all up to you!"

Chapter 318

"Arrive in Paradise" Entertainment Card, in use.

The copy is opened.

The first Core Operator Bai Yan chose was none other than his most familiar character, Nightsaber.

That is Mu Ling.

There is no need to explain the reason, as not sending Mu Ling into battle requires explanation.

"Please, could you go and find some Purified Water for me? It's the kind of water that will make you feel completely refreshed and loyal, times ten... Even though I don't think you necessarily need to drink it, this substance might have other uses."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment. The second Core Operator he chose to send into battle was the recently drawn "Sacred Heart's Chosen."

He entered the "Real Digital World" and began to dissect the Babel Tower. There, he caught a glimpse of a small portion of the underlying data. Inside the "Arrive in Paradise" instance, there was a possibility of earning additional rewards by having the "Sacred Heart's Chosen" participate.

Although he didn't quite understand the reason, Bai Yan naturally wouldn't miss any of the "hidden" content in the game.

As for the third Core Operator chosen to participate in the battle...

Bai Yan pondered for a while, and in the end, he made the decision to send the "Psychic Dancer."

In this case, it would be "the adorable little puppy."

After various upgrades, she now possesses a strong foundation to ascend as a Crown. Furthermore, with the aid of powerful relics and mystical powers, the Psychic Dancer becomes virtually unbeatable below the Apocalypse level.

Why didn't Bai Yan choose the Scarlet Moon as the Core Operator in the end?

Because of the environment in the new instance, it would cause her significant harm... Vampires entering heaven, it would be a suicidal path for her, wouldn't it?

"But there was a certain giant vampire who could actually go to heaven..." Bai Yan mumbled to himself.

It can only be said that different types of vampires have different limitations.

The Scarlet Moon, upon entering the new instance, would continue losing blood and eventually, after a while, would burst into flames right where she stood.

Just as Bai Yan was idly flipping through the Scarlet Moon's character card, he suddenly noticed that there was a brand new Trait added to it.

"Divine (Incomplete): greatly enhances the character's abilities from all aspects and also grants various special resistances, allowing the character to uncover new potentials."

Am I truly the God of Games?

Bai Yan had to ponder this question once again. The Scarlet Moon, who continuously drew upon her own blood, had obtained an incomplete divinity.

The blood contains the power of the soul, which means that, in some way, one's own soul possesses a certain element of "divinity".

He recalled the image he had seen at the Demon Hunt Agency, a battle between "himself" thirteen years ago and Pride... Could that persona possibly be the manifestation of a "god"?

However, something didn't feel right in certain places.

Bai Yan heard some people mention another name in reference to him.

"Connector"

Who could he be?

Bai Yan decided to go to the Library of Ruina to gather information about the two entities... Even though this action would require a significant amount of energy points, he knew it was necessary.

--

Tatsumi City.

Inside the Augustus family's mansion complex, within the most luxurious villa, in the main dining hall, numerous servants politely stood on both sides, serving their masters as they enjoyed their meal.

Maryse wore an exquisite white cashmere sweater, her hair neatly tied up as she sat at the head of the table, while her loyal and devoted maid, Irena, stood silently at her side.

And her older brother, Phoenix, sat at the very end of the table, his fists clenched and his head lowered, too afraid to look at his own sister.

No way, this little fellow was just too terrifying for him.

For the past while, Phoenix felt that Maryse was even scarier than the monsters in horror movies! If he hadn't undergone treatment through sorcery, her antics would have driven him to insanity!

But now, Phoenix had a favor to ask of Maryse.

Therefore, he had no choice but to come here.

Phoenix's legs were trembling, unsure of how to articulate the situation. But deep down, he knew that once he had thought it through, his sister would surely understand.

In this way, he no longer needed the courage to speak up.

"Well, I got it," Maryse calmly lowered her head and skillfully used the chopsticks to take a bite of the matsutake mushrooms on the dining table. She said, "I will definitely go."

"Really?" Phoenix exclaimed, lifting his head with joyous surprise.

"Of course not, has your adorable sister ever deceived you?" Maryse chuckled, her eyes filled with mischief.

Have you deceived me only a few times?

Phoenix dared not think further and quickly got up and ran, shouting without looking back, "In short, as the leader arrived, we must attend the banquet he has organized, otherwise the Augustus family will surely encounter trouble. I hope you can keep your promise."

Hmph, I don't care at all about what happens to this family!

I don't care about the leader either!

Maryse shook her head. She simply wanted to know the new leader's clear stance regarding the Babel Tower.

Only this matter was very important.

Even though Mr. Profligate didn't explicitly ask her to make contact with the other person, Maryse still wanted to take a glimpse of the situation. It was one of the few things she could do for Mr. Profligate.

"What on earth am I doing... I don't need to rely on anyone... Even if I do these things, there won't be any rewards..."

You, you little rascal, are you so afraid of being abandoned like this?

Maryse sighed, with her head resting on the table. Irena glanced at her and shook her head.

["Psychic Dancer, you will experience the sensation of ascending to the heavens."]

In her mind, a familiar voice floated into view.

Although this cold and distant young voice appeared suddenly, at this point Maryse was neither shocked nor afraid.

She had grown accustomed to it.

Unfortunate and impatient Savior, oh no, it's my dear, magnificent Savior, unabashedly playing with her own heart... and body, and even her mind... sigh.

Feeling frustrated, let it be destroyed!

Just as Maryse was quietly grumbling in her routine inner thoughts, the scenery around her began to blur incessantly, slowly spinning, until it ultimately transformed completely, as if by magic.

She arrived at a completely different place, a place she had never been to before!

Here was so remarkably different, it left Maryse utterly astonished. All around her, within arm's reach, was a sea of white clouds, even beneath her feet.

She found herself standing on a white cloud!

Behind her, for some unknown reason, there was a lingering force of attraction, as if it wanted to pull her back to a certain place.

A gentle breeze swept by, and Maryse rose from the white clouds, immediately noticing two female figures.

One of them was Mu Ling, whom she was familiar with. Mu Ling was wearing her familiar black clothes, had long white hair, and her wine-red eyes were unforgettable.

The other woman seemed a bit unfamiliar... She was dressed in golden knight armor with short golden hair, and her bright eyes shone with the pure radiance of a true seeker of enlightenment.

He was really tall, so tall!

Maryse squinted her eyes and estimated that he was at least 175 centimeters tall, but his physique was quite the opposite of Mu Ling's... It was a completely different image from her own!

Clearly, he was equally deserving of disdain!

"Wow... Did they all grow up drinking milk from cows?"

Maryse pouted, putting on a seemingly innocent expression, and walked forward with her hands behind her back.

"New member? Hello there! I am also a member of Babel Tower. Well, I guess you can call me the 'Psychic Dancer,' hehe."

To be honest, from the moment she was summoned until now, Aurora has been a little slow to grasp the situation.

Aurora felt very bewildered.

Where am I?

Who are they?

The suddenness of the situation was extremely exaggerated. Aurora, upon seeing the two women who had suddenly appeared, instinctively became more vigilant.

After listening to the girl's self-introduction, Aurora pondered for a moment and asked in return:

"Are you also the chosen ones by the Savior?"

In the white mist, Mu Ling with her long white hair floating in the wind, calmly approached and gently nodded towards the new members.

"Yes, we have all been chosen by the great Savior, and you are too... And incredibly fortunate as we are, we will use this power to continue rescuing others."

Mu Ling hesitated for a moment and introduced herself, "I am also a member of Babel Tower, chosen by the Savior, Nightsaber... If we're correct in our thinking, you are a new member of Babel Tower, right?"

Aurora looked at the young girl with white hair before her and realized something.

That is, she had never lied or deceived herself.

The girl's eyes were incredibly sincere, with a pure and honest expression that only the truly upright possess. Aurora, being experienced and astute, rarely misunderstood people.

Yes, she, just like herself, was a person of faith.

"I am willing to believe in you."

Aurora nodded gently and smiled.

She primarily believed in the girl before her, Mu Ling, and remained cautious towards the girl who claimed to be a "Psychic Dancer".

"My name is Aurora, and I am the chosen one of the Sacred Heart. The Savior has given me the title of 'Sacred Heart's Chosen'... My mission is to save the land and the people around me who are suffering."

Aurora wasted no time and explained her situation straightforwardly. At the same time, something seemed strange. The attire of these two women was very peculiar, something she had never seen or heard of before.

The girl who called herself the "Psychic Dancer" appeared adorable, but in reality, she possessed the potential of a "bomb" and was difficult to control.

Aurora, having commanded all sorts of people, quickly noticed Maryse's character flaw.

Hmph, why am I not worthy of trust? What kind of metaphor is a bomb? What kind of person?

Maryse, who could read minds automatically, was about to roll her eyes in exasperation.

Don't judge people by appearances, you jerk!

She reached out and gripped the golden armor on Aurora's body, speaking with a mischievous tone, akin to that of a little demon:

"You don't believe us, but it doesn't matter. Now, there is no escape, oh! Your body, soul, and the secrets deep within your heart, are all the belongings of the Savior now."

Maryse extended her finger and gently tapped on Aurora's fair neck, causing the blonde knight to momentarily pause in surprise.

"In a place invisible to your eyes, there was already an invisible collar. It will bind you forever..." Before she could finish speaking, Mu Ling suddenly tapped her on the head.

"Bang!"

Mu Ling calmly looked at Aurora and said,

"Don't mind her, she just likes to act silly sometimes... Anyways, our ultimate goal is to save the world, and the Savior is the owner of our organization, 'Babel Tower.' They are also our guide, who will give us tasks and powers."

Aurora nodded. In truth, she still couldn't quite grasp the cause and effect, but she knew that the two people before her could help her.

Maryse sat on the ground, hugging her head with a hint of tears in her voice.

"Besides my... besides that old guy Reno, no one has ever hit me on the head in all these years! Ouch, it hurts so bad..."

Aurora suddenly revealed a smile filled with maternal warmth, crouching down and gently rubbed Maryse's cheek.

"Are you okay? I understand now, it was my mistake. I shouldn't have been wary of you just now..."

In the Knights of the Sacred Heart's headquarters, Aurora's home, hundreds of orphans have been adopted and they also take care of lightweight logistical tasks.

She was no stranger to how to manage these love-deprived little ones. She knew that only by giving unconditionally first could she earn their open-hearted trust.

And such passionately inclined individuals, once they have set their sights on someone, become even more loyal than ordinary people, resistant to bribery, and never betray.

Inside the heart of the female knight, a hint of compassion arose for the girl.

She had always been fighting for these children, she was before, and she would be in the future.

"I am not an orphan..."

Maryse murmured to herself, vowing to no longer engage in any nonsensical actions. The words spoken within the female knight's heart struck a chord within her, inexplicably.

Finally, the three of them began to explore their surroundings.

"The so-called Babel Tower..."

While Mu Ling was telling Aurora about the situation regarding the Babel Tower, she also made an interesting discovery.

In this instance, none of them were being controlled by the Savior. They were all in a state of complete freedom.

He gradually decided to let go.

Perhaps our performance has already been acknowledged, you know.

Mu Ling shook her head, suppressing her wild thoughts. She couldn't help but wonder, "Could it be that... I have been abandoned?"

Aurora was also lost in thought, seemingly pondering some very important matters. She had just received a great deal of information.

Maryse suddenly exclaimed in shock, "Hey, what were you just thinking? Holy Light Kingdom, Heavenly God Church, and so on. Could it be that you come from another world? Not from the Noah people?"

"Do you know how to read minds?"

Aurora was also surprised, amazed that she could see through everything she had been thinking in her heart.

Despite being a chosen one, she naturally possessed resistance in this aspect.

Indeed, the "Psychic Dancer" standing before them may appear to be a young girl, but her extraordinary powers were not to be underestimated.

"First of all, I am not a little girl. I am actually older than the violent and vulgar girl who picks on her classmates... Secondly, you guessed it right, slow-witted, I can indeed read minds!"

Maryse was still displeased with Mu, who had hit her head, and her words carried a strange mix of sarcasm and hidden meaning.

Mu Ling paused for a moment, sincerely apologizing with a serious expression, "I'm very sorry, you're right, completely right. I shouldn't have laid hands on my classmate... I just couldn't control myself."

"There will never be another chapter."

[No way... I won't be able to resist next time either. Well, let me apologize first... However, it seems like she can hear my thoughts...]

Mu Ling's words made Maryse pout, and she didn't feel like responding at all.

She looked at Mu Ling, who pretended to be serious but was actually laughing inside, and felt a strong urge to step on her feet.

Hmph!

Get lost!

I knew even the fake serious you would never sincerely apologize for something like this! You're making fun of me!"

Mu Ling maintained a serious expression, appearing calm, but her cheeks blushed ever so slightly.

Maryse understood that her little scheme must have been overheard; just by looking at her expression, it was evident.

Aurora had a gentle smile on her face as she softly touched the hair of the two girls.

"Dear friends, let's explore our surroundings... Have you felt a continuous attraction coming from behind? Perhaps, our stay in this world is limited in time."

For some reason, the surroundings always gave Aurora a sense of familiarity.

But she was absolutely certain about one thing.

That is, she had never been here before.

"Why does this feel so familiar?" Aurora wondered, struggling to understand.

At the same time, Maryse let out a little hum.

This person is quite familiar and dared to touch my head without permission. It's really annoying.

Maryse rolled her eyes Maryse rolled her eyes, even though she was only one year older, acting all smothering with maternal love.

Mu Ling looked around and saw hundreds of white clouds in the sky, gently drifting. Within a few of these clouds, there seemed to be something special.

"I need to sharpen my senses, to explore what is happening around me..."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and began to display her incredible abilities.

NightFall.

However, the expected darkening of the sky didn't happen as it should have, yet Mu Ling's senses became remarkably stronger.

"The darkness has actually appeared, we just can't see it..." Mu Ling felt that the current situation was tremendously peculiar.

Perhaps it was due to some kind of rule that prevented the concept of "night" from appearing normally.

She furrowed her brows slightly, but still closed her eyes and began to sense the white clouds around her, especially those clouds that held the presence of something special...

The clouds beneath their feet, along with those around them, seemed like a tiny "solitary island", but on some of these "islands" existed extraordinarily special things, clearly needing careful investigation.

"Let's go and take a look. On the 'island' formed by many clouds, there are special things, like the recent one..."

Mu Ling pointed at the nearby white clouds and then took out "Anathemas Star Chains", throwing it towards them.

The chains linked her and the cloud "island" together.

Mu Ling glanced at the two of them, hesitatingly asking, "Are you both going to hold on to me?"

In theory, if both of them held onto her, she would be able to take both of them across in one breath.

But Aurora, wearing the golden armor, was tall, and with Maryse beside her, Mu Ling couldn't help but feel crowded with the images playing one after another in her mind.

"Ha, not necessary!" Maryse exclaimed loudly.

[She was still angry, wondering how to comfort her. Like a child... this is bad.]

Mu Ling silently pondered for a moment.

"You thinking that makes me even angrier!" Maryse glared in Mu Ling's direction, causing Mu Ling to turn her head slightly.

She muttered, "Sorry, I couldn't resist... and you do look..."

"Stop talking! The first thing I'm going to do when we get back to Tatsumi City is to strangle you to death!"

Maryse was getting angrier and more frustrated, her head almost ready to explode. She yelled at Aurora, "And you, you're not allowed to think I'm cute!"

Aurora nodded without replying, simply smiling gently.

[Giggles]

[Becoming more adorable]

She now had little vigilance towards this little one, and indeed, she was trustworthy. Most villains wouldn't be so... amusing, one might say?

Maryse completely didn't want to bother with these two good-for-nothings anymore.

Oh no!

"Let me show you the new abilities I have mastered. I am now so powerful that even I am scared! Hmph!"

In the next moment, Maryse vanished into thin air.

Mu Ling and Aurora were both frozen in astonishment, for neither of them had realized how the other had vanished.

"Surprisingly, Mu Ling found herself on top of that cloud instantly, as if she had teleported... but something wasn't right." Mu Ling could sense that Maryse had actually accelerated herself in an instant.

In a swift moment, she "moved" herself right onto the cloud she pointed at!

"Yes," she replied.

Ever since Bai Yan had elevated his proficiency of "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" to one hundred percent, Maryse had been able to effortlessly "move" herself around!

She would no longer suffer any physical harm from high-speed movements.

There are still some drawbacks, though, such as temporarily being unable to make precise turns while moving at high speeds, and not being able to launch attacks during this concentration-required process.

And every time Maryse used high-speed displacement, she would expend a considerable amount of her spiritual energy, unable to unleash it endlessly.

However, even with a proficiency level of one hundred percent, "Deep Red - Divine Punishment" remained an extremely powerful ability.

The level of agility was excessively exaggerated, to the point that Maryse had already moved several hundred meters before Mu Ling and Aurora could even react.

Maryse, who was the first to arrive on the new Cloudland, felt a sense of pride and chuckled. "Finally, a bit of tranquility reached my ear," she thought happily.

After a moment, Mu Ling, who had grabbed Aurora's arm, ascended using the chain.

"Ah, why are you all so slow?" Maryse began mocking without hesitation.

However, the two "mischievous" girls glanced at each other, understanding each other's thoughts, and paid no attention to Maryse, leaving her with a sense of swinging at empty air.

"Drat!" exclaimed Maryse.

Maryse pouted her lips.

Mu Ling was such an infuriating person! I must find an opportunity to steal all her clothes while she's taking a bath!

Maryse grew angrier and angrier!

Just as Aurora pointed ahead, she frowned and said, "Here, it seems to be the remains of a palace... such a strange sense of déjà vu... Could it be that I've been to this place in my dreams?"

They all looked ahead together and discovered that within the misty clouds lay a faint glimpse of crumbling ruins.

Once a magnificent palace, crafted from white marble, had been smashed into countless pieces by some terrifying force. Even a small fragment of the shattered stone stood tens of meters tall, and the grandeur of the entire palace in its original state was beyond imagination.

However, at this moment, only the remnants of a magnificent and colossal palace remained!

Mu Ling, with her powerful perception, also noticed that the enormous white stone had a special imprint of golden rings and waves on it, as if it had been marked by some extraordinary power.

After catching sight of that peculiar imprint, Aurora's face suddenly changed drastically.

"How could this be..."

Her body trembled slightly, her steps faltered, and her eyes were filled with astonishment, as if she had seen the most terrifying, frightening, and unbelievable thing in her entire life!

"This can't be true! Absolutely impossible!"

Mu Ling blinked in surprise and looked at Aurora, unsure of what had happened to her.

"Aurora, what did you find? Do you have any questions?"

Aurora didn't reply, her face contorted with an unusual anguish, as if reality had become unbearable for her, on the verge of breaking down.

Maryse could hear Aurora's thoughts.

She showed a very surprised expression.

"Did you feel... that everything here is almost exactly the same as the divine land in the myth, where the so-called 'heavenly gods' exist?"

"Hundreds and thousands of white clouds, like isolated islands..."

"Actually, it was a shattered kingdom?"

Chapter 319

"In the books that I have read, it is written that these scenes and this symbol in front of me are exactly the same as here... I will definitely not forget..."

Aurora took a deep breath.

"I will never forget."

On her face, a special bitterness and pain were evident. She was the former saintess of the Heavenly God Church and could recite every scripture of the church by heart. How could she possibly forget the appearance of the divine kingdom?

This is truly the divine kingdom of the Heavenly Gods, the only difference being that the once "unified and singular" continent in the scriptures has been shattered into countless "islands" by a terrifying force.

The divine kingdom was destroyed!

No wonder all these years, my prayers have gone unanswered. No wonder the continent is on the brink of destruction and His Majesty Light God has not issued any divine revelations...

Everything made sense.

Aurora, who was exceptionally clever, quickly figured out many things, and her emotions became even more complex.

Then, where did His Majesty Light God go?

She fell into deep contemplation, and the first answer that popped into her mind was... the Light God, who was very likely to have fallen.

However, this thought was immediately suppressed by instinct. Regardless of how things were, Aurora found it difficult to accept this possibility... even though this possibility seemed very likely at the moment.

For Aurora, the benevolent His Majesty Light God was the supreme being, as well as the guiding beacon in her life.

If it weren't for His divine prophecy, being an orphan, myself, wouldn't have been fortunate enough to be adopted by the church, nor would I have lived until today.

She wouldn't have been able to see the stories and literature that shaped her present beliefs and personality, Aurora knew that the divine deity she believed in was undoubtedly a benevolent god.

Even though the earthly church had become rotten, and the actions of the Pope were disgraceful, Aurora never lost her faith in the Light God.

The current situation made her feel despair for the first time in her life.

"Huff..."

After taking a deep breath, Aurora closed her eyes and felt that she had to focus on positive thoughts.

His Majesty the Light God may not necessarily fall, and even if the divine being were to fall and the soul decayed, there would still be a chance for complete rebirth.

For you see, the gods are immortal.

"It seems like she was deeply hurt."

Mu Ling, who had the ability to read minds, didn't know how to comfort the other person. All she could do was silently use her psychic power to relay the situation to Maryse.

[Here was the divine realm of the deity she worshipped... and, her faith was unwavering.]

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, then walked up to Aurora and said, "Don't dwell on it for now, let's continue our exploration... Perhaps, the entity you believe in is simply temporarily absent from here."

"Alright," Mu Ling thought to herself, feeling unsure if she could console others.

Aurora smiled faintly, trying to comfort herself, "I understand, maybe I'm just overthinking it. He simply left after the battle... Let's continue with our exploration mission, we shouldn't think too much."

She murmured to herself, "I must shield my heart, and not let despair seep in..."

The few of them remained silent, not knowing what else to say. They continued searching within the palace, amidst the ruins and broken walls. It was truly incredibly vast in here.

Aurora said, "His Majesty, the Light God, is a towering giant of platinum color. Therefore, His palace is immensely vast. These remnants in the sky are probably just the tip of the iceberg."

Mu Ling couldn't help but recall the divine projections she had encountered when confronting Glofield... The sheer power emanating from those beings was truly terrifying, beyond imagination.

Although...

However, nothing could compare to the Outer God that once resided in the sky!

The three of them searched here for a long time but found nothing. The massive ruins were almost empty, with only the remains of the wreckage left behind.

"There is nothing here. If we hurry, we can go to the next cloud."

After Mu Ling made the suggestion, the other two also agreed.

Like a pursuing shadow, the pulling force behind them would eventually bring them back to their respective worlds.

Aurora's expression was complex. After a thorough search, she was now certain that this was the realm of His Majesty, the Light God.

The place that Aurora had always dreamed of reaching from childhood until now, she finally saw it today... but it appeared in a way that Aurora had never wanted to see.

"What should I do in the end..."

Even Aurora, who symbolized hope itself on the continent, felt a hint of confusion at this moment.

Perhaps, only someone with a strong will like her could still maintain their composure.

If ordinary devout believers were to witness the destruction of the divine realm, they would probably instantly lose all hope and even go insane.

They soon arrived at another cloud where things existed, but here there were no longer massive ruins and remnants. Instead, it was covered in scorched earth and fiery red flames.

"Be careful, this is the fire of hell, touching it will burn your soul."

Mu Ling spoke up, as an inheritor of a crime-hunter family, books about hell and demons like "Hell, Demons, Contracts", "Classic Demonology", and "Avoid Making Deals" were important mandatory readings.

She was familiar with all the things inside hell.

"Hell's inferno?"

Aurora fell into deep thought and said, "Could it be that this place has been attacked by a certain king of hell... In the realm of hell, the only beings capable of waging war against the divine should be the 'Four Pillars of Supremacy' and the 'Ultimate Demon'."

Hell, throughout the multiverse, has always been an incredibly unique dimension. In almost every world, there are various legends and tales about hell, and the presence of demons can be found.

Demons were undoubtedly a great menace scattered across the multiverse.

The Four Pillars of Supremacy and the Ultimate Demon are the most powerful beings in hell. The former is the king of hell, while the latter is the calamity of hell.

The Four Pillars of Supremacy are four demonic lords with self-awareness. They reign above the other sixty-eight demon lords, each possessing power surpassing even that of high-ranking deities. Throughout endless time and space, they have slaughtered countless gods, and it is said that only the Outer Gods and advanced civilizations can instill true fear in them.

And the Ultimate Demon, on the other hand, resembles more of a phenomenon, a calamity. They are special beings born from the convergence of "the destruction of civilizations" and "endless negative emotions." Each Ultimate Demon possesses the potential to destroy the world.

"Even though we discovered traces of Hell, we still couldn't understand the cause and effect... Everything here is just too difficult for us to grasp."

Aurora smiled bitterly, for she had once faced demons, and had even slain powerful ones.

But the Four Pillars of Supremacy and the Ultimate Demon were, to her, mere elements of mythology.

Even if we were to pinpoint them as the masterminds, what difference would it make? Should we even attempt to slay them and descend into hell?

He was merely a human knight.

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment before saying, "Perhaps one day, a great Savior will conquer Hell."

Maryse glanced at her, thinking this person was beyond help, always praising that one, for no reason at all... Though admittedly, He was indeed mighty, but how could someone possibly conquer Hell?

Hell is a negative accumulation of the multiverse, just like its shadow - where there is light, there is shadow. Unless the multiverse is completely destroyed, Hell will always exist.

As long as Hell exists, the demons will never perish completely.

This was an unchangeable fact.

No matter how powerful one's abilities were, there was no way to destroy Hell... Perhaps, except for "the end."

After another fruitless search, they continued on to the next cloud.

That was a pristine new "island," seemingly empty, but still, the perceptive Mu Ling discovered something.

She extended the "Anathemas Star Chains" in her hand, reaching deep into the clouds. Taking a deep breath, she lifted her arm and with an immense strength that ordinary people couldn't comprehend, she "reeled" something up.

"Boom!"

This is a massive bronze "pool" with a diameter of several dozen meters. Inside the pool, there is clear and pristine liquid, and at the very center of the pool, there is a peculiar object being stored.

Aurora spoke up, saying, "I know what this is, it's the legendary Purified Water... The soul of the one who is baptized will be completely cleansed, free from any impurities... I've never seen something like this before. It doesn't exist in the real world, only in His Majesty's divine kingdom."

"As for the thing inside the pool..." Aurora furrowed her brow, shook her head, indicating that she was also unsure.

Mu Ling recognized what was inside the pool. It was a pair of terrifying "Demon Eyes", resembling two burning rubies engulfed in flames.

Even when fully immersed in the Purified Water, these flames showed no signs of extinguishing.

"It is the eyes of the Demon Lord, containing a powerful magic."

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, reaching out to touch the pool of Purified Water. Suddenly, the entire "Purified Water" along with the "Demon Eyes" vanished without a trace.

"What is happening here?"

The three of them looked at each other, unaware that their exploration within the "Treasure Hunt Dungeon" would cause valuable objects to be transported directly into the Babel Tower.

This is the special aspect of the "Treasure Hunt Dungeon".

[Unhindered]

The sudden voice that appeared in Aurora's heart left her momentarily stunned, but she noticed that the other two individuals were not surprised at all.

The three of them continued their exploration. They could feel that the pull behind them was getting stronger and time was drawing closer to leaving the place that seemed like a divine realm.

They searched through one cloud after another, and finally, the three of them discovered something new and peculiar.

On a rather enormous white cloud "island"...

There is a dragon.

A few hundred meters long, there was a giant pale yellow dragon! Countless bolts of lightning were continuously striking down from all over its body!

It was trying to get up, but even a slight movement caused the entire cloud layer to tremble.

However, the dragon's limbs were all bound by barely visible chains made of black mist, and it could only continuously roar and rage in the clouds.

"Roarr!"

Seeing three female humanoids, with half-elven features approaching, the furious thunderous dragon's pupils shrank, and it immediately gathered a large amount of lightning in its mouth.

"Be careful!"

Just as Mu Ling and the others were preparing for battle, the lightning in the dragon's mouth dissipated. Instead, it emitted a deep sound, as if pleading for help, yet unwilling to appear too submissive.

Maryse understood and turned to the two of them, explaining, "It says that if we can release it, it will definitely find a way to repay us."

"But moments ago, it wanted to attack us," Mu Ling gently shook her head and said, "Perhaps, it might not keep its word and launch an attack after being freed for some time."

This mighty dragon was incredibly powerful, and Mu Ling's intuition could even sense the danger it posed.

Dragons, in general, become more powerful as they grow larger. Typically, an ordinary adult dragon is only about a dozen meters long, yet it already possesses the formidable strength of an awakened being.

The dragon before them was hundreds of meters long, and it was absolutely not to be underestimated.

"No, trust me, it won't break its promise because I can hear its heartfelt intentions," Maryse said firmly.

Aurora and Mu Ling exchanged a glance and both nodded, choosing to trust the little guy in front of them.

Not far away, there were four enchantment circles that bound the mighty Thunder Dragon. The intricate red symbols on them were incredibly complex and unique, beyond the reach of Mu Ling's sword to break.

The "people" who shaped the enchantment circles were unimaginably powerful.

So, Maryse drew out the Blade of Annihilation and effortlessly destroyed each of the enchantment circles, proudly saying, "Hehe, it's up to me at crucial moments."

Because clouds surrounded her from all directions, she didn't have to worry about the relic randomly transporting her to the ground.

Finally, all the restraints crumbled away, and the faintly visible chains vanished without a trace. The enormous Thunder Dragon spread its wings and roared, soaring into the sky!

"Roarr!"

It swiftly circled in the air, causing thunder and lightning to surge in the sky. Only then did it slowly land, its terrifying dragon head facing the tiny trio, with thunder and lightning constantly flickering in its eyes.

A voice from the heart.

["I am the Thunder Dragon King, Saide, and I always keep my word," said the Thunder Dragon King.]

["Human, I will grant you a reward for saving me," the Thunder Dragon King declared.]

In the next moment, it rose up and flew away once again.

Maryse shouted loudly, "Hey, don't go! What about the reward? Are you polite?"

A lightning giant sword, over ten meters long, fell from the Thunder Dragon King's mouth and landed with a loud crash in front of the three of them.

Its body constantly radiated thunder, possessing an astonishing might. Within the sword, there was a power that mankind could hardly imagine.

Mu Ling, Maryse, and Aurora looked at each other in surprise.

Can a person use this sword?

It's a bit too big, isn't it...

"I don't care anymore... In any case, was it a good outcome?"

Maryse took the initiative and stepped forward, wanting to touch the giant sword of thunder and lightning. In an instant, it vanished without a trace.

--

Bai Yan was completely "passive" this time, not controlling the Core Operators at all, but silently watching the whole process.

The harvest was quite good.

Purified Water, the gaze of the Demon Lord, and the mysterious Thunderous Sword...

Bai Yan was earnestly pondering about something else at that moment.

He reached into his pocket and took out a black crystal, revealing a Ruin-level Relic called "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used."

Bai Yan seemed to be murmuring to himself, as if speaking to it, "Your favorite 'ruins' have been found, they are... the ruins of a divine kingdom."

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" seemed to tremble as if it had a sense of self-awareness.

Bai Yan could sense its greedy heart and was immensely curious about what "elements" could be extracted from the ruins of the divine kingdom.

Immediately, he equipped "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" to "Nightsaber" in the game "Babel Tower."

[Bringing it into the ruins of the palace]

Chapter 320

"You all heard it, right? The voice in our hearts, it seems to be another command from that person."

Maryse crouched down, reached out, and pointed to her own head.

"This person was always watching us... I was scared for a while, even trying to hide when taking a bath... But later on, I figured it out that the Savior-like being wouldn't have such base desires, so let's just pretend that they are..."

Speaking of this, Maryse fell silent.

She originally wanted to say, "Let's just pretend that He is a very clever and talkative dog."

However, Maryse felt that saying such words at this moment would be risky and would definitely upset Mu Ling, so she decided to let it go.

"Yes, I heard it, of course," Mu Ling nodded gently, looking at Aurora and offering an explanation.

"The Savior's intentions have always been right, and there's no need to question that. Let's go."

She unfolded her fair palm, and on it suddenly appeared a black crystal, which immediately caught everyone's attention. It possessed a peculiar and enchanting charm.

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"

One of the legendary Twenty-Seven Ruin-level Relics.

Even the mighty deities, high and supreme as they were, would yearn for and covet the Ruin-level Relics.

However, the three of them at the scene had no idea what this thing was, but they felt that since it was bestowed by the Savior, it could not be ordinary.

Aurora nodded as well and said, "Then let's follow the command... This area is simply too vast, and so far we have only explored a tiny portion of it. Instead of aimlessly continuing, it would be better to heed the guidance of the great being established in the higher dimensions."

Maryse shrugged her shoulders, indicating that she had no objections.

Even though she had countless frustrations with Him, she fully understood that His commands and advice were always right... and always had been.

They then turned and moved back to the original cloud, which remained the same as ever, with no changes.

Mu Ling cradled the black crystal in her hands and approached slowly.

Only to see, "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used," responded with a sound.

It floated in mid-air, emitting a gentle white glow. Suddenly, it unleashed an unimaginable, boundless suction force that continuously absorbed the enormous wreckage of the palace before them!

It was like a black hole!

Mu Ling and her two companions looked at this scene with astonishment.

"Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" continuously transformed the vast wreckage of the palace into specks of light, greedily drawing them into its core. However, this pulling force had no effect on Mu Ling and her companions.

Just like a small mountain of broken walls, it was swiftly devoured, and in a short while, it would become its complete sustenance.

At that moment, Mu Ling furrowed her brow.

She felt a dangerous, scorching heat as if it were burning itself.

Mu Ling immediately exclaimed, "There's something beneath the wreckage of the palace, and I just realized I missed it!"

Both Maryse and Aurora, they were both slightly stunned. There is something actually being pressed beneath the wreckage of this palace?

What could be imprisoned beneath the colossal kingdom's palace?

Whatever it was, it would certainly not be ordinary.

After a moment of silence, Aurora suggested, "Shouldn't we stop for a moment? The thing below seems very dangerous. I could sense that ominous aura, it's quite unsettling, like a dormant volcano about to erupt."

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "I will never defy His command."

Maryse shrugged her shoulders at Aurora, indicating that Mu Ling had always been like that.

Aurora fell silent, having now understood Mu Ling's character.

This young girl was undoubtedly a devout follower of the Savior, though not as fanatical as some of the zealots in the Heavenly God Church. Nonetheless, she was someone who could not be persuaded under any circumstance.

Since that's the case, let's get ready then.

Aurora gently shook her head and smiled, not minding at all.

Mu Ling waited calmly as the remnants on this cloud island were gradually absorbed entirely, extracting the precious "Elements" from within.

"Not right."

Mu Ling had never closed the "NightFall" and she could sense that it was not only the remnants of the palace on this cloud island, but also the remnants of palaces across the entire divine kingdom that were vanishing!

In a short amount of time, this mysterious black crystal of unknown origin astonishingly devoured all the remnants of the palace!

--

On Bai Yan's side, he also spotted the game notification.

"Game tip: Obtained 'Element of Glorious Divinity' (very rare)."

Mu Ling looked at Bai Yan with anticipation, waiting for his response. After a moment of contemplation, he spoke, "Accept it, Mu Ling."

He touched the "Element of Glorious Divinity" with his finger, and soon a prompt for "enchantment" appeared. Bai Yan chose to enchant it onto Mu Ling's "Heart of Death".

And this is the purpose of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used"! It strengthens various weapons, tools, relics, and even wonders... In a way, it creates limitless new possibilities and immense hidden value.

Enchantment succeeded.

In the next moment, a new weapon was born from the Babel Tower!

A brand new weapon, forged from nine parts of Glorious Divinity and one part of the essence of death, emerged. It possessed powers far surpassing anything seen before.

The Babel Tower bestowed upon the new weapon the name "Imperial Light Executioner."

After inwardly complaining, Bai Yan read the weapon description provided by the Babel Tower, wondering why it wasn't called "Aurora Executioner."

Imperial Light Executioner, "A mighty divine weapon imbued with the power of light, capable of delivering ultimate 'execution' to all manner of evil, including the bizarre, demons, undead, and other such entities. It possesses a strong restraining effect, yet remains unable to harm any benevolent beings."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, and then smiled.

Hmm.

"This so-called flaw is actually not a flaw at all. How could Mu Ling possibly harm good people? How could I ever allow her to do such a thing... If there really comes a time when a choice must be made, then I will send Hidden Azure and the others to do it."

"Instead of calling it a flaw, it could be seen as a remarkable quality that ensures she never harms the innocent and falls into regret."

Bai Yan, the male character, quickly noticed that the battle scene had already loaded on his phone.

"Oh? It just so happens that we have someone to test the weapons, very good, very good."

--

Mu Ling, the female character, noticed that the black crystal was flying towards her. It emitted a beam of light from within, illuminating the "Heart of Death".

In the next moment, her trusted weapon twisted and blurred.

Maryse exclaimed in surprise, "What is happening?"

Mu Ling fell into silence. Weapons were extremely important for hunters, just like the teeth of a hunting dog. However, she didn't prevent this situation from happening.

She believed it to be the will of the Savior, and therefore saw no need to interfere or resist.

But within a few seconds, the once formidable Heart of Death ceased to exist. In its place, there emerged a slender blade, emitting a faint golden glow. Intricate patterns of rings and wave symbols adorned the blade, transforming it into a work of art rather than a mere weapon.

But the power it held within was unquestionable!

"You... have gotten something good again, huh? Hmph."

Maryse pouted, wanting to step on Mu Ling's feet. She felt a little uneasy inside.

But she also knew that the Savior valued her greatly, showering her with good things. She didn't need to feel jealous at all.

Soon, Maryse realized that she was upset with Mu Ling, but it was actually because of what had happened before... that annoying white-haired cow...

Finally, they saw what lay suppressed beneath the ruins of the divine palace – a dreadful presence.

The voice erupted from the deepest corners of her heart.

[Light God!]

[I have been imprisoned for ten thousand years!]

[You have fallen, never again will you have the chance to imprison me! Today, I rise again under the sun!]

Aurora heard the word "fall" in her heart, her expression grew dim.

Although she had already suspected, when she actually heard the confirmed information, she couldn't hide the sadness and confusion in her heart.

His Majesty, the Light God, has fallen.

"Here they come! Stay focused!" Mu Ling shouted sharply.

In the depths of the clouds, a gigantic three-headed monster, standing over ten meters tall, suddenly appeared.

Its skin was entirely crimson, blazing with fiery flames, as it leaped up suddenly from the bottom of the palace ruins!

In the next moment, the monster had already fallen before the three of them. Flames engulfed its body, accompanied by a tremendous shockwave that even scattered a fair amount of the white clouds below.

Its voice erupted from deep within the hearts of the people, like the sound of an abyss, bringing a bone-chilling sensation.

[I am the Demon Duke, Ernie,]

The three heads of the Demon Duke were all smiling joyfully.

[Thanks to all of you, you have freed me from the shackles of the gods,]

[This great kindness, even though I am a demon, I must repay it.]

Maryse's eyes lit up, and she immediately asked, "So, is there really a reward?"

[Hahaha!]

[Greed truly is a common trait between mortals and demons...]

The voice of the Demon Duke gradually grew deep and distorted, filled with malice.

["Humans, half-elves, as a reward, bow down and become my slaves... Otherwise, you will become my prey, merging into one!"]

This Demon Lord truly has ill intentions!

Actually, from its appearance, Mu Ling and her two companions were extremely vigilant. Their intuitions were simmering, sensing the darkness and threat from each other.

This was a presence even stronger than higher-ranking demons, a Demon Lord, an incredibly powerful being, even at the level of a Duke.

In the vastness of the multiverse, every Demon Lord possesses a soul connected to the "Creation Realm." Demons are undoubtedly a powerful race.

It gazed upon the three lowly females with vigilant postures, a voice of excitement echoing once again deep within their hearts.

["Hehehe, your refusal to surrender is exactly what I desire,"]

[I have long yearned to taste the succulent flesh... Power must be restored immediately]

The Demon Duke gazed at Aurora, then suddenly burst into wild laughter, filled with absolute joy!

[His chosen one? Hahaha! I shall not kill you, but instead torment you in a thousand ways! Fall into darkness!]

Mu Ling calmly raised her sword, her gaze sharper than the newly forged weapon itself, and spoke, "Demon... words will avail you naught!"

Deep Blue World.

Time stood still.

In the blink of an eye, Mu Ling found herself behind the Demon Lord. The slender blade, emitting a faint glow, effortlessly severed all three of its heads.

The towering demon slowly fell, and from its headless necks, flames spewed forth. The three rolling heads turned into ashes.

It appeared as though he had died.

"Is this all?"

Maryse felt incredulous. How could someone with such an imposing presence have only a power level of one?

Aurora extended her hand, and golden light transformed into a lance in her grasp. She said, "It's not over yet. The power of the Demon Duke goes far beyond this... Although it should have only a little strength remaining, nowhere near its prime."

Mu Ling nodded as well.

The crimson corpse before them gradually dissipated, eventually turning into smoke and dispersing into nothingness.

However, not a single one of them let their guard down.

"..."

After a few seconds, Mu Ling took a deep breath and said, "I sensed it... It's right beneath us, be cautious."

"Roarr!"

Suddenly, a tremendous roar, like the roaring of thunder, came from below.

Although the sound was loud, it seemed to be quite far away from the three girls.

And then, there came a brand new roar!

"Roarr!"

This time, the sound became even bigger and closer, but they still couldn't see the figure of the other side.

This time, there was silence.

The nearly ten seconds of silence created an illusion, as if, that guy didn't have any intention to attack after all?

"Here he comes!" Mu Ling suddenly shouted!

A colossal creature rose abruptly in front of the three of them, resembling towering mountains. It appeared like a scarlet mountain range that suddenly emerged from the ground, with an unimaginably huge body, completely blocking their entire field of vision.

"Roarr!"

A thunderous roar exploded in the ears of the three of them, like a sudden clap of thunder on a calm day! It caused their eardrums to ache!

The Demon Duke, towering thousands of meters high, had transformed into a terrifying Flame Giant. Its three colossal heads consisted of a pitch-black serpent head, a man's head adorned with two pentagrams on its forehead, and a fierce bull head with a blood-red single eye. In its right hand, it held a burning fire gem, while its mount beneath it was a hellish serpent engulfed in red smoke.

[Ahwooo, the night...]

The ancient language of demons echoed heavily, as if the roar of a mountain and the roar of the sea, sending a shiver down one's spine.

No one knew what the Demon Duke was saying.

A crimson arm, stretching nearly a kilometer long, descended from the sky and abruptly seized a distant cluster of clouds-forming a "solitary island." Instantly, the cloud island burst into fierce flames.

Its colossal body hung suspended in the air, while another crimson arm descended from the heavens. Within its palm, the fire gem resembled a scorching mountain peak, hurtling downward, poised to crush the three minuscule humans and half-elves into minced meat.

"That's incredible! The power is simply extraordinary!"

Maryse stuck out her tongue, holding her head and letting out a loud scream, instantly vanishing without a trace through "Deep Red - Divine Punishment."

Mu Ling remained calm, showing no signs of fear.

She could feel the brand new blade trembling slightly in her hand, not with fear, but with excitement and anger!

If the opponent is an evil creature.

It is able to unleash power several times greater than usual!

"Thank you for your gift, Savior... This weapon suits me perfectly," Mu Ling's face revealed an inconspicuous smile.

Aurora saw the descending crimson arm from the sky, and she had no idea what to do.

How could something like this ever triumph?

After receiving the Savior's gift, she had grown significantly stronger, but still didn't think she could battle the sealed Demon Duke.

Within the descending arm, the clenched Fire Ruby spewed forth a scorching heat capable of melting everything in its path.

The heat had approached right in front of her.

Just as Aurora didn't know what to do, her body suddenly became uncontrollable.

It seemed like someone was controlling her body, forcing Aurora to swiftly charge forward, using the Chosen Gun. In an instant, a radiant divine power protected Aurora, shielding her from the harm of the flames.

However, the invincible time of the Chosen Gun was fleeting. Aurora understood this well.

After the Fire Ruby in the giant palm descends, everything on this "Cloud Island" will be consumed by flames. How long can one survive in this sea of fire?

Suddenly, Aurora witnessed an incredible scene.

The silver-haired girl in black clothes turned into a faint light and soared into the air!

She was like a blade itself,

In an instant, they darted through the Demon Lord's colossal palm like a mountain peak.

In the next moment, the crimson palm snapped clean at its base!

"What a powerful force... even a demigod would not be so strong..."

Aurora felt a bit bewildered, gaining a newfound understanding of the strength of this "senior".

Mu Ling felt the blade in her hand, and in the moment it became tainted with demon blood, she could sense its weight for real.

"Do you really enjoy defeating evil?"

The three heads on the immensely huge Demon Duke's neck, one was angrily laughing, another was wailing and going mad, while the third one gazed coldly at Mu Ling who had arrived in mid-air.

In the next moment, the Fire Jade in Mu Ling's broken palm flew up as if it were a rising meteor of flames, a wicked miniature sun, swiftly shooting towards Mu Ling in the sky.

She showed no fear whatsoever.

Deep Blue World was once again invoked, and the diminutive figure found itself on the shoulder of the Demon Lord. The strike had already been executed in the suspended moment of time.

As if a one-eyed bull, the head suddenly tumbled down, and a grand fountain of scorching blood rained down endlessly.

[Ayawawa... King of Deep Blue... What are you all?]

The Demon Lord angrily roared, attempting to swing his unhurt arm, only to realize that he couldn't lift it at all.

It paused for a moment, astonished to discover that the tiniest female half-elf was standing on its own arm.

[Hehe, I can't let the younger ones underestimate me...]

Maryse's voice reached the senses of the demon as well as the hearts of her two human companions.

[Silly creature, I had been unable to find a target all this time. Let's see what happens when I enhance my own strength.]

Maryse boasted with confidence, her face beaming, as if the towering demon was nothing more than a practice target, unworthy of mention.

With her diligent practice, clever talent, life-or-death battles, and... the additional blessings from the Savior, Deep Red - Divine Punishment had already reached the realm of perfection.

Its power, of course, should not be underestimated.

"Deep Red - Divine Punishment!"

In the next moment, to the astonishment of the Demon Duke, a crimson arm stretching nearly a kilometer long broke loose uncontrollably from an invisible force and plummeted down.

["Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah! Insignificant ants!"]

The Demon Duke roared in anger, unable to comprehend why two Crown level mortals possessed such high-grade power from the Outer God.

And they were even mingling with that wretched chosen one of the benevolent deity?

"Why is this happening?" the protagonist wondered aloud.

Aurora fell silent.

She fully realized something.

No matter what kind of being the Savior is and what their purpose is, the mysterious organization known as "Babel Tower"... truly stands as a formidable force!

So, what she needed to do...

There was only one answer now.