

M. Leader 321

Chapter 321

In the towering presence of the immense Demon Duke, his arm and hand were severed.

As a result, it no longer grasped the floating cloud islands in the sky. The colossal body suddenly began to plummet, descending thousands of meters in an instant, as if it were about to fall into an endless abyss.

[Feel my anger!]

Suddenly, its colossal body started to shatter on its own, transforming into countless Humanoid Flame Demons.

They sprouted bat-like flesh wings from their backs, their arms transformed into hooked spears, and their entire bodies were engulfed in crimson flames. With piercing screams, they flew towards the three female mortals.

The Demon Duke's transformation produced an entire legion of Flame Demons, setting the sky ablaze. Their combined power was terrifying, with each individual reaching the threshold of "awakening."

If Mu Ling had not encountered the Babel Tower initially, defeating two Humanoid Flame Demons would have been a daunting challenge.

Controlled by the "Savior," Aurora took a deep breath, feeling her body once again instinctively wield the "Chosen Gun."

Transforming into a golden light, he/she/it instantly shattered the dozens of Humanoid Flame Demons that had approached him/her/it.

Aurora knew in her heart that, although there were divine powers restraining them, if it had been her from a week ago, she wouldn't have been able to fight so effortlessly.

It was because of the blessing of the "Savior" that she became even stronger!

Aurora pondered, perhaps one day, she would become as powerful as those two people.

This possibility, even just as a thought, filled her with hope!

But what she was about to face next was even more, a multitude of evil creatures that covered the sky and earth.

"If I had my own army to lead, I could easily fight against them."

Aurora sighed, the bravery of being alone was not a strength she excelled at.

Actually, in various ordinary activities and missions, Bai Yan could choose Aurora's knight squad as his companions, entering into real battles together.

In this treasure hunting adventure, which was a special circumstance, Aurora found herself with little room to shine, and could only try her best to stay alive.

However, this place undoubtedly was the remains of the Light God's kingdom, and the underlying data of the Babel Tower clearly indicated to Bai Yan that taking Aurora along was necessary.

The Humanoid Flame Demons that flew in surrounded Aurora, as if they were about to completely engulf her.

A golden ray of light descended from the sky!

The silver-haired girl with red eyes moved swiftly like a shimmering shooting star among the many groups of demons, swiftly defeating one flaming demon after another with a single strike in a blaze of brilliance.

Mu Ling, like a tireless meat grinder, mercilessly and extremely efficiently eliminated evil within the groups of demons!

Unknown to Aurora, Maryse had appeared by her side, as if by magic.

She smiled proudly, looking at the numerous demons in the sky, without a hint of fear in her heart.

"Facing me, the soul unexpectedly split apart... It was really foolish, as I previously had no way to contend against your spiritual power, but now things are different."

"Their hearts were as if... in the palm of my hand!"

Maryse took a deep breath, closed her eyes, opened her mouth, and decided to use a power that she rarely employed.

Mind's Piercing Scream!

In the next moment, an invisible force surged out from Maryse's center, rapidly spreading in all directions!

The magnificent power of the mind continued to surge and expand, but strangely, this force didn't harm Aurora. Instead, it caused the humanoid flame demons in the sky to fall, one by one.

Although there was no physical sound at all, they all heard it deep inside their hearts. It was the loudest noise they had ever experienced in their entire lives!

Under the will of the Mind Queen,

The tiny soul was crushed into dust, over and over again!

Just as the numerous Humanoid Flame Demons were about to be completely slaughtered, they finally merged back together, transforming once again into the colossal body of the Demon Duke, towering like a mountain.

Suddenly, it sprouted a pair of enormous wings, resembling mountainous cliffs. With a swift turn, it flapped its wings and quickly fled from this place.

[For now, I shall spare you. If only I had my full power... today's outcome would have been completely different... I curse you... Remember this day forever!]

The Demon Duke named "Ernie" is massive in size, yet remarkably fast in flight. With effortless flapping of its wings, Ernie swiftly soared a kilometer away in the blink of an eye.

"Maryse, take me over there!" Mu Ling arrived at Maryse's side, brandishing her sword and pointing towards the Demon Duke escaping from them.

As long as Maryse could swiftly "move" her over, she could quickly approach by "freezing", and catch up with it!

"Don't say my real name in front of the newcomers...I've been keeping it a secret all along, forget it."

Maryse felt a bit helpless and immediately grabbed Mu Ling's arm.

She warned, "I won't use full force, but you will still get hurt due to the ultra-high speed. I can only guarantee that this power won't harm me when I use it."

"I believe in you," Mu Ling simply replied.

Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

Mu Ling vanished on the spot.

Deep Blue World.

Suddenly, the Demon Duke, who had flown a great distance, became completely still. Both of its remaining heads were severed, and from the severed necks gushed forth a grand fountain of crimson.

Mu Ling had found herself standing on its back, unaware of how she got there.

She had an expressionless face, her body covered in countless wounds inflicted by the Deep Red - Divine Punishment.

Under the NightFall, the girl's torn flesh swiftly healed, and her broken bones instantly became whole again.

Mu Ling fully recovered in the blink of an eye.

The lifeless body of the Demon Duke started to plummet downward, and Mu Ling followed, descending steadily.

In the next moment, the black crystal in her embrace reacted, floating up on its own and beginning to absorb the colossal corpse of the Demon Duke.

"Hmm?"

Mu Ling glanced slightly, suddenly feeling the intensifying attraction behind her. It seemed that the time for the three of them to leave the Divine Realm had arrived.

"But the black crystal has not yet finished absorbing the demon's corpse..." the girl murmured to herself.

Finally, "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" was completely absorbed, and as a result, the demon's corpse beneath Mu Ling vanished into thin air.

The girl, who had no foothold in the air, realized that there were no cloud islands nearby where she could use her chains.

She then took out "Merlin's Cloak" and transformed into an incarnation of a white-headed, black-bodied eagle. Without hesitation, she soared over and seized hold of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used."

In the next moment, she was expelled from the Divine Realm.

Maryse and Aurora, both of them, were also forced to leave the realm of the Light God.

...

In the silent realm, sudden flashes of pitch-black lightning began to sparkle.

Even a single random lightning bolt would be enough to destroy a cloud island.

In the sky, a black hole had already appeared.

Meanwhile, inside the black hole, enormous dark purple tentacles emerged, continuously coiling and shattering cloud islands. These tentacles were adorned with massive crimson eyes, constantly scanning the surroundings.

The indescribable atmosphere caused the entire realm to contort.

Countless shattered cloud islands gradually turned black, giving birth to writhing fleshy tentacles and crimson eyes. A colossal creature slowly "squeezed" its way into the realm.

[The Savior...]

[Not here]

--

Annottales, the Tulip Manor.

Bai Yan sat upright in the study, picked up the nearby cup of red tea, and took a gentle sip.

For the past three months, he hardly drank tea, but now he has developed a taste for it... although Bai Yan still doesn't understand what makes tea so enjoyable.

He stood up again, took his cellphone, and checked the progress of "Babel Tower".

The earnings this time were quite satisfactory.

"Thunder Giant Blade: Once wielded by deities, this enormous weapon could only be used by giants. It possesses the power to control thunder and should not be underestimated."

The blade of the gods?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought. This immense Thunder Giant Blade could very well be the weapon of the Light God.

But it was a bit too big; none of the members of the Babel Tower were able to use it for now.

"No, actually there is someone whose size matches it... I almost forgot about that person."

Bai Yan's eyes lit up as he thought of a certain Core Operator with an immense stature.

There was no doubt, it was a slime.

Although the image of a slime wielding the Thunder Giant Sword with its tentacles seemed strange to imagine, it did have a certain coolness to it!

Next came those unsettling eyes.

"Sammikina's Eye: The source of power of the Demon Lord Sammikina, the possessor can see the dimension of the deceased and freely use most of the related spells of the undead."

In the world of Noah, among the fifteen recognized types of magic, there was no category specifically for necromancy. Generally, spells related to the undead were classified under the categories of enchantment and curses.

Could these pupils be equivalent to a necromantic spellbook?

And, glimpsing into the dimension of the deceased... Bai Yan knew that everyone from the Babel Tower, except for Mu Ling and the newly joined members, had all lingered in that dimension before.

From Amy's gathered information, it seemed that the dimension was a very peculiar place.

Next.

"Purified Water: A special liquid born in the realm of heavenly gods, it has the power to completely wash away a person's distractions, allowing them to solely focus on what matters most to them. The Purified Water can also be used through a ritual to eliminate all traces of evil."

Bai Yan had already decided not to let Mu Ling consume the Purified Water anymore.

"What a joke," he exclaimed.

"Is this stuff a 'brainwashing' medicine?" he wondered.

Bai Yan, as the "Savior", undoubtedly needed a loyal warrior, a like-minded subordinate.

However, he didn't want to have a completely brainwashed slave, a true dog.

"Mu Ling, just do what you want to do."

Bai Yan sighed, thinking that if it were his "past self" from thirteen years ago, he would probably have chosen without hesitation to make her take it.

"Element of Ernie's Flame: The extracted element from the remains of Demon Lord Ernie, capable of enchanting objects."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, but he didn't use it right away.

But he understood that this element was precious, almost as valuable as the elements of divine radiance.

Because the divine radiance element, although it is an element of the gods and holds a higher plane, it is still only obtained from within the palace. However, this particular element was directly obtained from the essence of the Demon Duke himself.

"Considering the element of divine brightness, all in all, the loot from this treasure-hunting dungeon was quite abundant."

Bai Yan felt very satisfied. After the First Doomsday Crisis, "Babel Tower" officially entered its mid-phase, and the gains obtained each time increased significantly.

However, the Second Doomsday Crisis would also be quite challenging...

Bai Yan fell into deep thought. He had somewhat anticipated the level of difficulty in the First Doomsday Crisis, but in the end, he could only pass it with great difficulty... The second one absolutely cannot be like this.

Just at that moment, a cold and indifferent voice could be heard.

"Master."

Expressionless maid Kaluoer pushed open the door, holding a tray in her hands, on which there were many colorful pastries.

It looked delicious.

Bai Yan had already tasted Kaluoer's cooking skills, and how should I put it, at least Kaluoer was, until now, the best cook he had encountered, besides the "Food".

Perhaps as an assassin, Kaluoer might make mistakes, but as a maid... she was extremely skilled.

"I remember you like to eat salty snacks, so I made some specially in the kitchen..."

She placed the tray on the table with great respect and stood by attentively.

"Thank you."

Bai Yan smiled and took out a piece of snack, starting to eat it. In the moment of chewing, his face slightly changed.

"Why is it so sweet?" his voice was deep.

It wasn't just sweet, Bai Yan had already closed his eyes, afraid to savor it. There was a strong sensation in his heart. It felt like he had just put cubes of sugar into his mouth!

Could she have mixed up the salt and sugar?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought for a moment, until he broke apart a piece of snack and discovered it was filled with abundant preserves and honey essence.

Kaluoer earnestly tilted her head and said, "Sir, since I know you like savory things, I specially made some sweet snacks. Are they delicious?"

"..."

Bai Yan remained silent for a while, and he had already noticed something.

In Kaluoer's heart, the "emotions" were definitely starting to come back. She even knew how to play pranks now.

"Delicious, it's really delicious! I'm so moved that I could almost cry, Kaluoer..."

Bai Yan shook his head and gently snapped his fingers.

"Doing unto others as you would have them do unto you, you can stay here and 'play assassin' for a while."

Kaluoer's expressionless face froze for a moment, and in the next instant, her body uncontrollably started to squat down.

As Kaluoer continued to squat up and down, a disappointed expression appeared on her face. She knew she had been fooled again, just like in the past.

"You have no morals."

Bai Yan couldn't help but complain in his heart, "Every time, whether it's assassinating or playing tricks, it's always you who harbors ill intent towards me first. I'm just defending myself in response. How can you blame me?"

He suddenly picked up a pastry and threw it!

As Kaluoer was squatting down, she tilted her head and skillfully opened her mouth, catching the tooth-achingly sweet pastry with a precise "ahh" sound. She expressionlessly devoured it with delicate munching sounds.

Time and time again, Bai Yan threw pastries, and Kaluoer effortlessly caught every single one. The two of them played together in perfect harmony.

He smiled faintly, rose slowly, hands behind his back, and with a composed face as Viscount Edmond, he said, "Kaluoer, take a look, this is what we call 'reaping what you sow'... Is it delicious?"

Kaluoer's tone was flat, and she squatted down with a serious expression, "It's because your tolerance for sweetness is poor, it's not the dessert's fault. Don't blame me... you worthless person."

Bai Yan remained silent. The only sweet beverage he could tolerate was something like cola. As for sweets and pastries, he truly didn't enjoy them.

"What you said, perhaps makes sense... So, come on, let's change positions, Prisoner Workout: Shoulder Inverted Squat."

"..."

Kaluoer, who had changed her position, suddenly said, "Dai wants to take a few days off and go home. She says she misses her family."

Dai, the maid who temporarily took over for Kaluoer, the one with black hair.

She was just an ordinary person.

Bai Yan nodded and asked, "Why didn't she just directly ask Steward Carson for leave?"

Kaluoer fell silent for a moment and replied, "Because of your orders, Dai is currently learning how to become a steward under Carson. These days, she has become increasingly afraid of strict Carson... She simply doesn't dare to ask her own teacher for leave."

Understood.

Bai Yan also knew that Carson was a serious, even somewhat strict person. If he were to hear that the student he had invested so much time and effort in had left after just a few days, he would probably get angry on the spot.

Dai was afraid that such a situation would occur, which is why she directly approached the "boss" to ask for leave.

Bai Yan replied, "You can go tell Dai that she can take a break... The steward training can wait."

Bai Yan knew in his heart that, according to common sense, even if this place was not a prominent family, it would still take at least a year or two for training as a noble steward.

And what the Noah's world would be like one or two years from now, and whether the Tulip Manor would still exist, remained unknown.

So, Steward Carson's training for Dai was actually seen as completely unnecessary in Bai Yan's eyes.

But he didn't need to tell everyone that the world could be destroyed at any moment...

There is no need to disrupt normal daily life.

Perhaps, these everyday joys and sorrows are their ultimate happiness.

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Meanwhile.

Inside the Temple of Dark Light.

On the white bed, Evie sat with a pained expression, continuously drinking water and sticking out her tongue.

"It's so sweet, it's so sweet, I can't stand it... What's going on? What's happening over there?"

She couldn't help but ponder.

Could it be that someone had just pressed my little sister's head into honey?

Evie was very curious about her sister's condition, but the crystal ball she used to contact Kaluoer was simply gathering dust, as her sister callously put it away. Additionally, the spells, tools, and relics she had sent to monitor the Tulip Manor were all somehow blocked by that man.

"Oh no!"

Sister, how can I earn your forgiveness...

"And then we lived together forever..."

Evie's face was filled with a sorrowful expression.

"Oh no, oh no, oh no, it's all that guy's fault... I will chop off all his limbs sooner or later!" she suddenly exclaimed in anger.

For some reason, she always felt annoyed with that man.

Or, to put it another way, she was a little afraid of him.

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"Oh, oh, oh, did the vacation request come through?"

As high-ranking servants, both Kaluoer and Dai had their own exclusive rooms.

However, the maids at the Tulip Manor shared a large bathing area.

In the dressing room, Dai, who had put on her clothes, heard Kaluoer's words and felt extremely happy.

These days, she was really feeling like Alexander!

Compared to the easygoing and composed Viscount Edmond, Steward Carson was really too strict!

Even though Mr. Carson had never laid a hand on her and was very concerned with etiquette, reprimands seemed to occur almost every hour!

These few days happened to be the Lunar New Year. Because of Viscount Edmond's decision, the servants at the Tulip Manor were granted a holiday. Dai thought it was a perfect chance to run away and go back home for a while.

"Hmm, you can rest assured and go home," nodded Kaluoer, as she changed her clothes.

"Thank you!"

Dai ran out with a smile, clearly showing that she was very happy.

Kaluoer silently watched Dai's figure, knowing that her excitement was because of her family. It reminded her of some childhood memories.

That older sister who always wanted to take away half of everything for herself.

In various moments of danger, she always did her best to help and save herself.

Perhaps, she didn't always need to hide from her.

"Do I leave here and enter the Temple of Dark Light with her... or do I plead for her to come over, disguised as an ordinary maid..."

Kaluoer fell into deep thought. She didn't want to be under the watchful eye of the Church, but she also knew that her sister wasn't the type to serve others.

There might be a third option, which is to... leave everything behind.

But even if she wanted to go to the desolate place with her sister and start a new life, has the Savior of Babel Tower already placed invisible chains around her neck?

Chapter 322

In the early morning, Dai, wearing a large hat, sat inside an old carriage.

The carriage swayed and rocked, almost making her lose her breakfast.

After a long while, the carriage finally came to a stop.

"Miss, we have arrived... However, in a place like this, I hope you won't stay for long," the carriage driver looked around cautiously, fearing someone might jump out and rob them.

This is the slums of Annottales,

It was a place with very poor security, with crime and violence rampant. People from other parts of the city didn't want to live with those from the slums, even if they were from the same district.

Dai remained silent for a while, then smiled and said, "Thank you for your advice... I understand now."

A black-haired maid stepped down from the carriage.

They arrived back at the alley in their hometown.

She took a deep breath, looked at the crumbling surroundings, felt the chill, and knew that this place was a completely different realm from the Tulip Manor.

Dirty and dilapidated, the carriage behind them quickly sped away.

This place was their childhood, their home as they remembered it.

Dai's clothes were very old and quite plain, with no signs of wealth. She also covered her face with a hat and veil, refusing to reveal a face only slightly less beautiful than Kaluoer's.

Here in the thirteenth district of Annottales, the best place in the slums when it comes to safety and environment, but still a part of Annottales' slums...

Born in the slums, it was actually a secret of Dai's.

Inside the Tulip Manor, only Steward Carson knew this.

According to the rules, even ordinary noble families wouldn't hire someone from the slums as a high-ranking servant. People born in the slums can at most work as kitchen maids or laborers, rarely stepping into high society.

If guests were to see someone from the slums in the dining hall, it would undoubtedly lower the overall elegance and taste of the noble family.

As for women who were born in the slums and became personal servants to nobles... In the popular novels of Annottales, there have indeed been instances of such unreasonable occurrences.

After luckily becoming Viscount Edmond's personal maid, Dai was always nervous and frightened. The rise in her status and salary made her feel incredibly fortunate.

She simply didn't have the courage to voluntarily reveal her true background.

Oh, the high-ranking maids of the Tulip Manor, almost all of them come from a lineage of servants. Their character, manners, and loyalty are impeccable.

She would become the new personal maid of Viscount Edmond himself, simply because he didn't care, didn't mind, and casually chose her, that's all!

Every night, Dai would be afraid, knowing that Steward Carson, who held the secret, might expose her.

When Viscount Edmond used something of poor quality, he would always be the first to get angry, believing that it tarnished the honor of being a noble. He would sternly reason about it.

One time, Steward Carson and Viscount Edmond had a big argument, it was very intense... Viscount Edmond casually distributed the high-quality wine meant to be offered to the Savior of Dark Light among the servants.

This middle-aged man always remained so stubborn and demanding.

She also felt that if she were truly exposed, she would willingly leave the manor...and go to an ordinary middle-class family, to become an ordinary maid.

He surely will expose me!

After all, Steward Carson was recognized for doing things in an orderly manner, always considering the best interests of the Tulip Manor and the viscount!

However, the situation completely took Dai by surprise.

Steward Carson had never done such a thing before.

To this day, Dai still doesn't understand why...

She undoubtedly felt lucky.

All the people in the Tulip Manor, whether it be Steward Carson or Lord Viscount, or even Miss Kaluoer, they were all kind and easygoing individuals.

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on Dai's face.

She felt happy.

Finally, Dai came to a stop at the end of a winding alley. In front of her stood a small, damp wooden house, with stagnant water in front of the door that had not been cleared away.

A sheep with a shaking head was tied up at the entrance, continuously swaying its body, resembling a dancer.

She saw Dai and bleated in fear, quickly hiding away.

"I'm back."

She stayed silent for a moment before finally entering her crowded and old home.

Even in a room that wasn't as big as the owner's bedroom, there was a slight musty smell.

Her father, brother, and two younger sisters were all crowded in a small house. Dai used to live here with them too.

On one of the three beds inside the house, Dai's father, who looked extremely thin, quietly drank his alcohol.

Lanen, a tall but slightly chubby older brother, sat by the small window, gazing outside.

And Dai's two younger sisters sat on another bed, playfully tossing a beanbag back and forth. It was the only toy they had in the house... Dai found it a bit strange that her sisters didn't go to work at the factory.

As for her father and brother... many men in the slums of Annotales were idlers.

They were all astonished when they saw Dai returning.

"Sister is back!"

The youngest sister shouted joyfully, while the older sister Mary stood there, dumbfounded, as if she couldn't believe her eyes.

And when Dai's father and brother, Lanen, saw her, their expressions immediately became complicated.

"You... came back?"

Father seemed strange, but he still pulled a chair over and asked Dai to sit down. The two younger sisters went to explore the gifts that Dai had brought back.

Dai gazed at her adorable little sisters and couldn't help but let a smile escape.

Lanen, Dai's brother, fell silent and went to pour a glass of cold water. He walked over and said, "Dai, you've actually come back... We thought you wouldn't return after two years of being apart."

"How come? Didn't I always send letters?" Dai shook her head and said, "I would never abandon you."

Father looked at her for a moment. "The things you wrote in those letters, they seemed a bit too unbelievable for us... We couldn't believe your experiences."

Dai paused for a moment, her eyes widening slightly.

She then handed over the package in her hands and looked at her brother in front of her.

"Brother, we have money now."

"Get ready, in a couple of days we will leave this place... This time, I brought back a lot of money."

Lanen, the brother, looked through the money inside the package and became completely stunned.

He exclaimed in astonishment, "Are you really working as a maid? How did you come to have so much money?"

The money that Dai brought back was very abundant, more than enough for them to leave the slums and exchange for a brand new dwelling in a safer neighborhood, a fresh living environment.

She took a deep breath, her expression becoming serious:

"I've come back this time to take you away... If we stay here, my two younger sisters might end up like those girls who became prostitutes, walking down a rotten and smelly path... Brother, you and our father should live in a better environment, that's what I hope for."

Dai paused for a moment, then said:

"I have a chance to change everything now, so I can't just sit and do nothing."

Mary, the older sister, turned her head back, her expression complex and hesitant, as if she had something to say but couldn't find the words.

Dai's father remained silent, and Lanen, her older brother, asked earnestly once again, "Are all of these really the money you earned as a maid?"

He seemed incredulous. In this slum, even if his two younger sisters worked at the factory, operating sewing machines for ten years, they would never be able to earn this much money.

"Kaluor, the personal maid, had a decent income, and Viscount Edmond was quite generous," Dai replied with a smile. In truth, she had borrowed quite a bit of money from Kaluor.

Kaluor said at that time, "When Dai returns, I will give her a foot massage every day as interest."

The whole family fell into sudden silence.

After a while, the silence was broken.

"Are you... involved with that viscount...?" the father asked, suddenly breaking his silence with a hesitant voice.

Dai hesitated for a moment before responding earnestly, "Actually, there are even prettier girls by his side working as personal maids... Don't think too much about it."

"It's impossible! No one can be more beautiful than my big sister!" the youngest sister exclaimed, jumping up and shouting!

Dai's brother murmured softly, "No one would reject having many beautiful women around... Dai, you have to work hard..."

Dai shook her head, already feeling impatient, "Brother, please, let's not talk about this kind of topic for now. I'm hungry and want to eat."

"Okay," Lanen nodded and then went to prepare the food.

Mary had a small surprise; she thought it would be her younger sister, Dai, who would be cooking. Both of them were usually quite lazy.

The family members who hadn't seen each other for two years felt a bit awkward at first when they met. But Dai and her youngest sister quickly started to play and have fun together... However, she keenly noticed that there seemed to be something on the minds of her family members.

Dai noticed that her sister Mary, who used to be very lively, seemed lost in thought and hesitant today, with a complex expression on her face.

When it was time for dinner, Dai couldn't help but ask:

"What happened? What has happened in the two years that I was not here... Are you all hiding something from me?"

"..."

Several family members looked at each other hesitantly, except for the youngest sister who looked puzzled and said, "What happened in these two years? Oh, it must be because I have grown taller! Big sister!"

"It was her affair..."

The "her" in Lanen's words was clearly his younger sister, Mary, who was three years younger than Dai.

"We have already found her a new job here."

Father couldn't hold back and exclaimed, "Is that considered work?"

"Don't say anymore, big brother," Mary lowered her head and said, "I will not cause any trouble for my sisters and all of you. Please move to another district and start a new life there. I will stay here..."

Dai sensed that something was wrong. Finally, unable to contain herself, she shouted loudly, "Tell me! What on earth is going on?"

The few people were stunned by her angry shout.

If it had been two years ago, Dai wouldn't have dared to speak loudly to her father and brother. But after not seeing them for two years, she had changed. Having been exposed to the upper class society, she was no longer the same.

Lanen, the older brother, sighed and finally explained the truth, "The boss of a gang has developed feelings for Mary and wants her to become his lover. If we don't agree, they may even force her into

prostitution... And you should understand that for our family, and even for Mary, this is actually seen as a good prospect. We never considered refusing, so we have already accepted the money."

Dai felt a bit dizzy in her head.

To her surprise, Dai realized that her younger sister had grown up. Indeed, her sister's beauty was no less than her own.

Although she couldn't compare to Kaluoer's stunning and unforgettable beauty, in a place like this, how could it be possible for no one to be attracted to her?

And as her brother had said, if she hadn't escaped the slums and hadn't worked her way up to her current position, becoming the lover of a gang leader would actually be a good way out.

Dai knew that some of her childhood friends, even though she hadn't been able to confirm it with her own eyes, had probably turned into the common, filthy and fallen prostitutes seen everywhere in the slums.

Compared to that rare and tragic fate, being the lover of a gang leader was already quite good.

"Have you already taken the money?" Dai asked, feeling her voice becoming hoarser as she spoke.

Brother Lanen nodded once again, his expression serious. "Yes, they just threw the money here. We didn't have the courage to return it... The gang leader said that Mary should stay at home for a few more days, spend time with her family, and then go over there."

Mary's life was hanging in the balance, and Dai knew that this gang leader had a reputation of being somewhat honorable, given the circumstances in the slums. At least he hadn't resorted to directly snatching Mary back, treating her like a slave or a toy.

Instead, he gave her money and even allowed her to spend a few more days with her family at home.

"You have to take Mary away!"

Right at that moment, the usually quiet father suddenly spoke up, his voice filled with seriousness. "Ever since the Heart of Radiance fell, things have started to go awry in the slums..."

Something was wrong? Dai couldn't comprehend it.

Her father continued, "In the past week, there have been many rumors and wild talks in these three districts. Many people are saying that the world is on the brink of destruction. Perhaps you don't know, but in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth districts, large-scale conflicts have erupted, resulting in bloodshed. It's only a matter of time before chaos ensues in our area too!"

"How could this be?"

Dai couldn't believe it. Although there were various uncertainties and rumors surrounding the Tulip Manor, people generally continued with their daily lives.

The people of high society, without a hint of hesitation, continued their celebrations and parties.

Harmony and joy filled the air.

Even as the Heart of Radiance fell, there were no followers of it in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

And the Savior of Dark Light repelling the Outer God to save the world, even came to be seen as another great achievement, and would be repeatedly celebrated as a "heroic triumph" for all to hear.

Even though everyone had hidden anxieties in their hearts, they still didn't resort to disrupting the order, but continued to live their lives as usual.

But, haven't the several districts behind already descended into such chaos?

Why, in the Tulip Manor, had one never heard any relevant news?

Father seemed to have seen through Dai's thoughts, a strange smile appeared on his face, as if mocking and yet also expressing a hint of resignation.

"Hehe, the people above won't know or care about us ... I experienced a turmoil when I was little, where thousands of people in the neighborhood were killed overnight. But the high priests easily covered it up, and the people above wouldn't know a thing."

"Because, they really don't care about the fate of the rubbish."

Dai remained silent for a long time. She lifted her head and said firmly:

"I understand, but I will not abandon anyone. Our whole family will leave this place!"

Lanen couldn't help but ask, "So, what will you do? How will you repay that gang leader? You wouldn't consider going to where he lives to repay the money, would you? That would be a foolish idea, walking right into the lion's den."

Dai immediately stood up and began packing her things to prepare for a temporary departure. "I will go seek help to resolve this matter," she said. "Viscount Edmond, I will beseech him. For him, protecting our family is a trivial matter, and he can even send someone to repay the money on our behalf."

Father suddenly became angry and shouted, "Don't be foolish! He is a nobleman, an upper-class individual. You haven't even shared a bed with him. Do you think he would care about you? You are just a servant!"

"Lord Gentleman is different."

Dai remembered that moment.

When he saw the scratches on his arm, a mix of tenderness and frustration shimmered in his eyes.

If she pleaded with him, begged him, even knelt down and cried for his help, he would surely assist her.

And then, how should she repay him? Should she share a bed with him?

Perhaps, she thought, she had reached too high.

Dai let out a sigh.

Father's emotions flared up as he continued to roar, "Different? What's so different? Don't be foolish. Over all these years, I have seen countless aristocrats, priests, nobles, and gang leaders. They all wear different disguises, but they are all arrogant demons, towering above us!"

Dai froze, her impression of her father didn't include such emotional outbursts.

In these past two years, perhaps he has been drinking too much... Or maybe it's because of various recent events that have made him excessively suppressed.

"Two high priests ruled over the thirteenth district, how many lovers did they have? Thirty, forty, fifty? No, it was more than a hundred! To them, ordinary people were merely possessions and playthings! Most of them were even worth less than that! They were all like animals!"

"Viscount Edmond, he's different," Dai glared at her father angrily.

Father paused for a moment, noticing a certain unique emotion in his daughter's eyes. He chuckled, "If he truly is different, he will eventually face rejection from high society and meet an unfavorable fate."

Dai left.

--

Dai's father sat on the bed, lost in deep silence, and continued to drink.

Suddenly, a gentle voice appeared in his heart.

[You felt anger, and you felt fear, even despair towards this world.]

The father was first taken aback, and then asked fearfully:

"Who are you?"

[They called me the 'Evil Bastard', and also referred to me as the 'Avenging Saint'... but actually, I am neither. I am just someone who enjoys helping others fulfill their wishes.]

[My power can make you strong, giving you the possibility to seek revenge against the strong. Those people won't understand, but I understand that even the weak deserve respect.]

Dai's father slightly lowered his head, his eyes shining with a different light.

The gentle voice continued to tell its story.

[The gods unjustly judged the incarnation of the moon, 'the End-Witch', but now, the Heart of Radiance finally faces retribution and falls into ruins... However, the crisis of world destruction still persists, and the Order of the Moon Witch will bring you new hope before the final Judgment... Become stronger, for there will be no more oppression from now on! The only thing we need is power!]

A flame, resembling the color of the moon, suddenly appeared before the father's eyes.

It was so beautiful and radiant.

Enchanting.

--

Dai sat in the carriage, her hands wrapped around her knees, bowing her head as she felt a deep sense of unease.

For some reason, after listening to her father's words, she always had a sense of foreboding.

She had lived in the slums since she was little, often witnessing bloody conflicts, but she knew that despite the chaos, there was also its own order here.

"It's so quiet," Dai looked outside the carriage.

Actually, when I was little, the area near my house should have been bustling with activity. Even though the impoverished people were still struggling to make a living, they would use alcohol, gambling, and prostitution to numb themselves, while also hoping for a slightly better tomorrow.

The streets had never been so deserted before.

On the faces of the people she occasionally encountered, there was unease, vigilance, as if war was about to come, and everything was amiss.

In the seemingly peaceful Annotales, tumultuous currents were actually brewing.

Perhaps one day, all the familiar order would crumble and cease to exist.

The happiness that had just been grasped in one's own hands would also turn into nothingness.

Dai's fingers held tightly.

Savior of Dark Light... Why... does our country have a sequence?

Why, in your heart, do the people here not deserve to be saved...?

Dai bites her lip.

"You are feeling very confused."

Upon hearing a strange voice, Dai slowly raised her head, her face filled with surprise and astonishment.

A young girl sat inside the carriage, staring at her from across.

The girl had no arms and no right eye, but her left eye, like a pale blue gem, was incredibly clear.

Mesmerizing.

"Is it you who is wrong? Is it the world that is wrong? Neither of them."

The one-eyed girl spoke, her voice calm.

"The one to blame for creating this unfairness was the powerful being... It is because you deep down inside know the answer, which is why you feel confused."

She slowly cast her gaze upon the spot where Dai's forehead was.

"Thoughts, for you, they are really too heavy... Don't think too much anymore, maybe this seal will make your life better."

Dai's eyes gradually lost their spark, and she couldn't fight back at all.

Mr. Viscount...

Save me.

She shed tears.

I seem to...

I'm going to disappear.

The one-eyed girl showed a faint smile and said, "From now on, I will think for you. Perhaps, for the weak, it is a kind of happiness."

Chapter 323

The carriage stopped in front of Tulip Manor.

The carriage driver stopped the horse, turned his head, and shouted loudly, "Miss Dai, we have arrived!"

But there was no response.

The carriage driver paused for a moment, then shouted even louder, "Miss Dai, we have arrived at the Tulip Manor! Please come down!"

Dai, who was in a state of confusion and disarray, finally stepped down from the carriage. She appeared as if she had lost her soul, which made her seem very abnormal.

The carriage driver froze, unsure of what had happened to her.

Dai, with empty eyes, took out money and paid the carriage driver.

The amount was not quite right.

The carriage driver hesitated for a moment, but then returned the extra money, earnestly advising, "Although it's not my place to speak, Miss Dai, as a senior maid of Tulip Manor, it would be best if you refrain from visiting such dirty places in the future."

"If the important people in the manor find out, it might not be good for you."

Dai ignored him and, with a vacant expression, turned around and slowly walked towards the majestic gate of Tulip Manor.

The carriage driver let out a sigh, shook his head, and stopped paying attention to the girl.

"Dai?"

Kaluoer stood inside the doorway, as if she was waiting for her to return.

Dai saw Kaluoer's figure, but there was no intention of acknowledging her. Instead, she simply passed by and entered the mansion of the manor.

Kaluoer remained silent and didn't say anything.

She felt that something was wrong with the girl.

However, Kaluoer didn't have any extra thoughts, and didn't do anything "unnecessary."

She only recalled the assassins she had once met at the Mercury Ball, none of whom had survived to this day.

Assassins have to learn how to guard their inner feelings.

We must not let any unnecessary emotions enter within.

--

Dai returned to the estate, wandering aimlessly with empty eyes, as if strolling around and observing her surroundings.

Soon, she arrived at the grand and elegant main hall, then descended to the basement, which served as the lodging place for the servants.

In the dining hall downstairs, she encountered the familiar maids. They hadn't dispersed after finishing their lunch, as usual, they engaged in idle chatter until around eleven o'clock before resuming their work.

"Hahaha, you didn't really see how silly that person looked."

"Just a poor postman dares to propose to me, haha."

At Tulip Manor, the servants wake up at half-past four, have breakfast at half-past five, start working at half-past six. They must have the master's breakfast prepared and the manor cleaned by eight o'clock. They have lunch at ten o'clock.

It is now half-past ten. The next half an hour would be a time for rest.

Inside Tulip Manor, there were very few servants. If we don't count the cook and the odd job workers, there were only a few dozen formal male and female servants.

Compared to the countless numbers of servants from the four major families, nine minor families, and thirteen other families, it was not even close in terms of scale.

Steward Carson believed that true nobles should have "one task, one servant". Apart from the closest personal servants, the remaining servants were responsible for separate tasks such as dressing, maintaining dishes, indoor cleaning, grooming, and extinguishing the lights.

But even the pleasure-seeking Bai Yan felt that having someone attend to everyday life was a delightful thing. However, if a large group of people were to follow and attend to him, it would feel like constraint and imprisonment.

Dai slowly walked in from the entrance, with an expressionless face.

Her eyes shimmered with a subtle hint of blue light.

Step by step, she approached.

The female servants, who were resting, were all familiar with Dai. When they saw her, they gathered around, chattering away without pause.

"Dai, you came back really early! Have you had lunch yet? Later, I'll have the cook warm up some food for you. We only finished eating not long ago."

But Dai simply listened quietly, completely devoid of her usual liveliness.

There was a tall and slender maid with golden long hair who smiled and said,

"It's really nice, Dai. The Master really likes you and Kaluoer now. If you want to take a leave, you can take a leave."

She paused for a moment, before continuing with a cheerful smile,

"Without even climbing onto the bed, Dai, if you do, in the future, you might even be considered half the owner of the estate. We all envy you so much."

The one speaking was Dai's friend, who was also one of the few senior maids in the estate.

Her tone sounded like she was joking.

But if Dai had a normal mind, she would have been able to sense the strong jealousy and sarcasm.

However, in her current state, her eyes were lifeless, and she remained silent.

Dai didn't react, she simply looked at the girls, one by one.

The eerie blue light in her eyes felt strange to people.

In Annottales, a place like this, it was common for beautiful maids to climb onto their master's bed.

Not climbing up would be surprising.

Dai silently looked at each person, turned around, and left. The maids stood there, staring blankly at her departing figure, feeling a strange sensation in their hearts.

"Is she a little strange?"

The tall and slender maid replied, "Yes, she is a little strange."

"I'm not sure... but your words just now were a bit harsh. Be careful, Dai might complain to the master about you."

The tall and slender maid squinted her eyes and chuckled, "Hehe, I can't help it. I don't have that pretty face, so I can only be jealous... Maybe the master won't even like her in the end, and will only have eyes for Kaluoer. Heh."

"If everyone were like that, then no one would want to ask for leave and go directly to the master to ask for leave. Even the butler wouldn't be taken seriously."

The maids heard these words and all smiled happily.

Suddenly, Mrs. Mel, the elderly housekeeper in her fifties, came over and scolded, "You lazy pigs! Why aren't you working? It's almost ten o'clock! Do you want to upset Steward Carson?"

The maids quickly dispersed.

The slender maid who had mocked Dai ran upstairs and followed her duties to heat up water. Lord Viscount occasionally took a bath at this time, and then she would count the hidden wine with the steward.

For some reason, she always felt a little dizzy.

[Thoughts, making you jealous, almost driving you mad]

[Not thinking anymore might make you feel more at ease]

[Your words betrayed a friend, you understood, as you felt both jealous and pained]

What was that sound...

The tall and slim maid's eyes also gradually became lifeless.

--

After wandering for quite a while, Dai finally returned to her room and pushed open the door.

Her room in the manor was slightly smaller than her old home, but it was clean and tidy, and she lived there all alone.

The high-ranking maids and butlers each had their own rooms.

"Welcome back, Dai,"

Viscount Edmond sat on the bed.

He calmly looked at the newspaper, without lifting his head, and his voice remained as steady as ever.

Dai remained silent, not uttering a single word.

The man glanced at the newspaper, his words sharp like a blade, "Whoever you are, wherever you are, intruding into the minds of my beloved maids, be prepared for death from this moment on."

"You..." Dai finally spoke, but the voice that came out was not her own.

Bai Yan lifted his head coldly and looked over.

With her sharp gaze, Dai seemed as if she could see through the manipulator lurking behind her.

He snapped his fingers.

"Crack!"

In the next instant, Dai felt a seal on her soul being released, and her body trembled suddenly.

In the Tulip Manor, the other affected servants were also instantly relieved from Bai Yan's spiritual power.

Dai closed her eyes and was about to collapse onto the ground.

But in the next moment.

She was lying calmly on the bed, with her eyes closed, lost in a deep slumber.

As if everything that had just happened was merely a nightmare, the evil curse that sealed his soul appeared to be easily shattered before the immensely powerful Bai Yan.

As long as the person involved possesses enough strength, tragedy would not occur.

"Go to sleep and have sweet dreams."

At some point, the gentlemanly Bai Yan stood at the door, calmly turned around, and left.

Lying in bed, Dai seemed to have a dream about her family, her face showing an expression of distress.

After a while, she dreamt about another person, and gradually, her expression became calm.

--

Bai Yan, who had returned to the study, fell into deep thought.

After the Doomsday Crisis, the security in Annotales became even more chaotic than imagined. Dai only returned home once, but her entire being was controlled by soul magic.

The person who was trying to manipulate Dai should be a black wizard.

"I won't let you escape."

Even though Bai Yan had never truly seen the black wizard, he had already memorized the "vibration" of her soul. Anyone who dared to approach within the range of his psychic powers would immediately be detected by him.

"According to Steward Carson, Dai was born in a poor neighborhood... I'm not sure which specific district, um, let me retrieve her memories here..."

Dai always thought that Steward Carson had been hiding her background and not telling the truth to Lord Viscount Edmond.

In fact, Steward Carson had privately told Bai Yan about this matter.

But at that moment... he didn't actually object to Dai becoming an advanced servant; instead, he earnestly described Dai as a hardworking child who perhaps deserved a chance to try.

Steward Carson, who had always been very rigid and set in his ways when it came to noble etiquette, surprisingly took it upon himself to defend someone from a poor neighborhood... This left a profound impression on Bai Yan.

"If the Babel Tower could unlock a mission about the slums, maybe it could solve the problem with the black wizard."

Of course, even if he didn't complete the mission, Bai Yan would still find her.

In Dai's memory, there were already enough clues.

When Bai Yan saw the appearance of the black wizard, he remembered something.

Their own promise with Alan.

"Is it her?"

Something came in.

Bai Yan saw Cola walk in gracefully, and with familiarity, it climbed onto his feet, gave a little jump, and sat on his lap.

"Mew!" Cola looked at him, with a peculiar smile on its face.

Bai Yan was stunned, this cat used to dislike him before, but for some reason, today it had changed its attitude.

"What do you want to do?" he asked, grabbing the cat's ear.

"Meow."

Cola tilted its head, indicating that it couldn't understand.

Bai Yan seemed to be talking to himself, "Why suddenly want to improve relations with me? Is it because of something? Or did you discover something? Or maybe, you want to gather information from me?"

"Meow!"

Cola laughed, as if answering seriously.

But Bai Yan didn't understand at all.

Forget it.

Bai Yan shook his head and completely ignored its behavior. He didn't care.

Anyway, when it came to operating the mobile phone related to the "Babel Tower," Bai Yan always made the incarnation inside the Babel Tower do it. Even though this guy was constantly sticking to him, he couldn't find out anything useful.

Bai Yan started reading normally, continuing to read the newspaper he hadn't finished. Meanwhile, Cola just stayed obediently on his lap, and after a while, it lay down and squinted its eyes.

The cat's body easily becomes tired.

Meanwhile, inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan was sitting on the throne, using his mobile phone.

Once again, he sent out the Core Operators through the Babel Tower game to complete various weekly missions.

Familiar with the route, he moved with ease.

Because Sacred Heart's Chosen is a native of the otherworld, it opened up new weekly missions about the Continent of Zeuo. Bai Yan naturally assigned her, a local operator, to complete them.

As for the daily and weekly missions in the world of Noah, they were entrusted to the Core Operators in the world of Noah.

Bai Yan murmured with a glimmer of hope, "The World Tree is just ten percent away from growing. Then, both the weekly and daily missions will undergo a complete renewal and upgrade."

Hmm?

He squinted his eyes and noticed the differences.

Today, many weekly missions were generated, and a lot of them were about Annottales.

This amount was more than double the usual.

Bai Yan, who noticed this, easily made a judgment after associating it with Dai's experience today.

In the near future, Annottales may experience some significant event.

--

Annottales, the fifteenth district.

This was the poorest of the poor in the slums.

The most chaotic place in the entire city.

If we were to say that in the thirteenth and fourteenth districts, there were many prostitutes and criminals.

So, in the most chaotic fifteenth district, many women didn't even have the opportunity to be prostitutes... After all, prostitution requires money.

Land of No Return.

Without the priests' "reports," the divine laws of Dark Light were practically non-existent here, and in the Kingdom of Dark Light, there weren't enough law enforcement forces.

Even when the knights with Divine Blades occasionally came to take charge, their numbers were too few to truly eradicate the issue of crime.

Because, fundamentally, the issue of crime is not only about the criminals themselves.

Even though the Knights of the Divine Blade are able to bring criminals to justice, they have no control over other matters.

Not only did many migrants from other cities forcefully settle here, but even sinners could be found among the people of the fifteenth district.

Of course, due to the inherent hatred of the townspeople, sinners in this district still needed to conceal their true identities.

At this very moment, in the fifteenth district, this forbidden land welcomed a new unexpected visitor.

The rain continued to pour heavily.

For the past week, the city had been almost constantly raining.

In certain parts of the fifteenth district, there were even collapses and small-scale flooding, but the church didn't offer a helping hand at all.

This was a street that used to be chaotic and dirty in the past.

Today, it had become completely different, appearing very quiet.

White fog enveloped.

There was a chilling sense of foreboding that made one's heart tremble.

The magician, wearing a crying face mask, stepped foot here.

"Annottales... It's not the first time she has come... but it's the first time she has seen a place like this."

Alan sighed and knelt down on one knee, murmuring softly.

He began to prepare some kind of spell or ceremony.

At the same time, Alan closed his eyes, and his extraordinarily heightened sense extended outward.

This street was very peculiar.

Just like there was nobody around, not even a single living creature, Alan realized that even in the most impoverished and chaotic place, it shouldn't be this empty.

Even the population density in the slums, perhaps, should be high...

Suddenly, Alan felt the presence of someone approaching from several hundred meters away.

Are those things really human?

They indeed had the appearance of humans, but their entire bodies were turning blue-purple, with bulging veins and bloodshot eyes.

They didn't look like normal human beings at all.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

In the pouring rain, these strange beings suddenly started howling together from a hundred meters away.

In an instant, hundreds of strange beings rushed towards Alan from outside the street.

They easily climbed over buildings, leaped over obstacles, and stones thrown effortlessly could soar over a hundred meters.

They possessed powerful physical abilities.

Alan opened his eyes.

He gazed at the crowd surging at the edge of his field of vision, showing no fear at all. He mumbled to himself, "Are you kidding me... This is supposed to be inside the city. What in the world is going on? Isn't anyone going to do something about it?"

According to the information Amy usually organized, Annottales' public safety and order were generally quite high.

Even in the previous districts, following the divine laws had become a common habit, without a single crime occurring in a month... Repressed, they loved venting at the abattoir even more.

Alan felt puzzled. The earlier districts of Annottales and the later districts seemed like two different worlds.

Why have the people on this street turned into monsters?

The approaching strange creatures were of all ages and genders - there were men and women, young and old. The youngest of them was only five or six years old, while the oldest had hair as white as snow.

Alan, while observing them, suddenly became astonished and then shocked!

He had originally thought that all the enemies had been transformed into "monsters".

In reality, it was not so.

The strange creatures were still... human!

All the strange creatures actually possessed fairly normal intellect, as they were probably capable of eating, drinking, and even reproducing normally... They just became endowed with strength and became bloodthirsty, harboring hatred towards others.

Regardless of whether it's in terms of biology or the soul, they were not monsters... just a considerable number of unsightly and wicked pseudo-superhumans.

This includes the children and the elderly.

They, by their own will, chose to attack the sudden arrival of the stranger, rather than being controlled by anyone!

Gradually, the shock and astonishment in Alan's heart transformed into an indissoluble rage.

As a master of sorcery, he could see through it.

This kind of transformation would spread!

Someone wanted to destroy the entire city!

Chapter 324

The strange individuals that appeared on this street were actually just a variety of people. Most of them were humans, with many half-beasts, orcs, and other races as well.

They lived in this forbidden land.

Now, they had all transformed into wild, beast-like madmen.

"Sleep now."

In the rain, Aaron, hidden behind his mask, calmly narrated as he activated the forbidden spell he had just set up.

In an instant, the invisible Dream Curse spread around, and a wide range of blue light flickered in the rain.

Deep blue runes swiftly flew out from Alan's side, adhering to the bodies of the strange creatures, one by one.

The souls of the strange creatures were soothed by the power of dreams.

This mysterious and unfathomable power made them feel an unimaginable exhaustion, completely unable to resist. Soon, they fell down and plunged into a deep, sound sleep.

"Sinking Dream".

Alan learned forbidden spells stolen from "The Cursed String Music," the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop.

It didn't belong to the seventy-two ancient forbidden spells that had been passed down for centuries. Instead, it was one of the three new forbidden spells recently invented by "The Cursed String Music," the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop.

Belonging to the Lawbinding discipline.

The Eyes of the Empire, the central headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency, the Intelligence Department, and the forty-six other central organizations of the Air Alliance have all relocated to Tatsumi City.

As one of the few surviving members of the original Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, Alan, who was also the highest-ranking Night Watcher remaining, was immediately granted an audience with the director.

When he met the renowned director, he immediately learned something.

The formation of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City had been officially disbanded.

Yes, it is.

That's perfectly normal.

In the current state of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, it was almost completely annihilated. Apart from a few civilian personnel, there were barely ten Night Watchers left alive.

After the Doomsday Crisis, the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City ceased to exist.

And after the relocation of the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency, it was only reasonable and in accordance with the rules that the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City would be disbanded.

Alan took a long time to accept this fact.

For him, the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City was like a second home.

Home, it was gone.

However, he still had a chance to revive his family.

If he is the chosen one, he will surely be able to do it... Even if it's not possible for now, there will come a day when everyone, including Lin Bian, will be resurrected.

Two days ago, Alan was chosen by "The Cursed String Music," the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, which only recruits once every thousand years. He was immediately enlisted into the Sword-wielding Troop, the Air Alliance's highest-level special forces unit.

This is a team of just over a hundred people, including civilian personnel, but they have resolved numerous highly significant incidents and even saved the world in history.

Am I truly part of the Babel Tower or the Demon Hunt Agency?

He would no longer dwell and ponder upon such boring matters.

At this moment, Alan made up his mind to become the bridge between the Babel Tower and the Demon Hunt Agency!

"Double Agent!"

Rain continued to fall as Alan calmly looked around.

All the enemies fell into a deep sleep, under the enchanting spell of the 'Sinking Dream', the people wouldn't wake up for at least ten days.

Most ordinary people would likely perish due to dehydration, but these peculiar individuals possess extraordinary constitutions that defy common logic. It seems they would have no major issues even if they didn't eat or drink for a month.

"I can only collect these people for now..."

Alan took a deep breath and retrieved a black scroll from within a ring. He threw it forward.

The scroll unfurled, and an invisible force started to sweep away everything around.

When the scroll returned to his hands, hundreds of peculiar individuals were nowhere to be found. All the people had been captured and recorded within the black scroll.

Advanced Relic, "Scroll of the Heavenly Dome".

It appeared as a slender black scroll without any content on its surface. When unfurled, it could stretch out to over ten meters. However, it could only capture things that didn't resist, and couldn't be used in battles. Soon after, the corresponding "paintings" would appear within the scroll.

Just now, Alan's act of capturing people into the painting had already filled one-third of the entire Scroll of the Heavenly Dome, completely filled with ink-like little figures resembling unconscious peculiar individuals.

This advanced Relic, "Scroll of the Heavenly Dome," was awarded to Alan by the Demon Hunt Agency's Director General, the "Sword Saint" Austin, as a recognition of his and Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency's bravery and sacrifices during the Doomsday Crisis.

"That should be about right."

Alan couldn't bring himself to harm the numerous civilians, who were still human, half-beasts, or orcs, even when they were driven into a frenzy and appeared monstrous.

And so, he chose a compromise sealing method.

Alan slowly reached out his hand, unfurled his fist, and observed dozens of gently floating pale blue threads in the palm of his hand.

It was the memories he had just extracted from the hearts of dozens of people.

With the collective memories, Alan quickly found a person among them.

A man who called himself the Avenging Saint, and claimed that many referred to him as the Evil Bastard.

This person had never appeared directly, but existed in the memories of every mutant, manipulating and tempting them to acquire the so-called "powers."

Alan fell into deep thought.

"I won't let you go."

A black mist surged up, and he knew his mission had come to an end.

Soon, Alan was engulfed in black mist, and the world around him shattered.

Not long after, he had returned to his home in Tatsumi City.

At this moment, Tatsumi City was being covered in snow. Alan's new home was a villa in the Dawn District. Due to the recent chaotic circumstances, his parents came to live with him.

Alan stood on the balcony, took out his phone, and shared his new discovery on the Babel Tower forum.

Among the new members, "Sword of Demons" and "Sacred Heart's Chosen" had not joined the forum established by Amy, the Cyber Tyrant.

The former is a sword that lived in the wilderness, while the latter existed in another world.

For the most part, they will basically have no connection with "phones" and "forums" in this lifetime.

"Mr. X", "Hmm? The person you found is called 'Evil Bastard'? Let me search it."

"Mysterious Magic", "Yes, is there any information about him in the database? It seems that this person is still a saint."

"Mr. X", "I found it. In my database, there are some records about 'Evil Bastard'. He is currently the actual leader of the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch. His strength is unknown, and he has always been low-key, never causing any major trouble."

The Order of the Moon Witch.

The members of Babel Tower saw this term and fell into contemplation. In their impression, the cult that worships the Ultimate Witch has always been low-key and unremarkable.

"Scarlet Moon", "Avenging Saint of the Order of the Moon Witch? Are you kidding? The Ultimate Witch has not ascended to godhood and there is no such thing as a 'Chosen One' in the first place. Can this person really be considered a saint?"

"Mr. X", "You're absolutely right. His title of being a saint must be self-proclaimed. The Ultimate Witch, in the end, is nothing more than a quasi-deity. Since she never ascended to godhood, there is no such thing as a Chosen One."

"Mysterious Magic", "When I was in Annottaes, I discovered that he caused many ordinary people to go mad and mutate, regardless of age or gender. Moreover, this power seems to be contagious... If we continue to ignore it, the entire city will be in danger."

"Mysterious Magic", "In the end, I didn't kill those afflicted by madness, but instead sealed them away."

"Profligate", "Well done, you have worked hard. Others will make the same choice as you."

The sudden appearance of Profligate caused a momentary pause in the forum chat. It seemed like everyone was trying to find the right words to say.

For them, Profligate elder figure was somewhat like a half headmaster, making it difficult for them to express themselves freely in front of him.

"Psychic Dancer", "Mr. Profligate, I have a feeling that another fierce battle is imminent... During the Doomsday Crisis, we barely emerged victorious. I truly hope that such a situation won't occur again in the future..."

"Profligate", "Rest assured, all of you are growing stronger and will eventually be able to face various evils with ease, overcoming obstacles along the way."

"Psychic Dancer", "Hmm, we are all growing stronger, and if... if something like that were to happen again, I wouldn't be helpless anymore."

"Profligate", "Let's get back to the topic, about Annottaes... This ancient city might be on the verge of something significant."

"Profligate", "If nothing unexpected happens, the root of the problem should lie in the collaboration between the Order of the Moon Witch and the black wizard, and there might even be other forces involved... However, I believe the great Savior has already sensed everything. For now, let's wait patiently, everyone."

Nightsaber, "Hmm, all we need to do is focus on our own tasks and trust in the Savior."

"Mr. X", "By the way, I have something to give you... perhaps it will be helpful to everyone... my 'sisters'."

--

Meanwhile.

Annottaes, the Fifteenth District.

In an ominous building, which was supposed to be the stronghold of the largest gang in this district, there wasn't a single surviving member of the gang left.

Evil was spreading.

"In the Tulip Manor, there existed a powerful force of the heart, my dear."

Sitting cross-legged on the sofa, the one-eyed girl without arms had eyes as blue as precious gems.

She calmly reported the situation to someone in the darkness.

The man had a silver diamond-shaped mark on his forehead. His face was indiscernible in the darkness. He was quite tall, approaching two meters, and dressed in a black coat.

He seemed to be the darkness itself.

In the darkness, the man picked up a glass of red wine, took a sip, and after savoring it, he suddenly asked, "Noah, has your power been completely dispelled?"

"Yes," replied Noah, the one-eyed girl.

The man continued, "Over here, the Evil Bastard's sneaky activities have also been noticed by someone, hehe... But that person quickly left the city, vanishing without a trace... Perhaps they are the legendary person of the Babel Tower?"

If Tao Wu were still alive, he would definitely recognize the man with the diamond-shaped mark on his forehead.

In the man's eyes, there was something beyond ordinary.

The gaze that saw the entire world as a game.

It existed only in the eyes of a few.

The man continued, "The remnants of Dead Silence and the Order of the Moon Witch have decided to join forces. They even invited me back from the Whirlworld to assist them... Even with 'Noah's Mightiest' in Annotales, they may not be able to stop our plan."

"But with the Babel Tower, everything may not be certain," he suddenly changed the subject.

The one-eyed girl asked calmly, "Master, what exactly is the Babel Tower?"

The man smiled and said,

"Who knows? I don't know, and I don't care... I just think that things will become very interesting once I get involved with them."

He lifted his head, his eyes filled with joy, "You, the Savior of Babel Tower, are you a deity or a demon? I long to meet you! Because you see the entire world as a game... You are a being similar to me!"

It was like fulfilling my dream!

"Master, there's something I still can't understand."

Nora thought for a moment and continued to ask, "Why is one of the rewards the Order of the Moon Witch asks for, the sealing of the reincarnated form of Dead Silence's leader, the Silent Heart of Death?"

In the darkness, the man chuckled, not answering, but instead asking the young girl a question. "What do you think, deep within the hearts of the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch, is the true identity of the reincarnated form of the Ultimate Witch?"

Nora pondered for a moment, expressing her confusion. "The incarnation of faith?" she wondered. "No, the Order of the Moon Witch is a group of traitors!"

The man said, "They once betrayed the Ultimate Witch. After her fall, they tried to consume her flesh and blood to gain power, but in doing so, they became bound by a cursed force. Throughout generations, they were compelled to obey the commands of the reincarnated form of the witch and could not betray her willingly."

He suddenly burst into laughter, clapping his hands and exclaimed,

"In the eyes of these wasted souls! The reincarnation of the witch is actually their archenemy, their natural master, the fate they have always wanted to destroy through generations!"

Nora nodded, seemingly understanding many things.

She analyzed, "So when the leader of Dead Silence proposed to turn the witch's reincarnation into an undead, forever sealed away, Evil Bastard remained silent, implying agreement... Though unable to betray willingly, the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch, more than anyone else in the world, hoped for her complete disappearance."

The man nodded and smiled, saying, "That's how it is in reality."

"A great show is about to begin."

He suddenly took out a coin, smiled, and tossed it into the air.

"If it's heads, following the agreement, he would risk everything to help the two united cults... If it's tails, without hesitation, he would betray them, hehe..."

And then, they were mercilessly slain.

The man squinted his eyes.

No matter which side the coin would land on.

It will all be very exciting.

The involvement of the Babel Tower filled him with endless excitement!

--

Viscount Edmond, also known as Bai Yan, received a black letter that night.

This black letter suddenly appeared inside the mansion.

It appeared right beside the bed at Hidden Azure.

In his heart, he knew that this letter was written for himself, or rather, for the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan had reason to believe that they were being watched, that someone had noticed the significant connection between Viscount Edmond, or Kaluoer, and the Babel Tower.

Not long ago, there were reports about the Tulip Manor, and he certainly remembered this incident.

The last person to send a letter like this was "Ji".

Bai Yan opened the letter, read its contents, and fell into deep thought.

"Who is it?"

He was very curious to know who wanted to help him.

The content of the letter was very simple, clear, and thorough... It explained something.

The remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch, along with the leader of Dead Silence, will perform some kind of ritual in Annotales.

They were trying to sacrifice the entire city to the "Peaceful Songstress"!

Chapter 325

Bai Yan gently shook his hand, and the suddenly appeared black letter disintegrated into fragments.

The contents inside weren't much, and he easily remembered them. There was no need for this letter to continue existing.

He then approached the table and took a sip of the red tea.

The cup that Bai Yan is using now is, of course, not the "Scarlet Cup" that has been transformed into a relic.

Based on the information obtained from Dai and Alan, Bai Yan could generally ascertain that the contents written on this letter were true.

"Dead Silence", "Moon Witch Order".

Two major evil organizations have joined forces!

But there were a few questions that Bai Yan needed to ponder.

The first important question was, who sent this letter?

Why did the sender want to help him?

The way the letter was revealed hinted that it was the same as the ones sent by "Ji", who undoubtedly was his enemy.

As Bai Yan thought about this, he felt a bit puzzled. Could it be that this person had a split personality?

"Why does he sometimes act aggressively towards me and then suddenly help me?"

Couldn't understand it.

This was a truly puzzling question, and Bai Yan shook his head. Same old routine, he wouldn't continue to dwell on it.

As for the other questions... the most crucial point is how many enemies there actually were.

At present, the confirmed enemies are the "Dead Silence," the largest cult in the world led by Noah, and the remnants of "Moon Witch Order" from the Order of the Moon Witch.

But wait!

In addition, the trace of the black wizard appeared!

Bai Yan could determine that the person controlling Dai was indeed a black wizard.

She might even be an enemy of Lin Bian and Alan.

And in Bai Yan's impression, the black wizards of this world generally held the consensus that "gods are simply more powerful beings" and "there is no need to respect the gods."

In history, hardly any black wizards would join the guild.

"Maybe this is the work of a third party?" he mused to himself, analyzing the situation.

Although it wasn't certain who the enemies were yet, the ones known at the moment were already quite formidable.

"Dead Silence".

Noah, the largest guild in the world of Noah, has a history that spans over tens of thousands of years. They have not only flourished in the world of Noah but have also impacted many other worlds.

In the realm of Noah, "Dead Silence" was just one of the numerous branches of their vast organization.

The leader of "Dead Silence" had always been a mysterious and unpredictable figure. Many claimed that he was not from the world of Noah, but from another world.

He was the organizer of a major event called the "Ritual of Tranquility" that had taken place in the past.

"Silence".

He is an incredibly difficult character to deal with, and his power and skills might possibly rival Glofield's.

As for the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch...

The Moon Witch Order now appears much more destitute compared to Dead Silence. During the heyday of the "Ultimate Witch," they might have been able to rival Dead Silence, but now they are considered a lost cause.

From this, Bai Yan could make a judgment that the next main adversary of the upcoming event would be Dead Silence.

Bai Yan began to ponder the final question: How many helpers and allies would there be for this upcoming event?

The enemies were about to strike Annotales!

Annotales itself also had numerous powerful beings!

This time, without the interference of the Pupil of Chaos, in this city filled with creatures, both the saints and the Knights of the Divine Blade would undoubtedly take decisive action.

He immediately thought of the mysterious old man.

"Annottales' monsters, including the 'ultimate' one... as long as the powerful beings of the 'divine throne' level don't intervene, there is absolutely no mortal creature in this world that can match him."

Especially since he was fighting on his home turf, not even the world's number one cult leader, Silence, could be mentioned in the same breath.

Noah, the strongest person, was right here in this city.

"Incarnation of Dark Light"

The Savior of Dark Light, the Oracle on the earth.

Divine Executor.

Meanwhile, he was also the foster father of the Innocent Singer, Evie.

Bai Yan recalled the powerful abilities of the Divine Executor in the background story of the first playthrough.

"Even if the Dead Silence and the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch join forces, and assuming the Savior of Dark Light doesn't intervene, it would be impossible for them to directly challenge the Dark Light Church headquarters."

Because the old man was there.

"So, in order for Dead Silence to achieve its goal, it must be clever."

Outside the window, it was still raining. At that moment, Bai Yan sensed that someone in the Tulip Manor had awakened.

"Hmm, Dai has awakened," he murmured to himself as he took a sip of his tea.

After Bai Yan used his mystical powers to comfort her, Dai, who had just awakened, started to feel much better. However, she still felt a little dizzy and disoriented.

"What have I just experienced?"

She slowly sat up in bed, resting her hand on her forehead.

"How strange... Why can't I remember anything?"

Dai's memories, which were recently manipulated by someone, had already been erased by Bai Yan.

This nightmarish experience, like being controlled by a puppet, was filled with despair and needed to be forgotten completely.

Bai Yan used his telepathic power to observe every movement of the people in the Tulip Manor. He repeatedly made sure that there were no problems with anyone inside the estate.

Even so, Bai Yan still didn't let his guard down.

In fact, since the enemy wasn't completely defeated, how could one possibly let their guard down?

"Hmm... I should do something... Let's find someone to go with me to Dai's house nearby and take a look."

INT.

When Bai Yan made this choice, INT told him that it was the right one.

"Oh, I understand now... It seems there are still some things that haven't been completely solved."

--

Inside the Babel Tower.

Sitting on the marble throne, the incarnation of Bai Yan gazed calmly at the cellphone in his hand.

The Game of the Babel Tower.

"Emergency mission."

"Location: Annottales"

"Please choose a Core Operator for deployment."

"Have made a choice."

"Hidden Azure."

--

Thirteenth City District.

The heavy rain nearly engulfed the streets.

The water kept rising.

Bai Yan had arrived at Dai's memory place.

In a gentleman's Western-style black suit, tightly holding a walking cane, with gray hair at his temples, Viscount Edmond appeared.

"Is this the place?"

Bai Yan's voice was steady and calm.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan, who stayed inside the Babel Tower, received a new emergency mission from "Babel Tower" through his phone, as his incarnation.

The location of the new emergency mission also pointed to this area.

This mission is very likely related to Dai's family," Bai Yan had this feeling in his heart.

"Has he arrived?"

Bai Yan smiled and looked to the side. A thick black mist surged up, and before long, the figure of Kaluoer, dressed in a black and white maid outfit, slowly emerged from it.

"I need someone, and someone needs me."

She was sent by Bai Yan's incarnation through the "Babel Tower" game.

Kaluoer remained silent.

She glanced around and knelt before Bai Yan, just like a true assassin.

"Just now, the 'Savior' spoke to me and said that I have been chosen... Is there a mission?"

The Wolf-Eared Girl's tone was neither sad nor happy.

"Yes."

Bai Yan nodded and calmly said, "Can you sense it? The atmosphere here feels very strange."

He finished speaking and took an umbrella out from inside the Babel Tower using a "mysterious ring". He stepped forward and opened it to shield Kaluoer.

Kaluoer could certainly sense that something was amiss.

In this neighborhood, there was a sense of eerie silence hanging in the air.

It was very strange.

What on earth was affecting my "sense of smell"?

She had a peculiar obsession with cleanliness, so much so that it affected her inspiration.

The more wicked and bloodthirsty a person was, the more foul and repugnant they appeared in Kaluoer's "sense of smell". On the other hand, kind and innocent individuals emitted a variety of pleasant scents, along with other intriguing smells.

And the scent that greeted her here had an aura of "ominous stillness".

Perhaps, this was the essence of the soul.

In terms of the sense of soul, so far it had always been very accurate.

Kaluoer knew that the exception to this was the "Keeper of Secrets" Viscount Edmond.

The scent emanating from him was incredibly chaotic, as if multiple fragrances intertwined, impossible to separate and fully blend together.

This must have been some sort of intentional concealment, don't you think?

She had wished for it so much.

"What should I do? Kill everyone here?"

Kaluoer, kneeling on one knee, calmly made a proposal without showing any expression on her face.

At the next moment, a heavy black staff was pressed against her fair neck.

Bai Yan continued to hold the umbrella for the girl, but the aura of death emanating from the black staff was undeniable.

"When I ask you to take a life, only then can you do it... Only by agreeing to this shared principle can we cooperate."

After a moment of silence, Kaluoer asked again, "Because, are you my master?"

"Viscount Edmond" smiled and said, "If you absolutely need a master, then I willingly take on the role of being your guiding rope, becoming your guardian."

He suddenly became serious, his tone filled with menace, "Kaluoer, listen carefully... In the past, you were forced to kill innocents, and there was a chance for redemption... But if you dare to harm ordinary people without justification in the future, I assure you, you will deeply regret it... Of course, by then, as your guardian, I will not be exempt from blame either."

Bai Yan's voice remained calm as he continued, "I don't like to be guilty for the mistakes of others, so if you continue to indiscriminately kill the innocent, I will have no choice but to end your life."

"Okay, I will obey your command," Kaluoer nodded gently.

She didn't care.

It wasn't the act of killing that made Kaluoer feel familiar and accustomed, but rather the act of obeying orders itself.

"Go and investigate the situation inside," Bai Yan raised his hand and pointed towards the alley. "Your friend Dai's house is right here."

"I, don't have any friends..." Kaluoer thought silently.

"Yes, master."

Kaluoer nodded gently, her petite figure fading into nothingness, disappearing from sight.

She wandered in another dimension, with distant misty whiteness all around, swiftly moving towards the alley.

Arriving at the alley, Kaluoer came across Dai's house.

Amidst the sound of rain, an eerie atmosphere permeated the place.

"Ah..."

Two men and two girls.

They sat around the only table, their voices sounding hoarse.

The skin of all four people turned purple, their eyes bloodshot and their minds clouded, consumed by an uncontrollable urge for bloodshed.

"Sister, sister, why did you leave again... Sister, sister... I miss you so much."

The youngest girl mumbled incessantly, her words unclear.

The old man grinned widely and chuckled, "She won't come back, hehe, she has abandoned us, hehe."

The slightly older girl remained expressionless, then suddenly reached out and grabbed a passing mouse. Without showing any emotion, she slowly tore it apart.

The scent of blood brought delight to the group of people.

Dai's older brother Lanen shed tears from his eyes, struggling as he clutched his own neck.

"Don't come back, I can't control myself, Dai, don't come back... I really want to kill someone."

Kaluoer silently observed everything happening in the real world within the void dimension.

Even though they were very close, they could not possibly discover her whereabouts.

This is Dai's home.

So, they must all be Dai's family, right?

Kaluoer remembered Dai's smiling face.

The girl was always strong and hardworking, very afraid of being driven out of the Tulip Manor. She tried her best to think of ways to do everything perfectly.

And, Dai cared deeply about her solitary nature.

Even though he completely ignored her, she kept coming back to chat with him time and time again.

She even said, "I'm afraid you'll be isolated..."

An overly foolish and naive girl.

Even if she played pranks on herself, she would just laugh it off. But after hearing her own scary story, she would run crying to her room at night, wanting to sleep together.

Being completely different from someone like herself, he was like a being living in two different worlds.

Kaluoer looked at the few people inside the room.

She knew very well that if Dai saw this scene, she would be utterly heartbroken and in great pain.

She would feel like her former self.

Falling into the deepest despair.

For some unknown reason, deep within the heart of the girl with wolf ears, there was a certain emotion that all intelligent beings in the world possessed, which was ignited uncontrollably.

Even if it was just a little, it was still an ignited emotion.

Why?

Kaluoer had a blank expression, finding it difficult to understand her own changes.

Why is there a strange emotion deep within my heart?

That kind of thing should not belong to me.

It had been a long time since anything belonged to me.

"Is this anger?"

She asked herself with self-disgust.

Excessive self-doubt and questioning made the wolf-eared girl increasingly restless and uneasy.

For some unknown reason, Kaluoer felt an urge to commit violence!

Why not just destroy everything?

And then, "master" would kill me, right? He wasn't joking just now, for sure.

In this way, I would no longer feel anything.

Thus, they managed to regain...

Be at peace.

She suddenly materialized from nowhere, wielding a weapon, poised to attack the people in the room.

Get rid of the source that made oneself feel emotions again!

But in that instant, Kaluoer thought of Dai's face, her sister's voice, and finally Mr. Edmond...

If they were to destroy everything here, they would never be able to go back.

Those fragile, yet the only connections they had.

She stopped her attacking motion, her hands trembling slightly.

"Well done, you kept yourself in control."

Suddenly, Viscount Edmond had appeared by her side, his voice calm and steady.

"Sorry, master... But at the last moment, I couldn't let you kill me."

Kaluoer still wore a blank expression, but she also knew that she had changed slightly.

Let your self-destructive emotions stop for now, consider it for your own sake.

Bai Yan gently shook his head, observing the situation of the people in the room.

They didn't attack when the two of them appeared.

Because Bai Yan's spiritual power immediately took full control of the four people.

They were undoubtedly Dai's family, but now they had all transformed into half-human, half-ghost beings.

"..."

Bai Yan pondered how to heal them and extended his hand, unleashing the power of the Sacred Rune "Frigga."

In the white light, the mutations on the bodies of several people were not eradicated.

It seems that this slight mutation would not be considered as "injured".

Bai Yan pondered, and in a way, it could even be considered as a direction of evolution.

So, healing the Sacred Rune "Frigga" had no effect.

"Troublesome thing."

Bai Yan felt that he should try using a different extraordinary power.

The greatest advantage of Power Possession is that, as the "Savior," he possesses countless means to use.

He then turned to Power Possession, using Sacred Heart Spell on Sacred Heart's Chosen, but even after a shimmering golden light flashed, there was still no apparent effect.

"Understood, it's just that my thinking was off... Well then, this power should be able to solve the problem." Bai Yan chuckled instead.

Kaluoer silently watched everything that was happening, without saying anything, just observing.

Next, Power Possession performed the Mysterious Magic.

"Close your eyes, Kaluoer," Bai Yan suddenly spoke up, reminding her.

The girl with wolf ears nodded gently and closed her eyes.

Bai Yan opened his arms and within the depths of his heart, he called out the name of the sun, as a golden light shimmered from his body.

The Sun Anthem.

A strong golden light spread out in all directions, immediately encountering its natural enemy against the evil power that resided within Dai's family members. Slowly, it began to fade away!

"Ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh!"

They instinctively howled, seemingly in great pain.

But Bai Yan, having confirmed that they were not injured, chose to continue exerting his power.

The Sun Anthem!

Under the intense golden light, Dai's several family members gradually returned to normal. However, they remained unconscious due to the powerful surge of energy.

"Did they solve the problems they had?"

Kaluoer, who had been standing nearby, expressionless, suddenly asked.

Her tone of questioning was very cold and devoid of any emotions.

But Bai Yan, upon hearing these words, was briefly taken aback, and then he smiled.

This was Kaluoer's first time caring about other people.

Bai Yan answered her, "Yes, Kaluoer, you have successfully helped me save Dai's family. She will be grateful to you."

"I didn't do anything and don't need any gratitude."

Kaluoer gently shook her head, lowered it, and wondered what she was thinking.

Bai Yan continued to give orders, "Carry on. There should be more than just this one house experiencing abnormal situations in this block. Unfortunately, during the days after the Doomsday Crisis, when we were unaware, all the forces of evil in the world must have been stirring."

"Yes, master."

Kaluoer answered indifferently.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, his face showing a solemn expression.

"The root of this matter, ultimately, was because they could confirm... the Dark Light Savior no longer had much positive influence on Noah. Nowadays, in this country without 'laws of man,' the 'divine code' might not be useful anymore."

The Kingdom of Dark Light will eventually descend into chaos.

It's only a matter of time!

When the two of them left the house, Bai Yan said again, "Once we finish cleaning up this area of mutants, I will take Dai's family back to the Tulip Manor. It's no longer safe here."

Kaluoer remained silent for a while, her gaze towards Bai Yan devoid of sadness or joy. "Why are you doing so much for a maid you've only known for a short time?"

"Because, I can do it."

Bai Yan also looked at Kaluoer and said earnestly, "For me, saving her is merely a small effort. It neither requires sacrificing myself nor making any significant choices."

"Maybe this simple act of raising my hand will inspire her gratitude and loyalty, and she will willingly give everything, but that is her choice... For me, it is just a way to bring peace to those around me and fulfill the mission of a great Savior."

Apart from this, there was one more thing.

That is actually me, the Savior of the Babel Tower, who needs to complete tasks to earn rewards. But how could I possibly explain this to you?

Kaluoer nodded gently, no longer speaking.

"There he comes," Bai Yan reminded her.

A gentle voice, belonging to a man, suddenly appeared in the hearts of the two.

[Why hinder their own choices?]

[The choice to become stronger is an individual's own decision. Rebellion is an inevitable path... For thousands of years, how many people have been destined to be oppressed and enslaved from the moment they were born?]

[I am merely giving them an opportunity, an imperfect opportunity, to empower themselves, to have the ability to resist, and a chance to bring those who oppress and enslave them to an end!]

The once gentle male voice grew more and more impatient, angry, as if he deeply despised the two who sought to eliminate mutations.

[As long as enough blood is shed, so that those people can understand pain and despair, this world full of slavery and oppression will have a chance to become better!]

Bai Yan remained silent, quietly listening, as he unleashed his Mysterious Magic of heightened senses, searching for the exact whereabouts of the other person.

The power of the mind had its limitations when it came to distance.

Since the other person was able to speak in his own and Kaluoer's minds, it indicated... that the person shouldn't have gone far.

[I despise you, nobles, bloodlines, power, and your use of everything and every means! Unfairly oppressing us! Enslaving us! Now, even the only hope we can hold on to is being stripped away!]

[Perish here, slave masters!]

"Oww!"

A creature roared angrily as it emerged from the ground of the street. It resembled a massive beetle, with a purple, sturdy shell and a colossal body stretching nearly a hundred meters.

"Get rid of it, Kaluoer."

Bai Yan spoke calmly, uttering the lines he had always wanted to say.

"Yes, master."

Kaluoer's figure vanished into thin air, and then, in an instant, she had already appeared on top of the beetle's head.

From her outstretched arm, a short sword emerged, piercing into the beetle's eyes, and slashing fiercely.

"Ah!"

With a terrifying roar, purplish corrosive blood sprayed out, but not a drop hit the wolf-eared girl's body.

"Indeed, when it comes to battling large monsters, 'Hidden Azure' is not very skilled."

Bai Yan turned and looked to his right.

Three hundred meters away, yes, exactly at that spot.

The person who just used telepathic powers must be the culprit who targeted Dai's family, a member of the Order of the Moon Witch. However, it is uncertain if he is attempting to manipulate Dai, the black wizard.

"I found you."

In that instant, the man lurking in the shadows seemed to sense that his whereabouts had been revealed!

So, he immediately stood up and swiftly fled!

He moved with incredible speed, like a black shadow!

Power Possession·Nightsaber.

Bai Yan calmly waved his hand and threw a black staff.

"Swoosh!"

The staff transformed into a pitch-black beam of light, soaring past the buildings, leaping over obstacles, and piercing through narrow crevices, accurately pinning the escaping black-cloaked figure tightly to the wall!

Chapter 326

With the power of "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used," it can transform lifeless objects into relics.

Without a doubt, this has an immensely powerful effect, surpassing any civilization-level relic.

And this is just one of the three effects of a ruin-level relic!

Now even Bai Yan's usual black staff has been transformed into a true relic that makes ordinary extraordinary individuals envious.

Its effect was very simple.

At the tip of the black staff, a purple glow appeared, enhancing the user's power output!

As for the cost, it would noticeably drain one's strength.

For the present-day Bai Yan, such a cost was simply inconsequential.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had crossed a distance of several hundred meters and arrived in front of the enemy.

He saw the true face of this man.

He was a man with skin that turned purple just like the monsters, incredibly thin and frail, almost a skeleton covered in skin.

Bai Yan, who was around thirty years old, had short blue hair. His body was firmly pinned to the wall by a black cane, and his eyes continued to glare angrily at Bai Yan.

Unwillingness, anger, hatred, and intense negative emotions completely shaped his demeanor.

Even though he was captured, the frail man continued to shout, "You foolish nobles! Slave masters! Do you really think your power can truly kill me? I am an immortal avenger! Hahaha!"

Bai Yan, with a calm expression, spoke slowly, "Tell me all the information... How many of you are there, and what do you plan to do next?"

"Do you think I would tell?" the frail man chuckled in a triumphant manner.

"Of course, with my magic, you will be able to say anything."

Bai Yan snapped his fingers, his eyes shining with a silvery glow, and his psychic power instantly infiltrated the enemy.

The frail man's eyes grew vacant, and the anger and triumph he had just felt vanished without a trace.

"Bam!"

Bai Yan, the male character, witnessed a gruesome scene. The body, pinned to the wall, suddenly shattered into pieces, with blood splattering in all directions. However, not a single drop tainted Bai Yan's body, remaining as pure as ever.

He stood in place, still a gentleman, unmoved and unruffled.

"Boom," he exclaimed.

Bai Yan, a male character, gently shook his head, indicating the failure to acquire the information.

They might indeed be truly dead.

It is also possible that they used some kind of ability or relic to escape unscathed.

When all is said and done, it wasn't a happy ending.

He reached out and the black wand flew back into his hand. He turned his head to look at something not far away.

Kaluoer was actually still fighting with that monster.

What goes around, comes around.

"She really isn't good at dealing with enemies of large size, nor is she suitable for direct combat," Bai Yan muttered to himself.

He used his power of "Connection".

Extracting information about the monster.

The monster's power was not yet at the level of the Crown. It was a native creature from the Belan World, the dominant species in the local food chain.

Although in terms of power level, it was similar to Kaluoer.

But in terms of compatibility, Hidden Azure was at a disadvantage.

Even some extraordinary beings who have reached the level of the Crown, especially those who are non-physical entities, may find themselves threatened by the power of Hidden Azure.

For instance, Maryse could very well be suppressed by the power of Kaluoer.

She didn't possess the "radiance" of an Apocalyptic-level extraordinary being, nor did she have inherent defense, and her physical body could be considered relatively fragile.

Although Maryse's raw power far surpassed Kaluoer's, if she were ever ambushed by Kaluoer, emerging from the void and slicing through her head while she slept, she would unquestionably meet her demise.

And then, there are colossal monsters like Fusion Slime, even though it hasn't reached the level of a Crown, it lacks any vital points and possesses a massive body, with remarkable regenerative abilities.

Kaluoer was completely overwhelmed by the explosive hammer, without any doubt.

And this is the "compatibility" between extraordinary powers.

In battles between extraordinary beings, compatibility often plays a more decisive role than the strength itself in determining the outcome.

So, the knowledge of each extraordinary being's abilities became crucially important.

Of course, there was one exception to this.

If there was a certain extraordinary being who possessed the power to handle any situation, they would be invincible against any enemy and perilous environment they faced.

The so-called compatibility of extraordinary powers became completely unimportant to him.

Bai Yan, who possessed the ability of "Power Possession," was truly a one-of-a-kind exception!

"Ouch!"

The enormous shell monster rolled incessantly, attempting to shake off the little one on its head, but it was completely powerless. It could only be constantly wounded and covered in cuts.

If it continued like this, it would end up hitting the nearby houses... It had to take action.

Bai Yan, with golden flames condensing in his hands.

The Scourge of War.

From his daydream, he pulled out the Apollo's Arrow, a relic belonging to the Civilization-level. This arrow, shining with dark golden flames, possessed the power to instantly slay monsters, even with only half of its true strength!

Civilization-level Relic, Apollo's Arrow: possesses a tremendous power capable of greatly restraining all manner of evil and strangeness.

The true cost of genuine relics is the chaos it brings to relationships, but the civilization-level relics that are imagined require no payment at all.

Just as Bai Yan was preparing to destroy the monster...

Someone arrived.

"Hmm?"

Kaluoer, who was perched on the monster's head, blinked for a moment, as if having a clairvoyant moment, and immediately retreated into the dimension of nothingness.

In the next moment.

An immensely huge black beam of light descended from the sky in an instant, like a heavy hydraulic press, crushing the monster with its terrifying power, completely flattening it into thin slices.

"Oooohhhhh!"

A lot of blood sprayed out, instantly staining the surroundings with a strange dark purple color, accompanied by a terrible smell.

In a fit of rage and despair, the enormous monstrous creature finally lost its life and let out a mournful howl as it collapsed with a resounding thud.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and gripped the black staff, watching this scene unfold.

His "true face" had been concealed by the transformation of the "Disguise Mask" for an unknown period of time.

Kaluoer knelt on one knee beside him and said gently,

"Master, I couldn't complete the task."

"Please punish me."

She habitually sought punishment, evidently influenced deeply by the adjusted training from her female mentor during the Mercury Ball in the past, penetrating to the very core of her being.

Bai Yan shook his head, his tone still steady. "Hidden Azure, step back for now. We mustn't let others see your true identity."

"Yes."

Kaluoer lowered her head, gradually disappearing from sight.

In the next moment, at the spot where the monster had been flattened like a pancake, a handsome man with golden hair suddenly appeared.

In the rain, he donned a black robe, his expression solemn, resembling a noble figure. In his hand, he clasped a blue glowing pearl, perhaps a powerful relic of some kind.

Among the many Dark Night Saints stood one, the Dark Light Ruler.

The Ruler gazed at the Keeper of Secrets, Bai Yan, not far away. He spoke, communicating with two other brothers in different districts through the air:

"The members of the Babel Tower are right here, I have found them."

Kaluoer had already disappeared, leaving behind only the steady figure of a gentleman in black amidst the rain.

The Ruler could sense the overwhelming pressure emanating from his body!

No raindrops fell upon the Dark Light Ruler's figure, and his true face hidden beneath the mask remained a mystery to all. The Dark Light Ruler could feel the unfathomable aura emanating from his opponent, as though it were the depths of a dark and vast ocean!

A true champion!

The Ruler discovered that, surprisingly, they instinctively took a step back.

Bai Yan's tone was steady and calm as he introduced himself, saying, "Welcome, Mr. Saint. I am a member of the Babel Tower known as the 'Keeper of Secrets'... Many people on this street have become afflicted by the madness caused by the Moon Witch Order, and they are in need of the church's aid and healing."

"Of course, they would."

The Ruler nodded slowly and said, "The Savior's people, we will never abandon... But besides that, I also have a very important task."

"Indeed, let's destroy the Babel Tower!"

He knew that the other person was a powerful being, but he would not shrink back because of it.

What kind of believer could that be considered, then?

From childhood, the Ruler has always dreamed of being like the heroes in myths, the Savior who saves the world and fights for justice.

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, still remembering that the Divine Executor had a fondness for the Babel Tower.

But this saint had obvious hostility.

"So, what you're saying is, even within the top ranks of the Dark Light Church, there are disagreements?"

He turned calmly and wanted to leave this place.

"The Babel Tower is an organization that exists to save the world. It won't affect you for now... and even if it does, you won't be able to do anything against us."

"Don't think you can just leave like this! Heretic!"

The Ruler scolded angrily, raising the Relic in their hand, wanting to unleash its power.

But in the next moment, he realized that the Relic in his hand had suddenly disappeared.

The Ruler's abdomen was pierced, causing a fairly terrible wound, and a large amount of blood flowed out.

"How is that possible?"

The Ruler felt incredulous and could not comprehend what had happened. They knelt down on one knee, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Is this person, like that 'Nightsaber', also possessed the power of pausing time? Or perhaps, the power of instantaneous movement?

The face of Bai Yan, the Keeper of Secrets, beneath the mask, remained calm.

He had been standing behind the Ruler, but he didn't know when it had started.

In their hand, they held a pearl that emitted a shining blue light.

"I told you, you cannot stop the Babel Tower from doing anything."

Bai Yan paused for a moment and continued, "Moreover, we are not enemies."

The Ruler continuously used dark light to heal the wounds, growing furious and laughing in response, "To destroy the Babel Tower is the divine decree, hehe, do you really expect me to believe you, rather than trusting in God?"

So that's how it was.

Bai Yan had come to understand: this was the reason why the Dark Light Church held such hostility towards the Babel Tower.

But now, there was something worth pondering.

Why would the Dark Light's Divine Executor choose to stand with the Babel Tower? Why would he adopt the Vessel of God? And why does he, as the leader of the church, always oppose the church and the divine decrees at every turn?

Just as Bai Yan was pondering, suddenly a magnificent black light shrouded the entire street!

The Ruler flew into the air, his figure growing a hundred times larger, completely enveloped by the dark light, as if a black deity was looking down upon the tiny people of the Babel Tower.

"Mortal!"

"You, are fraught with heinous sins!"

"I obey the divine decree! I shall pass judgment upon you!"

One after another, black rays of light thunderously descended from the sky at an incredible speed, resembling flickering lightning bolts, seemingly intent on obliterating the "Keeper of Secrets" at the Babel Tower.

But after the dark thunder, the "Keeper of Secrets" still stood in the same spot, unharmed.

"How could this be?"

The Ruler found the scene before them utterly unbelievable. It was their full-force strike, powered by years of accumulated Dark Light energy. It seemed impossible for someone to easily withstand it.

The Keeper of Secrets, Bai Yan, simply smiled and calmly spoke, "But how could you possibly know if everything you see in this moment is real and not an illusion?"

Could it be, could it be...

The scenery before the Ruler gradually became blurry.

Everything was merely a fleeting illusion.

The rain continued to fall.

Bai Yan stood calmly behind the Ruler, while this man's eyes were now vacant, completely controlled by the power of the mind.

The desperate struggle just now, the all-out attack, simply didn't exist in reality.

In Bai Yan's eyes, a black mist emerged.

They stayed in touch.

"About the secrets of the leaders of the Dark Light Church, let's gather them all from you."

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Stay in touch!

One of Bai Yan's two innate powers, activate!

But in just a moment, numerous fragments from Ruler's past life had already come into view.

In the following time, Bai Yan would see many things, a considerable amount of content and secrets.

At the same time, he was using his psychic powers to delve into the depths of the other person's heart, hoping to uncover any valuable information.

In the blink of an eye, Ruler suddenly became devoid of any remaining secrets.

Bai Yan calmly said, "Now, I even know about the times when you had a secret crush on the big sister when you were little."

After a good while, Bai Yan finally finished looking, in a way, completely devouring the other person's heart.

"To be honest, I prefer using this move on females..."

And then, silver flames flickered in Bai Yan's eyes.

Game!

Digital World.

At the next moment, a vast amount of digitized information about the Ruler Saint emerged in the real world.

Of course, only Bai Yan could see it.

"An Uninvolved Person:"

"Title: The Dark Light Ruler"

"Gender: Male"

"Plane:Formation Realm"

"Level: Crown (Ruling)"

"Race: Dragon Descendant"

"Milestone: Guardians and Saints"

"Primary Attributes:"

"Physical strength: 121 (an incredibly powerful body, far surpassing ordinary humans)"

"Inspiration: 214 (a more powerful inspiration than physical strength)"

"Tip: 118 (having excellent abilities in manipulating the power of dark light)"

"Secondary Attributes:"

"Charm: 7 (having a handsome appearance and a natural aura as a descendant of dragons)"

"Loyalty: 0 (It is clear that you are enemies)"

"Feeling: 2 (feeling upset is inevitable after being defeated and humiliated by enemies)"

"Trait: Dream of a Hero"

Aside from that, Bai Yan carefully read through many detailed descriptions below and finally gained a thorough understanding of the Ruler Saint through and through.

Bai Yan gently shook his head, carefully studying the man's face, which had a completely human appearance.

"Doesn't look like a descendant of dragons at all, did they use their abilities to conceal their appearance?"

He turned around, his figure gradually fading away in the rain, but his voice still remained:

"Since you were deceived by Him, I will not kill you."

Otherwise, the Divine Executor would have a difficult time, Bai Yan understood this and knew that he needed to win over the old man at this stage.

"Remember your promise, rescue the people here."

As soon as "Keeper of Secrets" Bai Yan completely disappeared, Ruler regained consciousness from the previous state.

How powerful it is!

Ruler took a deep breath in the rain.

"What is this creature? It can't fight back at all, completely subdued and helpless."

"Keeper of Secrets".

The members of the Babel Tower.

His power was beyond what anyone could have expected, leaving Ruler completely amazed.

Ruler, who was kneeling on the ground, held his forehead and murmured, "Even Big Brother might not be his match... Perhaps the three of us need to join forces for a chance..."

He looked around and, as the Keeper of Secrets had said, this street was indeed filled with a strange atmosphere.

"We need to explore here as well."

Although it was more important to eliminate the evil that was named by the oracle than to save people, Ruler would not give up on helping wherever he could.

He always dreamed of becoming a great hero.

These insignificant little things may contribute to one's own "story" and "legend" in the future.

Fifteen minutes later.

Judgement and Executioner, two holy saints, also arrived here.

But they didn't find any trace of the members of Babel Tower, instead they came across many strange beings lying on the ground.

These strange beings had purple skin and were all in a state of unconsciousness.

Judgement and Executioner both frowned.

Ruler stood among the crowd, gazing at his two brothers:

"I just encountered the 'Keeper of Secrets' at the Babel Tower... but I was quickly defeated. Before he fled, he told me something. The people here are being influenced by something... it seems to be the power of a cursed spell."

The Executioner said coldly, "Ruler, instead of concerning yourself with helping the common people at the center, you should be more focused on fulfilling the prophecy. Why aren't you chasing after it?"

"I understand," sighed Ruler. "But he had me in the palm of his hand. Even if I were to chase after him, it would be futile, meaningless."

"Hmm, let's inform the church to take these people away, but be cautious, for they may be buttons of the Babel Tower," Judgement shook his head gently and looked at Ruler, saying, "When faced with an unbeatable enemy, sometimes it is wise to temporarily surrender. Ruler, your actions were not wrong, but let me tell you a story."

Ruler nodded gently in silence.

Judgement told the story, "Several hundred years ago, there was a saint who was tasked with fulfilling the prophecy of the Savior. It demanded that he kill a young girl. However, upon finding her, he realized that she was not a sinner or a slave, but an ordinary civilian who faithfully believed in the Savior. In fact, she was kind-hearted and had a strong sense of justice."

Judgement paused for a moment before continuing,

"Noah felt sorry and decided not to kill her. Instead, he chose to take her away from the world of Noah and raise her..."

"But when the young girl grew up, a tragedy occurred. Suddenly, a power belonging to the Outer God surged within her. Despite her goodness, this power caused the saint who raised her and thousands of people to die instantly."

Judgement let out a sigh, saying, "Until now, we haven't been able to find her again. In the following centuries, the number of innocent lives lost is simply too numerous to count. It's beyond imagination."

"For the Savior's divine proclamation, we must immediately obey, even if it means sacrificing everything... We are simply humble mortals, our decisions will never be as wise as the gods'."

Suddenly, Judgement emanated a strong aura of killing.

Ruler stood frozen in astonishment.

He understood why his older brother was telling him this story.

Because, in his recent tone, he subconsciously doubted that the Babel Tower could possibly be a good entity.

Actually, this kind of behavior is questioning God!

Judgement's tone was filled with indifference.

"Do you understand?"

"For those who are truly innocent, never doubt the commands given by Him."

--

The Tulip Manor.

Bai Yan sat calmly in the study, quietly pondering the cause and effect.

He received a lot of useful information from the Ruler and learned about the specific goals of Dead Silence this time around.

The new "Ritual of Tranquility".

This is a story from seventy years ago. It was the Ritual of Tranquility that Dead Silence, the leader, presided over in silence and Ruler successfully judged. The entire city fell into complete silence during the magnificent ceremony.

The projection of the Outer God descended.

All living creatures were taken away by the arriving Peaceful Songstress, leaving only Silence alone.

From that day forward, the mysterious and unmeasurable leader became even more powerful.

In the realm of Dead Silence, there were actually no saints.

Until now, the Peaceful Songstress has not chosen anyone as her saint.

Perhaps this is related to the nature of the divine.

Under the reign of Silence, there were a total of seven high priests, all possessing considerable strength. Among them, the most powerful high priest was known as the "Evil Spirit."

He was essentially regarded as the successor to Silence.

The special power was called "Magnitude."

This was a power of concept, not just limited to the size of physical objects, but also encompassing the magnitude of length, distance, strength, and even age. The Evil Spirit had the ability to exert certain interferences in these aspects.

The extremely eerie power made him very challenging to deal with, always proving difficult to overcome.

But within the realm of Dead Silence, there were only these two individuals who were known to possess the extraordinary powers of the Apocalypse level.

The Apocalypse level, in the end, belonged to the ranks of the top experts, even within the notorious evil cult recognized by Noah, there were only two individuals.

Are there twenty individuals with the extraordinary Apocalypse level in Noah's world?

Bai Yan was also unsure about this.

Cola made a sound of agreement from outside the door, then suddenly rushed in and jumped onto Bai Yan's shoulder.

"Meow!"

Bai Yan turned his head and couldn't shake off the feeling that this mysterious cat knew something, but it would never speak to him.

The cat's face, squinting its eyes, seemed to be filled with a joyful smile.

He always felt that this kind of smile made people very uncomfortable!

"What are you laughing at?"

Bai Yan suddenly reached out and grabbed it, ignoring its struggles and cries, giving it a series of firm pats on the back.

There was no particular reason, simply because he found it displeasing to look at.

After Bai Yan let go of his hand, Cola got scared and ran away immediately, meowing loudly all the way, making annoyed "meow, meow, meow" sounds...

"Hmm, recently, no one should dare to approach me."

Bai Yan wore a proud smile on his face.

Just at that moment, inside the Babel Tower, the incarnation received an expected game clue.

He arrived.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan picked up his phone and glanced at it.

"A grand new event has begun!"

"Dark Night Lost City!"

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On the screen of his phone, Bai Yan saw numerous game prompts, giving him a nostalgic feeling. It seemed that "Babel Tower" had officially entered the middle stage of the game.

The game content also became more complex.

"Game Tip: The grand event 'Dark Night Lost City' has begun."

"The event lasted for three days, with the first two days being the 'prelude' and the third day marking the 'final battle' moment."

"The time for this activity's intervention has increased, the 'Savior' can influence the real world ten hours in advance through the game 'Babel Tower'."

"This event is divided into two stages, the "prelude" and the "final battle." The Savior is not allowed to use the power of "summon" and cannot bring additional Core Operators to the fight. In each stage, the Savior can only choose three to five Core Operators to send into battle."

"This activity adopts the Roguelike mechanism. Before each game starts, the Savior will choose the necessary "assistance" based on the accumulation from the previous attempt, and the game content will change due to the distortions caused by the "Pupil of Chaos"."

"Every ten hours, the game progress will be settled, and there is no way to go back."

"In this grand adventure, there are seven tasks for the Savior to complete. If they finish three of them, the activity is considered complete, and they will earn 200 legend points. By completing five tasks, there will be extra special rewards given, along with 300 legend points. To achieve a perfect SSS rating, the Savior must complete all seven tasks, earning them 500 legend points."

"Mission 1: Protecting the People: Save as many ordinary folks as possible. If the population of Annottales loses more than one hundred thousand lives, the mission will fail immediately. Reward for the mission: 100 Source Energy Points."

"Task 2: The Game of Salvation: In this mission, all the Core Operators of Babel Tower must survive, and at least one 'Apocalypse' level enemy must be defeated by your own hands. You will be rewarded with 100 Source Energy Points."

"Mission 3: Hear My Roar: Completely disrupt the Ritual of Tranquility ceremony. Mission reward: 200 Source Energy Points, Spirit of Revelation 1."

"Task 4: Everyone's Joy: In this mission, all allied units must remain alive. The mission reward is 200 Source Energy Points, and the Spirit of Revelation will increase by 1."

"Spellcaster's Quest: Defeat the leader of the Moon Witch Order, 'Evil Bastard', and receive a reward of 300 Source Energy Points, 2 Spirits of Revelation, and 5 Awakening Souls."

"Quest 6: The True Conspiracy: Discover the true purpose of two factions in Annottales. Quest reward - Extremely rare Mystical Power 'Dream of Nightmare', 2 Spirit of Revelation, 5 Awakening Soul."

"Mission 7: Never Silent: Defeat Dead Silence. The members of Dead Silence must have at least half of their numbers killed in Annottales, and their leader, 'Silence', must be defeated, successfully stopping their true conspiracy."

"The Spirit of Revelation," "Entertainment Card," "Tactical Card," "Source Energy Points," "Awakening Soul."

"Mission rewards 300 Source Energy Points, one chosen Tactical Card, one chosen Entertainment Card, 3 Spirits of Revelation, and 10 Awakening Souls."

In the first moment, Bai Yan whispered, "Awakening Soul is completely worthless as dog food... But if we could get one from the 'Babel Tower,' it would drive the outsiders, the extraordinary beings, crazy."

Leaving aside the main quest, the "Doomsday Crisis," let's not discuss it.

In all the current Babel Tower events in the second playthrough, this time the scale of the Dark Night Lost City event is evidently the largest.

So, there are also quite a lot of rewards.

The basic reward for completing all seven tasks is already worth twelve hundred Source Energy Points.

If they were able to receive a perfect evaluation, the legend points would double to two thousand four, and with the additional conversion from legend points, it would be an extra one thousand points...

In theory, this grand event could potentially yield a whopping three thousand four hundred Source Energy Points!

Besides that, there are also a remarkable eighteen Spirits of Revelation, after the rewards have been doubled!

"What is the concept of three thousand four hundred Source Energy Points?" Bai Yan had just completed an emergency mission in the slums, and it only rewarded him with one hundred twenty Source Energy Points.

"Hmm, with fifty Source Energy Points, you can draw once. And with three thousand four Source Energy Points, without a doubt... you can draw sixty-eight times!"

In addition to the Source Energy Points Bai Yan currently has, it would be more than enough to make nine ten draws in total!

Of course, in order to unlock the new advanced building facility called the "Exchange House," he still needed to allocate three thousand points from it, but he still had plenty left.

Even though Bai Yan, who was no longer excited about summoning, took a deep breath at the thought.

If he could perfectly complete this event, the Babel Tower would directly make him super rich in an instant!

But the difficulty and the reward are relative, Bai Yan realized this very clearly.

The reward for the Doomsday Crisis was also plentiful, but since he only received an A rating and had to revive many members, in the end, he didn't have much left.

"This is a grand event that doesn't exist in the story of the first playthrough... Strange, what could be the reason for this unexpected change?"

Bai Yan took a deep breath. Before officially starting the event, he had to do something first.

"Give me a clue, please..."

Real Digital World.

He once again dismantled the Babel Tower, observing the special content hidden within the underlying data.

"If a bloodline possesses the power of Dead Silence, they will be immune to many enemies' 'curses'..."

"If only three Core Operators are deployed in each stage, they will earn an additional purple achievement called 'Few Against Many'..."

"Dead Silence had called upon additional help, the 'Son of God' Amicio..."

"The true plot of Dead Silence was hidden beneath a real plan. They had two main objectives, and the most important sacrifice was not Annottaes..."

Suffering from a splitting headache, Bai Yan took a deep breath and paused his reading.

"Luckily, this wave of 'cheating' yielded many crucial pieces of information."

For example, the Scarlet Moon has a restraining attribute against Dead Silence. There are hidden achievements and also information about the additional boss, Amicio, as well as intelligence on the 'true plot'.

Bai Yan had a recollection of the Son of God, Amicio. He would often appear during Bai Yan's first playthrough.

Noah, the man who held the highest bounty among the three major forces!

The most powerful black wizard in the world!

Meanwhile, this individual is also the most renowned descendant of the Fate's Strings Master within the Rainbow!

Although the Fate's Strings Master always appeared in the form of a young girl, she had given birth to many descendants over thousands of years, with the most famous of them being "Amicio".

The silhouette of this man would suddenly appear throughout history, as he had no fixed position and his alignment between good and evil was uncertain.

Sometimes, he would slaughter an entire city, while other times he would save the world. Occasionally, he would disguise himself as a beloved hero, capturing the hearts of the people. However, there were also situations where an evil king would suddenly reveal his true identity as another alter ego of Amicio.

If one were to insist on ascribing any criteria to this renowned "Son of God"...

In that case, acting solely based on mood and interest without any principles became his "guiding principle" in life.

"Indeed, after the First Doomsday Crisis, the happiest person in the world returned to their homeland... In a way, this person was even more excessive than the Moon Witch."

In the first playthrough, whenever Bai Yan reached the middle to later stages of the game, the Son of God, Amicio, would repeatedly appear in the storyline. This fellow had the tendency to unexpectedly join in various activities and quests.

Each time he appeared, there was a fifty-fifty chance that he would become a powerful helper, a companion to the Babel Tower, while the other half of the time, he would transform into a fearsome enemy, a hidden boss.

Amicio stands out in both strategy and tactics, exhibiting an astonishing and enigmatic nature.

Very few people could discern his true intentions, and no one could ever outsmart him.

In "Babel Tower," the first playthrough, Amicio is one of the very few bosses with health bars who has never been defeated by Bai Yan's Babel Tower.

Because there is something called "plot death," and there is also something called "plot survival"... Amicio always seems to have a trick up his sleeve, able to narrowly escape death and prove incredibly difficult to deal with.

In this adventure, this individual is the boss instead of a companion.

"It seems like my luck was a little bit worse."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. If he had the assistance of "the Son of God" Amicio, the difficulty level of the activity would immediately decrease by one level.

But since he was an enemy of the Babel Tower...

If this fellow were to give it his all, he would definitely be one of the most formidable individuals in the world!

"Let's begin."

Bai Yan shook his head and stopped thinking further. He clicked on the event called "Dark Night Lost City."

First, in the past couple of days, the selection of operators for the first 48-hour "eve" phase took place.

It was very important!

Because of the restrictions imposed by the event, "summoning" was forbidden. Even the practice of bringing people through the Heart of Babel Tower was prohibited. The gameplay of directly airdropping the Babel Tower squad didn't work.

In other words, the only remaining variable inside the "Babel Tower" game was Bai Yan himself.

And in the "eve" and "final battle" phases, Bai Yan could only send out three to five different people each time.

So, the selection of team members for each phase became very important.

Bai Yan always felt that something was strange.

"Why? If 'Babel Tower' is a game created to save the world, why can't it give me all the power directly? Why does it have so many restrictions?"

He couldn't understand. There was too little information, and what was known was very limited.

So, which Core Operators should be dispatched?

First and foremost, the Core Operators at the Crown level would naturally be the primary consideration.

There were seven Core Operators: Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Nightsaber, Psychic Dancer, Sacred Heart's Chosen, Mysterious Magic, Fist of Duel, and Sword of Demons.

"If during the 'Eve' phase, we dispatch the strongest 'Nightsaber', 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon', and 'Psychic Dancer' from the current 'Babel Tower', then in the 'Final Battle' phase, it would become very difficult to fight without powerful core operators..."

Bai Yan hesitated for a moment and continued to speak to himself, "Currently, the most powerful Core Operator in Babel Tower is undoubtedly the divinely empowered 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon', and she also possesses the ability to restrain the curse of Dead Silence... Perhaps the combined importance of 'Nightsaber' and 'Psychic Dancer' is almost equal to hers, at least in this event."

In each phase, he only wanted to dispatch a minimum of three Core Operators. This was in order to obtain the achievement of purple rarity.

The rewards that an epic-level achievement could provide were surely plentiful; they must not be given up on.

Bai Yan finally made a decision.

In the "Eve" phase of Dark Night Lost City, the three chosen Core Operators were Nightsaber, Psychic Dancer, and Sacred Heart's Chosen!

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Bai Yan chose them as the three Core Operators, and there was no need for too many reasons.

They were strong enough, and that was the only reason.

Mu Ling's strength goes without saying. She was already at the level of a Potential Apocalypse. With various exceptional powers and weapons, she even had the power to fight against top-ranked lower-ranked Apocalypses.

Looking across the entire world of Noah, Mu Ling had already become a frontline powerhouse, feared by various factions.

Then, Maryse had been crowned as the new ruler, her power not to be underestimated.

And her power proved to be very useful when she was clearing out the small fry.

Although Maryse struggles a bit when facing enemies in the Soul Plane who have reached the "Creation Realm," Bai Yan speculates that even the boss battles in the "Eve" stage shouldn't be too difficult.

Meanwhile, Aurora, the Sacred Heart's Chosen, also possessed the level of a middle-ranked Crown.

In addition, as the "Sacred Heart's Chosen," she could lead an entire knight's group. With her overall strength, she could be considered as a Crown or even a little higher.

They were undoubtedly an excellent choice.

As for why they didn't choose the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon"?

Naturally, she had to take the field during the "decisive battle" stage!

"Let's begin!"

Bai Yan took a deep breath and, whether it was saving the world or doing anything else... for him, playing games itself was the most joyful thing.

The controller connected.

The game officially began!

Soon after, inside Bai Yan's phone screen, a mysterious image covered by a white mist suddenly appeared.

"Is this Annottales?"

His eyebrows arched, and he suddenly understood why the event was called "Lost City."

So that's how it was.

Ten hours later in Annottales, it turned out to look like this and would continue for three days.

"Game tip: The white mist terrain has been unlocked."

"The maliciously released white haze: an extremely unique and mystical fog, that has a powerful shielding effect against perception-based supernatural abilities and relics."

Understood, it was the fog of war.

Bai Yan nodded and continued reading.

"When the Savior chooses to play the first game, they need to use a special power."

"Ability One: Power of Origins (First Stage): Obtain a shimmering power of origins that can be bestowed upon a Core Operator during crucial moments. Once used, the Core Operator will resurrect in their original position, restored with half of their strength, energy, and vitality."

"Assist Skill 2: Reversal (Once): Gain a chance to reverse, allowing you to swap the current state of the Core Operator and the BOSS at a crucial moment, only once."

"Assist Skill 3: Power of Prayer (First Stage): Obtain a divine power of prayer that can be bestowed upon the Core Operator during critical moments, granting them a moderate increase in strength, defense, and speed. The effect lasts for a moderate duration."

Bai Yan pondered deeply, for having to choose among three options was not a pleasant situation. The affliction of indecisiveness struck him instantly.

If only it were possible to choose them all!

And does this "First Stage" and "Once" indicate that if one were to fulfill certain special conditions in the future, they would obtain even better and higher "assistance"?

For example, in popular roguelike games, the conditions are... defeating specific bosses?

Accumulating certain special points? Continuously collecting in exchange for better things?

Bai Yan murmured to himself, saying, "Hmm, then I'll choose 'Reverse.' It appears to be strong and mighty."

Next, on the pixelated streets covered with a white mist, three pixelated figures that he was very familiar with appeared.

Without a doubt, they were none other than Nightsaber, the Psychic Dancer, and the Sacred Heart's Chosen.

At the beginning, the unit Bai Yan controlled by default was the mighty Nightsaber.

But he could effortlessly switch and control any Core Operator with a single click, although at any given time, he could only control one Core Operator.

When Bai Yan switched to the Sacred Heart's Chosen, he discovered that she actually possessed an additional special ability, the "summoning of a knight squad."

He gave it a try.

In the next moment, a powerful and impressive team of knights, all dressed in shining gold armor, appeared around the Sacred Heart's Chosen.

They could attack automatically and also follow the Sacred Heart's Chosen in her attacks; each one of them had the ability to awaken.

However, they only existed for half a minute before disappearing.

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, realizing that the cooldown time for summoning the knight squad... was surprisingly long, lasting two whole minutes.

"So, this is our secret weapon," he shook his head gently, "it should not be used casually."

Then, Bai Yan once again switched to Nightsaber and unleashed her most powerful area status skill. NightFall.

In the next moment, the already darkened sky seemed to grow even darker and more gloomy.

In the midst of white mist, Nightsaber successfully activated her heightened perception and regenerative powers.

However, the shielding effect of the white mist was indeed very effective.

As powerful as Nightsaber's heightened perception was, it could only reveal a portion of the surrounding map. Exploring distant places completely eluded her abilities.

"Let's go forward!"

Bai Yan guided Nightsaber forward, with the other two Core Operators following automatically.

After a short while, they encountered enemies.

These are small creatures with names like 'Dead Silence Assassin Disciples' and 'Remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch'.

The "Dead Silence Assassins" appeared to be individuals dressed in white robes who possessed the ability to unleash a few simple attack spells. They also revealed a hidden blade when engaged in close combat.

"The remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch," on the other hand, were individuals dressed in black robes.

They would unleash various curses, relentlessly weakening the Core Operators, and if approached closely, they would choose to escape.

Bai Yan skillfully commanded the mighty Nightsaber, charging forward and executing precise Imperial Light Executions, effortlessly slicing through enemies like cutting fruits and vegetables.

Unmatched madness, without any pressure.

But after defeating three waves of monsters, Bai Yan chose to command the freshly cooled down "Sacred Heart's Chosen" to summon a squad of knights.

And then, they unleashed a charging ability.

The squad of knights immediately followed the Sacred Heart's Chosen and charged forward, transforming into a golden torrent of steel. In the blink of an eye, they swiftly cleared half of the screen of small monsters.

They were very efficient.

"Not bad."

Bai Yan nodded gently, although the individual power of the Sacred Heart's Chosen was even inferior to the lower ranked Crown's Fist of Duel.

But her performance in the group battle was quite impressive.

Originally, he had some level of doubt about the newly pulled Core Operators.

The fact proved that not a single Core Operator was useless.

Next, he continued to lead the three of them forward, and new small enemies appeared on the street up ahead.

"The Priest of Dead Silence"

"The Desperate One from the Order of the Moon Witch"

The former is a humanoid monster proficient in various spells, who also bestows protective abilities through a ritual. Even Nightsaber, a female warrior, needs two strikes to kill it.

The latter, however, is a small monster that crazily rushes forward to "deliver heads," but upon contact, it immediately self-destructs.

So far, all other attacks have only been giving Nightsaber a scratch, but only this self-destruct will instantly reduce Nightsaber's health by one-fifth.

"So, it probably won't take more than two tries to blow up the little puppy into a little dead dog."

Bai Yan tried to help the Core Operator avoid the Desperate Ones from the Order of the Moon Witch.

However, the small monsters without self-destruct began to mutate. Their skin turned purple, turning them into melee units with significantly increased agility and the ability to jump.

Bai Yan, on the contrary, smiled and said, "Hmm, it's slightly more interesting."

He expended a portion of the Psychic Dancer's energy and unleashed the Mind's Piercing Scream.

In the next moment, the screen displayed a scene of intense fluctuations, instantly obliterating the small monsters occupying half of the screen... The Priest and the Desperate Ones managed to hold on for a little longer, but their health plummeted rapidly.

Bai Yan joked, "Maryse, I really want to congratulate you on reaching a 'Cleanliness Queen' milestone."

Bringing along the Psychic Dancer was indeed the right choice. She might not be very useful in the boss battle, but when facing the small monsters, she was incredibly powerful!

Next, the phone finally displayed the BOSS.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and smiled.

He was ready for an exciting and thrilling boss battle!

--

Ten hours later.

Annottales.

The sky gradually darkened, and the people living in this city, some returned home to rest, while others needed to continue working into the late night.

The heavy rain that had been falling for a long time suddenly stopped.

In its place, a large quantity of white mist suddenly appeared.

It spread throughout the various corners of the city, making it difficult for people to see things even within two meters.

Like a white barrier.

"It's getting foggy now."

"These foggy mists appeared all of a sudden?"

"Such strange fog..."

Not only on the streets, but even inside people's homes, there appeared white mists.

Many people felt a hint of unease in the white mist.

Recently, in this city, too many strange things and frightening rumors have been appearing.

Perhaps, these white mists were a mysterious omen.

--

The Eighth District.

The busiest commercial street with the largest crowd.

In the sky above the street, a small, dark purple portal suddenly appeared.

Wearing a long white robe with intricate patterns, a young girl with six eyes, cat-like ears, and white hair, suddenly tumbled out from the dark purple portal.

With one hand gently pressed against the ground, she landed steadily on the floor.

Because of a large, strange and white mist, only a very few people were able to notice her sudden appearance on the busiest commercial street where there were lots of people.

"The mysterious technique."

She softly spoke and pressed her hands onto the ground, unleashing a power completely different from the "magic" present in this world.

The invisible technique.

"With my three hundred and twenty-seven years of life, two hundred and sixty-five years of past, and all the happiness, hope, and emotions as offerings..."

"She arrived."

If the Savior of Dark Light, who protects this kingdom, is all well, even if one sacrifices everything through the forbidden knowledge of "The Mist of the White Shore," it will not change anything.

She was well aware of this.

But even for this small "possibility," she had already prepared herself to make sacrifices.

In the next moment, the six eyes of the cat-eared girl grew lifeless, losing all sense of self.

And beside her, to her astonishment, appeared hundreds of individuals donned in white robes!

Their sudden appearance was so abrupt and inexplicable, yet the people around seemed oblivious, completely unaware, as if everything was still "normal."

Perhaps, in an instant, all these ordinary people were "hypnotized."

Amongst the numerous individuals in white robes, there was one slightly shorter figure who clearly stood out as the "leader."

Because this slightly shorter individual in the white robes possessed a certain aura that anyone could easily sense.

It was as if winter, tranquility, and fading away were concepts that simply existed.

The leading figure in the white robe slowly reached out and placed their hand on the head of the cat-eared girl, but didn't say a word.

"Silence" was always silent.

Just beside "Silence," a tall figure over two meters in height, clad in full metal armor, softly spoke.

"She had found temporary peace."

"Don't be sad for her, this sacrifice helped us successfully arrive in Annottales."

"Next, we must perform the Ritual of Tranquility,"

"Finally, they embraced eternal peace."

Chapter 330

Inside the Babel Tower.

Inside the vast Crystal Palace, the "Savior" Bai Yan, dressed in a black robe, sat on the Crystal Throne, playing a game with a hint of excitement on his face.

The game he was playing was undoubtedly "Babel Tower."

At this moment, the first level boss of the new adventure "Dark Night Lost City" had appeared.

This was a gigantic creature, with a massive body and a deep blue color.

It had six relatively long scythe-like arms, incredibly sharp, as if the body of a gut-dwelling creature was wriggling. At the front and back of its body were terrifying giant mouths filled with teeth.

It is a powerful spawn that worships the Outer God "Eternal Nightmare King."

Chilnoth.

This creature is born from countless bad dreams and lives in a dream realm. It has the ability to enter the real world through nightmares.

Chilnoth's actual shape and combat abilities are determined by the content of the nightmares that allow it to invade reality.

In the records, the most powerful Chilnoth ever seen in the multiverse appeared, possessing abilities comparable to a demigod, and destroyed one country after another.

But some Chilnoths are completely different - they are weak, even as beautiful as celestial beings, and they are completely harmless yet possess intelligent minds.

Even in Noah's time, there was a wondrous novel circulating about humans marrying nightmare creatures transformed into "frail young girls".

It may sound a bit unbelievable, but Bai Yan had read about this in the library of the Demon Hunt Agency before. It was a true historical event!

Just different from the happy ending in the novel.

In the real records, that Chilnoth, after having their true identity revealed, voluntarily distanced themselves from their husband and children, and disappeared without a trace from then on.

But this enormous Chilnoth with six arms, clearly had nothing to do with being a "frail young girl", it was a true monster in every sense of the word!

Inside the phone, around the monster, there were many pixelated little people constantly fleeing, while it extended its scythe-like arms and launched attacks on innocent pedestrians around.

Deep Blue World.

Bai Yan immediately manipulated Nightsaber to freeze time and rushed forward, swinging the Imperial Light Execution, instantly chopping off one of the monster's arms.

Without any resistance.

Bai Yan paused the movement of Nightsaber slightly, watching as the monster launched an attack towards Nightsaber.

Stepped back.

He casually pulled back, Chilnoth's attack speed was actually not slow, but Nightsaber was too fast, able to instantly dash across the entire screen, as if teleporting in an instant.

And with Bai Yan's exaggerated reflexes, there simply was no possibility of being unable to dodge the attacks.

And with each attack from Nightsaber, the monster was unable to dodge or defend, resulting in severed limbs or heavy bleeding.

The attack of Nightsaber was incredibly magnificent and full of power, with a stunning visual display and substantial damage.

With each swing of the Imperial Light Execution, the monster's health would instantly decrease.

Without the power of the Psychic Dancer and Sacred Heart's Chosen, Bai Yan only needed Nightsaber by her side. With determination, she alone was able to overwhelm the fearsome monster, leaving it unable to retaliate.

Chilnoth is not a creature that exists in the real world. It has no weak points and its health recovers quickly. As long as it is not swiftly killed, it can restore itself to its original state...

But in front of Nightsaber, it could not continue to hold on.

Deep Blue World

Bai Yan once again embarked on the journey from the beginning, recalling the frozen moments of his progress up until now.

The screen of the mobile phone had completely turned deep blue.

Then, for five seconds, Nightsaber no longer evaded, but was controlled by him to fiercely deliver attacks head-on!

After a series of magnificent combos, the giant monster's health bar had reached its lowest point.

Time returned to normal.

The image on the mobile phone screen also returned to its original colors.

At the next moment, the monster crumbled with a resounding crash.

As dead as can be.

"The first level's little boss was indeed very easy..."

Bai Yan wasn't surprised at all by this outcome.

Before the First Doomsday Crisis, when dealing with enemies in missions, the characters in "Babel Tower" already felt relatively at ease. It was only with the Doomsday Crisis as the main storyline that the difficulty dramatically increased.

"Babel Tower", in the end, was a game that could snowball.

Before undertaking the second main mission, the Doomsday Crisis, Babel Tower might find battles becoming increasingly easier.

"Let's continue."

Next, Bai Yan continued to control three Core Operators as they advanced through the white mist. Along the way, they encountered two different bosses. However, none of them were overly powerful enemies, and they were easily defeated.

On the first day of the "Eve" stage, it was effortlessly easy for Bai Yan to overcome it.

This is normal, the first level of many activities won't have high difficulty.

Then, he didn't choose to save but started over again.

The reason was very simple.

During the first successful completion, Bai Yan intentionally let "Nightsaber" get injured a few times to test the enemy's damage.

Bai Yan, of course, had to play it again.

Although this small injury posed no threat to Mu Ling.

But making Mu Ling experience pain was not something he had anticipated.

To be honest, Bai Yan had pondered a matter, namely how long would this delicate relationship between the two of them last?

If one day, she were to discover her true identity.

How would she face herself once again?

Admiration is the farthest distance from understanding.

And it wasn't just Mu Ling's issue, that girl Maryse...

"..."

Bai Yan knew deep down that, amidst the imminent threat of the world's destruction, spending time pondering certain things was undoubtedly a luxury.

For now, it was best to focus thoughts on the right path.

Bai Yan shook his head and murmured to himself:

"Um, let's keep playing the game."

--

Tatsumi City.

After the Leaf King and his Imperial Guards arrived in Tatsumi City, they used their extraordinary powers to swiftly rebuild the entire city. The people were easily won over and filled with admiration and gratitude.

Then, His Royal Highness Leaf King, the newly appointed leader of the Air Alliance whom everyone had been eagerly waiting for, returned to his former residence.

He held a grand banquet for the five leading families of Tatsumi City and the upper-class nobles.

All the members of the five great families came to attend. In Tatsumi City, nobody dared to disrespect the Leaf King.

This man was not only the actual owner of Tatsumi City but also held the highest position in the Air Alliance.

However, when the five great families arrived, they all felt immense psychological pressure... Because they were all aware of one thing that absolutely needed to be kept secret.

That is about... the story of the Babel Tower.

The Leaf King's residence in Tatsumi City wasn't overly extravagant, but its architectural design, which blended Western and Eastern elements, was impressive. The refurbished furnishings showcased great taste.

Beneath a massive chandelier that extended from the fourth-floor of the villa to the grand hall on the first floor, the guests mingled, exchanging toasts and engaging in lively conversations.

Sylve's mother, Lady Helen, also received a personal invitation from His Royal Highness the Leaf King.

She felt extremely surprised and honored by this. Her family had already declined, and now they were just a relatively unknown small family. How could they capture the attention and regard of the Leaf King?

Standing in the hall, Helen couldn't help but feel a bit frightened. Perhaps, His Royal Highness the Leaf King had ulterior motives.

"Is this, Miss Helen?"

Suddenly, a tall lady in a blue evening gown and a black shawl approached Helen.

She was tall and graceful, captivating everyone with her beauty and enchanting charm from the very beginning.

The woman smiled and introduced herself:

"I am the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire, nicknamed 'Tower', my real name is Shi Nianyu. Hello, Miss Helen, it seems that we are meeting for the first time."

Imperial Guards? The Air Alliance's greatest force? Is she the tall, beautiful woman who smiles so nicely?

"Hello... Miss Shi, I have always admired you. In fact, it is because of the presence of the Imperial Guards that we have the Air Alliance today and in the future."

Helen nodded towards the woman who called herself "Tower", feeling a bit unsure but instinctively smiling.

"Imperial Guards," the young man replied, humbly accepting the praise. "Perhaps, there are also many who don't wish for the Imperial Guards to continue to exist."

Shi Nianyu's smile remained unchanged as she asked, "Miss Helen, do you happen to know anything about the giant strange tree that has grown near your house? Would you like to share with me?"

Was it really because of that giant tree?

Helen sighed. She remembered Mr. Moriarty's instructions, that she could share everything about him.

It was simply impossible to hide one's thoughts in front of these powerful individuals.

Helen said, "I have already reported the specific details to the Demon Hunt Agency, but if you would like to hear them, I can certainly repeat it once again."

Shi Nianyu turned her head and looked towards the people from the Demon Hunt Agency not far away. She smiled and said, "Actually, we are not part of the same organization as the Demon Hunt Agency. Please forgive me, and please tell me the situation again."

At that moment, both of them were drawn by the voices of the crowd.

"You see! She has arrived!"

"That girl is Tatsumi City's most shining gem, the most beautiful pearl."

"What a beautiful angel, just like a girl from a dream..."

At the meeting point of gazes, a girl in a white evening gown, with golden hair and eyes like precious gems, slowly entered the venue, radiating an angelic innocence.

She caught sight of the crowd's gaze and slightly lowered her head, blushing and smiling shyly like a timid deer.

In an instant, it seemed as if everyone's hearts were stolen.

"Oh, how beautiful... the little angel of the Augustus family, Maryse."

Shi Nianyu exclaimed as she realized that her appearance and demeanor were actually quite impressive, but on the court, half of everyone's attention was taken away by the half-elf girl.

After pretending to shyly walk into the venue, Maryse was pleased with everyone's reaction.

Hehe, I am the super angel!

Then, she was left speechless.

According to the age stated by the law and the actual age she felt, as a half-elf, she was considered an adult. She had to join the grown-ups and drink and chat with them.

However, with her appearance, it was clear that she was better suited to be with the children at the party.

During the twenty years of isolation, she was spared from this trouble. Now that she had reappeared, the awkwardness instantly overwhelmed her.

In her heart, she cursed, but on her face, the expression was still as innocent as a deer.

Except for a few clan chiefs who had met Maryse, everyone else saw her as a perfectly flawless and innocent young girl, as if she had never been tainted by any impurities, like a pure, innocent piece of paper.

It would be great if such a girl never came across wickedness and impurities in her entire life.

Maryse's older brother, Phoenix, let out a sigh.

"Ah."

Seeing someone's face doesn't mean knowing their heart. You all don't know how terrifying she is!

Maryse's expression was always shy, with her head bowed down as if she was too timid to meet anyone's gaze.

A group of scoundrels, what are you looking at? Have you seen enough?

Now you all know that I am an angel, so you can retract those widened eyes!

My back feels a little itchy. What a shabby outfit, I really want to scratch...

Suddenly, everyone's gaze was drawn to another person.

"Mr. Phoenix, Ms. Maryse, welcome to our place."

His Royal Highness Leaf King approached.

He had a slender body, but it was not frail. He exuded confidence and composure, with a smile on his face.

The man walked towards Maryse and Phoenix, who were attending the banquet, immediately capturing everyone's attention.

Compared to the Air Alliance's immense power and status, perfect beauty was hardly worth mentioning.

For the core members of the five major families, the Leaf King always personally came to receive them. After all, these people's ancestors, along with his own, together established Tatsumi City, making them the nominal guardian families.

"I'm going to the bathroom for a moment!"

Maryse suddenly glared at her older brother and turned around, lifting her skirt as she walked away.

The silver high-heeled shoes went tap-tap as she walked.

"Hey, Maryse!" Phoenix turned around to stop her. He looked displeased and unwilling. What's wrong with this person?

Actually, she didn't want to leave either.

But there was no way around it.

Because, in Maryse's mind, that voice appeared again!

[Psychic Dancer...]

[Continue to fight for the survival of the world.]

[Destiny has already chosen you.]

Everyone looked at Maryse in confusion, wondering what was happening with this little angel. Was she about to return to heaven?

Maryse, who was running towards the restroom, let out a sigh, wishing that she could...

In the present moment, she really wants to give the Savior a kick with high heels!

Taking a deep breath, Phoenix turned around and looked at the Leaf King in front of him. The man simply smiled, remaining calm and composed.

"Mr. Phoenix, long time no see... Is your sister feeling unwell?"

"Hmm, indeed."