

M. Leader 331

Chapter 331

Maryse, who was hiding in the restroom, took a deep breath.

"Ah."

Then she realized she was taking deep breaths in the restroom.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Luckily, the hygiene here is done very well, and the restrooms all have a pleasant fragrance of orchids.

Maryse spoke carefully and realized that, based on what Amy had analyzed in the forum, her identity was actually almost fully disclosed.

Because when the five major families were being threatened to join the Babel Tower, I was present, and I revealed my identity to everyone.

Maryse furrowed her brows. Even if the five major families intended to hide their true identities as agreed, it would be utterly impossible to conceal it completely from the Leaf King, the Imperial Guards, and the headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency, considering the various soul enchantments and mind-reading powers in play.

"So the situation right now is very delicate, and surprisingly, they haven't come to bother me in these past few days..."

The members of the Babel Tower are still wanted by the Air Alliance.

According to Amy's analysis, the current situation is actually a peculiar state of "they know that you and Mu Ling are members of the Babel Tower, but pretend not to know, and you know that they know you are members of the Babel Tower, but pretend that they don't know that you know..."

Why is it like this?

The only explanation lies in the fact that, even though the Babel Tower is still wanted by the Air Alliance on the surface, the top members of the Air Alliance have not actually reached a consensus.

How should the Babel Tower, who has already saved the world once, be treated in the end?

"But it doesn't seem like an ally either," Maryse shook her head.

If they were truly friendly towards the Babel Tower, why didn't they just come directly to collaborate? Or at least have a conversation?

But they chose to ignore it all... as if they were secretly going against it.

In the Air Alliance, even His Royal Highness Leaf King and Mr. World had to secretly go against someone... and that someone could only be... Rainbow!

"So, the enemies that wanted to destroy the Babel Tower were actually the Rainbows?"

These were all Amy's guesses, and in truth, these guesses made everyone feel difficult to accept, yet they had no choice but to accept them.

The Rainbows were a common belief among the people of the Air Alliance. Even though most people didn't have a strong belief, they still didn't want the possibility of them turning dark.

As for the final truth, Amy said that further investigation was needed.

Inside the bathroom, Maryse sat down on the toilet seat with a plop. She took off her bothersome silver high-heeled shoes and squeezed her little feet, mumbling to herself:

"Okay, let's begin."

"I am ready."

The next moment, everything started to change.

Familiar magic teleportation.

When Maryse realized it, her body had already been transported to another place, awkwardly sitting on a unfamiliar street filled with white mist.

Her bottom felt a bit chilly... She stood up.

"Where am I?"

Maryse's heart was filled with immense confusion as she looked around, searching for her teammates. It wasn't until she spotted a familiar figure in the white mist... Two familiar, mischievous figures!

Oh my goodness! Playing dirty, are we?!

Except for me, they were all defeated!

"Maryse, um, I mean 'Psychic Dancer'... so nice to see you again so soon."

Mu Ling, dressed in black, emerged from the mist. She greeted the little puppy with a sincere smile.

"You look beautiful today."

She had never seen Maryse wearing an evening gown before, and she looked absolutely adorable. It even made her feel the urge to give her a warm embrace.

"Hmm..."

Maryse felt a mix of emotions and responded curtly.

I can't stand it... What's wrong with these guys? What on earth did they grow up eating?

Wait until I've grown for several more decades, the future me will definitely leave you all in awe!

With these thoughts in mind, a faint smile tugged at the corner of the little puppy's mouth.

Hmph!

Enduring silently!

"Sacred Heart's Chosen," Aurora said perplexedly, looking around and asking, "Where am I? I have traveled the Continent of Zeuo for years, but I have never been to this city before."

"If you have been here before, then you will understand why things are not normal."

Mu Ling shook her head, her eyes serious as she looked at Aurora and explained, "This is not the world where you live, but the world where we exist, Noah."

What?

Aurora's pupils shrank slightly, clearly showing signs of astonishment.

Mu Ling continued, "If my guess is correct, the three of us should be in one of Noah's three major countries, the Eruo League. The locals refer to it as the Kingdom of Dark Light."

"In another world... Noah... the Kingdom of Dark Light..."

Upon hearing Mu Ling's explanation, Aurora's mind was filled with one unfamiliar term after another, leaving her momentarily stunned.

In the world where Aurora resided, unlike Noah's world, there was no widespread technology for traveling between worlds. Therefore, this kind of thing was an unprecedented possibility for her!

The Savior of Babel Tower! To possess such great divine power!

It was truly unbelievable!

Mu Ling suddenly realized that her body leaped up and directly jumped onto the roof.

She, however, was not surprised at all.

"My body moved. It must be the great Savior controlling me... Hurry up and follow me!"

Mu Ling shouted while involuntarily moving.

And Maryse and Aurora could only immediately follow along.

Aurora observed her surroundings all the way. This world, enveloped in white mist, seemed more advanced and civilized than her own world.

Most of the houses were made of a strong special stone material, which was incredibly sturdy and capable of constructing very tall buildings.

The streets were clean and tidy, the ground incredibly smooth. It felt as if the roads were specially built for the palace or church.

In the Holy Light Kingdom where she lived, there were even fewer stone houses in the city than wooden ones. There were no clean and tidy spacious streets either, but narrow winding paths filled with foul-smelling mud.

The difference in productivity was clear for all to see.

"The only flaw was that the fog was too heavy... But it seemed like many of the local residents were hiding indoors. Could it be that the usual weather in this world is not like this?"

Aurora pondered silently, remembering that the Continent of Zeuo, more than a decade ago, hadn't always been covered in snow.

Before long, they spotted the enemy.

Although these people disguised themselves as ordinary individuals, hiding inside regular houses, appearing like normal residents, Maryse was able to immediately sense their flaws through her psychic powers.

"There are cultists over there!" she exclaimed loudly, pointing her finger.

But just before Maryse could give the warning, Mu Ling had already transformed into a beam of light.

In the blink of an eye, she rushed into the house and struck down the opponent with a single sword.

"Can cultists... just kill people at will?"

Aurora frowned slightly, unable to comprehend the grudge between the people of this world and the cultists.

In the Continent of Zeuo, where she lived, there was no formed evil cult.

The three of them raced through the streets, Mu Ling's face expressionless as she swiftly eliminated numerous cultists along the way. With just one swing of her sword each time, no one could escape her grasp.

Those cultists disguised as civilians, some of them pulled out weapons, attempting to fight back, while others immediately turned around in horror and fled.

But their fates were ultimately no different.

Death was the only outcome.

And so, they continued to dash until they reached a bustling street with a large crowd.

"There is a strong scent here, be careful."

Aurora became alert and gave a reminder to her two companions.

In the next moment, the surrounding thick white mist unexpectedly began to slowly dissipate, revealing the three of them to the onlookers...

What an incredibly beautiful sight!

The three women were all astonishingly beautiful, especially the young girl with silver hair and wine-red pupils. She seemed like the goddess of the night herself, a sight unforgettable for a lifetime.

The only flaw in this beautiful scenery was that Maryse, who was rushing madly with "Deep Red - Divine Punishment," was exhausted beyond measure.

At that moment, she stuck out her tongue, bent over, gasping for breath, in an ungraceful posture, unlike the other two who stood upright.

"Three beautiful girls..."

"Wait a minute, are they the ones from the Babel Tower mentioned in the newspaper?"

"It seems, it really seems like the people from the Babel Tower!"

Just as someone exclaimed, suddenly, a monster with a body armed with six scythe-like arms emerged from the ground!

"Roarr!"

The massive blue Chilnoth stood towering several tens of meters tall, its giant mouth filled with teeth. After roaring ferociously into the sky, it swung its incredibly sharp scythe-like arms, attempting to attack the surrounding enemies.

In an instant, Mu Ling had already severed Chilnoth's scythe-like arms, and blue blood started gushing out wildly!

Right at that moment, Aurora's body moved on its own.

[Sacred Heart's Chosen]

[Summon thy knights...]

[Reveal your true power!]

She waved her hand and was astounded to find that her long-time companion warhorse had appeared by her side.

"Huh."

The Dragon Blood War Horse, clad in armor from head to hoof, gazed at Aurora and gently lowered its head.

In the next moment, twelve knights loyal to Aurora also suddenly appeared around her.

They inexplicably gazed towards the captain who summoned them, while instinctively observing their surroundings.

The environment here indeed made people instinctively cautious.

"What is this place? What is that creature over there? This place looks very strange."

"Squad Leader? What place is this? Wait, why isn't it snowing anymore? Does it mean the Decaying Disaster is over?"

Judy, the deputy, exclaimed, "Why is there such thick fog here, Squad Leader? Just now you suddenly mentioned being summoned by the Savior, and then vanished. We were preparing a campfire back at the camp, and suddenly we all ended up here."

Facing the numerous doubts and questions from her subordinates, Aurora simply smiled faintly.

She said calmly, "Let's explain your doubts later, everyone. Time is running out. Listen up, gather in formation."

The knights were no longer confused but instead formed a charging formation with no hesitation. They didn't utter a word but simply obeyed.

Aurora, holding her lance high, shouted, "Fighting for the sake of many! Charge!"

Simultaneously, she unleashed "the Chosen Gun," and in an instant, the thirteen heavily armored knights seemed to merge into one. United in mind and purpose, they transformed into a torrent of golden power, forcefully crashing into the massive Chilnoth.

"Boom!"

This colossal creature seemed to be trampled by an even larger monster!

"Ouch!"

It collapsed amidst wailing, instantly shattering into pieces, crumbling away!

Vanquished in an instant!

After the charge, the knights finally revealed their forms.

"Well done!"

Aurora's face lit up with a smile, and the familiar feeling from the past came rushing back.

I have always been weak and had to rely on the power of others... but I will never let people down!

Mu Ling slowly walked towards Aurora and the other knights, causing the knights to immediately become vigilant.

Aurora made a gesture.

"She is also a friend."

"You have a wonderful group of companions," Mu Ling praised the knights earnestly. Their strength was not weak at all. If it had been six months ago, she would have lost to any two of them.

Aurora smiled and looked at Maryse, who was resting on the ground. She said sincerely, "Your companion is also great, even though she may not show her care openly... Mu Ling, from now on, I will be your companion too."

Aurora paused for a moment, holding the reins of the horse, and said, "If there's a chance, I will approach the Savior of the Babel Tower and ask if they could relocate the people from the Continent of Zeuo to this world."

Mu Ling's expression was complicated, shaking her head, "No, this world is not a beautiful place either."

"Oh, I see."

Aurora let out a sigh and nodded gently, the answer not surprising her at all.

Just at that moment, the knights behind her suddenly vanished without a trace.

Aurora raised an eyebrow, dismounted from her horse, and murmured to herself, "Are these fellows different from me, unable to stay in this world for long? Why do they seem like summoned beings...?"

Soon, her Dragon Blood War Horse also disappeared without a trace.

"Although this world is not very peaceful, it could collapse and be destroyed at any moment, but..."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and stepped forward, earnestly promising, "As long as the Babel Tower unites under the leadership of the Savior, someday, we will be able to destroy all evil and save every innocent person in the world!"

Aurora's smile was beautiful as she raised her hand and held one of Mu Ling's hands.

"Hmm, I believe that day will come."

Watching the two of them sharing a heartfelt moment, Maryse stood not far away, rolling her eyes and wondering, "What on earth are you so excited about? I just don't understand!"

In the land of wishes... She fell into deep thought, pondering what her own wish would be, and what she truly desired...

For some unknown reason, Maryse suddenly recalled Profligate.

She discovered that there were very few things she desired but couldn't obtain right now, and the only thing she had consistently been unable to obtain, she truly didn't know how to get her hands on.

Perhaps, she thought to herself, she needed to be more proactive?

Chapter 332

Annottales.

The Ninth City District.

In the center of the district, there was a bustling street where, during regular times, there were always countless vehicles and constant streams of people flowing in and out.

Today, somehow, a thick fog descended from the sky, causing the number of people on the streets to be halved.

However, there was a popular underground tavern that remained unaffected, with its business booming.

Many guests were sitting or reclining on various chairs.

People drank, chatted, and their faces were adorned with a rosy glow. The atmosphere inside the tavern was completely different from the outside.

Chris, the captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, sat quietly in the corner of the tavern at this very moment.

He would often disguise himself as an ordinary person and come to this shop, drinking a large amount of liquor all by himself.

In Chris's hands, he held a large cup of crimson liquid that burned with golden flames.

This was the most intense "Flame of Spirits" in the underground tavern!

It was a special alcoholic beverage that ordinary people could not handle, only sold to extraordinary beings and special races. If any shopkeeper forcefully sold it to ordinary people, it would be seen as breaking divine laws.

Actually, there were many other extraordinary-exclusive foods, drinks, and medicines. For the locals, it was common knowledge.

The 'Flame of Spirits' is concocted from the blood of red dragons and fire crystal, and if an ordinary person were to drink it, they would immediately suffer from a perforated stomach.

But for Chris, it felt somewhat muted.

He had the most intense drink he ever had, it was during his time in the Air Alliance. At that time, he was working in collaboration with the Air Alliance's Imperial Guards, who specially prepared a cup of "Deadly Potion" made with enchantments.

The frightful potency that could kill an ordinary person with just a drop.

After Chris arrived at the Apocalypse, it was only then that he truly felt intoxicated for the first time.

"Maybe being too strong isn't a good thing after all."

After muttering to himself, he fell into deep thought.

Since that major crisis, Chris's overwhelming INT, his inspiration, had never ceased to warn him with its voice.

In the ten days after the crisis, he never let his guard down.

Just yesterday, their dispute between Belan World and Noy Military finally erupted into a small-scale war.

Because the remaining relics of the advanced civilization were incredibly enticing, akin to legendary Ruin-level Relics, half of the Dark Night Saints had no choice but to rally for battle.

Now, something strange finally happened.

In Annotales, a sudden white mist appeared, which felt very peculiar.

He held the glass of wine and once again consumed the strong liquor, his heart now understanding.

Another great event was about to occur.

Can I protect this city by myself?

Chris had once possessed great strength, but there was a noticeable gap between him and the level of Apocalypse.

Back then, he was just an ordinary captain of the knight brigade stationed in the city.

He had never once imagined that one day he would come to Annotales.

He had never imagined that one day, as a person of low rank, he would become the captain of the Divine Blade knights.

Over the years, Chris often thought of the day when he would change his own destiny.

If it were not him who was affected, but myself.

So, how would one's own life be?

Suddenly, Chris's INT began to give warning signs.

A powerful presence was coming closer!

Who?

In the bustling tavern, where many people were drinking, a clamor filled the air. And then, at that very moment, everyone heard a loud crash.

A figure over two meters tall, wrapped entirely in white armor, was walking in through the doorway.

The people near the tavern entrance couldn't help but be captivated by the exquisite and majestic white armor, with its strange and power-filled figure that exuded a sense of strength.

The person's entire body was concealed within the white armor, not even their eyes were visible, making one wonder how they could see where they were going.

In the instant that he appeared, Chris, who had been solely focused on drinking, momentarily paused with his drink untouched.

It was actually him...

In Chris's eyes, a hint of unprecedented astonishment appeared.

"Hello, dear guest," the tavern maid approached, forcing a faint smile.

"I am looking for someone."

From inside the armor, the voice of an elderly man could be heard. He waved his hand gently, dismissing the tavern maid, scanned the surroundings, and walked straight towards the area near where Chris was sitting.

The elderly man, enveloped in a suit of white armor, sat right beside Chris.

The two remained silent until Chris took the initiative to speak.

"I couldn't believe it..."

Chris took another sip of the burning liquor and said, "After all these years, I never thought I would see you again one day."

"My teacher and benefactor, Mr. Gold."

The tall armored old man remained silent for a moment, as if muttering to himself, "Even the withered grass wandering on the earth shall find its way back to its roots one day."

"I'm very happy to see you again, Chris."

The surroundings had no effect on these two individuals.

They simply sat together and created a special atmosphere.

It was so terrifying that people dared not even look.

Chris continued, "Several decades ago, it was you and me who saved my homeland... You willingly took on the curse of the Outer God, enduring unbearable pain, and chose to pass on the position of the Knights of the Divine Blade to me. After that, you vanished without a trace..."

Chris paused for a moment and continued, "Actually, I had always believed that you were already deceased."

"Hahaha!"

The old man suddenly burst into laughter.

"Chris, you still can't speak, as always! You are really straightforward!"

In the old man's words, there was not only boldness, but also a sense of profound experience.

"I'm sure over these years, the saints of the Dark Light Church must have not treated you kindly! After all, you are too honest and quiet... But that's exactly why the Savior agreed to my final request, appointing you, an outsider, as the leader of the Divine Blade."

Chris, who was listening attentively, remained calm and remained silent.

The old man continued, "In the past, I was cursed by a portion of the power of the 'Black Abyss Deep Sea,' and as a result, the people who died unjustly in that city haunted me. They tormented, cursed, and harmed me for countless years... I have been searching for a way to achieve true death all this time."

"I should have chosen to die."

There was a sense of serenity and tranquility in his tone.

"But, I managed to find a relic from a great civilization, which is this suit of armor. It was this armor that helped me escape the influence of the curse."

"Today, as you return to Annottales, what brings you here?" Chris's voice suddenly became deep, carrying a dreadful aura capable of annihilating everything, rising from his very being.

"This fog, it isn't related to you, is it?"

"I came back to this city just to see her, it's just a common feeling."

The old man in the armor let out a sigh, shaking his head slowly. The pieces of armor also made a sound. "Chris, perhaps you shouldn't be so... wary of your benefactor."

Chris's face turned as serious as water, and he continued, "Grateful as I am, I can help you with everything, but there is something even more important beyond this favor."

And there is something even more significant...

"Is it Him?" the old man whispered.

Chris gently shook his head, his voice growing even more resolute.

"No, it's them."

Upon hearing this, the old man fell silent for a long time. Finally, he stopped speaking and slowly stood up, leaving the tavern.

"We won't be enemies, Chris."

--

The secret stronghold of the Dead Silence cult is located somewhere within the slums of the city.

The area was completely concealed by a mysterious silence, preventing outsiders from seeing what was happening inside. However, in front of Silence, there lay a gigantic chessboard, revealing the entire city's situation in great detail.

Right at this moment, Silence was surrounded by several dozen white-robed figures, while the remaining several hundred high-ranking disciples, priests, and archpriests were nowhere to be found.

A seasoned old man, clad in full armor, emerged within the stronghold.

This former leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, who had now switched allegiances, was currently holding the position of High Priest, second only to Silence, within the Dead Silence cult.

"Evil Spirit"!

He slowly walked to a spot not far from Silence.

"It was Babel Tower who took action."

The old man in armor spoke solemnly, "Many disciples were killed not long ago, and some of our contingency plans were also destroyed... The Ritual of Tranquility demands strict requirements, requiring a certain number of disciples to simultaneously perform the ceremony in various locations throughout the city in order to be completed..."

"The Babel Tower's appearance had a significant impact on us."

He paused for a moment and asked, "Would you like me to defeat them?"

However, even after the old man had spoken so much, the leader of Dead Silence, called "Silence," still remained silent.

"The Ritual of Silence" is a type of "contract" that enhances one's own abilities. To perform it, only a drop of blood and three incantations are required. However, in order to maintain it, the caster must remain silent at all times.

And "Silence" seemed to have taken a step further.

Not only had she never spoken, but she hardly even had the thought of communicating with others!

"The Evil Spirit" fell silent and suddenly noticed a piece of paper appearing in its hand.

He took a quick glance.

On top of it was written, the plan for what comes next.

"I understand."

The leader, "Silence," continued to refuse communication as usual. Over these past few years, he had actually grown accustomed to this situation.

If it hadn't been for her intervention...

They could never escape from such a desperate and unbearable situation.

Just like Chris was grateful to himself, they were also incredibly grateful to this woman.

Over the years, the Evil Spirit's feelings towards Silence were not just gratitude, but also admiration.

In the real world, there had never been a living person who came so close to experiencing "eternal peace of mind."

During the decades of being tormented by the Evil Spirit, he truly came to understand one thing.

"Peace of mind" is far more important than "happiness."

Many people lacked this kind of realization, troubled by worldly desires, consumed by false notions of justice and evil, and burdened by the pursuit of happiness, sadness, wealth, and fame.

In the end, it all turned out to be in vain.

Wanting more, wanting to protect more, wanting revenge more - each emotion would make a person anxious with anticipation, uneasy with anxiety, and even fearful.

The desires and longings of mortals are endless!

Only He can sever the roots of desire.

Let the ordinary souls also have a chance to attain eternal peace.

The Ritual of Tranquility, it bestows upon the people of the entire city the gift of eternal peace - no more pain, no more troubles, no more longing.

Undoubtedly, it was an act of great love.

Chapter 333

The next day.

In each district, the thick white fog still lingered, refusing to disperse.

Although people found it strange, the church didn't issue any warning notifications, and the priests carried on as usual.

So, no widespread riots occurred... at least not outside the slums.

In reality, those who paid attention knew that behind the seemingly peaceful facade of Annottales, turbulent undercurrents had long been brewing, heralding a great and significant event.

On the first day of the three-day adventure in the Dark Night Lost City, the situation in the city remained relatively calm.

Just a few cultists and monsters perished in the eradication of the Babel Tower.

Captain Chris of the Knights of the Divine Blade personally ventured into the slums, bringing back thousands of mutants to the church.

The chaos was just beginning.

This decaying and ancient city was so immense, like a miniature kingdom, and with the absence of internet...

Despite a small fraction experiencing chaos, the majority of people in Annottales continued to live normal lives.

Inside the Babel Tower.

At this very moment, the "Savior" Bai Yan is embarking on the second stage of his quest in the game "Dark Night Lost City", which takes place within the Babel Tower.

"Hmm, I'm stuck." He shook his head gently.

As Bai Yan reached the second stage, he suddenly became stuck.

It wasn't that he couldn't defeat it, but he couldn't do it perfectly or pass through swiftly.

Compared to the first stage, the Babel Tower that awaited in the second stage presented a powerful boss, and the enemies were scattered in various corners of Annottales, with their positions changing every time.

Just having the current "Nightsaber," "Psychic Dancer," and "Sacred Heart's Chosen" wasn't enough.

Bai Yan had been trying for a full five hours, but he kept failing.

It couldn't be considered a failure either. He could definitely defeat it in battle, but it was still far from achieving the perfect victory Bai Yan desired.

In the second stage, there were a total of eight mini-bosses, each being a Dead Silence High Priest, all possessing the level of Crown.

And as they defeated them in the Babel Tower, they also had to separately defeat the "Sophora" and the "Evil Spirit," both of which were extremely powerful major bosses.

In order to achieve a perfect speed run, Bai Yan started over again and again.

With each new start, Bai Yan discovered that he could choose to receive help once again.

It was either two types of "help" in the first stage, or one kind of "help" in the second stage.

In the first stage, the "reversal" effect would reverse the state of the boss and the character once.

And in the second stage, the "reversal" can be used up to three times, but each reversal only lasts for ten seconds, unless the target dies within ten seconds.

And added to that, after each new start, the positions of the bosses would become different.

So, Bai Yan could confirm that "Dark Night Lost City" was indeed a roguelike event in the "Babel Tower".

For the current Babel Tower, defeating the bosses was an easy task.

The problem is that if the bosses cannot be killed quickly, the high priests in various locations will initiate a ritual after a certain period of time.

They would extract the life force of the people around them through this ritual, preparing for the Ritual of Tranquility.

As long as the total number of deaths didn't reach one hundred thousand, the mission would not be considered a failure.

But if they cleared the level normally without pursuing speed, Bai Yan discovered that at least ten thousand people would die after passing this stage.

In the game "Babel Tower", they were merely data.

But in reality, this represented ten thousand precious lives!

So, Bai Yan wanted to easily pass the second stage of "Eve" but simply completing the level didn't hold much significance.

According to this progression, if left unchecked, many people would inevitably die.

He wanted to pass quickly!

No one could die!

But Bai Yan, who normally cleared the level in just half an hour, had to repeatedly play for more than four hours this time, totaling to five whole hours without achieving a perfect and swift success.

He wanted to swiftly defeat eight small bosses and repel two big bosses within a very short time. It was really difficult, and only three Core Operators struggled to manage their time efficiently.

Bai Yan had already dressed Nightsaber in the unicorn-themed "Black Prince" skin. Her agility had greatly improved, but her mobility was still lacking.

"And besides, the distance from perfection is actually quite far. Several thousand people have even died. If things continue like this, even if I, as the 'sole variable,' personally join the battle, it's very likely that we won't be able to achieve a flawless victory."

What should we do?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought. With things having come to this point, it seemed like he could only resort to some unconventional methods.

If the "shelter" was not used during the Doomsday Crisis, it could have been useful here. However, the "shelter" has already been used during the Doomsday Crisis, so it is limited to Tatsumi City and cannot affect Annotales.

Perhaps to prevent any loopholes, if Bai Yan were to use his privilege of "reconstruction" to dismantle the existing "shelter," he would still need ten days to establish a new one.

What should we do now?

He actually had two thoughts.

The first one was to use a privilege he had never used before, called "reconstruction," to temporarily dismantle some of the buildings in Babel Tower and gather three thousand points to directly purchase the "Exchange Shop."

Then, he used the effect of the "Exchange Shop" to obtain the "Blink Blade," a relic that was missing only one fragment, enhancing the Core Operator's agility.

Another riskier plan, more like a gamble, was to take all the more than two thousand points at hand, and use them to summon!

Obtain a new outfit!

Bai Yan knew that Mu Ling's outfits possessed great agility. "Black King" wasn't the best choice.

However, thinking about probabilities, it is clear that the latter option is much more difficult. With so many Core Operators, what are the chances of getting the skins for exactly those three?

"..."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

From a rational standpoint, he could actually only choose the second option.

Because the effect of exchanging "Relics, Wonders, Mystical Powers, and Sacred Runes" is actually a mechanism where "the fewer missing fragments, the fewer points needed."

To exchange and create a missing fragment, you only need 100 points. However, if you are missing two, it requires 300 points. If you lack three, it's 700 points, and for a complete deck, you'll need 1500 points.

That means, after nearly depleting his Source Energy Points, he would probably only have enough points left to obtain one Civilization-level Relic, the Blink Blade.

But would just one "Blink Blade" really be enough?

"The answer is not enough," he mumbled to himself.

So, Bai Yan, with an unsettled mood, clicked on the summoning pool, knowing that at this point, he could only gamble everything on this one last attempt.

"Different Dimensions"

So far, he had a total of over two thousand Source Energy Points. In order to not waste the privilege of the "ten consecutive card redraw", he was prepared to use two thousand points to do two consecutive sets of ten summons.

If two sets of ten summons, along with two card redraws, couldn't yield something that satisfied him... by that time, Bai Yan would have no choice but to "rebuild" some less necessary buildings, and then continue to gamble on the "ten consecutive" miracles.

"Huff."

Even though Bai Yan, who was no longer easily excited by summoning, couldn't help but feel excited at this very moment.

"I admit, I have a gambling habit."

But since the "game" includes the element of luck in its magical powers, it is only natural to try to "gamble" as much as possible, in order to maximize one's own abilities!

Babel Tower, since we all want to save the world, please let me draw what I desire!

Bai Yan had already noticed that his luck in summoning was indeed improving.

Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to take such a gamble.

Unfortunately, Tactical Cards like "God-like Good Fortune" still provide no assistance in summoning, otherwise he would dominate without a doubt.

"So, first comes the first set of ten in a row!"

Bai Yan extended his finger and pressed it without hesitation!

Summon!

The first summon!

"Possibility! The Abyss Recorder and the Truth Scholar (Seven Days)"

The second summon!

"Possibility! Prisoner of Deep Sin - Moon Witch ×1 (Seven days)"

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · The Golden Country×1"

The fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Niebelungen×1"

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Naraku Yellow Spring×1"

Seventh summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

Eighth summon!

"Possibility! The Song of Dragons: The Innocent Singer (Seven Days)"

Ninth summon!

"Possibility! The Sin of Darkness · White Night Devil (Seven Days)."

Tenth summon!

"Possibility! Holy Lady of Desire, Sacred Heart's Chosen! (Forever)"

Chapter 334

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

He really had no idea what kind of person the "Holy Lady of Desire" was.

After all, during the first playthrough, Babel Tower didn't have the "Sacred Heart's Chosen" core operator at all.

The exclusive skin for the second playthrough, and looking at the description, it seems quite captivating...

Since I have drawn it anyway, I can only put it on and take a look.

"I hope I can be useful."

Bai Yan sighed.

"Holy Lady of Desire: The powerful saint who rules over desires and manipulates emotions. In this alternate timeline, instead of wearing the golden armor that she often wears in another world, the new attire of the 'Sacred Heart's Chosen' is more casual and appears to be a black, abstinent-style, open-front evening gown."

"In this world, the deity worshipped by 'Sacred Heart's Chosen' is the god of desires. As the holy maiden of desires, her original power set was replaced by the power set of the 'Desire Goddess.' She can easily manipulate emotional energy, ignite various desires deep within people's hearts, and use various mysterious methods that catch people off guard."

Bai Yan couldn't help but sink into deep thought. This completely transformed him into a mage, didn't it?

He was no longer a knight!

However, Bai Yan carefully thought it over and realized that the skin of the Sacred Heart's Chosen, after all, still belonged to a divine chosen one.

Actually, Maryse's skin underwent even greater changes...

In the end, let's give it a try later and take a closer look at the specific set of abilities.

He also didn't know if this "Sacred Heart's Chosen" in this state had a way to quickly pass through the second stage of the "Eve" night.

He could only observe for now and then decide.

Of course, the first ten rounds had not ended yet.

He still had the privilege to use the "regret card" three more times.

Bai Yan pondered for a while and finally chose "Naraku Yellow Spring," "Shadow Kingdom," "Fusang Tree"... the "regret card"!

"Please, please, kind old lady, please don't give me the Shadow Kingdom anymore."

In the blink of an eye, three new cards reappeared on the screen of the cellphone.

"Possibility! Beyond the Heaven's Reach – Deep Sea Frontier (Seven Days)"

Oh dear, an operator name completely unknown, along with a skin name completely unfamiliar, appeared!

Bai Yan stood there, stunned, for a moment, speechless.

What is this?

Forget it.

Anyway, it didn't have any use for now, so he decided to pretend not to see it. He shook his head gently and flipped open two other cards.

"World Line Change Fragment · Niebelungen×1"

"World Line Change Fragment · Land of Mist×1"

Hmm, for now, they didn't have any use.

Bai Yan sighed and nodded, accepting the current reality.

He then took out the list of operators from his phone.

She was chosen as "Sacred Heart's Chosen."

And then... the possibility of change emerged!

"Holy Lady of Desire!"

--

Another world.

The Continent of Zeuo.

"We didn't arrive late this time and solved the source of the Decaying Disaster ahead of time."

In another remote village, the Knights of the Sacred Heart had arrived ahead of time before the complete outbreak of the Decaying Disaster at this location.

They managed to extinguish the source of the Decaying Disaster right here.

The source this time was a secluded middle-aged farmer who suddenly transformed into a demon, nearly infecting the other villagers through harmful means...

Just like the previous Decaying Disasters, the mutation occurred without any warning signs.

If it wasn't for the timely arrival of the Knights of the Sacred Heart, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Standing in the village, Aurora looked up at the sky and felt the icy touch of the falling snow on her face.

Ever since the Decaying Disaster began over a decade ago, the Continent of Zeuo has been growing colder and colder.

In the past year, it has even started to snow constantly...

The snow never ceased.

The female assistant, Judy, said, "It has been snowing continuously for over a year now, and many people on the Continent of Zeuo have starved to death because of it... If this continues, hunger will destroy the world before the Decaying Disaster itself."

"Captain, do we really have a way to save this world? Can that Savior... can His power help us?"

They went to another world and fought yesterday.

Not only Aurora, but now everyone became interested in Babel Tower and the Savior.

Aurora looked at her assistant, Judy, without saying a word.

In fact, since Aurora "ascended to Heaven", she had been silent. This event had a great impact on her.

Aurora never told the other members of the knighthood that God had fallen.

She smiled and nodded gently, determination in her eyes.

"Yes," she replied.

The events from yesterday were still fresh in Aurora's memory as she took a deep breath.

Even if the priests could conjure food, it would only be enough to satisfy a few people.

Even if she managed to exterminate all the demons, she would still be unable to solve the increasingly severe famine problem.

"Will this world eventually be destroyed?" he wondered.

"No," she said firmly.

She firmly believed that at the end of despair, there would always be an everlasting hope.

No matter how small and insignificant it may be, she vowed to hold onto this glimmer of hope tightly.

If people were to give up before hope arrives... that would be true despair!

"Captain! There's a monster attacking!"

Suddenly, someone from the knight's group shouted loudly at the entrance of the village.

Aurora and her assistant exchanged a brief glance, slightly taken aback but not entirely surprised.

Perhaps due to the Decaying Disaster or the year-long snowfall, various creatures and monsters that were usually hidden had become restless.

So, the examples of them attacking human villages became more frequent.

"Everyone, get ready!"

Aurora let out a cry and mounted her Dragon Blood War Horse, leading the rest of the knights as they charged out of the village.

Outside the village, there stood a colossal crimson monster, towering nearly a hundred meters high. It roared mightily, its body resembling molten lava from a volcano. Dozens of yellow eyes adorned its head, gazing down at the diminutive knights not far from its feet.

"Roarr!"

It was getting angry!

"What a huge creature!"

A knight shouted angrily, and they began to wait for Captain Aurora to give the order to attack.

Although the monster is enormous and poses a significant threat, as long as we follow the Captain's footsteps, we can defeat any terrifying enemy!

And then, something extraordinary happened.

[Sacred Heart's Chosen]

[This is the possibility you should have].

"What is happening to me..."

Riding on the back of a horse, the elegant and stunning Aurora found herself completely stunned.

She had always been a very calm and composed person, but at this moment, she couldn't help but feel shocked, completely unable to comprehend.

Her armor unexpectedly became blurry, as if undergoing some sort of special transformation, yet also seemed to be disappearing?

Is this the monster's ability?

To make her armor disappear in front of everyone's eyes?

If only her armor disappeared, that would be fine. Aurora was not a shy young girl and had no hesitation in wearing long-sleeved linen clothes and joining the knights in battle.

But if even the linen clothes and underwear inside disappeared without a trace...

Even the normally calm and composed Aurora couldn't help but feel a little anxious at that moment!

But then she thought of that familiar voice in her mind, as if it were... the voice of the Savior!

Perhaps this was some kind of intervention from the Savior of Babel Tower?

"Captain, what's wrong with you?"

"What's going on?"

"What happened?"

The other members of the knight squad also noticed something strange. They looked at Aurora in astonishment, finding it hard to believe what was about to happen next.

What's going on?

Only to behold, Aurora's golden armor blurred in front of everyone's eyes, transforming into a modest black evening gown, perfectly accentuating her graceful figure.

The knights, who had experienced countless battles and shed blood for many years, were completely dumbfounded!

They had never seen anything like this before!

"..."

Evening gown?

Aurora opened her mouth slightly, unsure of what to do in that moment.

Aurora, who had experienced many formal gowns in the upper echelons, whether during her time in the choir, as a saint, or even as a knight, had never worn one herself!

It's so strange!

Aurora's arms and small legs were exposed, and her tight dress revealed a large, pale area on her chest. Aurora was starting to feel dizzy.

Although she possessed incredible powers as a supernatural being, she didn't feel much coldness at all.

But in that moment, Aurora's heart was on the verge of breaking down.

The armor and lance disappeared, and she could just about accept it.

The most important thing is...

She lost her horse!

Aurora's faithful companion, the Dragon Blood War Horse, had been by her side for many years, fighting by her side almost constantly. In her eyes, it was like family. But now, it had suddenly vanished without a trace!

"What on earth is going on?" Aurora murmured to herself, unable to comprehend.

"Roarr!"

The monster finally ended its "standoff", and it also felt that the humans in front of it were strange. But hunger and anger prevented the murderous intent from subsiding!

"Not, not, Respected Savior? What on earth is happening here? Please don't joke with me, okay?"

The knights remained silent, looking at each other in astonishment.

Aurora was also disheveled in the snow, feeling lost and on the brink of collapse.

Savior!

I couldn't understand...

You must have a clever plan, don't you?

Chapter 335

The colossal beast with a molten shell spewed forth flames, causing the surrounding knights to scatter instantly.

And Aurora, upon witnessing this scene, instinctively leaped and danced around, attempting to evade the giant beast's fiery assault.

But soon, Aurora realized that her physical strength had greatly diminished! The scorching flames barely missed her, causing Aurora to furrow her brows.

After narrowly dodging the attack, she found herself deep in thought, unsure of what to do next.

"Wait a moment, this feeling is..."

Aurora was astonished to discover that within her, there seemed to be a dormant, brand new power, completely unlike anything she had experienced before.

She felt as if she had returned to the choir.

Many years ago, my younger self in the church was still carefree and worry-free.

There, I had led the girls in singing praises to the Light God with wholehearted adoration many times. Sometimes, the emotions conveyed through our voices would deeply touch others and even bring tears to their eyes.

Emotions...

Yes, it was emotions!

Aurora felt that she could accurately sense the emotions of everyone, not just humans but even the anger and fear within the heart of that enormous monster.

Was it frightened?

Aurora quickly realized that the monster had come here out of anger and hunger, compelled to search for food.

It had never hurt anyone before.

If it wasn't for the fear of death, it wouldn't have come here.

"I'm sorry... There is no more food left here..."

Aurora let out a sigh and slowly reached out her hand.

Near her hand, numerous lines of various colors appeared, numbering in the hundreds and thousands, all connecting to every living being present.

One of the black threads was conveniently attached to the heart of the giant beast outside the lava shell.

And this was fear.

Aurora's eyes locked on, tightly gripping the black thread.

Let it burst!

In Aurora's hand, the black thread began to tremble. It grew more intense and, before long, the enormous monster began to wail!

"Ouch!"

It desperately fled backwards, resembling a small volcano charging forward, almost unstoppable.

Before long, the monster had completely vanished without a trace.

It was scared away instantly, and even though it might starve as a result, it dared not stay any longer.

The Fear Beyond Death!

Is this my new power?

The Savior has granted a brand new, utterly different power!

Aurora first felt incredulous, then gradually calmed down, soon accepting the reality.

Even though it looked strange.

But she felt it was a good start!

The power bestowed upon them conveyed one thing – in the eyes of the Savior, they were valuable!

"Ah, I see now. I understand completely,"

Aurora suddenly had a moment of revelation!

In fact, the changes that happened today were a reward given to herself by the Savior!

Because, she had been completing various tasks bestowed upon her by Him in the past few days.

Just like they said, as long as she could complete her tasks well, she would receive more and more rewards for herself.

One day, she would possess the power to change the world!

"Captain, what on earth is happening?"

The knights dismounted and approached, wearing expressions of astonishment. Judy too was taken aback.

Although the previous leader(s) were also beautiful, the knights had never seen a leader with this kind of appearance before.

Judy blushed.

"Aurora, you look really beautiful, Captain!" exclaimed with admiration.

"This is the power bestowed upon me by the Savior... There's nothing to worry about, everyone," Aurora explained reassuringly.

"But the little dragon didn't know what to do..."

Aurora looked worried, but after a while, her clothing became blurry again, and then returned to its original form.

And...

She got her horse again!

"Great! I thought I would lose you!"

Aurora walked over with a smile, and she hugged the head of her warhorse.

The Dragon Blood War Horse let out a heavy snort and looked at its excited owner with a puzzled expression on its face.

It didn't quite understand the situation.

Unaware that her owner had also found a "master".

--

"Unfortunately, unfortunately, unfortunately."

Bai Yan, who was watching the live stream on his phone, shook his head and sighed repeatedly.

He had just examined the updated character card and found out that "Holy Lady of Desire" under the skin of "Sacred Heart's Chosen" had no powers related to agility at all.

And there was still more summoning to be done.

He took a deep breath and began to try his luck for the second time!

Summon!

First summon!

"Probability! The Mad Shark, Crime Hunter Perduto (Seven Days)"

Second summon!

"Possible Adventure! Water World: Drunken Masters Panda Rowen (Seven Days)"

There was something slightly strange... even the pandas were wearing swimsuits...

The third summon!

"Maybe... Heart of Shadows, Queen of the Scarlet Moon! (Seven days)"

Bai Yan, having reached this point, paused for a moment, slightly puzzled.

The Scarlet Moon only has three skins in total, Water World, Fairy Tale Demon King, and Heart of Shadows. That means, she is now only one skin away from the Apocalypse!

Indeed, luck was quite favorable... in a certain sense.

If nothing unexpected happens, the Scarlet Moon would be the first to arrive at the Apocalypse.

Fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

Fifth summon!

"Possible! The Tea Lover's Life: Drunken Masters Panda Rowen (Seven Days)"

Sixth summon!

"Possibilities! Scourge on Earth - Ninetales Aision (Seven Days)."

The seventh summon!

"Maybe! Magic Sword - Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon (Seven Days)."

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

Ninth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

The tenth summon!

"Possible! Fairy Tale Dragon Slayer Hero: Fist of Duel (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan sincerely felt that his luck was very good.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon" was getting closer to the Apocalypse, and both Ninetales Aision and Fist of Duel each had a new skin, which meant they had two additional skins.

But he also felt that his luck wasn't good enough, because the things he wanted didn't appear.

He regretted his decision three times, undoing the two World Line Change Fragments and the Panda Swimwear.

However, in the end, they still didn't obtain the things they needed.

Lost in thought, he pondered deeply.

Bai Yan hesitated for a brief moment, then immediately summoned the refuge as he transformed it into one thousand energy points, continuing his summoning!

Up above!

And then there was a new ten-pull!

Summon!

The first summon!

"World Line Change Fragment!Shadow Kingdom×1"

Fragment, please don't come here, hurry and leave Shadow Kingdom!

Second summon!

"Possibility! Fairy Tale Werewolf·Otherworld Bartending Master Panda Rowen (Seven days)"

Even stranger things... Pandas and werewolves are appearing... Is this really logical?

The third summon!

"Possibilities! The Sword of the Tipping Sky: Flag on the Sea (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan didn't know how to comment. It was another round of encountering unfamiliar characters and unfamiliar skins in the second playthrough of "Babel Tower." The world within "Babel Tower" was filled with unfamiliar things.

But this was a very interesting thing.

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · The Golden Country×1"

The fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Shadow Kingdom×1"

The seventh summon!

"World Line Change·Shadow Kingdom!"

Bai Yan was stunned.

Great! You came just in time!

He didn't dislike the Shadow Kingdom for the first time, because this time it wasn't just fragments, but a direct delivery!

The eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

At this point, it still wasn't there.

But when the last two cards were flipped over, it immediately helped Bai Yan be certain about something.

The luck effect bestowed upon oneself by the "game" was undoubtedly enormous.

The ninth summon!

"Possibilities! Moon Dancer, the Psychic Dancer!"

Tenth summon!

"Probability! Shadow Tactics: Nightsaber!"

Chapter 336

Victory!

We have already won the game!

Seeing the delightful content on his mobile phone screen, Bai Yan's face was filled with joy. At this very moment, he felt as refreshed as if he had just put on a brand new pair of underwear for the New Year!

"Now I feel comfortable..."

Regretfully discarded!

Without hesitation, he regretfully discarded the scattered fragments of several wonders.

But it seemed that luck had run out, as the few cards drawn again didn't have anything good. Among them, five were still fragments of wonders, and there was one more...

"Possibility! The Fishing King: Drunken Masters Panda Rowen (Seven Days)."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

This talented panda bartender was sometimes a warrior, sometimes a werewolf, sometimes enjoying a cup of tea, and sometimes fishing... Oh, I almost forgot, he even had a swimsuit, with a total of five peculiar skins.

Is this fair?

Never mind, I'll go ahead with it! Who cares if it's reasonable or not?

Apart from the newly released skins, a new wonder also emerged...

It is called the "Shadow Kingdom."

Throughout, Bai Yan was always frustrated with the constant bouncing of Shadow Kingdom fragments and the various polluted card pools.

But this time was different, it directly went all out.

Although he didn't like fragments very much, being able to go all out and directly get the Shadow Kingdom was definitely enjoyable.

Bai Yan carefully looked at the relevant description.

"Shadow Kingdom: A mythical and mysterious land, said to be home to powerful martial arts masters."

"Core Operators can be sent to the Shadow Kingdom for combat training. It is recommended to send close-combat Core Operators, as they can gain certain skills and acquire special abilities. In the real world, one day is spent for the training. Each deployment costs 100 Source Energy Points, and only one person can be sent at a time."

Bai Yan couldn't help but comment, "Speaking of which, in this Shadow Kingdom, could it really be an old lady..."

The first playthrough of "Babel Tower" was just a game, but the second playthrough of "Babel Tower" was a real and tangible world.

That means, those things that were originally only present in the background actually exist in reality.

He was curious about what the inside of the Shadow Kingdom was like.

Unfortunately, Bai Yan could only send Core Operators from Babel Tower into the Shadow Kingdom.

And he himself was not a true Core Operator of Babel Tower.

Not only could he not go to the Shadow Kingdom, but he didn't have a place in ascending to heaven or traveling to the Continent of Zeuo either.

Sigh, I also want to play with you all...

Bai Yan shook his head gently and muttered, "Very well, I hope to have the chance to send Mu Ling and Ganis over to the Shadow Kingdom to see if they can learn the skill of defeating gods firsthand."

Maryse and Mu Ling's new skins have been obtained.

The effects of the two skins were something Bai Yan remembered from his first playthrough. It just so happened that they perfectly matched his speedrun requirements.

Now, let's put their newfound abilities to the test with a weekly mission!

Before this, Bai Yan carefully examined the character card of "Sacred Heart's Chosen" after changing its appearance.

Core Operator:

Title: Sacred Heart's Chosen - Holy Lady of Desire (Aurora)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Intermediate)

Race: Tersian (a branch of humans)

Operator Identification: Special/Support/Surveillance (Optimal)

Milestone: Saintess, Savior

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 112 (The strength of the body remained high, although it couldn't match its original state)

INT: Inspiration (472) She was a Holy Lady who presided over desires and emotions, possessing an almost unimaginable amount of inspiration.

Skill: 241 (The mastery of new powers is quite remarkable)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 9 (She exuded the irresistible charm of a refined, mature lady, captivating everyone in her presence like a goddess.)

Loyalty: 7 (This world is in need of the Savior!)

Mood: 7 (With new hopes and dreams, the mood became quite cheerful.)

Trait:

... (remained unchanged)

Ability:

Knights of the Sacred Heart: A knightly order consisting of a dozen elite knights, who have fought alongside the "Sacred Heart's Chosen" to the extent of being able to understand each other's thoughts and intentions.

Emotional Perception: Able to perfectly perceive the emotions of the creatures around them.

Mastery: The ability to control the seven emotions and six desires, having the power to amplify certain positive or negative emotions by tens of times.

The Embodiment of Desires: Has the ability to enable a creature to conceive the embodiment of desires within their body, giving birth to unique and peculiar beings.

Secondary Information:

Height and body measurements: She is 176cm tall with measurements of 94 for her bust, 63 for her waist, and 92 for her hips.

...

If a female Sacred Heart's Chosen were to use this ability frequently, she would receive prophecies and blessings from the Goddess of Desires...

Bai Yan, upon seeing this, helped the Sacred Heart's Chosen put on a new set of clothes, taking away her armor and horse.

"Sorry, your Light God is gone, maybe it's time to find a new boss to rely on..."

Bai Yan whispered to himself.

He wished earnestly that the goddess of desires would adopt Aurora, just like a mentor, in order to aid Babel Tower.

--

Noah's World, the Air Alliance, and Tatsumi City.

Platinum Zone, the Augustus family's mansion.

Maryse, sitting on the bed, lifted her white evening gown with delight, finding it increasingly beautiful the more she looked at it.

"But, actually, the person wearing clothes looks even better!"

She giggled and couldn't take her eyes off the evening gown, holding it tenderly.

"Want to wear it again!"

On the side, the maid Irena shook her head and said, "Miss Maryse, although you are very reluctant to part with this dress, evening gowns like this can only be worn once. Otherwise, it would bring great shame to the Augustus family."

I couldn't care less about Augustus' reputation!

Maryse huffed and suddenly asked, "By the way, I heard Amy say something..."

Upon hearing Amy's name, Irena couldn't help but think of... After you told me so much about the Babel Tower, is it really not a problem?"

Irena had already become familiar with the members of the Babel Tower, because Maryse would talk about these things every day.

"No problem, otherwise the Savior would have warned us a long time ago."

Maryse shook her head and said, "Listen to me first, and don't worry about those things. What I mean is, Amy often talks about poor people on the forum."

"She said that the daily expenses of the nobles could sustain many poor and destitute people for one or two years. The money spent by nobles on pets could give hope to those who couldn't afford medical treatment."

"She also said that if the nobles could just waste a little less, many more people could live better lives."

Amy's title was "Cybertyrant," but she looked very gentle and kind.

Her desire for control was implicit.

In some families, children would be told that they must visit their grandparents on weekends, while in other families, children would be repeatedly reminded that caring for the elderly is moral and right, and any contrary behavior would be considered immoral.

Amy's way of controlling was undoubtedly the latter.

In the forum, she would regularly embark on sermons, instilling her own values.

"This Amy is perhaps too controlling, you also have your own way of life..." Irena frowned slightly, feeling a bit displeased.

Maryse shook her head again and said, "But Mr. Profligate said that what she said is right. After thinking about it, I realized that maybe I can sell off the things I don't need and donate them to the poor."

Irena paused for a moment and gently reminded, "Um... this might not be a good idea. These are the clothes you have worn close to your body!"

Maryse pondered for a moment and nodded, "Indeed, if my clothes were bought by a perverted man, I would be furious and feel phantom pain... Hmm, I think I'll keep the clothes and such for myself, and wear them at home. I won't throw them away... As for the remaining money from other things, I can donate it."

Irena didn't stop her, she just said, "Alright, since you want to do this... Actually, the five great families are all involved in charity. If you insist, you can join a charity foundation."

Maryse said, "I don't really understand, but I've heard that their charity foundations may not necessarily be established for charity... It seems like there are tax benefits involved."

When it came to these things, it somewhat touched upon her area of knowledge that she lacked.

Maryse scratched her head and said, "Actually, I can sense what Amy is thinking. She might be even more radical, but she really likes me... Yet she strongly opposes the aristocratic system itself."

"I can't say much about this issue."

Irena gazed at her friend, who was also her master, and said earnestly, "For me, my parents, and my ancestors, we have been serving the Augustus family for generations... I was taught to be loyal ever since I was born."

"We, from birth to death, have had the Augustus family take care of everything, be it tuition, medical expenses, housing, education, healthcare... My family and I have always enjoyed various benefits."

Irena took a deep breath and smiled as she held Maryse's hand. "But most importantly, it's our friendship, Maryse. No matter what happens, I will never betray you."

"I understand," Maryse sighed instead.

From the unspoken thoughts of Irena, she instead heard a different direction.

If it weren't for these things, for a stranger, the nobility system would indeed be very dissatisfying.

These things were something Maryse had never thought about before.

Until she joined the Babel Tower, she would look at various values expressed by Amy on the forum every day, which made her start to think... Are some things that she was born with truly meant to be hers?

Maryse knew how the kings and nobles of the Air Alliance came to be.

The so-called royal families were actually leaders of different strongholds centuries ago. After the establishment of the Air Alliance, they imitated the ancient system of the Eruo League and proclaimed themselves as kings. As for the so-called nobles, most of them were descendants of powerful and extraordinary beings from centuries ago.

The blessings from our ancestors have continued until today.

Just as Maryse was lost in her thoughts, she suddenly heard a voice in her mind that was as familiar as can be.

[Psychic Dancer]

[This is the possibility you deserve]

"Oh, here we go again?"

Maryse immediately realized that something was about to happen!

She swiftly moved with Deep Red - Divine Punishment, leaving the bedroom and running to the private pool in the villa.

At this moment in the pool, there was no one but Maryse.

She ran to the pool because she was afraid that after gaining new possibilities, there might be some strange and unusual transformations.

If she stayed in the bedroom and let Irena tease her, she would feel very upset.

Humph!

In the next moment, Maryse's clothes became blurry and began to undergo a transformation.

She gazed at the changes, gradually becoming astonished.

"This is simply...unbelievable!"

Maryse's face was filled with astonishment as she discovered that her new attire consisted of a flowing liquid dance costume, accompanied by crystal-made dance shoes.

The glass slippers seemed as light as air, completely barely noticeable.

The gown was a form-fitting garment made of flowing silver liquid, soft as water and graceful as the wind.

"This thing feels like flowing water. When you put it on, it's like the sensation of being naked and soaked in a pool... It doesn't feel like wearing clothes at all..."

She felt as if she had draped moonlight around herself!

Maryse's face turned slightly red. Even though this liquid outfit was silver in color, it was completely opaque and didn't reveal anything. It only faintly exposed her fair arms.

However, umm... she herself felt very embarrassed!

Just like wearing a stream of water!

Just like taking a bath naked!

Maryse took a deep breath and reached out to grab a handful of the garment, only to pass through the silver liquid.

No matter how much she wanted to take it off, oh, I almost forgot, changing clothes was impossible.

However, standing in front of people in this state, it just feels so embarrassing, so shy!

Oh no, oh no, oh no!

Maryse gently swayed her body, and the liquid clothing moved with her, giving her the sensation of moving her body in a pool.

"What... You're making me wear this outfit to battle? In front of everyone?"

The half-elf girl blushed and murmured.

Please don't do that!

Chapter 337

Maryse blushed more and more as her mind began to feel overwhelmed.

In the next moment, she noticed that everything around her started to change.

Unbeknownst to her, Maryse found herself in Annottales, surrounded by a white mist.

After a while, the fog on the street cleared away, and she discovered that people were all around her!

"Wait, really? You want me to wear this kind of clothing and fight in front of everyone? Although it may look sturdy, it feels empty inside..."

Maryse lowered her head and immediately curled up, not wanting to get up at all.

It feels really awful.

"Roarr!"

Another monster emerged from the nightmares, and it was the same "species" as the Chilnoth that Nightsaber had dealt with yesterday!

This black Chilnoth appeared, its shape and appearance completely different from the previous one. It looked like a giant lump of black mud, much bigger in size, with seven or eight red eyes scattered all over its body. It had an evil and eerie appearance.

The things that were born from nightmares were often strange and bizarre.

Maryse sat on the ground and didn't want to move, but she soon realized that she couldn't stay still!

He, once again, started to forcefully control his own body.

"Hmm, why is it like this... I feel really terrible..."

Even though he was wearing clothes, he felt as if he were completely naked!

What Maryse found most unacceptable was that her own body had started dancing in place!

All eyes immediately focused on her!

After all, with a name like "Moon Dancer," it was only natural for her to unleash extraordinary powers and dance.

As for why the Psychic Dancer doesn't need to dance, it's because the meaning of being a Psychic Dancer is to manipulate the minds of others to dance.

The people who witnessed this scene screamed and ran away, while others stood shocked and amazed.

"Look at that girl! Why isn't she running?"

"She was there, dancing!"

"It looks like the half-elf from the Babel Tower! I saw him in a newspaper before!"

What a shameful moment!

Maryse was so angry that even her imaginary limbs hurt.

"Don't be angry, don't be angry, even though the clothes were wrapped tightly, it's just a trick of the mind... how awful!"

Savior, I will kill you a thousand times, and it still wouldn't be enough!

In truth, Maryse's distress was merely a trick played by her own mind.

If it were someone like the Scarlet Moon or Mu Ling instead, they probably wouldn't even care about such subtle physical sensations.

They shattered the enemies' hearts countless times, charging out from the splatters of blood and brain matter. How could they care about such a trivial matter, it's not like they were truly exposed.

The half-elf girl's dance resembled some ancient ritual, possessing a strange and enchanting beauty.

Filled with a sense of rhythm, she was like moonlight itself, enchantingly beautiful.

People were staring intently, unable to look away.

It was as if they were bewitched.

After Maryse's dance began, everyone present was astonished to discover that the sun in the sky had silently vanished and been replaced by a silver crescent moon!

Even the monsters hesitated to attack, as all eyes were fixed on the dancing half-elf girl.

It was also bewildered, unable to extricate itself.

Everyone and everything in the entire room was captivated, except for the almost embarrassed Maryse.

She vaguely remembered, as if she had once seen this type of dance before.

In a dream.

In the dream, it seemed as if she had encountered another version of herself from a different world.

That other self was adorned in the same cloak of moonlight, gracefully dancing under the shining moon. Everything around started to crumble, and even the once silver moon turned a blood red color. The cloak of moonlight also stained crimson.

But that was just a dream.

Maryse found herself lost in deep contemplation.

She could feel a certain power dwelling deep within her soul, slowly emerging.

Suddenly, the dark, slime-like creature began to crumble and disintegrate.

Without any fear of its impending death, it crumbled away silently.

The people present were still not free from confusion.

At the same time, Maryse finally finished her dance, and a black mist started to swirl around her.

Before long, she was transported back to her home.

"This situation... is really too much..."

Maryse took a deep breath and lay directly in the bathtub, feeling a bit dizzy in her head.

"Oh, how annoying this is... But what can I do if I can't resist..."

Maryse's clothes, without her noticing, had reverted back to how they were before, while she lay in the bathtub, consumed by existential confusion.

--

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan calmly looked at everything through his phone.

Live broadcasting.

Although no one else noticed, he actually noticed Maryse's subtle expression.

Displeased, shy, helpless, curious, excited...

A range of captivating expressions could be seen on the little face, as if a fan-shaped graph were being unfurled before our eyes.

Although Maryse was very resistant to this new skin, deep down she was quite curious about what new powers she could gain and felt excited about becoming stronger.

"Unfortunately, this will become news in Annotales, rather than a video in Tatsumi City. Otherwise, Amy and Mu Ling would have definitely been able to witness this scene..."

However, Bai Yan felt a little peculiar.

Maryse turned out to be such a shy person on the inside!

She only danced in public and became so shy, completely unexpected.

Bai Yan from before truly never could have imagined that deep within the heart of this little puppy, there existed such a side.

"Moon Dancer: She wears a flowing silver dress that seems to be made of solidified moonlight. In this world, the 'Psychic Dancer' is raised in secret by an evil force as a special weapon. Her soul holds a portion of the power of the Outer God, 'Eternal Moon', which is an incredibly frightening negative energy that can both nourish and destroy everything."

"After the possibility is activated, the "Moon Dance" ability group will replace the "Psychic Dancer" ability group, gaining the power to wield negative energy."

Bai Yan glanced at the specific changes in the character card.

He couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Because, under these circumstances, Maryse had magically become one centimeter shorter!

Core Operator:

Title: The Psychic Dancer, Moon Dancer (Maryse)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Supreme)

Race: Elfkind

Operator Identification: Control/Support/Assassin (Mastery in Assassination)

Milestone: High Elf, Betrayer, Chief of the Shadow Clan, Executioner

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 88+50 Self-healing Specialization (She could knock down a big guy twice her weight with a single punch)

Inspiration: 566 (The power of the Outer God is contained within her soul)

Skill: 128 (Her amazing dance moves can make any professional dancer surrender)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 10 (A fairy under the moonlight, with an almost perfect appearance)

Loyalty: 8 (She is grateful to you, perhaps she will say it)

Mood: 3 (Savior, I want to kill you a thousand times!)

Trait:

.....(no changes)

Ability:

Moon Dance · Bewilderment: It is a dance ritual that creates illusions of the silver moon, enchanting everyone who sees the illusions.

Moon Dance: Midnight's Embrace - A dance ritual that, through the power of moonlight, causes a specific target to crumble in solitude.

Moon Dance: Blood Moon - A dance ritual that creates illusions of the silver moon, cursing anyone who sees the illusions without distinction between friend and foe.

Moon Dance · Concealment: In the enchanting ritual, the power of moonlight is used to grant other characters the ability to become invisible and enhance their strength and speed.

Moonlight Refraction: With the power of moonlight, they could instantly move within a vast area.

Moon's Protection: As long as the shelter of moonlight is present, there is all-encompassing and powerful defense.

Blood of Darkness·Self-healing Specialization

Sacred Rune - Athena (Proficiency 100%)

Deep Red - Divine Punishment (Proficiency 100%)

Secondary information:

Size: She was 144cm tall, with measurements of 74, 54, 81.

"..."

If the 'Psychic Dancer - Moon Dancer' acquires a Relic with 'Yin energy', she can absorb the Yin energy from it to temporarily become stronger...

Bai Yan finished reading the little one's brand new card, and upon seeing the last sentence, he immediately remembered Mu Ling's civilization-level relic, "Nyx's Cover."

He thought that Mu Ling wouldn't mind sharing it with Maryse.

And, in fact, "Nyx's Cover" doesn't belong to Mu Ling, but is the property of the Babel Tower. Mu Ling only has temporary right to use it.

Cough *cough* He increasingly felt like a capitalist...

The last skin was Mu Ling's "Shadow Tactics".

Bai Yan now feels that he truly has "great luck," and he might even reach a milestone as a "lucky star" soon...

Because "Shadow Tactics" is undoubtedly the best choice among all of Mu Ling's abilities for engaging in multiple battles at once! Undoubtedly, it is the skin that he needs the most!

Chapter 338

The Air Alliance, Tatsumi City.

The crime-hunter family's mansion.

In the old-fashioned dining room of the family mansion, Mu Ling sat in the main seat, earnestly enjoying a dish of Cat Egg Fried Rice.

The plate was almost filled to the brim with ketchup that was loaded with sugar. But Mu Ling enjoyed it so much and felt really happy. For her, there was nothing in the world that could taste better than Cat Egg Fried Rice!

Although there is only a difference between Cat Egg Rice and regular Egg Rice - a tomato sauce drawing of a cat face on the egg wrap - the taste itself is actually the same. However, Mu Ling just prefers this version more.

Just like sometimes, with the same set meal, if it's labeled as "2D-inspired," it would be sold at a higher price. Perhaps it's for the same reason.

After finishing one serving, Mu Ling began to eat another one, with the outer edge of the plate again filled with tomato sauce.

Anyways, no matter how much she eats, she never gets fat. In between her battles and training, she can indulge in eating and drinking to her heart's content.

With her strong control over her body, she was able to easily eliminate any excess calories from the food she consumed.

And, even if she absorbed excess fat... it would only grow in the places it was supposed to.

But Mu Ling actually felt that certain parts were already big enough...

It was a bit inconvenient.

She hoped her chest wouldn't get any bigger.

Occasionally, in very rare instances, Maryse would come across Mu Ling's thoughts on this matter, and she would have no idea how to respond.

Mu Ling, who was sitting and having a meal, looked up as Huo Xin, dressed sharply in a suit, entered the restaurant with a worrisome expression on his face. He approached Mu Ling and began to share something with her.

"Miss, recently I have seen more than one Night Watcher around the entrance of our family. Moreover, they all bear a golden lantern emblem on their clothes. These Night Watchers must be agents from the Demon Hunt General Agency..."

Demon Hunt General Agency.

Mu Ling continued to eat, deep in thought, without any intention of setting down her chopsticks.

It was clear as day.

Those people were watching him/her closely.

The reason was even simpler.

Because she was a member of the mysterious salvation organization, Babel Tower.

She thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry, Huo Xin... I will communicate with the Night Watchers in Babel Tower. They should have a good understanding of the Demon Hunt General Agency's situation... Since they haven't taken action immediately, it shouldn't be a big problem."

Mu Ling wasn't sure about the Demon Hunt General Agency's attitude towards Babel Tower.

She knew that both she and Maryse were actually exposed members of Babel Tower in Tatsumi City.

If they truly meant harm, they could simply come and attack, or capture her loved ones and friends.

But the Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt General Agency didn't do so.

Are they not hostile?

But if the Demon Hunt General Agency doesn't have any ill intentions, why would they be monitoring themselves?

Perhaps, they also weren't sure whether Babel Tower was a friend or a foe.

Mu Ling had no idea about the cause and effect, so she could only seek answers from "Mysterious Magic" in the forum.

The man claimed to have recently joined the Demon Hunt General Agency.

So, he should have the relevant information.

Huo Xin nodded gently and said, "The director of the Demon Hunt Agency, Austin, was known as the 'Sword Saint'. He was a famous hero decades ago, and he had a connection with your grandfather..."

"However, the strongest person among the modern Night Watchers is undoubtedly the current captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, the extraordinary sorcerer 'The Cursed String Music,' seen only once in a thousand years."

Huo Xin took a deep breath and solemnly said, "The Cursed String Music, for him, using magic is like playing music. It is a form of performance and art... He is incredibly powerful. It is said that 'The Cursed String Music' can learn and unravel any magic with just a single glance. Even if you encounter this man, please be extremely cautious."

The Cursed String Music.

Mu Ling knew this man.

He was widely recognized as the strongest among the modern Night Watchers.

Mu Ling nodded gently and replied earnestly, "I understand. I have heard of this man's name... Currently, I may not be his match, but it may not be the same in a while."

If Mu Ling had said this six months ago, Huo Xin would have thought she had gone mad. "Catch up with the strongest Night Watcher in a while? Impossible!" But now, things were different. Mu Ling had grown stronger, and her determination burned brighter than ever. Huo Xin couldn't help but wonder if she just might have what it takes to achieve the impossible.

But in these past few months, there have been so many extraordinary events, and Miss Mu Ling's growth in power has been evident to all.

At this moment, Huo Xin firmly believed that this young girl, whom he had watched grow up, would one day become one of the most powerful beings in the world of Noah!

"I believe in you... You will definitely become stronger," he said.

Just at that moment, Mu Ling's eyes widened ever so slightly.

[Nightsaber, this is the potential you should embrace.]

Once again, that familiar voice echoed in her mind.

The Savior bestowed upon her, new possibilities.

She smiled and pointed to her own head, looking at Huo Xin, "The Savior's favor towards me is simply beyond what I can repay..."

"Indeed..." Huo Xin agreed with this, but he didn't understand why she suddenly brought up this matter.

In the next moment, Mu Ling suddenly activated Deep Blue World!

She sped up and finished eating all the remaining cat-shaped egg fried rice!

We must not waste food.

When the effect of Deep Blue World finally wore off, changes started to occur in Mu Ling's body as well.

The original clothes gradually faded away.

A few seconds later, Mu Ling was shocked to find herself transformed into a black-armored female knight.

Huo Xin was stunned as he witnessed this scene.

She stood up and spread her arms, the sound of armor clanging.

"This is a brand new possibility..."

With her long white hair, black armor, and wine-red eyes, Mu Ling now possessed a peculiar beauty, tinged with a touch of dark mystique and enchantment. She radiated an exotic charm, unlike anything seen before.

The world around them began to change. Mu Ling was so familiar with this scene that she was not surprised or worried at all. Instead, before the transition, she grabbed a piece of paper to wipe her mouth.

Before long, the surroundings were filled with white mist.

She quickly realized that this was Annotales.

"Hmm, are they the villains and monsters again?"

Mu Ling calmly tightened her grip on the sword in her hand, as if preparing for battle. The Imperial Light Execution trembled slightly, seemingly excited for the upcoming fight.

"What could the new power be..."

She had transformed into the "Black King" multiple times before, so she was experienced and began to unearth new powers within herself.

Just at that moment, the white mist surrounding them began to fade away.

This was an empty alleyway.

A grotesque monster, consisting of hundreds of tentacles, hovered in mid-air. Amongst the many pitch-black tentacles, there was a menacing, gigantic pupil.

It stared intently at Mu Ling, refusing to let go!

[Death, destruction, crumbling, devastation, ruin, madness, distortion...]

The monster kept incessantly expressing its negative thoughts.

When ordinary people hear it, they would get splitting headaches, but Mu Ling didn't feel anything at all.

Maybe, it was simply a habit or even a way of communication for this species?

But Mu Ling didn't care at all.

She was simply discovering her own inner strength.

"Ah, I see now, I understand, Respected Savior... This is the new power you have bestowed upon me... My, a different kind of possibility..."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and closed her eyes. As she did, the shadow beneath her feet began to twist and change.

After a while, a wriggling dark shadow split apart from within the shadow.

After a thorough wriggling, the features of the dark shadow gradually became clearer. Finally, a face appeared, exquisitely beautiful, astonishingly identical to the present-day Mu Ling!

"It's not the power of 'night,' but the power of 'shadow.'"

I understood now.

Mu Ling suddenly opened her eyes, and in the next moment, the "shadow Mu Ling" in front of her split into two!

Two brand new "Mu Lings" dashed out from different directions, each heading towards the monster not far away!

Their speed was surprisingly as fast as the real Mu Ling!

In just a split second, almost half of the hundreds of tentacles were sliced in half!

[Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!]

The monster howled in anger, swinging its remaining tentacles at an invisible speed, some of which successfully struck the two "shadow Mu Lings".

Both of them shattered with a loud "crack" and turned into two puddles of "shadows" that started to wriggle, regenerating once again.

After a little while, they completely regained their original appearance, looking as good as new without any signs of damage.

Just then, the monster's attack was completely ineffective!

Meanwhile, the real Mu Ling remained standing in place, completely still and not moving at all.

In her mind, she carefully devised "tactics", and the shadow was able to engage in near-perfect combat, with unparalleled coordination.

[Slay! Slay! Slay!]

The monster continued to emanate terrifying negative emotions. Its remaining tentacles thrashed about in the air, clearly indicating its intention to keep attacking. But at that very moment, something unexpected happened...

It didn't have a chance anymore.

Deep Blue World!

In the stillness of time, Mu Ling's shadow was also able to move. Within five seconds, they effortlessly dismantled the defenseless monster into many pieces!

Once time returned to normal, the monster crumbled to pieces, leaving Mu Ling lost in thought.

"Too bad, the gap between abilities is shared over time... If only we could take turns to activate the time stop."

A dark mist came swirling around.

Mu Ling returned to the dining room of her home. "They" also followed and arrived here.

Huo Xin had already left, taking the leftovers with him. Mu Ling pondered for a moment and sneaked into the kitchen.

Mu Ling continued to eat, while looking at the two "versions" of herself that had split from the shadow. She tilted her head curiously.

So, they also glanced at Mu Ling and tilted their heads.

Mu Ling soon discovered that whatever she imagined in her mind, as long as it was theoretically possible, both of her "selves" could actually accomplish it.

Shortly after, one of the "shadow Mu Lings" started doing a handstand, while the other gracefully danced in place.

The real Mu Ling continued eating.

"Although both of them possess half of my power, after using this new ability, the power of 'NightFall' and the ability to 'travel through the dark dimensions' could no longer be used... With gains, there are also losses..."

Mu Ling muttered to herself and reached out to poke the transformed "version" of herself, only to discover that the physical form was completely identical.

As long as they didn't receive a fierce attack and transform back into a shadow, they were practically indistinguishable from the original self, except for lacking independent thoughts.

Just at that moment, a strange and daring idea popped into Mu Ling's mind!

"Hmm, in theory, it should be possible..."

Can they give birth to children for themselves?

Chapter 339

In fact, Maryse had a reason to say that Mu Ling was a hypocrite.

Mu Ling is usually quite serious, but sometimes she would have some "strange ideas" or, you could say, "wild thoughts."

To be honest, in a world that could potentially be destroyed at any moment... Mu Ling had never really considered the idea of romance and love.

She only wanted to battle, train, and have children.

Clearly, falling in love and starting a family are two different matters.

But now, almost every day Mu Ling has to go on missions, and she doesn't have any time at all to do certain necessary things.

She had a feeling that there were countless worlds in the multiverse that needed to be saved, like grains of sand in a river. She might have to fight for thousands and thousands of years for this.

In other words, personal time was scarce.

Regarding the future, how to live with her husband and find time to have children... Although she understood how to conceive, she still found it very challenging... No time, no energy, never done it before.

But Mu Ling, with a strong desire in her heart, longed to carry on her important family legacy.

Mu Ling looked at the two shadowy figures that had transformed into "herself," and a peculiar thought popped into her mind.

"If they could get pregnant for themselves and accompany my future husband... Hmm, two completely obedient 'me's, maybe it would be better for men than a slightly clueless, pretending-to-be-serious me regarding those matters..."

"They" were able to do things that she dared not do herself.

Mu Ling subconsciously pondered the feasibility, and then, to her surprise, an unexpected scene unfolded.

The shadow clones began to carry out the orders.

"Hello! I was just thinking! You don't have to demonstrate actions right away..."

Mu Ling was taken aback as she discovered a major flaw in the "shadow clones". Some of the ideas she had contemplated as possibilities were actually being carried out by them as "commands"!

"Sigh, I need to learn how to control my thoughts... I'm still not very good at it for now..."

She shook her head and murmured to herself, "If you think about it carefully, once this 'possibility' is unraveled, they will no longer exist. Even if they have the same physical structure, how could they possibly take my place in getting pregnant...?"

And would the child born like that still be my own?

Even though there is a clear connection in terms of physical bloodline, it didn't originate from within my own body...

How strange!

--

Inside the tower called Babel.

Bai Yan still sat silently on the throne, quietly watching the live stream on his phone.

"..."

He didn't actually expect Mu Ling to be so... mysterious.

Bai Yan looked extremely surprised.

"I couldn't believe that shortly after acquiring new abilities, my shadow clone would be able to perform such movements..."

I truly couldn't believe it at all, Mu Ling!

You turned out to be such a person!

Just like before, Bai Yan carefully read the new version of "Nightsaber" card.

Core Operator:

Title: Nightsaber: Shadow Tactics (Mu Ling)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Potential Apocalypse)

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Crowd/Infiltration/Destruction (Optimal Infiltration)

Milestone: The crime-hunter's homestead, the Hound of Babel Tower, the hero of Tatsumi City, the hunter of malevolent gods.

Primary Attributes:

Physical: 325+50 Self-healing Specialization (A terrifying power hidden within a beautiful body)

Inspiration: 218 (An incredibly powerful inspiration, almost like a mythical creature)

Skill: 462 (In controlling her own shadow, it's like controlling herself)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 10 (No one can ignore her beauty, unless they are already blind).

Loyalty: 9 (A loyal blade, dedicated to a deserving master).

Mood: 8 (She received a new omelette rice and new possibilities).

Trait:

With the elegance of a cat (skill improvement speed significantly increases).

Embrace fear (while battling foes stronger than oneself, both skills and inspiration soar).

Oh, my dear people (In battles where the innocent are present, skills greatly improve)

Shadow Spirit (When fighting within the shadows, skills rise to new heights)

Ability:

Deep Blue World (with skill proficiency at 100%, time pauses for five seconds).

Self-healing Specialization

Shadow Shift: Create a clone from one's own shadow, possessing attributes identical to the original in a one-to-one ratio. The physical structure is completely the same, but the clone lacks self-awareness and obeys the commands of the original. It is highly resistant to elimination and shares the same ability cooldowns.

Shadow Split: The shadow clone can split into a second clone from within itself. However, as a result, the overall strength of both clones will decrease by half compared to the original.

Shadow Maneuvers: No matter how far apart they may be, as long as they exist within the same realm, the original can instantly switch positions with its own shadow. However, the further the distance between them, the longer the cooldown time becomes.

Secondary information:

Physical appearance: 170cm tall, with measurements of 92-56-87.

Likes: Savior, Babel Tower, Glory, Victory, Cat Cat Omelette Rice

Hate: cultists, criminals, and salty food

"..."

If Nightsaber, using her Shadow Tactics, goes to the Shadow Kingdom, she may have a chance to learn a special exclusive legacy...

For now, let's not talk about anything else.

Speaking of the last one, it made Bai Yan feel really lucky as a complete set of skins and wonders appeared together.

However, sending a Core Operator to the Shadow Kingdom would require a whole day.

Mu Ling will be sent to the battlefield soon, but for now, she cannot be placed in the Shadow Kingdom. Bai Yan could only make a mental note of it.

"Everything is ready."

Sitting on the throne, Bai Yan's clone takes a deep breath. He begins a new gaming adventure called "Dark Night Lost City."

Fully absorbed.

This time, he wants to quickly overcome all the levels!

Promise that in the game "Babel Tower", no one will die!

So, in reality, there would never be any innocent sacrifices.

--

Annottales.

On the outskirts of the Fourth District, there was always a humble street. And deep inside the street, there stood a relatively secluded apartment building.

Several decades have passed since it was built, and with the erosion of time, the entire apartment building has become quite dilapidated.

Few people know that the famous prodigy, the young powerhouse who has already reached the level of Potential Apocalypse - "Silver Sword" Christine from the Knights of the Divine Blade, lives right here.

With her strength, it was actually effortless for her to live in any mansion, luxury house, or estate she desired.

There were countless merchants who wished to bestow upon the mighty individuals properties, wealth, and businesses.

In this world, even organized armies don't exist, a single person possesses tremendous power! Personal strength is the source that determines all systems and laws!

So, almost no powerful extraordinary beings would become poor.

Because only they were eligible to distribute wealth.

Above the Crown level, the extraordinary individuals had numerous legitimate ways to acquire wealth. Even if they didn't want to make any effort, there would be countless ordinary people who wanted to ingratiate themselves and give them money.

Even when these ordinary people actually encountered trouble, they didn't really need the extraordinary individuals to lend a hand... Those respectful gifts were merely a means to borrow the prestige of the powerful figures.

However, Christine never chose to live a "wealthy and extravagant life."

She had chosen a life that was "just enough" for her.

In the small room of the apartment building, Christine was sprawled amidst a pile of nearly a hundred specially crafted liquor bottles meant for the extraordinary beings.

At that moment, she was wearing only pajamas, with disheveled hair, and she was completely intoxicated, like a fallen leaf.

"Wow, it feels so good, really really good, hee hee hee..."

The disheveled woman stood up, scratching her head with her eyes closed. She took a few unsteady steps and brought over a large amount of fried food from a nearby table. She ate it greedily, taking big bites.

The room was dark, with the curtains left undrawn, blocking out the sunlight. Christine, all alone, was lost in this place, sinking deeper into despair.

She ate and drank for a while, then suddenly laid down, scratching her fair leg.

Christine began to pray:

"Oh great Savior, I don't want to become stronger anymore, please, no... If I truly reach the Apocalypse, even those strong spirits given to extraordinary beings may not be able to make me drunk... Sigh!"

"Ah, please don't do that kind of thing!"

"Oops!"

If someone were to see Christine's dejected appearance at this moment, they would surely widen their eyes in disbelief.

After all, she had a great chance of becoming a member of the Knights of the Divine Blade.

And at the pinnacle of the knightly order stood the esteemed Knights of the Divine Blade, undoubtedly serving as a formidable defense line for the sacred city of Annottales.

The guardian of the sacred city turned out to be such a person... I suppose not many people would wish for such a thing.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Suddenly, there came a heavy knocking sound at the door.

Christine froze, almost instantly snapping out of it, and calmly began to perceive... Who could it be outside the door?

Being able to arrive at the door without any warning, the strength is not to be underestimated.

Even if one were drunk, it would be impossible for an ordinary extraordinary individual to approach within a hundred meters without making a sound.

After a moment of sensing, Christine suddenly froze.

She thought her perception ability had gone wrong, but she continued to perceive so clearly.

"This scent could it be..."

How could this be possible?

But it seemed, it really was him...

Christine remained silent for a long time. Suddenly, she stood up and swiftly emptied all the bottles of alcohol, quickly washed her hair, and finally changed into her usual clothes that she would wear outside.

She took a deep breath and walked to the door, placing her hand on the doorknob.

Is it really him, the person outside the door?

Christine hesitated at this moment.

Because, this doesn't make sense... He should have, long ago, chosen to end his own life.

Christine took a deep breath and slowly opened the door.

Standing outside the door was a tall knight, over two meters in height, completely enveloped in white armor. When he saw the girl, he spoke with a voice that sounded very elderly.

"Christine, it has been such a long time since we last saw each other. The little girl from the past has now grown into a graceful adult... You truly bring me joy."

Christine stared blankly at the old knight. After a while, she finally spoke with a complex expression, "Grandfather... Is it really you?"

Her emotions became excited!

Christine always believed that her last relative, Grandfather Elia, had long passed away.

When Christine was young, she lived with her grandfather and parents. But then, her parents disappeared, and Christine and her grandfather relied on each other for many years.

Until that day... "The Son of the Evil God" descended upon her hometown.

Christine saw with her own eyes as Grandfather and Captain Chris confronted the enemies, charging forward together.

They bravely battled against the terrifying "Son of the Evil God," standing fearlessly against the horrifying power that could tear through the sky.

Back then, when I was just a child, I couldn't intervene on the ground at all. I could only witness everything happen.

Finally, Captain Chris ****will**** personally banish the "Son of the Evil God", almost dying in the process, while Grandfather ****will**** bear the terrifying curse of the Outer God alone in the final moments.

That curse was a hundred times more wicked than death itself!

But in an instant, the curse caused a mighty warrior, who had seen countless battles, to experience immense and unbearable pain.

At that time, Elia, the leader of the Knights of the Divine Blade, had a twisted and ferocious expression on his face due to the immense pain.

Christine still remembers that not long after, Grandfather went mad.

After a while, he suddenly vanished from sight.

Afterwards, Chris received a divine prophecy, becoming the captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, and journeyed to Annotales. In doing so, he brought his orphaned self along.

Christine still remembers that after enduring that curse, Grandfather was in constant pain almost every moment, often wailing and begging others to end his life quickly.

Even the mighty Savior of Dark Light could not lift the curse, and at that moment, Christine had already lost all hope.

However, to Christine's astonishment, she discovered that her grandfather now appeared completely normal!

He appeared, very calm.

In the infinite universe, always filled with limitless possibilities and miracles, it turns out even the curse of the Outer God can be lifted, as they found a way.

"Grandfather... I thought... I thought you were..."

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she couldn't help but express her emotions:

"I really didn't expect to see you again... To see the normal you..."

Is this a miracle?

Is it you, the great Savior, who is blessing me?

Christine's eyes welled up with tears at first, but soon she started crying uncontrollably. In the end, a smile appeared on her face, just like that of a little girl.

"Grandpa, welcome back home."

"I really feel... very happy."

Chapter 340

"Don't cry, child."

A tall elderly man walked in from outside, and Christine took a few steps back.

From the initial disbelief, she transformed into great excitement, but soon her emotions gradually calmed down.

Christine gazed at the towering knight before her. Undoubtedly, this elderly man was her grandfather, and his presence perfectly matched... except she wondered why he was clad in full white armor.

This seemed very strange, unless he had just been in a battle or was about to go into one.

Just returned to this city, who will Grandpa have to fight again?

The old man stepped into the room and, after carefully looking around, spoke in a somewhat surprised tone.

"Christine, your living place is unexpectedly small, even without a servant... Your way of life seems too carefree. It looks a bit messy."

Christine smiled awkwardly, even though her home still looked messy, she had tidied it up herself.

She thought about the chaos in her own home just a few minutes ago, unsure of how to explain it.

Even though she was already in her twenties, when her parents said "your room is messy," she still felt powerless.

The old man reached out his hand and gently placed it on his granddaughter's head, lovingly saying, "As a Knight of the Divine Blade, of high rank, you can have a better life in the city of Annotales."

Christine sniffled.

She had gradually come to accept the reality that her grandfather had returned.

Christine shook her head and smiled, saying,

"I still couldn't decide, that kind of life is just about having a bigger house and more things..."

Although it looks happy, it means dealing with a lot of messy people, causing me to feel restless."

Can't find peace, huh?

The old man remained silent for a while and then spoke:

"So that's how it is... It seems that your thoughts now align with mine."

The old man nodded as if confirming something and began to speak slowly, "For most people, the happiness they gain after spending half of their lives is only a fleeting moment. Yet, they have to toil for half or even their entire lives, making pain become eternal... In truth, finding peace is what truly matters."

"The happiness we should pursue is not fake, but true peace of mind."

Christine paused for a moment, tilting her head with a smile. She curiously asked, "You're saying such things, it doesn't sound like you, Grandpa..."

"After all these years, I've changed a bit too," the old man sighed, reflecting on the past.

Christine continued, "I remember when I was little, just five or six years old, you pushed me to train and fight against monsters and cultists... It was tough, but sometimes I'm grateful for those experiences. If it weren't for your insistence, I wouldn't have become so strong at such a young age."

She certainly remembered what kind of person her grandfather had been in the past.

Former captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, "Phantom" Elia.

He not only possessed strange and powerful supernatural abilities, but also was an extremely strict and even somewhat terrifying instructor.

Throughout his battle-filled career spanning nearly a century, he has vanquished more than one cult and trained numerous Knights of the Divine Blade. As the esteemed guardian of Annottales, he is a renowned figure, and as an instructor, he is unparalleled in his expertise.

Even the Dark Night Saints held some awe for him. In the hearts of the people, Captain Elia was always dignified and meticulous. He would mete out severe punishment to subordinates who violated the rules, even publicly executing those who dared to disobey.

Yes, in Christine's childhood memories, her grandfather... wasn't the kind of benevolent old man who would chat with her.

... but rather a knight leader who possessed even more dignity, decisiveness, and bravery.

The changes happening to him now were tremendous.

The old man named Elia remained silent for a while, his tone filled with remorse, "Christine, I must apologize to you and your parents for my actions in the past..."

Christine fell into silence.

Her parents were also members of the Knights of the Divine Blade, and they had always been treated harshly by their grandfather, but it had also brought them great fame.

After a perilous mission, both of them disappeared and their whereabouts remain unknown to this day.

Christine shook her head and said, "If it weren't for my grandfather's guidance, perhaps in some other timeline, a weaker version of myself wouldn't have been able to survive until now."

"Don't blame yourself."

Elia shook his head and let out a silent sigh.

He stood up.

"I will come back, Christine... There are things I need to do, so I will be temporarily leaving for a while... But someday, we will meet again."

Christine blinked in surprise and then said, "Grandfather, speaking of which, why do you always have to wear this armor? Has something happened to your health..."

She certainly noticed something was wrong.

Since he appeared, Grandpa never had the thought of taking off his helmet.

In everyday life, normal people don't usually wear full body armor for daily activities.

There must be a reason for it.

"This is the price I have paid over the years to break the curse."

Elia shook his head gently once again, choosing not to explain further.

As he walked out of the door, he calmly said:

"Christine, I'm glad you didn't walk down the same path I once did."

"That was not the right path."

--

A few hours later.

On a street in Annotales, a thick black mist slowly rose.

Soon, three female figures emerged from within.

Mu Ling, Maryse, Aurora.

At this moment, Mu Ling and Maryse both changed into new "skins," while Aurora remained in her original form.

"One golden knight, one black knight... Why am I the only one who is different?"

The one complaining without a doubt was Maryse.

She was covered in shimmering silver liquid, appearing even more enchanting. However, the texture of the Moon's Robe was quite perplexing.

"So adorable..."

Mu Ling looked at Maryse wearing the Moon Dance gown, and she paused for a moment before expressing her admiration straightforwardly.

"Indeed, grandpa is very adorable."

Maryse's mouth corner twitched, her tone subtle, and she felt quite awkward.

Then, before she could dodge, she was suddenly embraced by her older sister Aurora.

"Hahaha, it turns out you all have 'new clothes' too! I thought it was just me... However, this time I'm the only one who hasn't been 'changing clothes'... Is this all part of the Savior's plan?"

"Stop it, you meanie! Let me go!"

Little Maryse struggled, she was like an insecure kitten, constantly kicking her little short legs, but she was still forcefully picked up by the tall Aurora.

"Hmm, your clothes are cool, like a flowing layer of water." Aurora noticed the wondrous nature of the Moonlight Robe shortly after picking up the little one.

"Oh, so it really is a liquid, and the hand can go right through and touch the skin!"

Maryse became extremely angry, but she couldn't break free at all.

"Silly dog, let go!"

She wanted to take a bite without hesitation, but quickly gave up and didn't want to find out which one, the armguard or the teeth, was stronger. It was truly disgusting!

Mu Ling curiously asked, "Is what you're saying true? I have never seen this kind of clothing before."

"Yes, it's true."

Aurora nodded, as if passing a cat, and handed the little one directly.

Mu Ling held Maryse in her arms, feeling that indeed, it was a kind of icy cold liquid.

But she quickly set Maryse down.

"You don't want to be treated like this, right? Sorry... we were just joking with you."

"Humph!"

Maryse lowered her head, unwilling to answer. She began continuously stepping on the feet of the two female knights, but her attacks failed to penetrate their iron boots.

"Don't make a fuss."

Mu Ling rubbed her hair, trying to soothe herself, and said, "Today's enemies might be very strong."

"What are you saying? Am I causing trouble? Hmm?"

Suddenly, all three of them realized that their bodies could no longer move freely.

Familiar circumstances.

"Um, indeed, it has come again..."

Maryse felt speechless, yet utterly helpless.

Even though she didn't like the outfit, she had no choice but to accept it without protest.

And if she were to express her dissatisfaction, both of them would probably think she was just being difficult.

Okay, okay, okay, I admit it, I was just being difficult.

Suddenly, Maryse was astonished to see that a black shadow in front of Mu Ling was wriggling and rising, and from within it, another shadow split apart.

Then, the two shadows suddenly transformed into two brand new Mu Lings!

"I can't believe it! There are more filthy bodies!" Maryse exclaimed in shock.

--

On the street filled with white mist, over a dozen followers of Dead Silence gathered here.

Most of the spellcasting process required chanting incantations, but in this moment, it was eerily silent.

Each disciple remained silent.

They were setting up a complicated ritual, spreading strange blue blood on the ground to paint a special magic circle.

Standing at the center of the magic circle was an elder, one of the nine high priests under the rule of Silence.

He remained silent, seemingly having done nothing at all.

But the enchantment spell written in blue blood all around suddenly came to life with an unseen force, immediately starting to twist, blur, and sway, appearing and disappearing intermittently.

A powerful force was gathering.

This is the preparation for the Ritual of Tranquility, it will absorb the life force of all living beings on the entire street, and then support the completion of the Ritual of Tranquility at a critical moment.

Because, this city is home to incredibly powerful monsters.

Both the saints and the Knights of the Divine Blade are extremely formidable enemies.

By the way, there was also the Tower of Babel.

If Dead Silence were to perform the Ritual of Tranquility without any protective measures in place, it would be nearly impossible to successfully complete it.

Not only did Dead Silence set up enchantments on this street, but also other people had the presence of Dead Silence spells.

Meanwhile, in different nine districts of this city, there were a total of nine streets where devout believers of Dead Silence resided.

They were all setting up evil formations to drain life force!

The high priest conducting the ceremony stayed silent, silently allowing the blue patterns within the formation to spread outward.

Power, expanding.

Suddenly, he jerked his head up and gazed at the top of the building behind the white mist, where a black-armored, white-haired lady knight stood.

Her wine-red eyes resembled a mesmerizing blend of blood and fine spirits.

"Face your sins!!"