

M. Leader 351

Chapter 351

In a deep blue, enchanted world, Bai Yan had an expression of neither sadness nor joy. He reached out and took the civilization-level relic whip "Incinerator" from Scarlet Moon, which possessed the power to "expel".

"Uh, let's end the battle here."

There are only four seconds left.

In the last four seconds, he swung the whip countless times, completely hitting the enemy.

As a transcendent being of the "Apocalypse" level, he possessed a powerful "Aura" as a versatile defense against "Evil Spirits". When his soul was ablaze, the defensive power of the "Aura" became even stronger.

However, over time, the relentless strikes of the whip eventually broke through this layer of defense.

Meanwhile, the "Evil Spirit" itself was completely unprepared at this moment, unaware that it would be ambushed by a formidable opponent. Thus, the "banishing" effect of the whip began to fully take effect.

Finally, Bai Yan found some spare time to put the whip back, taking care to switch it to his other hand.

Time returned to normal.

"Boom!"

With a mighty roar!

The armor on the Evil Spirit suddenly scattered in all directions, and the ethereal blue souls that connected to the armor were reluctantly expelled, leaving the dimension of reality with a sense of longing.

But because of this, the Evil Spirit didn't completely dissipate due to the burning of souls, at least preserving over half of its soul.

Christine saw this scene, her heart filled with overwhelming emotions.

In this way, Grandpa would be considered completely dead.

However, perhaps it could be considered a good outcome.

The former captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, undoubtedly a top-tier warrior, was thus sent away from this world.

However, the crisis he caused still remained unsolved!

The huge city in the sky resembled a dark cloud, blocking out the sky and casting a shadow over everything in its path.

The immense city is about to descend, and in just a few moments, it will surely smash the entire first district of Annottaes to pieces!

The members and servants of the major families were at a loss, unable to do anything but kneel and pray, crying out loudly in sorrow.

Suddenly, at the spot where the Ritual of Tranquility had formed a pillar of white light, a faint and melodious bird song could be heard.

With the sound of the bird song, the sky was transformed into a colorful display, replacing the once-flooded red light.

Under the infinite array of colorful lights, the enormous city district unexpectedly began to slow down, gradually being pulled back to its original position.

Very well, the problem was resolved smoothly... Although the activity has not yet come to an end, each step so far has been nearly perfect.

"World Savior", "Profligate"... Bai Yan's clone nodded gently as he watched this scene, feeling quite good.

Then, there came the sound of a bird chirping.

The white beam of light shattered with a resounding echo, and the majestic Ritual of Tranquility dissipated into nothingness.

Both bird chirps actually came from a mighty mythical creature of the Apocalypse level, a phoenix of flames that had been alive for tens of thousands of years.

It didn't belong to Noah, but instead came from another world. It was a mythical guardian beast of a magical civilization.

This fiery phoenix was brought as a powerful ally from another world by the Divine Executor after half of the Dark Night Saints suddenly departed due to the divine oracle and Annottales underwent a transformation.

The influence of the Dark Light Church had long expanded to multiple worlds. It had stood strong for nearly ten thousand years, with a profound heritage. Its true power was much more than just a few members on its own.

In a very short time, the Kingdom of Dark Light managed to recruit Apocalypse-level reinforcements from the outside world. This is something that both the Air Alliance, established for less than a thousand years, and the Nightfall surely couldn't achieve.

Bai Yan praised, "Truly, you are the Divine Executor of the Dark Light Church. You easily guessed that the enemy would have ways to deal with you. You didn't give up on preparations despite your absolute strength..."

After a while, Amicio, the Son of God, and the one-eyed girl returned from the Otherworld.

He knew that the Evil Spirit had failed, but he didn't really care. He simply smiled and glanced in the direction of the people at the Babel Tower.

"Maybe, we will have a chance to become friends in the future."

"But it is also possible..."

After saying that, he vanished into thin air, and the space distorted for a moment. Chris and the Head of Dark Night also found themselves back here.

At this moment, Bai Yan felt an unusually heavy sound of breathing.

Just a short distance away...

The immobile Scarlet Moon gazed at him, her eyes glistening, a slight trace of drool at the corner of her mouth, breathing heavily.

The Scarlet Moon, now, completely discarded the strength and dominance she once possessed. Her face was filled with eagerness, like a hungry beast, softly whimpering.

"It feels like it's been a few days since I last saw you... but I didn't expect that you had sucked so much blood before, and yet you couldn't even last for a few days..."

Bai Yan was also stunned. He knew that the Scarlet Moon had a strong craving for blood, but he never expected her craving to be this immense!

After pondering within the Babel Tower, Bai Yan, in his true form, decided to release the Scarlet Moon from her confinement.

Then, Bai Yan controlled the clone outside the Temple of Dark Light while leaving the Babel Tower. He waited for the right moment to enter the interior of the Temple of Dark Light.

Sometimes, opportunities are fleeting and may never come again.

--

In the next moment, the Scarlet Moon transformed into a streak of red light and swiftly pounced upon her target.

She tightly embraced Bai Yan, greedily drinking in the delicious fresh blood.

Alan and Christine stared at this scene, both completely stunned.

But the Scarlet Moon paid no attention to others, calmly drinking the blood without any expression on her face, her gaze coldly fixed on Alan and Christine.

Both of them felt a strong sense of danger and coughed softly, both subtly turning their heads away.

Pretending not to have seen it.

The Scarlet Moon was not embarrassed, but Bai Yan was... Bai Yan tried hard to push the Scarlet Moon away, but was held tightly once again, unable to escape at all.

He shook his head and decided to let it go. He didn't care about saving face anymore. He allowed her to hold onto him like that while he smiled and took a step forward.

Bai Yan, as if praising a student, spoke in a senior tone, "Mysterious Magic... you did very well just now. Your abilities can work wonders when paired with anyone."

Alan nodded silently, not providing any response because Profligate gentleman was being forcefully embraced by the Queen of the Scarlet Moon in a blood-sucking state, which was quite comical.

Oh, how embarrassing it was.

He couldn't help but recall how, in the past, every time they encountered a case related to the bloodline at the Demon Hunt Agency, Lin Bian would repeatedly emphasize and tell everyone about the great power and mystery of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Lin Bian even said that if he ever encountered her, he shouldn't even try to escape, but rather kneel down and beg for mercy directly, which was the best choice.

Was this greedy and beautiful woman before his eyes truly the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, who possessed great power, aloofness, mystery, and elegance all in one?

Why did she become such a greedy and monstrous creature?

Thinking of Lin Bian, Alan's mood immediately darkened as he let out a sigh.

"Babel Tower..."

Christine hesitated for a moment, unsure of how to face these people and confused about her current situation.

She was about to ask them why they had come here when she discovered that both Captain Chris and the Head of Dark Night were approaching from that direction.

Chris gave her a wink and shook his head gently.

Does this mean that we cannot communicate with the Babel Tower?

Soon, Christine understood.

Blind Head of Dark Night sensed the presence of the three individuals from Babel Tower, but had no intention of thanking them for joining forces to retreat the enemy. In a hoarse voice, he simply said, "According to the prophecy personally passed down by the Savior on the Great Stone Tablet, as members of the church, we should all give our utmost efforts to kill those who belong to Babel Tower. Let's go together."

Upon hearing these words of ingratitude, Alan paused for a moment and frowned, murmuring, "Why is this person being unreasonable? We just helped them!"

The Scarlet Moon was filled with anger as well, releasing a wry smile. "It has been many years, and the church remains as shameless as ever. If you want to come, then come! Whoever dares to step forward, I will strike them down first! Whoever dares to kill a member of Babel Tower, I will wipe out their entire family, young and old!"

After she finished speaking, she gently placed her mouth back and continued to suck blood.

It was as if they would not stop until Bai Yan was completely drained today.

Bai Yan pushed once again, but he still couldn't manage to push her directly off him. So, he simply decided to ignore her.

"I will temporarily return them to you for now..."

Bai Yan reached out and placed the "things" on the ground. Naturally, he was referring to Evie and her loyal maid.

The two small figures quickly started to recover on the ground. They grew taller in the breeze and swiftly returned to their normal human body shapes.

After shrinking, everything that Evie had just experienced was so bizarre, it felt like a dream. She stood there, dazed, for quite a while before coming back to her senses.

"I, I just...thank you..."

It was evident that Evie was still a little confused.

Captain Chris and the "Silver Sword" Christine, of course, didn't lay a finger on the Babel Tower.

However, the Head of Dark Night wasted no time and directly smashed a Civilization-level Relic in the shape of a pagoda, hoping to suck in the three individuals at the Babel Tower.

This Civilization-level Relic had the power to instantly suck people inside, either killing them or trapping them, all with a single thought.

However, in the next instant, the three individuals vanished without a trace.

"Unfortunately," Chris shook his head in a feigned manner as he witnessed this scene.

--

Meanwhile, beneath the Temple of Dark Light.

In the quiet black space, a dark and ancient ring silently floated above the pedestal.

Dressed in a long black gown, with long white hair, Merete Chambers smiled. She was still as beautiful as before, and only a few, like Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon, could be compared to her.

The witch stood in front of the "ring" and reached out without hesitation to take it.

This is the key to the Ultimate Ritual of godhood!

From what she knew, in Noah's world, there was only one Ultimate Ritual left that hadn't been used up yet.

Actually, it is unimaginable that there are multiple Ultimate Rituals in one world.

To become an immortal god, it's not that easy at all. Many powerful quasi-deities have traveled through countless worlds in the multiverse, but they could not find the Ultimate Ritual they needed to become gods.

And even if they obtained the Ultimate Ritual, it would only be the first step for the quasi-deities on their journey to becoming gods.

"Hehe, it's best to wait until the old thing isn't around anymore. These days, I have endured and carried burdens without any reason."

Merete Chambers felt a wave of joy in her heart as she obtained the key.

This meant that she would have another opportunity one day to strive for the level of the "Divine Throne."

Perhaps at that time, everything could be resolved.

Immediately, the witch's face turned angry. She extended her fair hand and gently covered her bottom beneath the black gown.

"Bai Yan, oh Bai Yan, you've endured a total of twenty-seven strikes! How infuriating! Don't think I don't know it's you... In the future, I will definitely try out twenty-seven types of punishment on you!"

"Oh, is that true?"

Chapter 352

If a regular person suddenly heard the revenge target in their mind, they would probably be so scared that they would pee right then and there.

But the witch was clearly not a normal person; her mind exceeded that of ordinary beings, and she had no knowledge of what fear was.

She simply smiled faintly, turned around, and saw Bai Yan, dressed in a black robe, standing not far away.

The profligate, oh-ho.

Merete Chambers said with a smile on her face, "I have seen through your identities at Tulip Manor, the profligate, Bai Yan, Viscount Edmond... I never expected you to have so many identities."

Bai Yan remained silent, simply gazing at the jet-black ring in her hand.

"It's not safe to talk here, let's go," the witch suggested, discreetly hiding the ring in her bosom as she spoke.

Indeed, it was true.

This is the underground of the Temple of Dark Light, where even though the Savior has become partially insane, it is still very dangerous to come here and steal things.

Once Divine Executor and Silence have determined a winner and if that winner emerges victorious, then both of them will be trapped with no chance of escape.

At the same time, Bai Yan smiled.

He learned a very important piece of news, which was that the slime assigned to resolve the Ritual of Tranquility had obtained a tremendous opportunity from the Flame Phoenix.

"Fusion Slime" swallowed the final piece of material for the Crown Ceremony and successfully ascended to the level of Crown!

This is why Bai Yan sent a slime this time instead of Ganis, the Fist of Duel!

He had tried several times through the simulation of the "Babel Tower" game before, only then did he know how to handle the slime negotiation and successfully persuade the Flame Phoenix to give it the final material.

That thing was hard to find in Noah's world, but in the world where the Flame Phoenix lived, it was everywhere to be seen.

She thought the slime was cute and fun, so she casually gave it away.

Another important reason is that Bai Yan discovered through the preview of the "Babel Tower" game that Ganis had strong reluctance towards saving the people of Annottaes.

After he completes the task, his mood and loyalty will both decline.

Bai Yan naturally understood that in Ganis' eyes, the people of Annottaes might be a little more evil than the Dead Silence, so he no longer forced it.

So, Bai Yan decided to send a slime to battle this time.

Many members of the Dark Light Church witnessed the sight—a deep blue slime clutching a lightning-infused greatsword with its tendrils, engaging in a fierce battle against multiple horrifying creatures on the street where the Ritual of Tranquility unfolded.

It kept making a continuous "gurgle, gurgle, gurgle" sound!

That scene was as eerie as can be!

"Let's go then."

Bai Yan had a calm expression on his face, neither sad nor happy, as he simply nodded to the witch.

Bai Yan was determined to obtain the "key" that she had just hidden away.

--

"Why didn't you help just now?"

Outside the Temple of Dark Light, the Head of Dark Night, an elderly blind man, raised his voice with a cold and indifferent tone of questioning.

"I couldn't make it in time."

Captain Chris calmly responded, showing no fear at all towards the other person.

"Hmph!"

The Head of Dark Night spoke directly, saying, "Over these years, I have been observing from the sidelines during every gathering of the Saints. Yet, I also know that there are some individuals within the church who are acting against the teachings, even going against the prophecies of the Savior of Dark Light..."

"If I manage to catch substantial evidence, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"You are thinking too much..."

Captain Chris's tone also turned cold, and he replied, "All of my actions, everything, are all for the things and goals that the Savior wants to protect. As for your affairs, Saints, I prefer not to be too involved..."

He paused for a moment and then said, "To be honest, you are a saint and I am a Knight of the Divine Blade. I'm afraid you don't have any authority over me, do you?"

The Head of Dark Night remained silent. The two of them were indeed not part of the same system within the church. However, when it came to certain matters, rules and systems became irrelevant during crucial moments.

Those things, when it comes down to it, are just decorations that work during times of civilization and order.

"Look!"

Hearing the disagreement between two top church experts, Christine, who was standing nearby, snapped out of her sadness and suddenly pointed to the sky.

They had actually noticed a long time ago.

In the sky, an almost invisible "black hole" was slowly expanding.

The winner is about to be decided!

If the Dead Silence Church's leader, "Silence," wins using the power of the Ruin-level Relic, while it wouldn't be the end of everything, the remaining members of the Dark Light Church would undoubtedly face a terrifying super-strong enemy.

Moreover, if such a super-strong individual goes on a rampage without any control in this city, even if the saints manage to forcefully kill her... there may not be an Annottaes left afterwards.

Of course, the best outcome would be the victory of the Incarnation of Dark Light, then there would be nothing more to say, everything would naturally be great, very great.

However, the mystery and power of the Ruin-level Relic were known to both the saints and Captain Chris.

Perhaps the power of the Ruin-level Relic can truly pose a great threat to the Divine Executor, who belongs to the god-level, with the upper-ranked Apocalypse's "Silence."

Therefore, the saints have been closely watching this top-level decisive battle in the world of Noah, feeling an unprecedented level of nervousness.

At this moment, the victor has finally emerged!

The old man in the black robe appeared calmly once again in the sky, causing the people to cheer with excitement!

The Divine Executor is an invincible being!

After waiting for a while, the leader of Dead Silence, "Silence," still refused to appear, leaving many people puzzled, and some even speculated that she might have already died!

The black hole vanished in an instant, and the sky fell into tranquility, as if the battle they had just fought never happened.

In the sky, the old man in a black robe glanced at Annottaes on the ground.

This familiar city, which had been standing for a thousand years, was still enveloped in a white mist.

With just a thought, the white mist that had lingered over Annottaes for three days began to fade away.

The people living in Annottaes cheered and prayed incessantly.

This enormous crisis has finally passed!

"The Divine Executor of humanity... This is the first and final time I'll assist you, repaying the gratitude for rescuing and sheltering my civilization... Farewell, never to be seen again."

The fiery phoenix let out another cry, then vanished into thin air. She had departed from Noah's world.

The Divine Executor remained silent.

She gently waved her hand.

Only to see hundreds of black lights instantly rise, effortlessly wiping away all the followers of Dead Silence that were not covered by the white mist.

Among them, there were even Crown-level powers hidden within Dead Silence. However, they couldn't even put up any resistance and silently turned into nothingness.

And there were many injured followers and commoners, who quickly became completely healed within the black light, their injuries instantly disappearing.

The miraculous power made the extraordinary members of the Dark Light Church greatly amazed.

In the next moment, the old man in the black robe had already arrived at the Temple of Dark Light. He stood before the Head of Dark Night, Chris, Christine, Evie, and her devoted maid.

Everyone could see that he was completely unharmed, and for a moment, each one had their own thoughts.

"Old man."

"Great Leader!"

Each person had their own nickname, but the Head of Dark Night always remained silent.

The most powerful Divine Executor in this world gently nodded. He calmly glanced at the scene.

"Silence, I won't live much longer..."

"But the 'Ruin-level Relic' she had there indeed possessed extraordinary power."

"I wonder who will eventually possess it in the future."

--

In the wilderness outside Annottaes.

"Fortunately, I managed to escape... What a terrifying creature..."

Merete Chambers looked in the direction of the city, squinting her eyes with a smile on her face.

The people of the Dark Light Church fought and killed, but in the end, they gained no advantage. However, for themselves, they managed to achieve the most important thing to them.

"Is this thing a key?"

Bai Yan held a pitch-black ring in his hand, looking calm.

He had just unintentionally activated the Deep Blue World.

Even Merete Chambers, she had no idea when she had been searched and had the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual taken away from her.

A coldness flickered in Merete Chambers' eyes.

"I helped you several times, and now you want to snatch this thing from me?"

In her tone, all traces of playfulness and banter were completely gone, replaced by a chilling intent to kill.

Becoming a deity was the obsession that had haunted the witch for countless years and through numerous reincarnations!

Trapped by "destiny" lifetime after lifetime, enduring an endless cycle of tragic deaths, she could only break through into the realm where the "Divinity Throne" resided. Only by attaining the immortal union of the Divinity Realm would she be free from the torment of so-called fate!

"You have grown stronger," Bai Yan replied, evading the question.

Yes, within just a few months, Merete Chambers became significantly stronger with the power of the Ruin-level Relic.

She had successfully ascended as a lower-ranked Crown, a remarkable individual.

Merete Chambers's progress in becoming stronger was extremely rapid, a rare sight in the world of Noah... but compared to the overpowered members of the Babel Tower, it was barely worth mentioning at all.

"Unfortunately, I am still not strong enough."

Bai Yan calmly gazed at the witch before him. It was with that Ruin-level Relic she had used that she had unexpectedly ambushed and killed Tao Wu, the middle-ranked Crown. In fact, this was also the important reason why he hadn't stopped the witch from leaving Tatsumi City back then.

But now, the tables have turned, I am the one holding the knife, and you are the one being carved.

Are you still trying to negotiate with me?

Merete Chambers looked coldly indifferent and said, "I have helped you more than once before, and you have also promised me multiple times to let me enter the Babel Tower, yet you still haven't fulfilled your promise till now..."

Bai Yan interrupted her and nodded, saying, "I will take this and deliver it to the Respected Savior of the Babel Tower. Once you successfully enter the Babel Tower in the future, if you prove yourself, He may bestow more upon you."

"You have no honor!"

Merete Chambers' tone grew even colder, and this time, she was truly angry!

Entering the Babel Tower is very important, but the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual is undoubtedly important as well.

"So you really want to be heartless, disregard honor, and snatch this key away from me?"

"Mmm." Bai Yan nodded, not uttering a single word of disagreement.

"..." Merete Chambers fell silent.

The task of letting her into the Babel Tower had not been successful until now, but she truly didn't blame herself.

No way, even though luck is on my side, it's just not with you. I've been unable to draw it. What am I supposed to do?

As for the matter of taking away the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual by resorting to deceit,

In fact, for Bai Yan, giving the witch the chance to become a god in the future wasn't a huge loss.

After all, her fighting ability would eventually become a part of Babel Tower's reserve, liable to be completely drained away.

But, it was still better to keep certain things in one's own hands.

When the time came, he could use it as a fish treat to playfully tease Merete Chambers, this mischievous and naughty cat, making her obediently listen.

If after joining Babel Tower, Merete Chambers proved to be good enough... of course, Bai Yan wouldn't give her the first chance to become a god.

What a joke!

He had already made up his mind, and he would grant the opportunity to become a god to Mu Ling first.

The reason is incredibly simple: Mu Ling is a super powerful character in the late stages of the "Babel Tower" game. She is the ultimate protagonist among all the protagonists, and there is no member of Babel Tower who can outmatch her in battles.

After the Apocalypse, Mu Ling would grow stronger and stronger. If she could become a god, it would naturally maximize her own gains.

If it had been before the First Doomsday Crisis, Bai Yan might have actually taken into account the "favor" he owed to Merete Chambers and his "promise", and the act of double-crossing wouldn't have been so enjoyable.

But after experiencing the First Doomsday Crisis, Bai Yan had already learned one thing.

He realized that he had to give it his all, and fight with all his might, in order to survive the Doomsday Crisis, without harming the innocent.

Otherwise, if he really compromised here and as a result, Mu Ling couldn't become a god in time and Babel Tower thus lacked sufficient power, in the end, both himself and the entire world would be destroyed... That would be too foolish.

Merete Chambers' past acts of kindness and favors were all motivated by her own self-interest.

And, she couldn't be considered innocent either, as she stole without any guilt.

In terms of the ownership of the "key," Bai Yan had her completely figured out.

"Alright then, since that's the case, I have nothing more to say," the witch reluctantly conceded, bowing her head in a rare display of submission.

Merete Chambers let out a sigh, then revealed a stunning smile. "You're very strong, I can sense it. At the level of Potential Apocalypse, I am no match for you... It seems you've been hiding your true strength all along."

"Ah, in the end, this is still a world where the strong are respected. Even if you forcefully keep me here, doing this, doing that, I actually..."

"Overflowing in the World, Recording Everything!"

The Book of Concealment appeared out of nowhere, and she suddenly launched a surprise attack!

The Book of Concealment, one of the twenty-seven Ruin-level relics.

It possesses numerous magical effects that even gods crave for.

First, the power of secrecy.

Those who possess the Book of Concealment cannot be investigated, cannot have their thoughts read, and cannot be seen through.

And it was precisely because of this that Bai Yan's innate power, while capable of deciphering some of the lower-level data of the Babel Tower, could not penetrate the slightest clue about "Cola" whatsoever.

In the realm of expertise, when it comes to the art of secrecy, the Babel Tower falls short compared to the Book of Concealment.

Secondly, forbidden knowledge.

By sacrificing powerful relics, those who possess the Book of Concealment can obtain forbidden knowledge from within its pages.

The forbidden knowledge recorded in the Book of Concealment is a highly coveted existence that countless people yearn for, originating from "The Mist of the White Shore," an Outer God from beyond.

Even a casual piece of forbidden knowledge from the Book of Concealment is more powerful than any "higher" level taboo spell. Some are even much, much stronger, making even deities covet them.

If lucky enough, the acquired forbidden knowledge may even have the opportunity to alter the operation of an entire world!

Third, the power of knowing secrets.

Those who possess the Book of Concealment naturally become aware of many secrets within the multiverse.

Moreover, all of these secrets are incredibly significant, with even the smallest ones being connected to demigods, and the larger ones possibly involving the intricate machinations of deities, demonic lords, and rulers of the underworld that have spanned millennia.

Therefore, even though he had only recently descended to a lower ranked Crown, Merete Chambers, who possessed the Book of Concealment, dared to launch a surprise attack against Bai Yan, who was at the Potential Apocalypse level.

The 'key' to the Ultimate Ritual required for achieving godhood was incredibly vital.

Even more importantly, it was even more precious than the life of a witch in this world.

"Exile!"

In Merete Chambers' eyes, there was no trace of emotion, only a hint of a joyful smile.

The extraordinary power she was displaying was the forbidden knowledge from a recently acquired Book of Concealment.

The Spirit's Transformation

Within it lied the forbidden knowledge that compelled and banished souls.

Vast and profound, it captivated the reader's attention, making it difficult to let go. If fully mastered, every word and utterance could manipulate souls.

Even though the witch had just acquired this forbidden knowledge, not yet proficient in using it, she could still, in an instant, separate the soul of a living person!

Until Bai Yan's soul was expelled from his body, Merete Chambers had no intention of killing him when entering the Babel Tower.

That would be cutting off one's own path, completely offending the "Savior".

Of course, little did she know that the person standing before her, Bai Yan, was actually the Savior of the Babel Tower itself!

Merete Chambers had already made up her mind. She would capture his soul and imprison it, using both gentle and firm methods, for a bit of adjusted training.

Forcing him to reveal all the secrets about the Babel Tower!

However, Bai Yan simply gazed at Merete Chambers with an expressionless face.

The recent attempt to banish his soul had no effect on Bai Yan's body whatsoever.

"How is that possible?"

Merete Chambers furrowed her brow ever so slightly.

"The power just now, did it not work well... No, only beings with divinity can be unaffected..."

She took a deep look at Bai Yan and smiled, saying, "So, you're not really human. You're a descendant of the gods... hehe, I understand your connection with the Savior now."

Ah, yes, yes, yes! You guessed it right.

Bai Yan chuckled and shook his head gently, allowing this intelligent person to imagine further.

Merete Chambers had a smile on her face as she turned and said, "Well, well, since I can't defeat you, there's nothing I can do... sigh, I can only leave the Noah world and search for a new Ultimate Ritual."

She reincarnated time and time again, her mind and determination unmatched.

Understanding that the "key" was currently out of reach, they turned around and walked away.

"Wait." Bai Yan suddenly called out to her.

"Um? What's the matter? Do you still want to do this, do that to me?" Merete Chambers turned her body around.

She knew that the other person wouldn't harm her. With a smile, she willingly walked up and got close, gently sniffing Bai Yan's scent.

"Hmm, during this time, your scent has also changed a bit. Is it because you have grown?"

At the same time, the familiar fragrance of gardenia entered Bai Yan's nostrils, distinct from the clove scent on Mu Ling's body.

As for a certain unlucky and thirsty vampire, the scent on her body was more like the fragrance of roses.

However, the current Bai Yan no longer fell for her tricks.

Power Possession "Psychic Dancer".

He gathered all of his psychic power and directly pierced into the opponent's soul!

The Ultimate Witch met her demise before reaching godhood, and Merete Chambers is her reincarnation, residing on the spiritual plane of the Creation Realm.

"You..."

Merete Chambers lowered herself onto the ground, feeling a piercing pain shoot through her body.

Therefore, even though Bai Yan exerted all his mental powers, it could only make her wince and sit down in pain.

As for hypnosis, control, and mind-reading witches, even without the presence of the Book of Concealment, he wouldn't even need to think about them.

"Ah."

Merete Chambers broke out in a cold sweat, feeling her entire body being tossed and turned by the presence of Bai Yan before her, unable to resist.

Even so, she continued to smile.

"You won't kill me... I know."

"Of course, it's just to teach you a lesson, hoping you'll give up and not come up with any more crooked ideas."

Bai Yan's voice remained calm as he increased his strength, causing Merete Chambers to lower her head in pain.

He had to do it.

The Ultimate Ritual was too important, and Merete Chambers was a well-known individual who was "flexible with boundaries".

Maybe the witch would go to the Tulip Manor when he wasn't around, and she would directly capture hundreds of people and force Bai Yan to hand over the "key".

No, it wasn't "maybe" anymore.

But she would almost certainly do it.

Honestly, if Merete Chambers wasn't inevitably a member of Babel Tower, Bai Yan would have straightforwardly killed her to eliminate future troubles.

As for letting her go just because she was pretty... no matter how you think about it, it was never possible.

"Ouch... What are you doing? It hurts..."

The fallen witch sat trembling, not pleading for mercy, but only asking.

Bai Yan, still expressionless, quietly said,

"It's just a bit of using the power of the mind, something the 'Emperor' had once written about in the book of the Demon Hunt Agency. It wasn't until recently that I finally learned how to do it."

During his time at the Demon Hunt Agency, Bai Yan spent his days and nights reading books, and in fact, he came across many things.

That experience was essential.

He inscribed a small spell onto Merete Chambers' soul as a memento, ensuring that if she ever harbored ill intentions towards him, she would be able to sense it.

However, the witch's soul was resilient. These minor wounds would heal in a month or two.

Bai Yan quietly thought to himself, "If I can't pull the witch out of the pond, I'll find her and inscribe the spell again."

"That's so bossy... Haha."

"My skills are not very good, so it might hurt for a while. Please bear with me."

After Bai Yan finished, Merete Chambers sat on the ground as if drained of energy, with weary eyes and gasping for breath.

The witch seemed clearly worn out from all the commotion.

In each lifetime, she schemed against many people, enslaving numerous sinners similar to "Samoyed". She always held a position of superiority, holding the power to control the lives, emotions, and fears of others.

But this time, the Moon Witch had truly encountered a stroke of bad luck in front of Bai Yan!

Was Bai Yan actually smarter than her?

Not necessarily.

The resources, strength, and perspectives they possessed were on completely different levels. It would certainly be difficult for the witch to contend with him.

After finishing the soul spell, Merete Chambers, with a pale face, glanced at Bai Yan who was standing there and asked gruffly, "Aren't you leaving yet? Go away."

Bai Yan didn't answer, he simply looked at her silently.

Merete Chambers smiled and praised, "Bai Yan, oh Bai Yan, your abilities are the best I have seen in all my years. The Savior of the Babel Tower will surely be even more powerful, and you are worthy of being my master."

Whenever the witch mentioned the nickname "Bai Yan, oh Bai Yan, " Bai Yan would recall his time at the Demon Hunt Agency and the days when they were all members of the same team. It made him feel a little uncomfortable in his heart.

Even thinking back to another time, Merete Chambers invited him and Holly to have hot pot, tricking the little rabbit by saying they were eating rabbit meat. Holly started crying at that moment...

He shuddered abruptly, realizing that the other person was deliberately playing an emotional card.

"Um, so you want to find a master for yourself?" Bai Yan gently shook his head, feeling a little curious about her values.

"You can't beat me!"

Merete Chambers had a big smile on her face, not hiding her ambition at all. She said, "At least until I have enough power, it wouldn't be embarrassing for me to be like a little dog to a divine-level figure like the Savior, licking their toes and wagging my tail."

Indeed, it is so.

As powerful as the Divine Executor was, he was still a messenger under the command of the Savior of Dark Light.

Among the countless beings beneath the immortal deities, they were always mere ants.

This had become a consensus.

However, regarding what Merete Chambers said, hmm, well... it's hard to evaluate Bai Yan, who is regarded as the "Savior".

After all, a captivating and incredibly beautiful woman saying such words to you.

It always felt a little strange.

"Actually, you didn't come here for nothing this time."

Bai Yan suddenly spoke up.

Then, another "he" appeared from nearby, using his psychic powers to guide a confused man with blank eyes.

The controlled man looked dazed with bewildered eyes, a frail figure, and wearing a long white robe.

"You actually brought him here..."

Merete Chambers paused for a moment, then smiled and said, "Very well, I like this gift."

What Bai Yan brought back was not just anyone, but a large number of mutants who incited people to break free from the so-called fate and restrictions. It was none other than the current leader of the Order of the Moon Witch, self-proclaimed as the "Evil Bastard," a saint of the Ultimate Witch.

He was also the boss mentioned in the mission of this activity.

According to Amicio, the Son of God, there was no one in the world who wanted to capture the Moon Witch more than him! And then, he would imprison her forever in a place where no one could ever see her!

In contrast, there was the Moon Witch who was extremely focused on seeking vengeance. She would not spare the descendants of those traitors either.

Especially the person who constantly wanted to murder them!

Bai Yan appeared calm and said, "Not only will I hand him over to you for punishment, but... in the future, you will definitely succeed in joining the Babel Tower. It will happen soon."

Merete Chambers smiled, her emotions hidden skillfully in her eyes, with an ambiguous meaning.

"First, he slapped me harshly twice and then gave me a sweet date! It seems like today, haha, I am the 'delight' of the profligate."

Upon hearing these words, Bai Yan's calm expression suddenly faded from his face and a joyful smile appeared in his eyes.

"Hehe."

He remembered the words that Merete Chambers jokingly said back when they were in Tatsumi City.

She said that she longed for the day when someone would put a collar on her.

Bai Yan turned around and calmly walked away.

Only his voice echoed softly in the distance.

"I will give you many sweet dates to eat in the future, but when the Babel Tower needs something done here, you must also help, and help you shall."

Chapter 354

"Evil Bastard" falling into the hands of the witch meant certain death.

Even if she didn't wish for this guy to die, Bai Yan would help her make him meet his end.

It is impossible to not "lose face".

Because, if Bai Yan wanted to receive a perfect evaluation for the Dark Night Lost City event, how could he miss the opportunity to complete this mission?

This fundamental matter cannot be easily abandoned.

So far, Bai Yan could count on one hand the number of tasks he had voluntarily given up.

"Evil Bastard"

The current leader of the Order of the Moon Witch, who claimed to be a saint.

Since birth, he has been carrying the inherited fate from his ancestors, fully aware that they are all members of the Order of the Moon Witch.

Descendants, for all eternity, shall forever be slaves to the Ultimate Witch, without end.

Throughout the generations, whenever they encountered these individuals who were the reincarnations of the Ultimate Witch, they could simply command them to do anything they desired.

The indelible imprints of thoughts that could not be shaken off were utterly irresistible.

In fact, during the first few generations, the members of the Order of the Moon Witch were willingly subservient to the reincarnations of the witch, as they knew it was incredibly difficult to resist under the influence of such indelible imprints of thoughts.

However, later on they finally realized that each reincarnation of the Ultimate Witch throughout the generations looked down upon and harbored resentment towards them, the traitors, and used them as mere cannon fodder...

Finally, unable to bear it any longer, there was no choice but to completely tear off the mask.

Since a young age, the Evil Bastard had been taught by members of the family to resist the reincarnations of the Ultimate Witch, allowing the remnants of the Order of the Moon Witch to strive for their own freedom as their mission.

He always saw himself as a challenger against fate, and deep inside, his heart was already filled with resentment.

After refining and combining cursed spells and shape-shifting magic, he gained control over some terrifying supernatural weapons.

The power to create mutants.

The "Evil Bastard" traveled between three great kingdoms, often manipulating the people of the lower class to obtain the wicked power bestowed upon them, disrupting the local order and engaging in senseless slaughter.

His reward amount had become quite high.

"Evil Bastard" proclaimed himself as the spokesperson for the oppressed in the lower class, a weapon to shatter destiny.

Perhaps in the eyes of "Evil Bastard," Ganis was someone worthy of his approval.

But in Bai Yan's eyes, "Evil Bastard" and "Fist of Duel" were actually two completely different individuals.

The former has already taken a dark path, and the bottom class that he turned into mutants has almost lost its human essence. Moreover, how many of those mutated by him are truly willing to "rebel"?

After gaining power, these mutants became unorganized and undisciplined, even losing their humanity.

After the mutants emerged from the slums, they mostly killed innocent people living in the lower class, without posing any threat to the upper class.

He talked incessantly about resisting fate, resisting the powerful upper class... but in reality, he didn't do anything at all.

In fact, the actions of the "Evil Bastard" were all about harming innocent ordinary people, disrupting order, and causing chaos.

He never thought about organizing the lower class, let alone any higher ideals. He always vanished without a trace after causing chaos...

Bai Yan has already seen his true nature.

The Rebel against Destiny?

"No," they said.

His actions all along had been driven by anger and the desire for revenge, indulging in his own malice.

Death was a fitting punishment.

And so, at this moment.

The new event, "Dark Night Lost City," of the game "Babel Tower" concluded with a resounding victory for both Babel Tower and the Dark Light Church.

Bai Yan's true form returned to the inside of Babel Tower, sitting alone on the throne.

He smiled.

Next, it was time to tally up the gains and treasures.

--

"Game tip: The big event 'Dark Night Lost City' is over."

"Perfect evaluation: SSS level! Receive double the basic rewards (Source Energy Points, Awakening Soul, the Spirit of Revelation)!"

"Babel Tower Legendary Point +500! Transforms into Source Energy Points 1000!"

"Mission 1: Protecting the People: Complete! Mission reward: 200 Source Energy Points!"

"Quest 2: World-saving Game: Completed. Quest reward: 200 Source Energy Points!"

"Mission 3: Hear My Roar: Completed! Mission reward: 400 Source Energy Points, Spirit of Revelation 2!"

"Task 4: Everyone's Delight: Completed. Task reward: 400 Source Energy Points and 2 Spirits of Revelation!"

"Task 5: Eliminating the Rebels: Completed. Task reward: 600 Source Energy Points, 4 Spirit of Revelation, and 10 Awakening Soul!"

"Task 6: The Real Conspiracy: Completed. Task reward: Mystical Power 'Nightmare Moment', Spirit of Revelation 4, Awakening Soul 10!"

"Task 7: Never Silent: Completed. Task reward: 600 Source Energy Points, one chosen Tactical Card, one chosen Entertainment Card, 6 Spirit of Revelation, and 20 Awakening Souls!"

"Purple Achievement: Dead Silence has been unlocked, you have obtained an Entertainment Card called Dionysian Tour (Group) x1!"

"Purple Achievement: Overcoming the Odds has been unlocked, receiving Tactical Card - Endless Fury x1! Tactical Card - Protective Barrier x1!"

"Perfect praise! Special reward: privilege: construct!" --> "Wonderful review! Special reward: privilege: creativity!"

"Privilege: Construction: Refreshes monthly, granting random discounts on the prices of three advanced buildings. When purchasing, the consumption of Source Energy Points decreases by 10% to 70%."

Yay, how refreshing!

Apart from this word, Bai Yan couldn't find any other words to say. It was truly exhilarating.

In total, he gained a whopping 3,400 Source Energy Points! Eighteen Spirits of Revelation! Forty Awakening Souls!

The newly obtained Dionysian Tour, an Entertainment Card that Bai Yan had never heard of during his first playthrough.

"Is it something exclusive to the second playthrough? Could it be a replica card like the Banquet Card, used for drinking?" Bai Yan was a little puzzled.

Endless Fury had been used before, its effect needs no further explanation.

As for the "Protective Barrier", it was a large defensive type Tactical Card that required a Core Operator as the "nexus" to initiate and maintain the barrier.

The barrier could be maintained for a full hour, making it nearly impervious to attacks from opponents of the same level.

Even a stronger opponent who was one level higher would find it difficult to break through the barrier from the outside in a short amount of time.

It can be said, it is very useful.

The new privilege construction needs no further explanation.

Wow, that feels amazing!

Without any doubt, it was one of the greatest treasures!

Every month, three advanced buildings with discounts ranging from ten percent to seventy percent!

If you just do a little calculation, you'll see how many points you can save by playing until the later stages of the "Babel Tower" game!

When counting the earnings, Bai Yan's smile never faded from his face.

After the First Doomsday Crisis, Bai Yan enjoyed his first major event, "Dark Night Lost City," which directly brought him a wave of wealth!

In fact, in the second playthrough of the "Babel Tower" game, although the main storyline's Doomsday Crisis had become more difficult, the difficulty of daily activities, weekly quests, and daily routines remained unchanged compared to the first playthrough.

But because of Bai Yan's diligent management, combined with various external factors, the Babel Tower now is much stronger compared to the same period in the first playthrough.

Therefore, Bai Yan was able to receive a perfect evaluation for the new activity.

"The Babel Tower is very powerful now."

He remembered the first time he played the "Babel Tower" game, he couldn't even get past the First Doomsday Crisis.

These were only the rewards obtained during the activities, but there were also cultists and monsters captured by the Babel Tower's dark mist. All of those were additional, unexpected gains.

Apart from that, the most important treasure undoubtedly was the "key" to the Ultimate Ritual!

Bai Yan gazed at the pitch-black ring in the palm of his hand, feeling absolutely delighted.

As long as Bai Yan possessed this item, he was already half certain that Mu Ling would become a deity in the future!

God!

What a awe-inspiring term it is!

In the world of Noah, many people had "dreams" and wished to become powerful, but in reality, most of them never even dared to dream of becoming a god.

The Rainbows were high up in the sky, completely out of reach!

However, for Bai Yan, the owner of the "Babel Tower" game...

If he couldn't cultivate multiple god-tier powerhouses among the Core Operators, it would be almost impossible for him to successfully clear the game in the end.

Apart from that, there was another discovery - the "Fusion Slime" had been crowned as a monarch.

In a way, Fusion Slime had finally overcome a huge obstacle that had been limiting its progress.

So far, except for the Cybertyrant whose Crown Ceremony is yet to come, all the other members of the Babel Tower have reached the level of Crown.

"Not bad, really not bad."

Bai Yan nodded in satisfaction. The Babel Tower was truly impressive. He remembered when he first started the game, he only had Nightsaber character. Facing awakened-level enemies, he used to struggle a lot.

Nowadays things are different from the past.

The next question was: how to distribute so many rewards?

"Hmm..."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought. Since starting his second playthrough of "Babel Tower," he had never been so prosperous before.

Including the Source Energy Points left from the previous reconstruction of the "Refuge," the current balance of Babel Tower is close to four thousand Source Energy Points!

First, among the many advanced buildings in Babel Tower, the "Babel Tower Exchange Hall" was a must-have for Bai Yan, even though it was quite expensive.

And, to make things even better, it happened to be one of the three advanced buildings on sale this month!

20% off!

Bai Yan shook his head gently and murmured, "What a pity, what a pity, it's not the lowest discount of 30%... Even with a 20% discount, those Source Energy Points would still cost two thousand four."

With a determined look, he gritted his teeth and made the purchase!

Exchange successful!

On the mobile screen, a small red trading center immediately appeared; the icon resembled a tiny house with windows.

After exchanging at the "Babel Tower Exchange", Bai Yan was left with just over one thousand five hundred Source Energy Points in his hands.

His originally soaring spirit immediately became somewhat uncomfortable.

"Ah... too bad, the discount is still too low."

But a large amount of Source Energy Points was not spent in vain, as the powerful effect of the "Babel Tower Exchange" was actually immediate.

Exchanging fragments of relics, sacred runes, wonders, and mystical powers, borrowing Source Energy Points, the "Babel Tower Exchange" possessed exceptionally useful functions.

First, Bai Yan exchanged the final fragment required for the Blink Blade.

It only costed a hundred Source Energy Points.

The rule for exchanging fragments is that if you are missing just one fragment, it will cost 100 Source Energy Points. If you are missing two, it will require 300 Source Energy Points. If you are missing three, it will be 700 Source Energy Points... and so on.

That means from now on, Bai Yan would have to draw many things, but in reality, he only needed to draw eight or nine fragments, and he could exchange them in advance.

Of course, it wouldn't be suitable to use when there are only a few fragments.

As the story progressed, Bai Yan gathered enough fragments for many things, and just like pouring beans from a bamboo tube, he was able to exchange a lot of things in advance.

"Blink Blade"

Bai Yan looked at the shining white light in his hand, a silver blade with mysterious patterns on its handle. This thing had been in fragments since the beginning, and it was only today that he finally managed to exchange it.

"Blink Blade" is not a civilization-level relic that grants the wielder the ability to blink.

"But instead... it was a weapon that could teleport on its own."

Bai Yan casually threw the Blink Blade into the air, and it began to flicker, disappearing and reappearing repeatedly.

A weapon that can automatically teleport to strike its target-unpredictable and unstoppable!

"Hmm, who should I give it to... Perhaps it would be a good choice to give it to 'Sacred Heart's Chosen.' She, being the original skin, lacks long-range attack means. As for the Holy Lady of Desire, she is lacking in protection."

Just then, she realized that she had never bestowed any mystical powers or relics upon the Sacred Heart's Chosen.

Bai Yan nodded and bestowed the Blink Blade upon Aurora.

Besides the fragment exchange feature, the Babel Tower Exchange House also has a very important function.

Lending and borrowing feature.

This feature undoubtedly appealed to Bai Yan as well.

The points borrowed by the Savior from the Babel Tower Exchange House will be automatically repaid one month later.

If the points become negative after repayment, the Babel Tower game will automatically sell buildings or even relics to repay the debt.

Every month, the Savior of Babel Tower has only one chance to borrow, with a borrowing limit of 5000 Source Energy Points... But if they do borrow towards the maximum limit, the interest will be very high.

If the Savior of Babel Tower only borrows Source Energy Points below 1000.

No interest at all!

In a snowballing development game, isn't it terrifying to have loans with no interest?

Only those who understand, understand.

And as the game progresses, the "Babel Tower Exchange" will further increase the borrowing limit, and the maximum limit for interest-free loans will also significantly increase.

"Hmm... very good, very good."

Without a moment's hesitation, Bai Yan borrowed one thousand Source Energy Points as an interest-free loan.

The points were credited.

As for the borrowing limit of five thousand points, which incurs interest, there is no need to borrow immediately. With the current strength of the Babel Tower, it can flawlessly accomplish various tasks and activities.

After exchanging at the "Exchange Center" and adding the borrowed money, Bai Yan had around two thousand and five points left in his hands.

"Just enough for fifty draws."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, then took out five hundred Source Energy Points and exchanged them for a new advanced building.

"The Special Development Research Institute (Advanced)"

They didn't exchange for any other research institute, the reason for choosing this one alone was very simple... a fifty percent discount!

Among the three discounted advanced buildings this month, there was still one that Bai Yan hadn't exchanged because he felt it wasn't quite suitable.

In reality, there were a great number and variety of buildings that the Babel Tower could unlock. Bai Yan simply chose the part that suited him best.

"In this way, there were about two thousand points left... which is four sets of ten in a row."

Bai Yan suddenly thought of another plan.

"Should I use these points to upgrade the skills of the Core Operators...? After reaching a certain level of proficiency in many skills, they will gain additional or special effects."

Yes, besides summoning, Bai Yan had another option.

He could use Source Energy Points by using the "Mystic Ring" to enhance the proficiency of the Core Operators' skills.

But after careful consideration, Bai Yan shook his head and felt that it was better not to do so.

In the current stage, actually, the benefits of summoning skins are very significant. It would be better to save Source Energy Points and enhance the proficiency of skills once multiple Core Operators of the Apocalypse level are obtained.

"Now it's time to decide which pool to draw from."

He thought for a moment and decided to draw ten times from "Fate" first, and then draw thirty times from "Different Dimensions."

An unprecedented streak of forty consecutive draws!

As for why there were more draws from "Different Dimensions," the reason is actually quite simple.

The current "Babel Tower" was no longer in its early exploration stage, but had already reached the middle of the game.

The strength of the new operators, in general, was below that of middle ranked Crowns, with many even at the awakening level.

If it were the former, it would be fine, as Bai Yan could quickly enhance his strength with the Spirit of Revelation.

If it were the latter, it would lead to the phenomenon of getting stuck at the Crown Ceremony, and the current usefulness of Core Operators before reaching Crown in "Babel Tower" is limited.

So, Bai Yan is now drawing from the "Fate" pool and is actually more excited to obtain new Civilization-level Relics, Mystical Powers, and Sacred Runes, rather than acquiring new Core Operators.

"But peeling the skin is different..."

The Core Operators at the level of Potential Apocalypse, once they collect all the skins, can obtain the "Revelation" and reach a mighty level in the Apocalypse!

Until now, the most hopeful candidate for promotion is undoubtedly the Scarlet Moon.

She had only seven days left with a possibility of the "Heart of Shadows" to attain the Apocalypse!

After pondering, Bai Yan took a deep breath and extended his hand while sitting on the throne. A sense of satisfaction appeared in his eyes once again.

"Summon!"

Chapter 355

In the previous period of time, before the start of the "Dark Night Lost City" event, Bai Yan reconstructed his "shelter" and performed a thirty-time summon with great excitement and without pausing for a breath.

If it weren't for summoning "Shadow Tactics" and "Moon Dancer", it would have been quite challenging to successfully complete the tasks of the "Eve" phase with perfection.

Bai Yan, at that moment, even had a thought.

What else in this world could be more exciting than doing a thirty-time summon in Babel Tower?

Now he knew.

Of course there was!

And that was the forty-time summon!

Bai Yan's first draw of ten was from the "Fate" pool.

Unfortunately, it seemed as if his luck had run out. The outcome of this ten-draw was completely unsatisfactory.

The fragments of the Moon Witch didn't appear.

Then, he drew various other things, which were a pile of fragments that he couldn't use for now.

Don't worry! It's just a backup plan!

With forty consecutive additions and the ability to undo, Bai Yan had countless opportunities ahead. He was not scared at all!

"Regretted card!"

After three regretted cards, Bai Yan finally drew something useful from the "Fate" pool.

He also let out a sigh of relief.

Actually, there was still a bit of panic in his heart.

"Little panic doesn't count as panic... Hmm, little panic doesn't count as panic," Bai Yan mumbled to himself.

A new relic of civilization!

Moreover, among the numerous Civilization-level Relics, this particular one obviously belongs to a higher tier, just like the mighty Relic of the "Review" level.

In fact, the power of "regret," the "Review" capable of overturning the situation, has always been carried by Bai Yan... He took it out and glanced at it.

A jade pocket watch with alternating green and yellow patterns, its golden pointer reversed.

Unfortunately, its cooldown time lasted a whopping seventy-seven days, rendering Bai Yan unable to use it for the time being.

"However, when the Second Doomsday Crisis comes, we will be able to use it and perhaps even turn the tide with it... Review, it is like a medicine for regret."

After finishing his customary soliloquy, Bai Yan put away the Review and began investigating the effects of the newly acquired Civilization-level Relic.

"Civilization-level Relic:Galactic Long Chain"

"Galactic Long Chain: A long chain composed of silver starlight, it can automatically protect the holder and also automatically attack hostile entities. It possesses a hardness resembling that of stars, indestructible, and its length can extend nearly infinitely within the field of vision. Each defense and attack consumes one year of lifespan."

A long chain, resembling silver starlight, had appeared in Bai Yan's palm. It was very light, as light as silk.

Bai Yan, through the power of the Digital World, discovered its hardness and indeed, it was a bit exaggerated, just as described in the Babel Tower.

The Galactic Long Chain, though not indestructible, was perhaps even beyond the power of the gods to break easily.

"Gungnir is equivalent to a powerful weapon. The attacking ability is impressive, but the automatic defense is even more important. It's great to have Gungnir for attacking, but actually my defense has always been weak."

The cost was only his lifespan, which, for Bai Yan, was not worth mentioning at all.

The Doomsday Crisis was just over two months away. As for the Third Doomsday Crisis, nobody knew when it would happen, but it definitely wouldn't be too far off in the future.

If by that time, the Babel Tower hasn't been destroyed, perhaps Mu Ling would have already become a goddess.

Bai Yan himself should have reached the Apocalypse, with a lifespan lasting thousands or even tens of thousands of years.

The cost of longevity was something he didn't have to worry about at all.

Many extraordinary individuals treasure their lifespan dearly, especially those righteous ones who don't rely on dark magic to prolong it... However, for Bai Yan at this moment, lifespan truly held the least meaningful value.

If all else fails, doesn't Babel Tower still possess a mystical power called "Eternal Youth"?

Then, among the discarded cards, there were actually more treasures hidden than just this item.

And there was a new Core Operator of Babel Tower!

"The Final Gun!"

In Bai Yan's impression, within the Core Operators of Babel Tower, there were two characters of assassin type. One of them was a close-range assassin called "Hidden Azure."

She possessed the means to erase extraordinary powers, exceptional killing skills, and an inhuman nature. She often achieved many almost unbelievable assassinations, and could even frequently accomplish surpassing levels of killing careless enemies.

And another assassin character, or shall we call him a "killer."

It was an old man from the Night Union's Ring City.

Bai Yan, who had once arranged for the Cybertyrant to take care of an old man, according to the original background of the Babel Tower, knew that his granddaughter would be killed. This event directly caused him, who had already retired, to angrily re-emerge into the world.

The retired ace assassin, who had chosen to retreat, was a long-range assassin in contrast to the melee assassin "Hidden Azure"... He was the most talented marksman!

"The Final Gun"

However, Bai Yan didn't immediately embark on a new operator's guide mission.

Having drawn a new Core Operator, his excitement wasn't particularly high. After all, there were already many Core Operators in the Babel Tower now.

"I can only say... I'm lucky."

Then, Bai Yan started turning his attention to the "Different Dimensions" pool, which was actually what he was looking forward to the most.

This time it was a ten consecutive draw for the third time! There must be a good result this time, right?

He still had "great luck" on his side!

Bai Yan muttered, 'If there's no a good result, something strange must be happening! I will complain.' He pressed his finger down.

The first ten consecutive draw!

The first summon!

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

The second summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Rainbow Bridge×1"

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Parc des Ailes×1"

The fifth summon!

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

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Sky Garden×1"

The seventh summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Atlantis×1"

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Valhalla×1"

The ninth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Giants' Kingdom×1"

The tenth summon!

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

"Why are all of these fragments so miraculous?" Bai Yan stood frozen, unable to believe it. This couldn't be, it was absolutely impossible!

"Luck, is there really a way to use it up?"

All ten pulls were just fragments, leaving Bai Yan extremely frustrated. He was on the verge of throwing his phone away in anger.

"Stay calm, don't get angry," whispered a soothing voice.

"Just a scapegoat..."

Regretfully discarded a card.

As three new cards emerged, they were all magnificent fragments. Bai Yan was left speechless, feeling utterly bewildered.

"Next, we have two more sets of ten, Babel Tower, oh Babel Tower, we all want to save the world... Can you just give me what I need right away, please?"

He specifically ran back to Tatsumi City and washed his hands.

Start again.

Summoning, "Different Dimensions," ten in a row!

The first summon!

"Possibility! In the land of Water World, there lived a skilled drink-making master named Drunken Masters Panda Rowen (for seven days)."

The second summon!

"Possibility! Water World: Moon Witch (Forever)!"

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Valhalla×1"

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Atlantis×1"

The fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Rainbow Bridge×1"

The sixth summon!

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

The seventh summon!

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

Eighth summon!

"Possibility! The Song of the Dragon - Innocent Singer (Seven Days)."

Ninth summon!

"Possibility! The Sin of Laziness - White Night Devil (Seven Days)."

Tenth summon!

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

It's alright, just alright. Speaking of it, after obtaining the Shadow Kingdom, there came along this persistent Land of Fire.

Bai Yan let out a sigh when he finally collected both the Innocent Singer's new skin, Dragon Singer, after seven days. It was a success, and he even obtained a permanent Witch Swimsuit.

He tried to shuffle the three fragments of wonders.

And in the end, they remained as fragments of wonders...

Bai Yan remained silent for a while and decided to carefully read the information about the Witch Swimsuit.

"Water World: The Moon Witch, dressed in a black one-piece bikini, wears a flowing veil skirt that is almost see-through. She also wears an oversized sun hat and black sunglasses that completely hide her eyes. In this world, the Moon Witch quietly observes the battle between the Sea Creatures and the Land Creatures, enjoying every moment. She is always searching for an opportunity to become a goddess."

"Special effect: After acquiring this possibility, the Core Operator will gain the ability to freely explore the ocean and control water currents. Additionally, they will obtain the power to see through everything."

"Hmm, fundamentally, this skin is still not strong enough for a specialized type," he murmured.

"Swimsuits don't have much use for now, but if we encounter a world dominated by the sea in the future, maybe all these 'Water World' skins will come in handy."

Next up, it was time for the final ten-roll!

Bai Yan had a sense of determination, feeling the weight of life and death. He grew nervous, even in the face of the "Evil Spirit" whose soul was ablaze. In reality, he wasn't the least bit scared and felt confident of victory. But now, he was truly tense all over.

Summon.

Different Dimensions, the final ten-roll!

The first summon!

"Possibility! Heart of Shadows: Queen of the Scarlet Moon (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan stood frozen.

The second summon!

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

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Valhalla×1"

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

The fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Rainbow Bridge×1"

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Rainbow Bridge×1"

The seventh summon!

"Possibility! The Great Wilderness: Descendants of the World-Destroying Dragon (Seven Days)"

The eighth summon!

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

The ninth summon!

"Chances! Sky Fox - Ninetales Aision (Seven Days)"

The tenth summon!

"Possibility! World Line Change Fragment Atlantis x1"

Bai Yan stood still for a moment.

Deep in his heart, joy overwhelmed him so much that he couldn't react for a moment.

To be honest, it's very normal to directly dive into the pool and retrieve the item after thirty tries. But when the crucial moment arrived, Bai Yan still found it difficult to calm his emotions.

"The Heart of Shadows" had already appeared once before, lasting for a "week" during the previous encounter.

In addition to that, the other two possibilities of the Scarlet Moon, Water World and Fairy Tale Demon King, have already been released permanently long ago.

"That means, the Scarlet Moon has now collected all of her skins."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, in addition to having already reached the level of "Potential Apocalypse".

Everything fell into place.

Scarlet Moon, she would become the first extraordinary person to reach the "Apocalypse" level in the Babel Tower!

Apocalypse!

Also known as a demigod by the world!

Among them, many had the power to transcend worlds and journey to other universes!

The true top-tier powerhouse!

Even among the three major nations in Noah's world, there were only a few extraordinary individuals who possessed the level of power akin to an "Apocalypse"!

Once they reached this level, the lifespan of ordinary beings, which originally lasted less than a thousand years, would suddenly increase by several times.

In certain civilizations, the mighty individuals of the Apocalypse level were even worshipped as gods by ordinary beings!

Compared to the extraordinary beings of the Crown level, the extraordinary beings of the Apocalypse level already possessed their own "aura" and had their own "revelation".

At this level, they truly possess the tremendous power to move mountains, fill seas, tear apart the sky, and shatter cities!

Even the attacks of extremely few "semi-gods" were stronger than some feeble deities!

Now, after only a little over a hundred days of development, the Babel Tower was about to have its very first extraordinary being of the "Apocalypse" level!

To outsiders, it was an incredible sight that seemed almost impossible to believe!

Bai Yan was so delighted that he couldn't even catch his breath.

If it weren't for the existence of the Babel Tower, all of this would indeed be incredibly unbelievable. But because they had the Babel Tower, everything seemed perfectly reasonable.

Apart from that, Bai Yan also noticed other gains.

One is the new possibility of Ninetales Aision, the Sky Fox. In my impression, it is her most powerful potential.

There was another operator, a name they had never seen before... The Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon.

Bai Yan could tell that this was another new Babel Tower operator, exclusive to the second playthrough.

"Huff."

Bai Yan let out a breath, not wanting to think too much about this "second playthrough exclusive operator" or any new possibilities. He didn't want to ponder over anything else for now.

He wanted to take a quick look now.

Just how powerful is the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," who has already reached the level of the Apocalypse?

This time, what new powers could she awaken again?

In the game "Babel Tower," which is filled with almost limitless uncertainty, Bai Yan had actually witnessed the Core Operators reaching the Apocalypse on numerous occasions.

Of course, in the real world, it was the first time they had ever seen each other.

And each time they reached the Apocalypse, even if it was the same Core Operator, depending on their experiences, mindset, and their own unique Mystical Power, the "revelations" they awakened after reaching the Apocalypse would also be different.

So now, the Scarlet Moon, this proud queen of the Scarlet Blood clan, after experiencing all of this, after gaining the "Scourge of War" and the divinity she bestowed upon herself...

What revelation would she ultimately awaken?

"Although in the past you were a beginner warrior in the early stage, later on you were in charge of warehouse... but this time is different. With your 'divinity', you have a completely different set of potentials that I am excited to witness."

Bai Yan opened the "operator list" with great excitement and clicked on the icon of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

"Core Operator has fulfilled all the requirements for promotion to 'Apocalypse.' Shall we proceed with the promotion?"

Bai Yan didn't hesitate at all.

"Yes!"

Soon...

"Game hint: Core Operator 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' has successfully advanced! Arrived at Apocalypse!"

"Game Tip: Unlocking the Purple Achievement: The First Apocalypse! Earn 200 Source Energy Points!"

Yay!

Bai Yan couldn't wait any longer.

He immediately clicked on the character card of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, using his own special power to thoroughly examine her new character card!

Chapter 356

Tatsumi City, located in the distant wilderness.

Fair as jade, with skin smooth as cream, the Scarlet Moon was bathing in the icy river.

Even though there were various types of shower rooms, open-air baths, and indoor baths in Tatsumi City's rooms.

But the Scarlet Moon still loves to bathe alone in the wild.

Wild bathing was a childhood habit, back when she was still a young girl in a remote village of the Kingdom of Dark Light, where there was no bath in her home at all.

At that time, the unmarried girls would always go wild bathing together in the river.

What they longed for most, what they envied the most, was to marry a girl who could marry an extraordinary person.

Even within the same pool of suitors, extraordinary individuals had a significant advantage in terms of marriage compared to ordinary people.

Merely the fact of having longer lifespan and better health for oneself and one's children can create a significant gap.

Longevity would allow them to accumulate more resources and become wealthier more easily.

There are many ways for extraordinary powers to manifest into money.

It can be said that, apart from extraordinary powers, everything else is of lesser value.

This culture of admiration led to even the most destitute extraordinary beings feeling more superior when standing in front of wealthy ordinary people.

Extraordinary powers have a clear hereditary nature, and the stronger the offspring of extraordinary beings, the higher the probability of possessing great strength.

So it's not just the Air Alliance that has a polygamous system, the Kingdom of Dark Light and the Night Union are also the same...

Regardless of gender, powerful extraordinary individuals are legally allowed to have multiple spouses.

In the primitive era before the establishment of the Kingdom of Dark Light, it was common for a powerful extraordinary slave owner to form unions with hundreds or even thousands of ordinary people.

It may sound a bit peculiar, but from a realistic standpoint, it does make sense.

As long as one can give birth to a few extraordinary beings at the same level as themselves, for the entire faction, it can be considered a tremendous gain.

However, even if they were to form unions with hundreds or thousands of ordinary people, it would still be very difficult to give birth to hundreds or thousands of extraordinary beings.

The greater the disparity in the "level of power" between the two parties, the more difficult it becomes to give birth to offspring.

The greater the difference in the "soul's plane," the harder it is for extraordinary beings to be born within the offspring.

Therefore, during the primitive era, the various powerful forces at that time even had mighty captive extraordinary beings specifically for breeding and reproduction...

In today's civilized society, things have changed. The people in charge, however, still find ways to pressure others into marriage!

The priests of the Dark Light Church are prohibited from marriage and having children, which serves as an extreme example.

Some people speculate that these commandments are actually a ritual, granting them the power of the Dark Light... Most of the priests of the Dark Light Church were just ordinary people before becoming priests.

The power of Dark Light turned them into extraordinary beings.

Perhaps, following various commandments was a way for them to participate in a ritual and obtain the power of Dark Light.

So, these people don't get married themselves.

Every day, they encourage the other extraordinary beings to hatch!

"At that time, I was really a carefree little fool..."

Scarlet Moon stood in the cold river, calmly gazing at the flowing water.

Now it was still January.

But she was not afraid of this icy coldness at all.

She knew that just a few dozen kilometers away, a new Tribe of Sinners had just been established.

The tribe was established by Ganis and the sinners who escaped from the abattoir.

The Imperial Guards, Demon Hunt General Agency, and the Leaf King within Tatsumi City paid no attention.

As long as the sinners didn't think about sneaking into the city, they wouldn't be breaking the laws established by the Air Alliance. No one would bother with them if they weren't causing any trouble.

In the barren wilderness of the Air Alliance, there was no divine protection whatsoever. Every year, natural disasters would occur, and resources were scarce, with the land being infertile... The lives of the sinners would be incredibly difficult.

However, the supporters of Ganis were still celebrating freedom and envisioning the future.

As for what Ganis himself was thinking during the celebration, perhaps his companions would find it hard to believe.

"The Babel Tower was truly a place without limits, where anyone would be accepted... even as a dog."

As the water flowed through her fingers, the Scarlet Moon could probably guess that when the catastrophe arrived, the Savior, with the ability to dispel disasters, would protect Ganis' tribe.

She sat alone in the clear river, sensing it very clearly that there was no one within a kilometer radius.

"..."

The Scarlet Moon serenely cleansed her body in the water, as memories of that unfortunate individual, Profligate, floated through her mind.

"I thought it was the essence of delicious food, but it turned out to be a dreadful poison..."

She had already regretted it.

He deeply regretted ever drinking Moriarty's blood.

Back then, he felt that he should have died.

But if he couldn't defeat the Doomsday Crisis, his entire race would perish, and he couldn't simply choose to die...

"Profligate..."

Just the thought of him, the Scarlet Moon couldn't help but tremble slightly.

She crouched in the river, closing her eyes.

"I might as well find an opportunity to chop off this guy's limbs and directly pick him up and keep him in a fish tank, with a straw... No, a faucet would be better, convenient for immediate use... What an annoying fellow!"

Of course, the Scarlet Moon was just complaining, venting her frustrations. She would never actually do something like that.

Not only because the Savior would stop her, but also because she had already recognized the people of Babel Tower as her companions.

She would never harm her companions and family.

This has been the Scarlet Moon's guiding principle for hundreds of years.

The Scarlet Moon in the river started to become smaller... Little Scarlet Moon floated on the water, looking up at the sky, and occasionally kicking her little feet, swimming on her back in the river.

She began to play.

Hmph, anyway, there was no one around, so it didn't matter what she did by herself!

Actually, the Scarlet Moon would often sneak out to play outside of Tatsumi City, but no one ever knew about it.

"If anyone finds out, I'll dig out their eyes."

The Scarlet Moon murmured to herself and sank to the bottom of the river, blowing bubbles expressionlessly.

[Scarlet Moon, this is the potential that you were meant to have.]

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a cold, familiar voice sounded. Startled, Scarlet Moon popped out of the river, completely unprepared. Amidst the water splashes, she swiftly put on her clothes in a flash.

"..."

Scarlet Moon stood calmly in the river, her expression incredibly displeased.

"Savior?"

So that's how it is, the great being was granting me power once again.

This was not the first time, in fact, she had already grown accustomed to it.

However, as the legendary Scarlet Moon of Tatsumi City, every time Himeko secretly snuck out to enjoy a wild bath, she would always feel a little afraid of being discovered by someone else. That's why her reaction just now was so intense.

But once Himeko realized that the voice was coming from the Savior, she didn't feel panicked at all.

"That thing, no matter how you say it, shouldn't be regarded as a "person"..."

When Himeko drifted off into her own thoughts, a subtle transformation of the "Heart of Shadows" began to manifest on her.

"Probability: Heart of Shadows"

"Heart of Shadows, with a stylish black leather jacket and a fitted gray sweater, accompanied by a cloak made of shadow that seemed to float even without wind, giving off a cold and mysterious aura, like a king of darkness."

In this world, the once prosperous civilization is on the verge of collapse due to the ravages of a great war. People in this 'end of the world' era reside in gathering points, while scavengers and mutants pose visible threats outside the safety of these points.

"Queen of the Scarlet Moon led the blood clan and ruled over a settlement of a million people. Due to a unique power, some members of the original power group mutated into the 'Shadowblood' power group, gaining abilities related to shadows."

Of course, these introductions about possibilities were something that the Scarlet Moon herself could not see.

Standing in the river, she only saw herself dressed in a new outfit - a black leather jacket, a knitted sweater, and a cloak with an ethereal shadow.

"What a messy and ugly sight!"

Scarlet Moon was very unhappy, she really didn't like this outfit.

She knew that once she took off this outfit, she couldn't put on her original clothes again, unless the "Savior" removed this possibility.

"I don't care, anyway I'm taking a bath..."

Scarlet Moon quickly discarded all her new clothes, then lay down once again, floating in the river.

[Queen of the Scarlet Moon]

[Searching for One's True Heart]

[Embark on Your True Path]

[Seeking One's True Heart]

Will it ever end?

The Scarlet Moon, floating in the river, remained silent. She simply wished not to be disturbed.

[This is your revelation...]

"I..."

In the next moment, the Scarlet Moon's vision went dark.

Lost in a daze, her consciousness had drifted away from the real world and arrived in a pitch-black space.

Where have I arrived?

Scarlet Moon realized that her thoughts had entered another dimension.

This was a special space where there was no sound, no direction, not even the presence of time.

Scarlet Moon had vaguely heard of this place, but couldn't remember it at the moment.

Revelation...

Wait a moment, could this be the place where the 'Apocalypse' is said to be unleashed in legends?

The dimension of ultimate will!

Scarlet Moon felt nervous.

"The Ultimate Will" is the embodiment of consciousness in the multiverse, often referred to as the "Apocalypse" by many individuals.

Scarlet Moon had heard a long time ago that there was a significant connection between the promotion to Apocalypse and "The Ultimate Will."

Then, the surroundings of the Scarlet Moon began to change.

There was a picture.

Just like a scene from the real world, but it had nothing to do with the Scarlet Moon herself.

She was not a "person in the painting".

Scarlet Moon suddenly saw her younger self, the girl was reliving all the things she had experienced, one after another. Scarlet Moon's emotions became excited and saddened.

The past, unable to be undone.

She let out a sigh.

When all of her impossible experiences played out rapidly, Scarlet Moon then saw three brand new versions of herself.

This was herself, yet not quite herself.

Her wearing a red swimsuit, her wearing a black leather jacket, her wearing a black formal dress...

The previous incarnation of the Scarlet Moon lived on a hot small island, leading the people there to fight against the endless sea creatures, almost as if she were the embodiment of justice.

On the island, both humans and vampires, everyone is desperately resisting, but even so, they are still unable to counter the massive army of sea creatures.

She fought until the very last moment, but in the end, she was captured by the relentless sea creatures.

Finally, the Scarlet Moon was mercilessly devoured by the savage sea beasts, leaving no trace behind.

The latter Scarlet Moon lived in a ruined stronghold without daylight, ruling over the people who inhabited the post-apocalyptic world.

The order of this world was on the verge of collapse, with no currency. People traded goods with each other and engaged in constant fighting and plundering. The weak ones could only end up as slaves.

Even though she was as powerful as the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, she was still surrounded and defeated by a group of leaders from different strongholds in the end.

Being the queen of the blood clan, she was burned alive in front of everyone, and people cheered loudly... Here, she was seen as evil in the eyes of the people.

As the last remaining Dark Lord, she lazily confronted the heroes in a battle, her incredible power beyond doubt. But in the end, she was surrounded and slain by the mightiest warriors from all around the world.

Silently observing everything, the Scarlet Moon knew deep in her heart that the three versions of herself were more than just mere illusions.

Just as the Savior had said.

"They" were actually possibilities of herself... paths that she could potentially take.

A thought suddenly emerged from deep within her heart.

What path did she really want to take?

Once upon a time, Scarlet Moon used to believe that only fools would ponder over who they truly are and what future they should pursue, finding such thoughts to be utterly baffling.

But now, she also understood that she must grasp this realization within the dark dimension in order to truly reach the Apocalypse.

Any extraordinary being of the level of "Apocalypse" possessed an unwavering spirit, scarcely vulnerable to outside influences.

It was precisely because they had already come to terms with themselves and decided on the path they wished to follow that they were able to reach the Apocalypse.

Scarlet Moon closed her eyes and fell into deep thought.

For hundreds of years, Scarlet Moon had been carefully selecting individuals with both ability and character, bringing them into the ranks of the Scarlet Blood Clan to expand the size of the lineage.

The people of the church even believed themselves to be ambitious beings.

Actually...

The actions taken over the past few hundred years were nothing more than a pursuit of the shadows of "family."

He had already succeeded.

The Crimson Blood Clan saw themselves as the chief, the ruler, the deity, and admired them wholeheartedly.

As the king, I don't bow my head, shed tears, or fear death.

Therefore, I embarked on the path to become a king...

No.

Scarlet Moon immediately thought of other things.

The so-called Bloodline Queen had long lost her freedom.

Had become a slave of the Babel Tower, the Savior.

They were known for being unconquerable, yet gradually they started relying on various aspects of the Babel Tower.

Even though they constantly claimed to be unyielding, they ultimately accepted the existence of the Savior, and even complacently embraced His blessings, regarding the members of the Babel Tower as comrades!

Yes, indeed, they truly felt the reliance placed upon them, and they experienced sincere friendship...

But the foundation of all these bonds was not voluntary!

If they were to start all over again, allowing themselves to choose whether or not to join the Babel Tower... would the solitary self truly be willing?

The Scarlet Moon didn't know.

Besides that, she also thought about the vampire-obsessed mother beast.

There was hardly any reason to be found.

Incredibly wild and unreasonably savage, Profligate seemed indifferent to the blood of the pleasure-seeker, but deep inside, he took great pleasure.

And of course, it was himself.

Deep within him, there was a side that he detested, a side that he couldn't shake off.

The person who seeks bonds of family and friends, the spirited king, the person without freedom, the indulgent mother beast... Each and every one of them, without a doubt, was himself, a facet that he had grown unable to let go of.

"So, what kind of path will I take..."

In Scarlet Moon's heart, something suddenly became clear and bright.

After losing loved ones, he set off to find them.

Facing challenges, never backing down.

Bound by a great force, they angrily resisted.

If they wanted blood, they dashed forward without hesitation.

In the eyes of others, whether they were seen as good or evil, didn't really matter. What mattered more to them than the future was the "present."

Actually, she had been walking on this path all along.

The three possibilities within the soul of the Scarlet Moon suddenly vanished without a trace, merging completely into the deepest parts of her soul.

The essence of the soul started to undergo a gradual transformation.

And the divinity hidden deep within the soul radiated with brilliance.

In the dark space, the fiery Scarlet Moon shone like burning blood. She took a deep breath and slowly raised her hand.

The final revelation was...

"From now on, I will embark on a path where I can do whatever I please, and follow my heart's desires!"

Chapter 357

The heavens and the earth were filled with a wondrous sight!

A massive fiery whirlpool formed in the sky, resembling a scene from the end of the world.

Tatsumi City, along with the sinners in the wilderness, countless people looked up and witnessed this unbelievable moment.

People were filled with astonishment!

People were stunned!

The people felt afraid, and they knelt down, pleading!

A new Apocalypse was born!

The many extraordinary individuals within Tatsumi City were also amazed by the swirling vortex in the sky.

Even the extraordinary beings could feel that Noah's world consciousness was celebrating the greatness of one person!

Apocalypse!

At this very moment, a great power was gathering within the Scarlet Moon.

She felt a newfound power like never before.

Her mind also gained an unprecedented clarity, her soul became incredibly transparent, and she successfully ascended to the position of the Creation Realm.

Such a smooth sensation...

As if many worries had been resolved in this moment, the Scarlet Moon felt an urge to burst into laughter.

"Not bad."

She gently shook her head, and suddenly, her mood receded.

The Scarlet Moon wrapped herself in a blazing cloak of blood, and in the blink of an eye, she departed from the river, vanishing out of sight.

After about a dozen seconds, the three people had arrived at the riverbank.

They were respectively "Tower" and "Death" from the Imperial Guards, as well as the captain "Cursed String Music" from the Demon Hunt General Agency.

In Tatsumi City, besides "the World," all three major Apocalypses appeared on the surface.

Tower, the elegant and mature woman named Shi Nianyu.

Today, she was dressed in an expensive white gown, as if she had just been out shopping. Her face wore a serious expression.

Death was still clad in a black robe, with an icy expression that hid any thoughts.

He had always been like this.

Apart from these two Imperial Guards...

The last Apocalypse to arrive was "The Cursed String Music," the greatest sorcery prodigy in a thousand years, who had once defeated the Sword-wielding Troop captain of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

He appeared very young, or rather, it would be more accurate to say he looked excessively young.

Maybe she was only sixteen or seventeen years old.

Of course, this wasn't his true age.

However, compared to the "Emperor" and others, "The Cursed String Music" was still part of the younger generation.

He had an average build and height, dressed in a long-sleeved black and blue shirt, with a cheerful smile on his face. His hair was silver and he wore small round sunglasses on his nose.

"Mmm, it must be the Queen of the Scarlet Moon..."

The Cursed String Music wiggled its nose, waved its fingers, and chuckled, "My nose is quite sensitive, I can smell it's her... We exchanged a few moves before, back then I never thought she would break through the Apocalypse in this lifetime. It's quite unexpected."

Death was not articulate, but still spoke up.

"What is the help of the Babel Tower?"

Shi Nianyu reminisced for a moment and said, "Back then, you were barely twelve years old, right? It wasn't long after you joined the Sword-wielding Troop, and you were truly a prodigy. I heard that at that age, you almost killed her."

The Cursed String Music shook its head and muttered, "Now that she has joined the Babel Tower, it's only natural that she has become stronger quickly. Honestly, I'm quite envious. I also want to join the Babel Tower. I wonder if giving her a gift would make a difference."

"If things don't work out, I want to lick the Savior's shoes," he said with a sad expression on his face.

"Hello, wake up a little..."

Shi Nianyu was completely exasperated and said, "Stop kidding around. Now we can confirm one thing, that the Babel Tower even has the ability to create top-level powerful beings of the Apocalypse... It's even more terrifying than we thought."

The Cursed String Music chuckled and said, "This kind of thing could have been foreseen long ago. How foolish are you? The Babel Tower is the enemy of the Outer Gods, after all."

Shi Nianyu glared at him angrily, and The Cursed String Music let out a cough.

He squinted his eyes and said slowly, "Perhaps, you're wondering if it's possible, I mean, a possibility that the Savior of Babel Tower pushes his subordinates to their limits, and maybe even more...the Apocalypse."

Just after delivering this frightful conjecture, The Cursed String Music waved their hands repeatedly, laughing and saying, "Impossible, absolutely impossible, right?"

--

Through the power of the Real Digital World.

Bai Yan gazed deeply at the brand new character card of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

The Scarlet Moon had made the choice of the Apocalypse's path.

From that moment on, her actions and beliefs would gradually align more and more with this path.

Almost impossible to change.

Therefore, as the Apocalypse, she would use her true self as a foundation and gather the power of three different possibilities.

Core Operator:

Title: Queen of the Scarlet Moon (Scarlet)

Gender: Female

Plane: Creation Realm

Rank: Apocalypse (Lower)

Race: The Scarlet Blood Clan (Ancestral)

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Destruction/Outburst (Optimal Outburst)

Milestone: The Dark King, Queen of the Blood Clan, Immortal Being, Savior of the World

Primary Attributes:

Body: 1247+50 (The dragon seemed as small as an ant before you, and the demon appeared no more than a fly before you.)

Inspiration: 496 (With a single thought, you possess knowledge of everything within a few kilometers, and your whims bring unexpected good fortune)

Skill: 523 (With nearly flawless control, you manipulate every last drop of blood left in your body)

Secondary Attributes:

Charisma: 11/10/9 (Which form is an 11, and which forms are 10 and 9? Everyone has different answers.)

Loyalty: 7 (Gratitude towards the Savior gradually builds up and grows stronger in acknowledgment).

Mood: 8 (Follows one's desires, moves with spontaneity!)

Trait:

True·Bullying the Weak: Causes significantly increased damage to targets that are weaker than oneself, as well as to targets in the Material Realm and Formation Realm.

Double Standards: Only the death of those "approved" by her would cause a decrease in mood, while the death of other groups would not have any impact.

Bloodthirsty Impulse: Often yearns for fresh blood, especially when injured or exerting full effort. When unleashing 100% of its power, it falls into a state of madness, irrationally consuming large amounts of blood until satisfied. (Sealed)

Hemogreed: With the passage of time, it craves **'s blood, otherwise it will gradually sink into emptiness.

The Lazy and Dominant King: When doing nothing, his mood would improve, but when his commands were rejected, his mood would decline.

Transformation: It could freely take on different forms, exploring other possibilities, without affecting its actual strength.

The Path of Apocalypse: Follow your heart, move with your instincts! (By acting on this basis, your strength can continue to grow stronger.)

Spawn: The Spawn, who had already become the 'Savior,' felt an extraordinary closeness to the 'Savior' and could not disobey any of the 'Savior's' commands.

Ability:

The Scarlet Blood Clan (Supreme, cannot evolve): After merging with the Scarlet Bloodstone, possesses the blood of the origin and can create new clans through their own crimson blood or bloodline. It can absorb the blood of creatures to restore strength and become stronger after feeding. Disdains sunlight and possesses a slow-recovering energy pool called the 'Crimson Blood'.

True Enchantment: The ability to hypnotize individuals below the Crown level, making them obey all commands. It can also be used to observe the flow of energy, cast spells, and construct rituals.

True Mistification: Transforms into a terrifying crimson mist, immune to physical attacks, and possesses the ability to extract blood.

Incarnation of the Bats: Transforms into a large swarm of bats, where each bat represents a portion of its life force. It can only truly die when all the bats perish.

Crimson Strike: By harnessing the power of its entire "Crimson Blood," it charges up to increase the strength of its next attack by three to five times. This can only be done once per battle.

The Scourge of War: Within "The Scourge of War" resides the imagination of a creation that holds all the Civilization-level Relics collected from past acts of violence.

Infinity: A boundless and endless spiritual power, immune to the many abnormalities of the mind.

Shadow Sorcery: The power to manipulate shadows for battle.

Water Flow: The power to control water for battle.

The Power of the Demon King: The ability to transform scarlet blood into increasingly surging magical power. However, while using this power, one will encounter the malicious intent of the world's will.

Divinity: The divinity of "***" grants the Queen of the Scarlet Moon greater power and immense potential. However, excessive absorption of divinity also brings the unavoidable fate of becoming a Spawn.

Blood Night King: Ignite the scarlet blood to greatly enhance basic strength, enabling the free manipulation of the blood of sentient beings sensed internally!

Secondary information:

Physical attributes: Standing at 172cm tall, with measurements of 94-60-93 in her regular state. (Click here to view other states)

Favorites: **'s blood, the Scarlet Blood Clan, delicious food, and sleeping.

Dislikes: New things, commands, and threats.

Item: Blood Medallion

Description: The creator of the Scarlet Blood Clan, the queen of the dark world, had already unlocked her potential to the utmost limit, possessing overwhelming power.

"The ancestor of the Crimson Blood Clan, a dominant and lazy ruler."

"The Savior's only spawn, captive of the blood"

Hidden: If '**' becomes a higher-level deity, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon can be elevated to a demigod

Hidden: If the Queen of the Scarlet Moon no longer continues to ** the blood, her soul will gradually weaken until it crumbles away

Wow!

It's really impressive, the basic attributes have almost doubled, so powerful and exaggerated!

Bai Yan looked around and sincerely felt that the overall combat strength of the Scarlet Moon had increased several times.

The newly added "Scarlet Blood Strike" and "Blood Night King" are incredibly powerful. And when combined with divinity and the power of the Demon King... the Scarlet Moon becomes an unstoppable force, reaching an extreme state of power.

Current her, even if she were to face an Evil Spirit in a one-on-one battle, she might not necessarily lose.

The path to the Apocalypse that the Scarlet Moon chose didn't really surprise Bai Yan.

However, what concerned Bai Yan the most was the newly acquired Trait called "Spawn".

"It seems like now I can make her do anything..."

In the mysterious occult books he was reading, the so-called "Spawn" was described as a being that existed somewhere between a pet and a slave for their owners.

He hadn't anticipated that by draining too much blood, such a situation would occur.

The Scarlet Moon, she became his Spawn just like that.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and whispered to himself, "But let's try not to give her overly harsh commands. Considering her path towards the Apocalypse, she might immediately rebel and choose to end her own life."

"Congratulations, Scarlet Moon, you have become stronger."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and began to attempt the power possession, replicating the abilities of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

Then, did I also become stronger?

Can Power Possession: Replication really replicate the power of any stage?

Even Apocalypse could possess power, so what happens when they also become "gods"?

Chapter 358

Bai Yan took a deep breath, feeling an unprecedented power flowing within him. It was the power brought forth by his burning blood, coursing through his body.

This was a power that surpassed the origin of Crimson Blood.

The Scarlet Moon now had reached a terrifying level of strength that the original Scarlet Moon could not achieve.

In the past, the Scarlet Moon would obtain a series of powers by absorbing Scarlet Blood Source Stones and combining them with her own blood... But due to the limit of Scarlet Blood Source Stones, her own limits were also fixed.

Although the starting point was high, she could only be a novice war goddess.

But now, the Scarlet Moon was completely different.

She was not just a Bloodline King, but also her own... "Spawn."

As the Spawn of the Scarlet Moon, Fiya inherited a portion of divinity from her "master's" blood. Her potential grew immensely, and she possessed a completely different future.

"Simply by looking at her physical abilities, the current Scarlet Moon is indeed powerful to an amazing extent."

Bai Yan, the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," is the one who can truly experience the terrifying nature of power possession.

With a flash, he disappeared from the spot.

As Bai Yan moved, ordinary people could no longer see his figure, not even catching a glimpse of his "afterimage".

Fast as he was, it seemed as though he had truly vanished.

And the Scarlet Moon, possessing such speed, had a physical strength that could withstand it completely.

Her ability to recover, was no less than that of Mu Ling, who unleashed her ultimate move "NightFall", and was even a little stronger.

In less than two seconds, severed limbs could instantly regenerate.

After unleashing "NightFall," Mu Ling still had her head as a vulnerable and vital weakness.

But even if the Scarlet Moon's head were to be crushed, as long as she wasn't completely destroyed, there was still a possibility for her to regenerate, even if only a small piece of flesh remained.

And these were not even the most terrifying things yet.

The most frightening thing was her power, no... it was the Scarlet Moon's current burst of strength!

The most terrifying scenario that Bai Yan could imagine was when the Scarlet Moon, possessing her divine power, brought forth a relic of explosive nature that could only deliver a single strike. She would ignite her Scarlet Blood, activating the "Blood Night King," and then transform into the power of a Demon Lord, ultimately unleashing the "Scarlet Strike"...

Wow! exclaimed the character.

Reached for the sky!

Although it can only deliver a single strike, after that, the Scarlet Moon would become defenseless and vulnerable. However, this full-force attack, with its explosive power, could even fatally defeat most of the Apocalypse level powerhouses who dare to face it.

Bai Yan even wondered, if the battle with the Evil Spirit were to happen again...

As the Evil Spirit hurled the growing city towards them, the Scarlet Moon unleashed a powerful blow that could potentially shatter the entire city along with the Evil Spirit itself!

By the way, they could also stack another Tactical Card on top of it. They had almost forgotten about that.

The Scarlet Moon's explosive capabilities had reached such terrifying heights that even Bai Yan dared not think about them too carefully.

Bai Yan gently shook his head and murmured to himself, "You should just stop calling her the 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' and instead give her the title of 'Queen of Strikes', her explosive power is too frightening."

Of course, the Scarlet Moon has two downsides as the "One Strike Scarlet Moon".

One downside of the "One Strike Scarlet Blood" is that it requires pre-charging and the effect of burning scarlet blood is very noticeable. Meanwhile, the enemies at the Apocalypse level undoubtedly possess a high INT, and they usually have INT alarms.

As long as their mind is clear, they will find a way to dodge instead of choosing to directly face it.

The second drawback is that, after unleashing a devastating strike beyond her limits, the Scarlet Moon would collapse on the spot and be completely unable to continue the fight.

Scarlet Blood originates from the power within her bloodline. Even "Infinity" cannot restore it. The two are independent systems.

"Infinity" was initially bestowed upon Bai Yan to address the Scarlet Moon's issue of experiencing abnormal mental state after blood consumption. Surprisingly, the aspect of "Infinity" restoring her mental energy was not utilized on her.

However, it was quite effective on Bai Yan himself, as he needed to analyze the foundational data of the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan had already made up his mind. If he could find another solution for the Scarlet Moon's troubled mind, all he had to do was activate the privilege to remove the Mystical Power. He would then transfer the "Infinity" from the Scarlet Moon to another member.

The top choice, of course, was the "Mysterious Magic," known for its extensive mana consumption. Yes, there was indeed a privilege to change the Mystical Power within the Babel Tower.

In Bai Yan's impression, the name of this privilege was called "Unbind."

But acquiring it is quite difficult, as one must save an Otherworld to obtain it.

Bai Yan continued to ponder the two shortcomings that the Scarlet Moon had during battles.

As the ultimate power surged within her, she remained imperfect.

"However," Bai Yan mused, "there might be a solution." He had already come up with some ideas.

The first issue of Alan's excessive charging can actually be resolved by having him cooperate with the Scarlet Moon during battles.

With the power of Alan's Reanimation Spell, it could instantly propel the Scarlet Moon forward, allowing her to swiftly approach and strike the enemy in a single moment.

When that time comes, the opponent won't be able to hide, no matter how much they want to.

"Hmm, this way I won't need to worry about missing the target."

After finishing his sentence, Bai Yan smiled and once again took out a Relic of Civilization-level from his hand.

"Review".

The treasures unleashed by the Chaos Saint.

Its effect is to restore the holder to a previous state... In other words, it can instantly return the Scarlet Moon to full strength.

The second flaw can also be resolved.

Unfortunately, the cooldown time for "Review" is seventy-seven days, so it cannot be used continuously.

Bai Yan started to feel a little eager, hoping to quickly win over Evie.

She wasn't just the only healer in the normal circumstances, in one possibility, Evie even had the ability to instantly restore her "energy bar"!

Strong and powerful charging baby!

As the saying goes, a sturdy crutch, and a flowing "C".

Evie's importance, needless to say, was undeniable.

Bai Yan would rather not draw "Hidden Azure" than not draw "Innocent Singer", especially in the later stages, Evie will truly be crucial.

Of course, during the second playthrough, the card pool expansion of "Babel Tower" may include the possibility of other powerful assists.

Bai Yan's lips curled into a smile.

"Imagine how scary it would be! As long as the Scarlet Moon has Alan and Evie as her powerful assistants, she can turn into the ultimate explosive cannon that can attack multiple times, almost always hitting her mark."

If combined with the effect of 'Review'... the Scarlet Moon's ultimate triple-shot 'Scarlet Moon Scarlet Wave Cannon' with high accuracy, who can possibly withstand it? Who can possibly withstand it?

Hmm?

Hmm, of course, actually, it would be the same if I replaced the Scarlet Moon with myself.

Alan can also be a C, collaborating with Bai Yan and Evie, to perform the "Ultimate Bai Yan White Wave Cannon."

"Can we just lure Evie over and kick her into the pond?"

The situation with the Scarlet Moon comes to an end at this point.

Bai Yan, just before he checked her character card, also regretted turning over the last ten draws. But, the result was that he only got fragments of spectacles.

"Maybe luck had already gone into debt..."

Upon arriving at this point, the large number of Source Energy Points that were just obtained had been mostly spent.

Without a doubt, it could be considered a bountiful harvest.

Next, Bai Yan's task was to distribute the pile of things he had in his hands.

First, as a reward for the "Never Silent" mission... choose an Entertainment Card.

Dawn's Awakening, Final Submersion? He chose neither.

After pondering for a while, Bai Yan ultimately chose to take the "Endless Treasures" in this self-selection.

For now, Babel Tower was a bit difficult to explore, at least for now.

The guardian monsters in the "Endless Treasures" were usually of the Apocalypse level, some were even comparable to gods.

At least three Apocalypses had to unite to ensure the gains.

However, the people from Babel Tower would eventually have to go there at some point, they might even go more than once... In other words, Bai Yan also needed more than one of the "Endless Treasures".

So, with Dawn's Awakening already obtained, it would be better to grasp this high-level dungeon card first.

Then came the distribution of eighteen Spirits of Revelation and forty Awakening Souls.

The latter had no immediate use, and the just-drawn "Final Gun" was also a lower ranked Crown.

The Core Operator drawn from the Babel Tower is actually a dynamic powerhouse. As the game enters the middle stage, the strength of the Operators drawn from the pool will also increase.

For example, if Bai Yan had drawn "The Final Gun" before the First Doomsday Crisis.

So, its initial power should only be that of a Potential Crown.

For example, if Bai Yan waited until now to draw Nightsaber crime-hunter.

So, the initial Nightsaber should also possess an intermediate level of awakening.

Okay, it was still very weak, very weak...

There was a reason why Bai Yan initially looked down upon Mu Ling's abilities.

Using her to venture alone was too difficult.

A silver-white short knife constantly flickered in the sky, flashing four or five times within a single second. It could even teleport over a hundred meters in an instant.

Blink Blade.

Bai Yan bestowed it upon "Sacred Heart's Chosen" to enhance her long-range attacking abilities.

Galactic Long Chain.

Bai Yan, on the other hand, decided to keep this item for himself, as the ability to defend automatically was very important.

With this thing in existence, he could resist some of the initial deadly attacks.

The Galactic Long Chain is perfectly complemented by the Gungnir, which ensures absolute accuracy. Together, they form a perfect balance of defense and offense.

Finally, the eighteen Spirits of Revelation were distributed.

Without even needing to think, Bai Yan spent three Spirits of Revelation to increase the Revelation Degree of the Psychic Dancer to over ninety.

And so, the Psychic Dancer also reached the level of Potential Apocalypse.

Although in the Babel Tower game, she only had the ability to defeat weak opponents, in the real world, her abilities were truly crucial.

There were still fifteen Spirits of Revelation left. Bai Yan hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he decided to enhance Alan first.

The reason was very simple.

In the entire team of Babel Tower, he was the only versatile mage.

And he had secretly learned too many powerful skills, often facing the issue of excessive mana consumption... After leveling up consecutively, the upper limit of his mental strength could significantly expand.

In the beginning, Bai Yan also pondered granting him the power of "Infinity."

But if "Infinity" had not been bestowed upon the Scarlet Moon at that time, she would not have unleashed her bloodthirst and would not have attained divinity.

With this, Alan used up nine Spirits of Revelation, and his power began to skyrocket like a rocket.

He soared directly from being a lower ranked Crown to the level of a Potential Apocalypse!

Even within the Air Alliance's Demon Hunt General Agency, there were only a few individuals who could surpass Alan's current strength.

Bai Yan wondered what expression Alan would have at that moment.

The Spirit of Revelation, there are six left.

"Suddenly, he realized that no matter how many rewards, how much dog food, it always felt like a never-ending feast."

Bai Yan let out a long sigh.

How should the remaining six Spirits of Revelation be distributed in the end?

Now there are three Potential Apocalypses, one Apocalypse, and two Potential Crowns. These six are all unnecessary members.

That means, the remaining options are none other than the "Sword of Demons," the "Fusion Slime," the "Sacred Heart's Chosen," and the "Final Gun."

The Sword of Demons was first eliminated by Bai Yan.

Because of its ability to consume souls and quickly become stronger, it didn't really need to spend money to increase its attributes.

Then, there was Fusion Slime... This creature had a tank role, but in the current situation, both the Scarlet Moon and Mu Ling were actually bulkier than it.

If six Spirits of Revelation were used to forcefully elevate it to the position of Crown, perhaps "Tankness" would surpass Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon.

Hmm, still considering.

And then came the "Fist of Duel", as usual, Bai Yan immediately eliminated him.

Unfortunately, there are already two top-notch Babel Tower warriors.

Especially Mu Ling with her "Deep Blue World", she was particularly vulnerable, and the solo combat capability of Fist of Duel didn't seem as powerful.

Although this may sound a little harsh, Bai Yan sincerely believed... at least in the mid-stage of the "Babel Tower" game, Ganis would be a long-term warehouse manager.

"Sacred Heart's Chosen," a middle-ranked Crown, currently had a Revelation Degree of thirty-six percent, and the presence of six Spirits of Revelation was just enough to bring her closer to the Potential Apocalypse.

Bai Yan had absolutely no idea about the powers of the Sacred Heart's Chosen in the Potential Apocalypse.

But at least from the current trends, it seemed that the abilities she would acquire after improvement would also lean towards a team-oriented skill set.

Undecided.

And the next choice was... "The Final Gun."

The lower ranked Crown's long-range assassin, along with six Spirits of Revelation, could elevate him to the position of Crown.

Actually, it was a pretty good choice.

Core Operators of the assassination type are often very useful. They excel at defeating stronger opponents and gathering enemy intelligence... It's not really ideal to neglect training any of them, you know.

Bai Yan counted once again and realized, to his surprise, that there were already eleven Babel Tower residents. No, wait, including himself, there were a total of twelve Core Operators.

As a mysterious organization, the twelve bosses were already considered a large group. How many talented individuals did Xiao have when he first joined?

He couldn't help but start to complain to himself, "Hehe, what Babel Tower's twelve heavenly kings?"

Bai Yan pondered and couldn't decide who to give the Spirit of Revelation to.

"Or maybe, it would be better to keep these six Spirits of Revelation for now, until the next adventure begins and upgrade them temporarily if there is a need..."

Bai Yan shook his head and decided to use it right away.

Why not divide it equally, following the principles of 'rewards based on contributions' and 'benefits for newcomers'?

Sacred Heart's Chosen was instrumental in accomplishing the mission, granting her three Spirits of Revelation to ascend to the position of Crown. Aurora's current situation also calls for stronger power.

Then, as a new operator, The Final Gun also needed to be given some incentives, so that his loyalty could grow faster.

As for Fusion Slime, it had already been promoted to Crown and gained advantages, so it no longer needed new "dog food".

Waiting until all the "dog food" had been distributed, Babel Tower's overall strength took a significant leap forward.

"Phew!"

Bai Yan took a deep breath, feeling a tremendous sense of relief welling up from deep within his heart!

Playing a nurturing game always brings joy in moments like these.

Chapter 359

Upon successfully ascending to the Crown, Sacred Heart's Chosen immediately grew even stronger.

Not only did her statistics grow, but she also gained a brand new ability.

"Judgement attack"

"When launching a Judgment attack, one must be in a mounted state, and a magnificent holy radiance will soar from the weapon, striking down in a straight line, with great power to restrain evil and dark creatures."

At the same time, as the Sacred Heart's Chosen herself gets more injured, the power of Judgement attacks grows stronger.

Um, Bai Yan understood,

It's like a desperado riding a horse and firing a cannon!

Very strong!

And while commanding the knight's team, "Judgement Attack" will transform into a group skill called "Revenge Charge"... The entire knight's team will turn into a beam of light, breaking through the enemies.

A group of desperate fighters transformed into "light cannons" and charged forward with an attack!

They were also very strong!

After reading the character card for "Sacred Heart's Chosen," Bai Yan then glanced at the new character card for "Mysterious Magic."

He had already undergone a tremendous transformation upon reaching Potential Apocalypse.

From a lower ranked Crown, he successfully advanced three levels all at once, making significant changes that were hard to believe.

This was Bai Yan's first time using the "Real Digital World" to view Alan's character card, observing the underlying data and various hidden clues.

Core Operator:

Title: Mysterious Magic (Alan Ednol)

Gender: Boy

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Potential Apocalypse)

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Observation/Aid/Control (Optimal Support)

Milestone: Night Watcher, Captain of the Night Watchers, Hero's Return, Savior of the World

Primary Attributes:

Physical Body: 246+50 (Specialized in self-healing) (Even stronger than a dragon)

Inspiration: 412 (A powerful inspiration that can foresee many things yet to happen)

Skill: 359 (In terms of proficiency in sorcery, he has reached the pinnacle, undoubtedly a master sorcerer)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 8 (Received many love letters from boys and girls since childhood)

Loyalty: 8 (Maybe he's not loyal to you, but to the people you want to save)

Mood: 3 (Still unable to recover from the tragedy of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City)

Trait:

The Cunning Man (has a higher chance of success in negotiation-type missions)

Devotion and Loyalty (loyalty and mood would change due to the circumstances of friends and family)

The Master of Deception (in tasks involving deception, the chance of success is higher)

The Sorcerer (has the ability to easily unravel any magic, with extraordinary knowledge)

Ability:

Magic, "... " (we won't list the old ones)

The Sinking Dream: Decay, Ignite, Consume, Phoenix Rebirth, Manifestation, Petrification, Spirit Position, Swinging Shadows, Radiant Appearance, Taboo Magic - Sinking Dream.

The Fictitious Lover (Ritual)

The Grand and Dazzling Stage of Magic (Ceremony)

The Curtain that Shrouds the Sky (Ceremony)

The Wicked Potion (Ritual)

The Fire that Burns Everything (Mastery Level 100%)

Praising the Sun (Mastery Level 100%, Evolution Complete)

The Fierce Sun (preceded by 'Praising the Sun', transforms itself into the symbol of a blazing sun, incinerating everything around).

The Mysterious Pupil (understanding and learning all the spells witnessed with one's own eyes)

Blood of Darkness·Self-healing Specialization

The Heart of Life (restores vitality rapidly through nourishment)

Mysterious (spells of transformation, illusion, and curses can be better cast)

Secondary information:

Physical attributes: 175cm in height, 91cm in chest, 77cm in waist, 92cm in hips.

Favorites: Night Watcher, cats, hot milk, cheese sticks, cupcakes.

Dislikes: evil, tragedy, cultists.

Items: Escape Door 1, White Son 1

Description: The Night Watcher, who has been a member of the Demon Hunt Agency for thirteen years, received formal training from a young age. They possess extensive combat experience and remarkable adaptability, and are skilled in the art of deception, with a righteous heart.

"The keeper of order and justice, the person who walks with a lantern in the deep night."

"Inheriting the legacy of the mentor, holding onto the song of courage, the Night Watcher continues onward."

Hidden: If the 'Mysterious Magic' continues to secretly learn spells, the Eye of Mysteries will fall into 'overload'.

Hidden: If the Mysterious Magic obtains a certain level of divinity, the Eye of Mysteries will evolve into the Pupil of the Alien Gods.

Bai Yan flipped through the pages for a long time and finally managed to finish reading.

Wow, what a surprise!

Isn't that too messy?

"In the chaotic world of magic spells, you have managed to master many new skills in your new workplace..."

Bai Yan gently shook his head as he looked at the various descriptions, and one sentence caught his attention, "We won't list the old ones." He fell into deep thought.

Long ago, he had harbored suspicions that Babel Tower, perhaps, had its own thoughts and consciousness.

In the infinite universe, "spirits of objects" were not a rare presence.

Now, Bai Yan was pretty sure about this.

Regarding the hidden clues of "The Pupil of Mystery," Bai Yan also immediately noticed them.

The Pupil of the Alien Gods?

I had never heard of it before, but just by looking at it, I knew it was incredibly powerful. The original Pupil of Mystery was already strong enough, and I didn't dare to imagine how powerful the Pupil of the Alien Gods could be.

But how could Alan also obtain divinity?

Bai Yan had a headache. Alan was not a vampire, so even if he drank his own blood, he couldn't obtain divinity.

"I can't find a solution for now... Best to remind him not to use his eyes too much..."

Alan had just discovered a ritual called "Drugs of Bad Virtue." Bai Yan looked closely and his eyes lit up. He realized it was a very powerful and formidable skill.

It can be said that in an instant, Alan's strategic position was greatly elevated!

Bai Yan chuckled and whispered, "Well, Alan, I must say we didn't make a mistake in nurturing you. If you had no useful abilities, I would have wanted to give you a good beating."

"Drugs of Bad Virtue: Three times a day, randomly obtain one of the ten drugs of bad virtue, after taking it, if strength increases, then vision becomes blind, if speed increases, then hearing is lost, if defense ability increases, then unable to move..."

Until the effects of the medicine disappear, the cost will also disappear.

Every type of drug of bad virtue has powerful effects. However, in contrast to that, obtaining something is not one-sided, but requires paying the corresponding cost.

However, needing to pay a cost also means that the effect is powerful enough.

"That will be enough," he said.

Bai Yan felt very happy inside. Before obtaining the true coveted "Innocent Singer," he could use Alan as a temporary substitute, pretending to be a little singer.

Very well.

--

Tatsumi City.

Demon Hunt Agency Headquarters.

The headquarters of the Demon Hunt Agency is a building that is completely different from the original Tatsumi City branch.

It was a tall white tower.

It was a towering white tower, reaching nearly a kilometer high, piercing the clouds. All the people in the city could gaze upon this wondrous sight by simply looking up.

The white tower itself was a mighty relic of civilization.

The Demon Hunt General Agency moved here, which made things very convenient. They miraculously shrank the white tower and brought it along with them.

The towering white tower had a total of one hundred and twenty-nine floors, with a considerable number of staff on each floor. Among them, the most important member was undoubtedly the Night Watcher.

The Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt General Agency were numerous, with a total of over two thousand and one hundred individuals.

And among the numerous Night Watchers, the strongest and most elite, the ace force, could only be the "Swordbearers".

The Sword-wielding Troop.

They are the elite of the Air Alliance's Night Watcher, for over a century, the Swordbearer has dealt with countless major incidents and has even saved the world more than once.

The Sword-wielding Troop's office is located on the 101st floor.

People came and went, not only the more than one hundred Night Watchers of the Sword-wielding Troop were working, but also twice as many administrative staff were responsible for assisting them.

This floor is home to many spotted dogs, it is said to be a personal hobby of Vice Captain "Ai".

Ai was a serious and reserved woman with black hair. Her expression was indifferent as she wore a professional suit with a knee-length black skirt.

She was standing in front of a desk.

"Alan, the format of the report you submitted last time had some issues. Take it back immediately and rewrite it."

"Uh, sorry... I, I understand now."

Alan, who was behind the desk, let out a sigh and could only nod.

Lately, he has been feeling very down and has completely lost interest in arguing.

"I know you feel very bad, but you can't bring this kind of mood to work. Swordbearer doesn't need burdens."

Ai's tone was icy cold as she turned around and walked away.

"If you still can't focus, you might as well take a long vacation and go home to cry for a year or two."

Alan was speechless.

This woman is so cruel!

However, what she said was also true. Since the Savior had the power to resurrect, she couldn't keep moping around forever.

And the world's crisis was not over yet...

The previous Doomsday Crisis was only the beginning.

As he thought about this, Alan couldn't help but recall his recent experience in Annottaes. They had defeated the mighty Dead Silence.

The biggest cult in the world.

It was no match for the Babel Tower.

Hmm, in the future, there are many things I still need to do. I must focus.

"I wish I could become stronger."

He suddenly sighed with emotion.

[Mysterious Magic]

[This is the power I am giving you.]

The sudden voice made Alan, who had just finished talking to himself, completely stunned.

Huh?

"Oh dear, this..."

What if all wishes came true?

Could it be that the Savior has been watching over one's thoughts all along?

Hold on, was the old guess from before really true?

Alan once again thought to himself, "With the Savior nurturing him so attentively, perhaps, just maybe, the Savior is actually his ancestor?"

Chapter 360

A mighty power.

Alan could clearly feel a surge of power flowing out from his soul.

Many pieces of information flooded his mind, rearranging and combining to form brand new knowledge.

The new ritual, "Drugs of Bad Virtue," was thus mastered by Alan.

After the untalented sorcerers grew stronger, they would naturally acquire new knowledge. That's just how the rules of the world worked, and no one found anything amiss.

"I see now."

Alan's eyes sparkled with clarity, and suddenly he understood many things that he had never even considered before.

Having grown stronger, Alan himself was aware of it more than anyone else. He even felt the urge to immediately engage in battle and test his skills.

However, he quickly suppressed the desire to fight, knowing that this was a result of his sudden increase in strength, which could unsettle his mindset. Many people experienced this kind of issue.

"Even within the Demon Hunt General Agency, my skills can rank within the top five..."

Alan's powerful sense allowed him to instantly discern the positions, strength, abilities, and emotional changes of his colleagues.

He closed his eyes, and the entire white tower seemed to appear in his mind.

No one could escape his control.

Originally, as the deputy captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, Alan was slightly weaker than Aaron.

But now, her strength had been left far behind by Alan.

In just under twenty days, Alan had progressed from a Potential Crown to reach the level of Potential Apocalypse.

This incredible speed of becoming stronger, even throughout the entire history of Noah, there couldn't be found a second one.

When written in a story for people to read, it would be considered too far-fetched and too exaggerated!

Alan's strength increased by three levels, and the extent of his improvement was undeniably significant. Initially, Alan could only perform two or three forbidden spells before depleting all of his mental power.

But now, his mental power has been nearly multiplied several times, and as a result, the issue of "blue consumption" has been greatly resolved.

Apart from that, the improvement in strength is actually reflected in subtle details.

Alan's precision and speed in casting spells have both noticeably improved, disproving Babel Tower's earlier dismissal of him as a "master of magic."

Now, he can unleash ordinary spells almost instantly, completely skipping the step of reciting incantations.

Because of the power that emerged within his soul, Alan had a deep understanding of many truths and crucial aspects that were previously beyond his comprehension. He gained further insights into the essence of magic.

The so-called magic was not something overly complicated. In today's spells, there were actually many unnecessary steps.

Just because ordinary extraordinary individuals had difficulty finding the "key" to magic, the inventors of magic had to deliberately add unnecessary steps to assist regular spellcasters in using magic.

Because of the Pupil of Mystery, Alan gradually became able to find the "key" within magic as he became stronger.

Therefore, he could now unleash them in an instant.

If he were given another month or two to delve deeper and study, he might even succeed in creating his own spells... Of course, for now, although Alan was already a master of magic, the spells he could create were only ordinary ones.

Alan had an idea.

If they could reach Apocalypse, perhaps they would even be able to find the key to the "forbidden spell".

Although the forbidden spell is tens of times more complex than ordinary spells, the fundamental principles at its core are fundamentally the same.

"Perhaps, back then, I could be as creative as 'The Cursed String Music' and create forbidden spells..."

Thinking about this future, Alan couldn't help but feel excited.

Throughout history, those who could create forbidden spells have always been remembered as legendary sorcerers!

Just like Newton and Galileo in the scientific world, each of these names held a special place in the extraordinary knowledge of their time.

"Keep getting stronger, Alan!"

He became excited.

"Someday, you will also become the hero who saves everything!"

He was not even worse than that person.

At this moment, grumpy Ai walked in, holding a stack of documents.

She lifted her fair chin, gazing at Alan for a moment, and coolly said, "The captain wants to see you."

The captain?

The Cursed String Music?

Alan blinked slightly. Ever since he joined the Sword-wielding Troop, that man had left a distinct impression on him.

What they meant by "unpredictable" was probably referring to this type of person.

"Okay, I understand."

Alan stood up immediately, heading towards the captain's office.

Aeti stood next to him and said, "If you dare to make him unhappy, I will kick you out of here."

"Um, um, I understand..."

Alan sighed and in the Demon Hunt General Agency, he was undoubtedly a loyal follower of The Cursed String Music.

Or rather, most members of the Sword-wielding Troop were like that.

Furthermore, within the Demon Hunt General Agency, a considerable number of Night Watchers were called "directors" and solely devoted themselves to following a series of commands from the director himself, the renowned "Sword Saint" Austin.

Yes, the Cursed String Music and Director Austin, who were once master and disciple, have now gone their separate ways with their ideals diverging.

Austin and the Leaf King had a very close relationship, while The Cursed String Music harbored a deep resentment towards the Leaf King's presence.

The divergence of ideals led to a series of fundamental conflicts.

After the Leaf King became the new leader of the Air Alliance, this conflict didn't subside. Instead, it escalated further and further.

Alan, a character who didn't quite understand the intricate power struggles among the higher-ups, preferred not to get involved.

When they were still stationed in Tatsumi City, everyone had differing opinions, but it was far from being classified as factional strife.

Now, things were different.

"Ah."

Alan sighed, deep down inside, he knew that he didn't belong to either the "captain faction" or the "director faction".

I'm sorry.

I am a spy.

--

Inside the Tower of Babel.

Bai Yan continued flipping through the list of operators in his hands, using the "Real Digital World" to check the information of the core operators.

After being promoted to Crown, Fusion Slime's card underwent a significant transformation.

The initial Fusion Slime had a pitiful physical value of only 78... You call it a tank, but its durability is completely inferior compared to the Scarlet Moon and Mu Ling.

The Crown, the Apocalypse, were undoubtedly two major thresholds.

Once successfully promoted, one's strength would greatly increase, becoming several times more powerful!

Core Operator:

Title: Fusion Slime (R21)

Gender: None

Rank: Material Realm (in the process of sublimation)

Level: Crown (lower)

Race: Slime (special variant)

Operator Role: Tank/Control/Support (optimal tank)

Milestone: Rare Experiment, Savior of the World, Mother

Primary Attributes:

Physical strength: 278 (even when facing a giant dragon, you can easily emerge victorious)

Inspiration: 125 (especially when it comes to inspiration, it's more like the mighty instincts of a wild beast)

Skill: 165 (able to instantly poke all tentacles to where they need to be poked)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 5 (Special XP enthusiasts express disagreement with this rating)

Loyalty: 5 (What is loyalty? Can you eat it? Can you add spicy flavor to it?)

Mood: 8 (The mood has always been good because there's always food to eat)

Trait:

Damage Reduction: With a special body, they can greatly reduce the amount of damage from conventional harm in the material world.

Innocent Heart: The mood increases due to intriguing things, and loyalty increases when receiving easily understood kindness.

No Weakness: With a special body, there are no weaknesses or vulnerable spots. Even if it breaks into pieces, it will not be seriously injured. It can regenerate as long as there are a certain number of cells.

Digestion: They can quickly restore themselves by absorbing living beings.

Ability:

Power of Nuclear Fusion: A fantastical technology left behind by a powerful war civilization (proficiency level: 41%).

Devour: Eat up! (Proficiency level: 98%).

Rapid Recovery: Quickly regaining one's own strength (proficiency level: 100%, evolving).

Self-Destruction: Exploding oneself to cause immense damage (upon release, damaging the Heart of Nuclear Fusion).

Sacred Rune: Astarte (proficiency level: 74%)

Camouflage: Can transform tentacles into the appearance of humans and creatures below, tempting others (proficiency level: 0%).

Secondary information:

Size: With a diameter of 572cm.

Favorites: Eating and drinking, playing and having fun, sleeping.

Dislikes: Feeling hungry, experiencing pain, not being understood.

Object: Thundergiant Sword 1

Description: Born within the Sage's Laboratory, this slime is the fortunate survivor among countless individuals of its kind. Its godlike luck granted it immense power, yet it remains oblivious of its true identity and uncertain about its future direction.

"The future king of monsters, the legendary slime!"

At that time, Fusion Slime was still living with Amy.

It would eat and drink every day without a break, completely unconcerned about its sudden increase in strength.

It even thought that this might be caused by "overeating"...

Fusion Slime, who had a not-so-high intelligence, couldn't distinguish the difference between the feelings of being "too full" and getting stronger.

It can be said that it was quite outrageous.

In just a few days, the number of artificial intelligences called "sisters" in Amy's underground space had doubled.

Among them, only the "Miracle Type" was created by Amy to match her own appearance.

The Miracle Type was also the strongest.

And, Amy successfully decrypted the technology of the Heart of the Seafire that required 10 Source Energy Points. She equipped all the Miracle Type "sisters" with the Babel Tower's technology.

"Heart of the Seafire: Create a core filled with extraordinary spatial energy, to replace the host's original heart. This Heart of the Seafire will continuously provide abundant energy from alternate dimensions, almost limitless in its power."

A group of nearly infinite energy artificial intelligences, each individual possessing formidable combat strength, not to mention the collective influence they wield.

The most frightening thing is that this group of artificial intelligences continue to constantly increase in numbers.

Even Bai Yan had become extremely vigilant.

Although they currently revered Amy and obeyed her every command, various stories of mechanical uprisings seemed to hover right in front of Bai Yan's eyes.

"Don't worry, in the end, the Outer God couldn't destroy us. It was Comrade Amy, the warehouse keeper, who personally destroyed the world..."

Bai Yan murmured and shook his head, planning to have a chance to chat with Amy about this issue.

The little puppy also experienced a promotion, advancing from being a Crown to becoming a Potential Apocalypse.

With a bunch of branch skills already, she didn't unlock any new abilities this time, but all her data improved.

That would be enough.

Now, across the whole world, there are actually very few people who can resist being controlled by the little puppy. They need to possess a soul that belongs to the "Creation Realm."

At least in the face of the Apocalypse, the little puppy's abilities were extremely useful.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Bai Yan tapped the screen twice with his finger and handed her an Entertainment Card.

"The Other Me"

In this very moment.

Tatsumi City.

Inside the Augustus family, Maryse is currently bathing in the large bath, together with Irena.

The grand bath was magnificent and bright, with a constant temperature of the water.

And only the two of them were eligible to use it.

Maryse had heard that the commoners' bath was shared by everyone, and she found it hard to believe at first.

Irena was squatting in the warm water, massaging Maryse's back as she closed her eyes.

"Hum, hum, hum, hum,"

Maryse lay comfortably on top of Irena, humming a tune, feeling as if she was melting away in the hot water.

She murmured, "Irena, I really don't want to leave you, sniff, it feels so comfortable... Am I being very selfish, actually hoping that you'll always take care of me?"

Irena smiled and gently hugged the half-elf girl, saying, "Don't worry, I will never leave you. You are not only my owner, but also my sister. I know how much pressure you have at the Babel Tower, but for now, just relax."

Maryse nodded gently, staying silent with her eyes closed.

Then, Irena whispered a funny joke, which immediately made Maryse laugh uncontrollably.

"Alright, alright, let's stop washing today here."

After soaking in the hot water for too long, Maryse, with a rosy complexion, stood up and decided to leave the bath.

Irena also stood up to help her get the clothes.

Suddenly, Maryse noticed that the surroundings had changed!

"Ah?"

This was a room of over a hundred square meters, with exquisite furnishings, but it couldn't be compared to the mansion where she lived.

The room was mostly in shades of pink, which Maryse found quite pleasing.

"Where, where am I?"

Completely bewildered, the little puppy crossed its arms, ran to the corner, and crouched down, legs tightly tucked.

Is it another mischief caused by the Savior?

For some reason, even without any evidence, Maryse couldn't help but have this thought pop into her mind.

And indeed, she guessed correctly.

Drip, drip went the water drops as Maryse pondered for a moment. She then took out the translucent cloak that could make people disappear and gently draped it over herself.

She immediately vanished from sight.

"Huff."

Maryse let out a sigh, then began searching the room, hoping to find something useful.

She found a calendar that only had ten months on it, and each month had varying numbers of days, some with twenty-something days and others even with forty-something days.

"What kind of ghost is this?"

As she looked out of the window, she let out a gasp, realizing that she was actually in a room on the thirtieth floor.

In the Air Alliance, there are seldom buildings this tall.

The buildings before Maryse were mostly silver in color. In the sky, there were a lot of hovering cars flying around, making Maryse realize that this place could not possibly be Tatsumi City.

And although it was a technologically advanced place, it didn't seem to be the territory of Night Union... The outside world didn't have that dark and gloomy atmosphere, but instead, it was filled with vitality.

The sky was bright and clear.

"Where, where exactly is this?"

"Am I still in Noah?"

Maryse felt a bit confused.

Just then, she suddenly shivered!

The door lock made a "beep" sound, followed by a familiar sound coming from outside.

"Well, I understand. I'll go home and get my things, and then I'll come right over. You don't have to worry."

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey?

How could it be, how could it be? The sound outside the door...Maryse was incredibly shocked. That woman's voice, it was exactly the same as hers!