

M. Leader 381

Chapter 381

The Continent of Zeuo.

The Holy City.

The night was deep and the rain began to fall from the sky, continuously dripping onto Aurora's face.

The empty streets were whizzing by with the speed of lightning.

The water on the ground grew deeper and deeper, causing everyone to seek shelter in their own homes. They silently prayed to the departed sky god, waiting for the raging storm to pass.

And there were also some people who had long stopped praying.

It wasn't because the Light God had fallen.

But it was because prayers could no longer save the people in this world.

Aurora female and her knights stood on the dimly lit street.

"My knights, let's enter the Heavenly God Church and find Captain Garfield."

In her hands, the tall female knight held a massive golden lance, too heavy for ordinary people to lift. Raindrops splashed on everyone's armor and weapons.

The determination had become clear in silence.

On the path ahead, numerous Heavenly God Church knights surrounded Aurora and the others.

These knights, dressed in golden armor, all wore red cloaks. They were loyal to Garfield, the knight in charge of protecting the holy city, and remained vigilant against any outside threats.

"Captain Garfield, who has long joined forces with the Tylors, has always been causing trouble, assisting them in unleashing the Decaying Disaster... It's an unforgivable crime!"

In the rain, Aurora's eyes were filled with determination.

"If you are willing to surrender, I will spare your lives."

"Those who relentlessly pursue Garfield, will be mercilessly defeated!"

The knights with red capes were undeterred, their hearts remained loyal. It was Aurora, who had betrayed the Heavenly God Church and infiltrated the holy city, seeking to cause havoc, that was the true sinner!

The battle was about to begin!

Aurora swung her massive golden lance, which transformed into a dazzling beam of golden light!

The knights with red capes were astonished.

The power from the Babel Tower was an unimaginable force, something they could never hope to attain!

"Why does she have this power!"

--

The battle lasted for less than ten minutes, and the knights loyal to Garfield were completely defeated, with not a single person surrendering.

Aurora's knights remained unharmed.

"Sacred Heart's Chosen"

When she learned of her title, she felt confused for a moment. But now, she finally understands that she has been chosen by the fallen "Celestial Gods" and bears the responsibility to vanquish the forces of madness!

In the chaotic world, I am here to bring order!

"Let's go."

Aurora and her companions made their way towards the Heavenly God Church. At this very moment, no one stood in their way, as if even the ordinary guards had been withdrawn beforehand.

After all, in the battles of mighty beings, the existence of ordinary people had already lost its meaning.

Finally, they arrived inside the golden hall of the Heavenly God Church.

In the midst of the hall hung magnificent lights, glowing like flames from the sun.

Upon the platinum walls, there were paintings that depicted the various miracles brought forth by the Light God in the past, gifting the world with radiance and history.

However, the future had to be grasped by the people of the world themselves.

A dozen knights stood still.

Aurora took a deep breath, they no longer advanced because the target had appeared.

Garfield, the knight with red hair, stood tall as the leader. He waited here, his gaze like lightning, scanning the gathered knights.

"You, have committed a grave sin of betraying the Heavenly God Church!"

Aurora interjected, saying, "Stop! We both know very well who the traitor is, the lackeys of the Tylors!"

Through the memories of the captured white bear man, she discovered and understood Garfield's true stance over the years. This guy was unbelievably loyal to the Tylors, not only forced to carry out the enemy's tasks but also actively providing advice!

"Garfield, I cannot forgive you!"

Aurora was angrier than ever before!

She was determined to kill this man!

Garfield gazed into Aurora's eyes and said in a cold voice, "The true meaning of my mission is beyond your comprehension. The mighty Light God has fallen, and there is no one left to protect the beings of the Continent of Zeuo... The Tylors are now our only choice!"

"For many years, sacrifices have been made, Aurora. I cannot allow you to undo all the hard work! The Continent of Zeuo will become a vassal of the Tylors in this new era, and together, we will embark on a new journey under their protection!"

Aurora's eyes filled with an expression of incredible disbelief. She realized that Garfield truly believed in this theory; every word came straight from his heart.

"I don't understand, Garfield, do you really want to rely on the power of your enemies?"

"If it weren't for the Tylors, who could we rely on?"

Garfield fell silent for a moment and then spoke, "There is no other choice, Aurora. After the great Light God fell, there is no one else to protect us from the looming threats in the multiverse. Even though the Tylors may not be the best choice, they are our only choice."

"Not so," she replied.

Aurora shook her head in distress and said, "The Savior of Babel Tower is the new hope of this world," she spoke.

"Aurora, you don't understand."

Garfield slowly drew a flaming blade from his waist, with crimson lightning swirling around it.

He continued speaking, his attitude incredibly resolute, "The Tylors' strength is beyond your imagination. The power you believe in will only bring more casualties to those who resist. I will definitely stop you!"

Garfield felt very awake.

He was well aware of what would happen next if Aurora defeated him. She would continue to challenge the Tylors, ultimately leaving the Continent of Zeuo lifeless under the wrath of the Tylors.

The obedience and endurance up until now would become completely meaningless.

So, he had to defeat her right here.

Aurora fell silent.

With things having come to this point, there was no need for either side to continue the discussion.

Garfield possessed the mighty power of flames and thunder, granted to him by the mystical artifact called "Thunderfire." He raised his sword high, and the colors of the sky began to change.

"Aurora, both of us don't want this city to be destroyed, let's find a different place to fight."

In the next moment, he transformed into a red thunderbolt and flew outside the city. A massive red lightning bolt streaked across the sky, causing countless people who witnessed this scene to gasp in awe.

Aurora and the knights chased after them.

In the empty golden hall, suddenly, a figure of a wolf-eared maid appeared.

With an expressionless face, Kaluoer surveyed her surroundings. She was another Core Operator who had been sent on a mission, but her responsibilities were different from Aurora's. She had to explore the Heavenly God Church.

"I found it."

Kaluoer muttered to herself, then her figure disappeared once again, and she found herself in a vast underground chamber.

A platinum-colored orb floated in the air, continuously absorbing golden grains of sand.

This is what Tylors have been extracting through the Decaying Disaster for many years.

In another world, Bai Yan used his phone to immediately confirm what this thing was. In fact, it wasn't the first time he had seen something like this.

But it was indeed the first time he had seen it in this form.

The divinity of the Light God!

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Bai Yan had every reason to doubt that the various daily and weekly missions, activities, and the different otherworldly realms set in Babel Tower were all somehow extraordinary.

Otherwise, why would it be such a remarkable coincidence that Kaluoer, whom she had dispatched, encountered the divinity of the Light God?

As for why the Tylors could extract such powerful divine essence from the living beings of the Continent of Zeuo, Bai Yan could actually infer the reasons from the mythology in the scriptures of the Heavenly God Church.

According to the scriptures within the Heavenly God Church, the Continent of Zeuo was once a desolate land, devoid of any living beings.

After arriving on this land, the Light God willingly imbued a part of his divinity as a catalyst, thus creating numerous souls and establishing the Cycle of Life and Death in this place.

And so, theoretically, within the bodies of all living beings, there exists the divinity of the Light God.

However, the divided portions of divinity had become so minuscule that they were almost negligible, to the point of being easily overlooked.

But if all living beings were to transform from "countless" into "one."

Then, theoretically, this portion of divinity that was separated by the Light God could be reclaimed.

Clearly, Tylors' intention was to obtain divinity.

In addition, besides this land, there probably aren't many valuable things of sufficient importance, not even enough to incite greed in such a powerful hegemonic civilization like theirs.

Bai Yan speculated that the Light God was likely a powerful deity of high rank before his downfall, with formidable strength that should not be underestimated.

The difference between ordinary deities and advanced deities was very clear.

The most powerful advanced deity, possessing unimaginable strength that surpasses ordinary mortals, capable even of battling Outer Gods, and possessing mighty authority governed by rules.

However, ordinary deities were completely unable to achieve this.

In the vast multiverse, actually, the number of advanced deities is very rare. In theory, there are only one-tenth as many advanced deities as there are ordinary deities.

Some lower-level deities were nurtured by advanced deities, and thus voluntarily or involuntarily became the subordinates of the advanced deities.

A portion of the divine nature of the Light God was right in front of Kaluoer's eyes. Its significance was obvious, but at this moment, it was discovered so easily by the Babel Tower and could be taken away.

Bai Yan knew in his heart that the Babel Tower would come to save the Continent of Zeuo, guided by the deliberate influence of the Book of Babel.

Perhaps saving this world was just a side task, the purpose of the Babel Tower being the divine nature of a fallen deity!

Otherwise, everything would have been just a little too "coincidental".

"It seems that I still need to go there personally to absorb it through the concept of 'Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used',"

After Bai Yan discovered the divine nature, he fully realized one thing - it seemed that the Tylors would eventually completely annihilate all living beings on the Continent of Zeuo.

The Decaying Disaster was only an accelerating force, but it was the relentless snowstorm that brought true despair.

Next, Bai Yan turned the "camera" on his phone.

He wanted to see the outcome of the battle in Aurora.

"Come on, Aurora, it's time to show your strength and determination."

--

At this very moment.

In the outskirts of the holy city, crimson lightning flashes relentlessly.

Aurora, leading a group of Sacred Heart Knights, had raced on horseback until they arrived. She lifted her head and gazed at the heights.

On the cliff, there stood a red-haired knight named Garfield, his body and armor draped with flashes of red lightning!

He appeared as if a divine being descended, exuding an awe-inspiring presence, casting a disdainful gaze upon all living beings.

"I will become the king of Zeuo in the new era!"

"Even though this continent had to obey the will of the Tylors, this sacrifice was necessary!"

Garfield raised his right hand and conjured a crimson lightning spear from his hand!

Throw!

A streak of red lightning!

The terrifying power made INT boil with inspiration. Aurora and the others immediately began their defense, and a massive surge of platinum light erupted from the ground.

"Boom!"

The crimson lightning gun shot down onto the ground, instantly causing a massive cloud of dust to billow up!

As the strongest among the knights, Garfield possesses powers equivalent to that of a Potential Apocalypse. Undoubtedly, he is a true and mighty warrior!

After the dust settled, Aurora and the knights were unharmed.

The power left behind by the Light God protected them.

If it weren't for the divine essence of the Light God hidden within everyone, perhaps Aurora wouldn't have been able to wield Her power even after the Light God's fall.

But if it wasn't for this "treasure" hidden within all living beings, perhaps the Tylors wouldn't have unleashed the dreadful Decaying Disaster.

"My knights! For the Light God! For the people who have suffered from the Decaying Disaster! We must win this battle, we cannot be defeated!"

She didn't launch a direct attack, but instead shouted from her horse,

"Garfield!"

Aurora, with a determined gaze, said without hesitation,

"Your thoughts are completely wrong! The kind Light God protects us, giving blessings and mercy. That's why we believe and worship Him!"

"Tylors is not a kind master, He wants to enslave us with evil intentions, treating us as mere twigs and straw. So, we must fight against them until the end!"

Garfield stood tall, his voice filled with anger, and said, "Be realistic! Oh, deceived saint! The Tylors are a terrifying force we cannot defeat... Even if it means everyone perishes, will you still resist until the end?"

After listening, Aurora didn't immediately refute her opponent. Instead, she began to ponder uncontrollably about something.

Actually, if the Babel Tower didn't exist... from a realistic perspective, Garfield's act of surrender might perhaps be the truly "correct" thing to do.

At least he would keep the spark alive.

If they hadn't come across the Babel Tower...

So, indeed, as Garfield said, resisting Tylors' actions would be self-destructive, and one's own actions would bring about complete destruction for the people.

In such a situation, would they still choose to resist?

In this moment, Aurora recalled the countless hardships she had witnessed over the years, the people who suffered immensely in the Decaying Disaster, and she remembered her initial intentions when she first left the church.

Just in that moment, she had found the answer.

"This is my choice!"

Aurora's face was filled with determination, and there was no trace of hesitation in her heart anymore!

"Even if my resistance would make the world sink and civilization crumble, I still want to do all of this!"

"See it for yourself!"

A determined Aurora rides upon a Dragon Blood War Horse, as the power within her soul surges!

She led her knights, transforming into golden shooting stars, and charged towards Garfield amidst the red thunder and lightning.

Two powerful forces collided, creating a tremendous impact that reached the surrounding villages. Many people were knocked to the ground, and even the distant walls of the holy city trembled slightly.

Countless people beheld the golden and red rays of light emanating from outside the city.

They were unsure of who exactly was engaged in battle.

People simply understood that in this moment, they should pray to the great and benevolent Light God.

Almost no one knew that the Light God had long ago fallen from grace.

The red thunder and golden light had been entwined for a long time, until finally, the balance was broken!

"Boom!"

Aurora and the others were all sent flying!

As a result, the aftermath of the red thunder destroyed the high cliffs, tearing open a ravine on the ground.

"The power was strong, but it was being used very clumsily. Strange, could it be that you have only recently become stronger?"

Garfield the red-haired knight appeared in mid-air, looking calm and composed.

Jump down!

In his hands, he wielded the Blades of Thunder and Fire, showing no mercy as he struck at the heavily injured Aurora.

Aurora tumbled to the ground, her golden armor in tatters and her lance broken in her hand.

Her knights were all heavily wounded, but no one had died yet.

"Judgement!"

In a critical moment, Aurora reached out her hand, unleashing her newly awakened extraordinary power!

The more severe the injuries, the stronger the counterattack becomes!

This was her secret weapon, just for her!

"Hmm?"

A huge golden lance, like an illusion, suddenly appeared out of nowhere and pierced through Garfield's stomach in mid-air, causing the powerful knight commander's attack to immediately come to a halt.

"Oh no!"

Garfield coughed up blood, which fell to the ground.

His organs were instantly crushed, causing him to suffer from extremely severe injuries.

Garfield knelt down on one knee, while blood trickled from Aurora's mouth. She gazed at him, realizing that he also lacked means of defense and recovery. Her strike had been quite effective.

Next, as long as...

Just as Aurora was filled with astonishment, she noticed that Garfield had already risen to his feet.

He gazed coldly at the severely injured Sacred Heart Knights.

"I have fought for a hundred years, on the brink of death, having experienced many hardships. How could you understand what a true knight really is?"

Garfield's determination exceeded Aurora's imagination.

Even though his insides were shattered, the fearsome red-haired knight could still keep fighting.

"Dead!"

Aurora, unable to move, faced the terrifying force as he swept his sword, ablaze with lightning and fire.

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"Plop!"

A pitch-black blade pierced through the void.

Death appeared as well.

Without warning, it pierced through the neck of the red-haired knight, Garfield!

The actions of the red-haired knight came to a halt as a result.

The raging weapon in her hand was dangerously close to Aurora. Terrifying lightning and fire scorched her face, leaving behind a horrifying scar in the blink of an eye.

Aurora gazed at the scene in astonishment, completely unconcerned about the wounds on her face.

Kaluoer magically appeared behind Garfield!

In the most crucial moment, she made a move, delivering not the strongest but the most precise strike, killing the heavily injured Garfield.

Aurora's body was sending signals of pain Aurora's body was hurting all over, and at this moment, she was almost fainting she was on the verge of passing out, yet she struggled to stay awake.

Perhaps, it was this pain that would allow her to witness Garfield's final moments.

The knight with red hair, Garfield, had once been one of the people that Aurora truly admired.

This moment undoubtedly marked his final act!

If Garfield had not been severely injured, if Kaluoer had not disappeared into the realm of the mystical power, if Garfield had not focused all his attention on Aurora, if Garfield's defensive abilities were a bit stronger...

If...

There was never any room for "if".

The assassin of the Potential Crown, the knight of the Potential Apocalypse.

The difference in strength between the two sides was quite obvious.

In normal circumstances, it was nearly impossible for the extraordinary beings of the Potential Crown to kill the Potential Apocalypse.

But Kaluoer still managed to accomplish something that theoretically only happens in extreme situations!

Or perhaps, it is precisely because of being the "Hidden Azure" that this can be achieved.

This girl, who had just discovered emotions, became a nightmare for those humanoid enemies who had a weak defense.

She had no expression on her face as she slowly drew out the blade that pierced through her neck.

"Oops!"

Garfield's eyes widened in disbelief, as hot blood flowed from the wound.

Aurora silently gazed at the scene before her.

In her heart, there was no joy, only a sense of sadness.

She didn't like the victory that ended in such a situation.

Of course, Aurora also knew that she couldn't blame her "Hidden Azure" companion.

She simply felt powerless.

She didn't even like the concept of "victory" itself.

There was never an "if," but Aurora still wished for an "if" where no one would have to harm each other.

Garfield knelt down on the ground, and for a moment, he hadn't fully passed away.

"I can't..." he mumbled with incoherent words, as blood continued to flow from the wound in his throat.

Kaluoer remained vigilant, anticipating the adversary's desperate resistance. If her attack missed, she would quickly retreat.

Suddenly, from Garfield's torn throat, there emerged an inhuman-like wail, his face filled with anger. Trembling, he crushed a silver Rubik's cube that he held in his hands.

Afterwards, he simply collapsed.

No signs of life remained.

The silver Rubik's cube shattered, spinning in mid-air, and finally released the "support" provided by "Tylors."

Aurora noticed that the earth was trembling.

"Roarr!"

A tremendously terrifying, thunderous roar suddenly echoed from the sky.

Aurora, still heavily injured, lifted her head.

She could feel the Blood of Darkness continuously healing her body, knowing that all she needed was time to continue the battle.

Who is the new enemy?

"..."

Kaluoer said nothing, and the silent assassin vanished once again into the void.

Aurora, gazing at the sky, had already spotted... a new enemy.

The sky cracked open.

That was a creature with enormous white horns, its immense blue-black body resembling a gigantic centipede and stretching nearly a kilometer long. It had dazzling multicolored, thin wings on its back, while hundreds of enormous hand-like limbs wildly flailed about.

A terrifying monster emerged from the shattered sky, its wicked myriad of pupils fixating on what lay below.

The Beast of Death was slowly descending.

From its mouth surged terrifying black energy, constantly condensing into a massive sphere. It grew larger by the moment, as if it aimed to utterly obliterate the people below.

Several of Aurora's knights gradually woke up from unconsciousness.

Judy.

The black-haired female knight also witnessed the terror in the sky.

The immense gusts of wind and waves had caused the surrounding debris to roar and dance. Within the mouth of the Beast of Death, the black energy sphere was steadily gathering power to its utmost limit!

This strike probably had enough power to destroy the city.

"Are we all going to die?"

Judy suddenly turned her head and looked at the captain she was following.

While Aurora shook her head at her and said, "Are you scared?"

Judy paused for a moment.

"No, I'm just... I feel, very honored."

Judy had wanted to say, "I'm just really sorry," but in the end, she burst into laughter.

She discovered that she didn't feel regret at all.

In the sky, the Beast of Death gathered a power called "death," and the devastating impact that would destroy everything was about to burst forth. The awakened knights silently awaited the outcome.

No one knew who spoke first, but they began to sing a popular ballad that had been passed down through the Holy Light Kingdom for generations.

"The silver full moon."

"Caressing the green mountains."

"Tip-toeing, I walked into your forest."

"Adorable side face."

"Lying on the summer grass, under the enchanting and dreamlike stars."

"Silver tears fell to the earth."

"The Butterfly in the Cocoon."

"You have to go through seven transformations like a butterfly."

"With a gentle shade of blue, it emerged from its cocoon."

"Transform into a butterfly, soaring in the sky."

"Shining with the brilliance of life."

Aurora was not sure if she could be resurrected by the Savior.

But deep in her heart, she believed.

Even if she were to perish, the Savior of Babel Tower would never abandon this land.

The world, which was already in ruins, would eventually embrace a new life.

A golden barrier emerged out of thin air, stretching across the sky and shielding the land below. It stood firm, resisting the impact of dark energy.

Aurora and her companions were bathed in a golden glow, as if they were warriors chosen by the gods themselves.

Tactical Card · Protective Barrier!

Tactical Card: Power of the Gods!

The knights felt it, that was the power bestowed upon them by the gods!

Miracle!

Aurora took a deep breath, and the pain within her immediately responded, making her even more determined!

"Oh, Savior of the Babel Tower!"

"I have received your magnificent will!"

Aurora raised her hand high, conjuring a golden, gigantic spear. The knights stood beside her as well.

The Beast of Death, filled with immense fury, constantly spewed the "Death" energy capable of destroying all life, yet it couldn't break through the protective barrier in the slightest.

The chosen knights turned into light.

Under the guidance of the light, the golden spear continued to rise, passing through the translucent protective barrier and entering the body of the Beast of Death.

As countless people in the holy city bore witness, the great power permeated the creature's limbs and bones.

"Roar!"

As a powerful weapon of the Tylors, the Beast of Death possesses great strength. However, no matter how it roars and struggles, it cannot break free from this divine power. It can only wait in despair for its complete and utter destruction!

"Boom!"

The sky exploded in a tremendous burst of dazzling colors.

Countless streams of brilliant light shone.

The battle came to an end.

In the remains of the Beast of Death, with her armor in tatters, Aurora stood on the cliff alongside the knights, holding her arm. They silently gazed towards the direction of the holy city.

That was a city that still brimmed with the chirping of birds and the fragrance of flowers, a city that had been protected by Garfield for a long time, with the silent consent of the wicked Tylors.

Meanwhile, beyond the cliff beneath their feet, the land was still blanketed in a heavy snowfall.

The whole land was completely covered in white, and it was feared that in less than a year, all living creatures in the world would vanish in the snow.

Everywhere, the snow was even more terrifying than the Decaying Disaster.

"The threat of the Tylors still exists."

Aurora spoke slowly with a confident expression that left no room for doubt, "Until now, our true enemy has not suffered even the slightest harm."

"But on the Continent of Zeuo, people's situation still hasn't improved."

She knelt down on one knee on the ground, as if in mourning and at the same time, as if making a solemn vow.

"Today is not the end of our fight, but the beginning of a real battle."

Suddenly, Kaluoer appeared out of nowhere beside them.

She took out a green stone and spoke slowly, "Hold it tight."

In these past few days, Kaluoer, the most frequently assigned Core Operator, had actually been sent on numerous missions. And of course, her tasks extended beyond investigating the divinity of the Light God.

"This is..."

Aurora immediately recognized it. It seemed to be the key to a special, grand ceremony.

She didn't hesitate and tightly held the green stone in her hand.

The next moment, the special, grand ceremony began to unfold, and the power within her was continuously drawn out. Aurora grew increasingly weak, but she never had the idea of letting go.

She trusted her companion from the Babel Tower.

Miracle, it happened.

Green spring buds grew from under her feet, and the surrounding white snow gradually melted away.

The knights couldn't help but look back and saw spring colors and greenery sweeping across the snow behind them, reclaiming the vitality that belonged to this land!

As the extraction of power concluded, Aurora gazed upon the scene before her for a long while.

Even though a single ceremony could not completely cleanse the entire continent, as long as there was enough time, the complete eradication of whiteness was still within Aurora's grasp at this very moment.

Finally, a smile appeared on her face.

Do not give up.

Because there is still hope.

--

Inside the Holy City.

Many people knelt on the ground, praying to the great Light God.

They remained uncertain from the beginning until the end, unsure of who would save them.

Is it a god or a human?

The once "deceptive" prophet with a beastly hide appeared once again in the midst of the crowd.

With disheveled hair, he raised the wooden staff in his hand once again.

"The people on the Continent of Zeuo need to be saved!"

"The Holy Light Kingdom needs to be saved!"

"Oh, dear ignorant people, who are still in deep slumber, you must remember one thing: the one who can save us is not the fallen Light God, but the great Savior!"

"Oh, Savior from the Babel Tower!"

"He is not only the Savior of our world, but also the only hope for the diverse universes!"

"Follow him! He will never abandon us! Worship him! He will sacrifice himself for everyone!"

The city guards came pouring out, wanting to capture the escaped ones once again.

"Hahaha!"

The prophet with the animal skin laughed wildly towards the sky, but in the blink of an eye, he vanished without a trace before everyone's eyes.

Meanwhile, in the distant city of Advancement, within the magical academy of Mindaldeep.

A wise and noble old man dressed in a light black robe materialized out of thin air.

He had been the great magician who had been missing from the city for many years.

People called him "the mentor of progress," a formidable figure whose power was said to be on par with the leader of the Heavenly God Church in legends.

"It was time."

The wise wizard of magic whispered to himself, slowly reaching out and unleashing a powerful spell, commencing the restoration of this damaged city.

"Follow in the footsteps of the Savior and liberate this continent from the hands of the Tylors," the voice echoed.

--

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan sat somewhat lonely on the throne, bored as he glanced at the contents on his phone.

"Game tip: The event 'Liberate Zeuo' has been completed."

Hmm.

As expected, it was completed. Everything is progressing smoothly according to the rehearsal of the game "Babel Tower".

Although even though, in the end, they the characters used two Tactical Cards, but because of that, they the characters received a perfect evaluation for the event.

The basic reward for a perfect evaluation can be doubled.

Bai Yan carefully read the rewarded treasure and a feeling of joy immediately rose in his heart. It was a natural response that he couldn't contain.

He loved victory, he loved the "winning" in the game.

Victory comes first, friendship comes second!

They obtained a total of a whopping one thousand four hundred Source Energy Points! Eight Spirits of Revelation! Fifteen Awakening Souls!

"Not bad."

He nodded gently, deciding to summon.

With five hundred Source Energy Points, one can do a ten-card summon. Now, the number of points that Babel Tower possesses is enough for Bai Yan to do a complete thirty-card summon.

He thought for a moment and decided not to spend all his Source Energy Points on "Different Dimensions," but instead, he chose to use five hundred of them in the "Fate" pool.

The purpose, of course, was not to summon new Core Operators, but to obtain powerful Relics and Sacred Runes.

Among all the rewards in the pool, the effect of Sacred Runes has never been very noticeable, but in reality, they are also very important.

After all, within the Sacred Runes, there lies the power that belongs to the gods.

The Scarlet Moon, who had already reached the Apocalypse, wanted to continue growing stronger. First, she needed to follow through with her chosen "Revelation"... And secondly, in the later stages of the "Babel Tower" game, Bai Yan could enhance the powers of the formidable beings in the Apocalypse level by utilizing the power of Sacred Runes.

Yes, the highest-quality dog food was given right from the beginning of the game.

Bai Yan, having discovered the pool of "Destiny," once again, gently touched it with his finger.

Summon!

"..."

He fell into deep thought.

"Um, I don't know how to say this, but the outcome... was rebuilt."

The result didn't turn out as expected.

Even with ten attempts, and even adding a rebuild, only a pile of fragments came out, that's all.

Hmm, but the witch's fragment gained another one, it was really close to being extracted.

This was truly something to be grateful for.

"It was actually a way for me to say goodbye to the witch by letting her into the Babel Tower."

Bai Yan pondered quietly.

It seems that my heart is still not strong enough.

Actually, she could also be completely used as a tool.

Although they worked together, they could never be considered friends or partners in any way.

"But no matter what, Merete Chambers has never done anything to hurt me...So I can't just easily abandon her like a piece of cloth."

Next, Bai Yan was about to draw from the "Different Dimensions" pool.

He took a deep breath, hoping that this time it would definitely pay off!

The first set of ten consecutive victories out of twenty!

Summon!

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Bai Yan couldn't remember anymore, how many times he had summoned before.

But summoning, no matter when, always had such a "beneficial effect on mind and body".

The premise is being able to deliver, not ending up as a failure.

If Bai Yan doesn't get anything from twenty consecutive summons, he would probably be so angry that he would drop dead on the spot.

First, it was time for the first ten consecutive summons!

The first summon!

"Possibility! Burning With Flames: Moon Witch (Seven Days)."

It has been seven days of 'Burning With Flames'!

Bai Yan knew that he absolutely hadn't made a mistake.

Off they go!

However, even with the skin, they still couldn't manage to draw the character!

The second summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

The third summon!

"World Line Change·Valhalla!"

Shipments away!

Valhalla!

Bai Yan's expression immediately became subtle, not just filled with joy, but also relieved.

The Valhalla of Babel Tower was an important wonder.

I was able to pull it out smoothly. Great, really great!

"In this way, I will be able to see those guys again," he murmured to himself.

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

Bai Yan was aware of the legend of the Fusang Tree.

Although Fusang used to refer to a certain country, the Fusang Tree is believed to be a mythical entity from the Classic of Mountains and Seas.

"Long ago, there was a magical land called Fusang, where the sun would bathe for ten days before rising in the north of Black Tooth Mountain."

The Fusang Tree is made up of two large mulberry trees supporting each other, where the goddess of the sun, Xihe, would have her son, the Three-Legged Golden Crow, rise up in a chariot from this place.

It is said that the Fusang Tree served as a gateway connecting the realms of gods, humans, and the underworld. However, when the great archer Yi shot down the sun from atop the tree, it was broken, and it became difficult for the realms of humans, gods, and the underworld to stay connected.

Bai Yan couldn't help but feel a little excited about the extraction of the Fusang Tree.

Subconsciously, he felt that this thing would probably work quite well.

The fifth summon!

"Possibility! Mechanical Ascension: Cybertyrant (Seven Days)"

Hmm, two more seven days obtained!

Shipped!

Bai Yan never expected that it would take such a long time to draw another "seven days" after obtaining the previous Mechanical Ascension.

"Fortunately, only two are needed to combine into a skin... If each skin required ten fragments, I would probably go crazy..." Bai Yan murmured.

The sixth one!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Here we go again.

The "baby" was destined to be reborn.

The seventh summon!

"Possibility! The Deluge - Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan finally understood this time.

The skin of the Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon should all be of the "disaster" type.

The previous one was called the Wilderness, this one is the Deluge... Following this naming pattern, wouldn't the next skin be...

Earth Rumble?

The eighth summon!

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

The ninth summon!

"Possibility! Sky Fox - Ninetales Aision (Seven Days)."

There goes another delivery.

"This sales rate is a little high, but it's all because there were many 'seven-day' accumulations in the past, so it's also very reasonable."

Before, he already had a Sky Fox for "seven days".

So far, even though Ninetales Aision's character hasn't been obtained, surprisingly all of her few skins have been obtained.

"As long as I can obtain the Ninetales Aision in the future, I can help her evolve all the way to the Apocalypse, which is great."

The tenth summon!

"Probability! Sword Saint-Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon (Seven Days)"

Yay!

Another one was delivered!

"But there were no characters..."

Apart from needing "Sacred Runes," Bai Yan didn't need to draw any more "fate" for now. There was no need for too many new Core Operators to join.

After all, the gap in strength gradient is actually getting bigger. Even if they draw three to five "Awakening Level" Core Operators, those who have not been cultivated cannot defeat a single Scarlet Moon.

Choice.

Recast.

After being recast, he had only obtained three new fragments, which were completely useless.

However, Bai Yan was already content in his heart.

This ten-fold draw was considered a success, especially since three new skins were obtained directly.

He gazed at his phone, lost in thought.

"Finally, I came across you, Valhalla... You are definitely one of the most important 'wonders'."

Compared to other skins, in this summoning session, Bai Yan believed that only Valhalla was the most important thing he obtained.

Although the effects of Valhalla and actual resurrection were different.

But with its arrival, it also meant that Bai Yan would be able to summon those heroes who had once passed away.

Transformed into spirits, they hurried to the mortal realm, aiding the operators of the Babel Tower in their battles!

"The miracle hall that summons deceased heroes... Unfortunately, the summoned spirits cannot exist permanently and lack a true physical form, only temporarily possessing a false body composed of spiritual energy."

The summoning was not random but rather intentional. Bai Yan used the "Real Digital World" to glimpse into the underlying rules, taking a look at the summoning list within the Valhalla of the Babel Tower.

The names of Lin Bian, Adelaide, Holly, and others were prominently written above.

But such a soul-destroying entity as the "Demon of Justice" didn't exist.

She is a demigod, but not a deity. According to theory, it is impossible for her to be resurrected once her soul has perished... at least, that is what Bai Yan currently believes.

Next up was the final ten-pull... um, actually it was just the second ten-pull in reality.

Bai Yan, who was already familiar, had no hesitation at all when summoning.

Wash hands?

No need!

I am the Emperor of Luck!

"The mighty Savior, Emperor Euho, is about to arrive at his loyal card pool!"

With a gentle touch of his finger, ten new cards instantly appeared.

In the next moment, Bai Yan felt a slight tremor in his heart.

He suddenly realized that he seemed to have drawn something new and wonderful.

This was a sign that had appeared before the opening of the cards.

He didn't used to have this type of "INT" before, but now, he suddenly had such a strange ability.

Bai Yan looked at his hand and lifted his head to gaze at the sun in the sky inside the Babel Tower.

"It seems like my connection with the game 'Babel Tower', as well as with the Babel Tower itself, has become even stronger."

When Bai Yan first entered the Babel Tower, he felt a sense of exclusion.

To this day, he still remembers it vividly.

But now, on this day, that once overwhelming feeling of exclusion starts to gradually fade away... Did Bai Yan finally earn the recognition of the Babel Tower?

Bai Yan wasn't quite sure about the cause and effect.

Babel Tower, what exactly is it?

And it remains an enigma to this day.

Bai Yan shook his head gently, no longer lost in wild thoughts, unable to comprehend them.

The new ten consecutive results were revealed one by one.

The first summon!

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

Bai Yan saw and everyone was dizzy.

How did the panda swimsuit that was remade last time reappear again?

"Will there really be people who like to see pandas in swimsuits? No way? No way? No way?"

The second launch!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

If he hadn't reconstructed the previous Minoan Labyrinth himself... Bai Yan was stunned.

Is it almost drawn out?

In Bai Yan's impression, he seemed to frequently draw this thing.

Forget it, I'll just leave it alone!

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment - Interstellar Remains Battlefield ×1"

It's a World Line Change Fragment I've never seen before.

The fourth summon!

"Possibility! Water World: The Crime-Hunter Nightsaber (Forever)."

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback.

So far, the permanent skins that have been drawn are Fairy Tale Black Prince, Shadow Tactics, and Afternoon Lady.

Including the newly drawn Water World, there were a total of four.

In other words, "crime-hunter Nightsaber" still has five skins that haven't been obtained yet.

Unfortunately, in the past, in order to successfully complete the activity, he used the Fallen Angel - Nightsaber (for seven days) in a consumable manner.

Nine skins! Nine of them!

So far, there hasn't been any Core Operator whose total number of possible abilities surpasses that of Mu Ling.

"Can't help it, who said this guy is a T0 Core Operator in the warrior category."

When Bai Yan thought of Mu Ling, a faint smile played across his lips.

"The great power of the adult in the later stage, even though they were weak in the early stage, has now become more and more exciting."

Mu Ling's early days were truly weak, difficult, and pitiful.

If Bai Yan could draw a Crown-level Core Operator at the beginning, then the early stages of the activity would undoubtedly become unstoppable!

"Mu Ling, why were you so weak back then?"

Mu Ling, with a promising future, was finally on the verge of nurturing herself towards the "future."

Bai Yan felt a strange and whimsical sense of contentment.

He increasingly realized that his feelings towards Mu Ling were the most complex.

The bond between a man and a woman?

The bond between a master and servant?

Friendship? Family love?

No.

Perhaps there is more than that, actually...

He remembered that rainy night, when he saw the pixelated figure on his phone and heard her kneeling down in the game "Babel Tower."

At the moment when Nightsaber spoke,

It was a moment he would never forget.

"Meant to be."

For some reason, Bai Yan thought of a word that may not be quite fitting.

For him, Mu Ling was destined to be.

"So, Mu Ling, for me, are you a chestnut or a black wizard?"

He mumbled to himself, jokingly.

The fifth summon!

"Possibility! The Mysterious Source - AX450 (Seven Days)"

AX450 is a powerful Omnic and also one of the Core Operators.

But it was a very special and unique being that Amy's creations, the Omnic, could not compare to.

It was a mighty Omnic created by the advanced civilization called "Cycles"

Bai Yan only knew that he should be in the Night Union now, but as for where exactly AX450 was in the Night Union, he had no idea at all.

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Minoan Labyrinth×1"

Um...

Bai Yan suddenly regretted his past action of reconstructing the Minoan Labyrinth.

And then, he decided to rebuild it later.

Because nothing else could be reconstructed!

The seventh summon!

"Possibilities! Earthquake: Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon (Seven Days)."

To my surprise, it turned out not to be Earth Rumble, after all.

Bai Yan sighed and muttered to himself, "Naming possibilities is a bit disappointing, isn't it?"

Eighth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment: The Land of Fierce Battles ×1"

Ninth summon!

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

Tenth summon!

"Possibility! Daughter of Willpower·Psychic Dancer (Seven days)"

Bai Yan reconstructed the Land of Fire and the Minoan Labyrinth.

He pondered for a moment, hesitated, and then decided to reforge the fragments of the "Interstellar Remains Battlefield" as well.

As a result, two fragments of alternate timelines emerged, including one that belonged to the "Psychic Dancer" in the water world with a possibility of seven days.

Long ago, Bai Yan had once discovered a water world of the "Psychic Dancer" for a period of seven days.

They became one.

Forever and ever.

Oh no!

"Now Mu Ling and Maryse both have swimsuits to wear, but the weather is still very cold... However, with their extraordinary abilities, winter swimming should not be a problem for them."

"Mechanical Ascension, Sky Fox, Sword Saint, Water World, Water World, five possibilities of skins, combined with the magnificent Valhalla. This time's twenty consecutive draws were impressive, resulting in quite a few great finds."

Bai Yan first clicked on the relevant introduction about "Valhalla".

"Valhalla: The place of heroes, within Valhalla, brave individuals who sacrifice themselves on the battlefield are called heroes. Every day, they face each other in real combat training. And in the evening, they celebrate and feast as if they were uninjured."

"The Savior can spend Source Energy Points to summon 'Lost Heroes' that have appeared in the game 'Babel Tower' as spirit allies in battle."

"Summoning an awakening level powerful spirit will cost 50 Source Energy Points, summoning a Crown level powerful spirit will cost 200 Source Energy Points, and summoning an Apocalypse level powerful spirit will cost 1000 Source Energy Points."

It is obvious that summoning potential Crowns, potential Apocalypses, and potential Gods as spirit allies in battle is the most cost-effective choice.

Because summoning awakening lower-tier and summoning Potential Crowns, both cost the same, the same principle applies to summoning other levels as well.

The highest level of power that can be summoned is the Potential God.

Going further up, which means the true deities cannot be summoned by "Valhalla."

The ability of Mechanical Ascension, as the name suggests, means that Amy, after harnessing its potential, would completely abandon her human body and transform into a machine.

This extremely rare possibility, Bai Yan would only use it after obtaining her consent.

Bai Yan looked at the description of Sky Fox and Sword Saint once again.

"Sky Fox, in this possibility, Ninetales Aision's potential is unleashed to the limit. It grows to a huge size and gains the power to communicate with the heavens and the earth. It can freely manipulate the weather and use it as a means of attack."

"The immense magical power enables her to still perform a myriad of illusions. At the same time, her life force becomes stronger. The blood of Sky Fox even possesses the power to resurrect the recently deceased, but each usage of Sky Fox's blood results in a permanent loss of her soul essence, causing a decline in power and a reduction in the number of tails."

A really powerful, it is the strongest skin of Ninetales Aision.

It can directly enhance one's strength by a small level.

"In the possibility of being a Sword Saint, Red Moon's fighting style no longer relies on ferocity but prioritizes technique. They will obtain powerful combat abilities such as "Mind's Eye," "Before the Beginning," and "Flow of the Heart·Disorderly Soldiers," allowing them to perceive and instantly counter almost all fighting styles. However, there is no evident improvement in hardware attributes."

"When heavily injured, the original 'Dead Insane' state is no longer activated. Instead, it transforms into the 'Enlightened' state, where the ability to dodge is greatly enhanced and the ability to exploit weak points in attacks is greatly amplified."

The possibility of becoming a Sword Saint is also very promising.

The pinnacle of skillful mastery.

Calmness and experience are the foundation of its immense power!

The original "Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon" is undoubtedly a fierce warrior, where the possibility of becoming a "Sword Saint" is equivalent to a complete reversal of fighting style.

Finally, there were two Water Worlds.

"Um... let's just have them put it on directly. After all, reading the description isn't as clear."

Bai Yan chose the Core Operator from the list of operators, and then selected "Possibility! Nightsaber, the Crime-Hunter of Water World!" and "Possibility! Psychic Dancer of Water World!" respectively.

Next came... "Activate!"

Chapter 385

Tatsumi City.

Maryse's room.

"Is this the first time I've invited you to my house?"

At this very moment, three beautiful girls are sitting on a bed.

Maryse is lying on the bed, dressed in a pink pajama.

Irena, the personal maid, is wearing a black and white maid outfit, with a big smile on her face.

Aside from that, there was Mu Ling, who had been invited by the two of them.

Mu Ling, as usual, was dressed in a black outfit, with wine-red eyes and long white hair. Her immense charm was impossible to ignore by anyone.

Actually, the idea of having Maryse invite Mu Ling over was Irena's idea.

She thought this was a very normal behavior. Since they were good friends, it was only natural for them to visit each other's homes and play together.

However, Mu Ling and Maryse were both women with unusual childhoods, so they rarely invited each other to meet. So, Irena encouraged Maryse to take the initiative.

Irena, like a caring mother, wanted to make the daily lives of these two girls who had unconventional upbringings a little easier.

Maryse was actually okay, but Mu Ling rarely took the initiative to relax. She always had a habit of being tense.

Even so, Mu Ling would complete various tasks of the Babel Tower at least five times a week.

She would often slay a nest of monsters in the wild marshes, leaving herself covered in mud. Then, she would later eliminate a group of cultists in another city, returning home bloody.

It can be said that it was quite hard work.

Um, the reason behind it all actually stems from Bai Yan's habitual excessive fondness of 'using' her.

Although there were various tasks assigned to her, if we were to summarize, Mu Ling's main duty undoubtedly revolved around "slaughter".

She killed people, she killed non-human beings, she killed monsters, she killed all sorts of incomprehensible creatures.

Just as Kaluoer had imagined.

The organization that saves the world had to eliminate a great number of people.

The spirit of the extraordinary beings is easily twisted, and continuous, uninterrupted killings for a long time might turn them into monsters.

Mu Ling had never accumulated madness. On one hand, it was because she possessed a strong determination, and on the other hand, it was due to having a powerful spiritual pillar.

Those extraordinary beings who gained superhuman powers through faith often find it challenging to fall into madness.

Unless their source of faith experiences abnormalities.

Irena walked barefoot off the bed and fetched a delicate and beautiful tray from the table.

She brought up a variety of pastries and coffee, which she had prepared well in advance.

Maryse looked at Mu Ling, who was sitting silently across from her, and took the initiative to pick up a macaron and handed it over.

"Mu Ling, actually I have always had a secret in my heart, only I and Irena know, no one else is aware, oh."

"Hmm?"

"Do you want to listen? Mu Ling."

Mu Ling took the macaron and took a bite. After that, she couldn't stop herself from eating.

She loved sweets very much, so one after another, she didn't let any of them go, and directly stuffed all kinds of pastries into her mouth.

"Did you hear me talk?"

Maryse couldn't help but pinch Mu Ling's face, this girl had eaten like a big hamster!

"Yes, I do."

Mu Ling chewed on the sweet treat, wearing an expression of "go on, I'm listening" in a half-hearted manner.

Maryse sighed, but she continued speaking.

After all, she did have a slight desire to bring up this topic.

"Actually, I have a feeling, maybe, that I could like someone."

"Oh, oh, oh!" Mu Ling continued eating without stopping.

"More specifically, it's actually more than just friends, but not quite lovers," Irena interjected suddenly, with a subtle smile on her face.

Maryse lowered her head, her face blushing with embarrassment.

"Well, you know, I don't really understand the situation right now. It just feels like our relationship is very delicate... Mu Ling, do you think I should be more proactive?"

"But since I can't be sure if I like them, wouldn't it be strange to be too proactive?"

Maryse was actually just trying to find a topic to talk about, but she didn't expect Mu Ling's expression to gradually become serious.

"Have you thought about having specific standards when it comes to choosing your life partner?"

"Spouse? Isn't that going too far to say? Actually, that man and I aren't even lovers!"

Maryse stood still, perplexed.

Mu Ling raised her eyebrows and earnestly asked, "Isn't dating for the purpose of marriage?"

"Um, it seems so."

Maryse fell silent for a moment. Mu Ling's words seemed fine, but she couldn't shake off a strange feeling.

Mu Ling grabbed a piece of cake and stuffed it into her mouth, then asked again in all seriousness, "So, do you have any requirements or standards for the person you want to marry?"

"Not really..."

Maryse pondered for a moment, shook her head, and said, "As long as they can treat me well and make me happy, I think that would be enough."

She had never really thought about such things.

In the past, when Father was still around, there was never any possibility of experiencing the freedom of love and marriage.

Now, Maryse was feeling a bit confused.

"This is not acceptable."

Mu Ling sighed and continued, "Casual thoughts often lead to pain... I will choose a partner who is stronger than me, with a righteous mind, preferably a great hero..."

"At the same time, he also had to agree to my desire to have many children... Oh, and most importantly, this man cannot have any conflicts with the Babel Tower."

"Do the person you like meet these requirements?"

Maryse stared blankly for a while and nodded.

"So, you definitely need to be more proactive, in today's society both men and women need to be proactive."

Mu Ling cheers Maryse on and says earnestly, "Courageously pursue him! No matter what difficulties and obstacles there may be, don't easily give up. This kind of exceptional partner is rare and needs to be cherished by you."

Maryse took a deep breath.

Yes, she had been thinking the same way many times, telling herself to be proactive!

But in the end, she still couldn't muster the courage to take the initiative.

At twenty-eight years old, why was she still so melodramatic?

Is this okay? No, this is not good!

She nodded, finally making up her mind completely. She was determined to chase after that guy!

"I understand! Mu Ling!"

Maryse vigorously nodded and exclaimed, "I will catch up to him!"

Irena stood completely frozen beside them.

Wait, wait, wait, weren't they originally in a 'more than friends, less than lovers' relationship?

How did it happen that after the Mu family girl said something, it suddenly turned into Miss Maryse taking the initiative to propose?

Wasn't she still uncertain whether she liked that man or not?

Jumped quite far, huh!

The excitement was too intense!

"Mu Ling, Mu Ling, you will always be my good friend."

Maryse felt greatly inspired and couldn't help but hug Mu Ling, pressing her head against hers.

Mu Ling had just finished eating, her hands were oily. Immediately, she lifted up her hands, not wanting to dirty Maryse's clothes.

Irena promptly handed over a tissue.

[Keep going.]

At that moment, Maryse heard Mu Ling's inner voice.

She sincerely wished herself well.

[Maryse, you will surely find happiness.]

"Thank you..."

Just at that moment, Maryse became frozen in place.

She found herself facing a blurry "mosaic" in front of her and instinctively let go of her hands.

Mu Ling's clothes twisted, blurred, and transformed!

No!

Her own clothes were also undergoing a transformation!

Mu Ling also noticed this, but to her surprise, she remained calm and said, "It's a new possibility."

Both Mu Ling and Maryse gazed at this scene, but the new possibility that had emerged left them completely stunned.

"What is this!"

Maryse exclaimed, nearly fainting as her own body transformed into a set of pink and white swimsuit dress.

She was not unable to accept the swimsuit!

However, this... was deceiving too much!

Not even a bit sexy!

It was definitely not meant for her, a mature adult, to wear!

What a peculiar thing!

"Is this a little bit..."

Mu Ling gazed at her new attire and shook her head, saying, "Hmm... it's completely unsuitable for the possibility of battle."

"You!"

Maryse glanced at the girl before her, Mu Ling, and was immediately struck with surprise.

"Oh no!"

A captivating bikini in pure black, when she put it on, it was completely unsuitable for others to see.

Even though Mu Ling's slender figure was far taller than her own, the fabric of her swimsuit seemed to be half as much as hers!

What the hell!

She instantly started feeling a little hesitant about dealing with her "good friend" anymore.

This person was becoming more and more indecent!

Mu Ling furrowed her brows and suddenly asked, "Maryse, there's something I've never asked before. After you obtain new abilities, are you also unable to change clothes without permission?"

Maryse turned her head and remained silent.

Hmph!

Friendship shattered!

Chapter 386

"Why is it like this?"

Mu Ling furrowed her brows and gave a tug to the strap at her shoulder.

Even though Mu Ling, who was always loyal, had a tiny bit of discontent towards the Savior at this moment.

She had never worn clothes with such little fabric before.

"I won't show this kind of demeanor in front of men... It's a bit too embarrassing."

Mu Ling sighed, feeling very troubled.

Because, if the Savior really asked her to wear this outfit and fight, she wouldn't be able to refuse at all.

But if she really had to wear this outfit in front of a group of unfamiliar men, fighting and speaking in all seriousness, Mu Ling felt like she would be too embarrassed to show her face to anyone.

"Maryse, I kinda envy you..."

Mu Ling looked at Maryse, who was silent by her side, with a face full of envy.

If she wore the sturdy outfit that Maryse had on, she wouldn't be afraid to appear in front of people at all.

Because of this outfit on the half-elf girl, it was even more modest than regular swimsuits.

She only revealed her arms and legs, while the rest of her body was completely covered, making it almost the complete opposite of her own attire.

"Do you envy me?"

Maryse stood there, dumbfounded, unable to decide whether to cry or laugh. "Do you envy me?" she thought, finding the situation quite perplexing.

Curse it!

"You filthy cow," she exclaimed, exasperated. "Oh, how you infuriate me! Do you even have a clue?"

Meanwhile, Bai Yan was also using his phone to "live stream" and witness the potential outcome of the Water World for the two of them.

He noticed at first glance that the outfits of the two individuals in the Water World were different, and the difference was very apparent.

Maryse went strolling down the street in her outfit, feeling absolutely confident. Although it didn't necessarily attract much attention, if someone plain-looking were to wear the same outfit, it would likely go unnoticed.

But Mu Ling's "Water World" potential... it was fine to use it to load up when fighting monsters, but when it came to dealing with people, she decided against it.

Perhaps Mu Ling would be so ashamed that she would escape from the reality dimension overnight.

"In the Water World, Mu Ling, a young girl, lived in Tatsumi City, which was a deserted place. She spent her days on the partially submerged rooftops of tall buildings, as described in the possibilities she read about in Water World."

"She could only see her own reflection and the vast blue sea every day. In the destroyed city, there was no one to accompany her, not even the hostile ocean creatures had come."

"Once upon a time, a civilization existed but it was destroyed. She no longer needed to fight and lost her sense of purpose in life. So she lived alone, feeling lonely... Until one day, she quietly chose to venture towards the depths of the ocean."

As he read the descriptions of possibilities, he felt a sense of sadness.

Bai Yan fell silent for a moment. Indeed, if he were to live in such a state, it wouldn't matter if he dressed a little more revealing.

"But you don't wish to reveal such a posture in front of strangers, do you? Don't worry, Mu Ling, I will not let you bear this possibility casually."

Then, came the effects of "Water World - Crime-Hunter Nightsaber" and "Water World - Psychic Dancer."

"The effect of Water World's crime-hunter, Nightsaber, was to replace the original abilities with the "Solitary Ripple" ability set. The new Nightsaber could unleash the power of water from her weapon, such as waves, surges, and even destructive tsunamis that could destroy cities."

Now, Mu Ling has become powerful enough to create quite significant waves. If she were to fully embrace Apocalypse, she could even effortlessly create giant tsunamis that are several hundred meters tall.

Under thorough preparation, she can even single-handedly destroy an entire city, belonging to the same category as the Imperial Guards' "Death" - an extraordinary being with the ability to cause "large-scale attacks."

However, the shortcomings are also quite obvious. The ability is limited and the attack speed is sluggish, making it ineffective in one-on-one battles against opponents of the same level.

Bai Yan suddenly sighed and murmured to himself, "Just five more possibilities... Mu Ling, oh Mu Ling, it's truly difficult to help you embrace Apocalypse..."

The future is promising! The future is promising... This is the only way to comfort oneself.

The effect of "Water World - Psychic Dancer" is healing and supportive. She can use water for healing and assistance.

As long as she touches the water, it turns into "Water of Memory". Within the memories lies power. Some water can restore vitality, some water can restore mental strength, and some water can fill one with inspiration.

In the Water World timeline, Maryse, unlike Mu Ling, had a completely different encounter.

Maryse didn't live alone, instead, she lived with many survivors in the other half of Tatsumi City, for many years.

Bai Yan suddenly understood from the description that Tatsumi City was actually divided in half by the sea.

But the two parts of Tatsumi City were not supposed to be far apart.

"In other words... Mu Ling..."

In Water World, Mu Ling had no idea until her death that the survivors of Tatsumi City could be found just a few days' swim away in a certain direction.

"Oh no," he sighed.

Regarding the descriptions of fairy tale worlds, Water World, and other worlds, are they accounts of events that have already happened, events that are yet to happen, or just possibilities?

Bai Yan actually didn't know either.

Even if they knew, it seemed that nothing could be changed, and they were unsure of how to change it.

The only thing he could do now was to hold onto this timeline, staying by the side of his companions, and fighting together.

Bai Yan carefully put away his phone and took a deep breath.

"The next event is the Crown Ceremony of Ms. Amy."

The time had finally come.

On this day, a certain ceremony was held, and if Amy could make the right choice, she would be successfully promoted to become a Crown.

"Come on, Amy! Work hard and succeed!"

--

Night Union.

The Ring City.

In the middle of the secret base, Amy's room.

"Oh, wise prophet!"

Zero, the miraculous android, walked in from the door and looked eagerly at her identical creator, Ms. Amy, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Amy sat in the wheelchair and slowly turned around, asking, "Zero, what's wrong? Has Number Thirteen escaped again?"

After Amy had forcefully called Number Thirteen back the last time, it took less than a day for him to have the desire to leave again. However, Amy, who had been watching him closely, noticed his attempt.

Because Number Thirteen continued to repeat his behavior without learning any lessons, Zero made a suggestion to "shut her down" for a while. However, Amy vetoed the idea.

In the end, they simply put Number Thirteen in temporary confinement.

Amy could tell that Number Thirteen was extremely unhappy. He silently protested by refusing to communicate. However, Amy also noticed that the child would occasionally secretly connect to the internet and play games while being confined.

Zero shook his head and said, "No, it's something else entirely. Lately, it seems like someone has noticed the traces of our existence..."

After a moment of silence, Amy replied, "The fact that this base, built amidst the cracks of the Layered District, would eventually be discovered was inevitable. It's just that the timing shouldn't be now."

The timing of her ideal base being discovered was actually waiting for the day when the members of Babel Tower, under Noah's guidance, became strong enough.

Amy, unlike the others, actually dared to think in a more forward-looking direction.

In her heart, she always believed that since Babel Tower was meant to save the world, it would eventually nurture at least a few near-god-level superbeings.

When that time came, even if the secret of the underground base was discovered, the Rock Morgan group couldn't harm them in the slightest.

Of course, Amy could never have imagined that Babel Tower possessed the power to cultivate deities.

She continued to ask, "Are the people investigating us the agents of the group?"

Maintainer.

They were a group of commercial agents working for the Rock Morgan group, supposedly in the name of maintaining order. But in reality, they were a bunch of unruly fellows who would do anything.

Without any moral boundaries.

They once, without hesitation, used large-scale destructive weapons to protect the major shareholder of the Rock Morgan group, killing anyone they saw on a certain street, almost wiping out half of the civilian population in the neighborhood.

These fellows were bloodthirsty and ruthless. If they were to discover the secret of the base, it would surely cause a great uproar.

"What should we do, Master Prophet?" Zero asked.

Amy asked, "How far have they investigated?"

"It's actually like this, recently we had some development activities in the base, which affected some underground water channels, and then a urban legend appeared in the Ring City... Those Maintainers may be too vigilant, or maybe someone is helping them, these guys actually followed these little clues and started to search in the underground water channels."

Amy knew very well that the mezzanine base, situated between two levels, was actually interconnected with the underground water channel system.

If the Maintainer agents were certain that there was a problem underground, they would eventually find their way here.

She took a deep breath and earnestly said,

"Hmm, we need to get rid of these spies, so that we can delay being discovered."

Amy gazed at the girl in front of her, who looked exactly like herself. Finally, she made up her mind, allowing the Omnic to have a taste of what it's like to harm humans.

She created the Omnics, in order to help Babel Tower, and to save the world.

If they could only be assigned to logistical tasks, it would be putting the cart before the horse.

"Zero, the task is now in your hands," said the commander.

Chapter 387

The Ring City, a towering cityscape, was divided into semi-independent districts on each level. As one ascended higher, the districts boasted better levels of safety, healthcare, and education.

In the underground waterway of the 115th level.

A group of Maintainers wearing protective masks were steadily moving forward.

Many search robots were automatically hovering around, detecting any possible clues that might be present.

Leon, the leader of this team.

He is a member of the "Maintainer" team in the Rock Morgan group, an elite among the company's agents, having fought for over fifty years with a powerful, modified body.

This white-haired man was the most famous hound among the "Maintainers", having completed numerous challenges and even taken down many "prey" stronger than himself.

"My extraordinary power of 'super intuition' will tightly grasp onto you, thief who stole the company's technology. We will soon find you."

The reason Leon has been chasing Amy all this time is because of last year's guide mission of the Cyber tyrant. She was successfully manipulated by Bai Yan and stole a powerful soul-related technology.

Phantom REC chip!

"That thing cannot be disclosed."

The effect of the Phantom REC chip is similar to that of Hypnosis, but even more powerful. However, it has a terrible vulnerability or, one might say, a terrifying "backdoor."

On the surface, it was the latest version of entertainment software, allowing users to enjoy a life of boundless freedom in virtual reality. However, in reality, it subtly hypnotized users through "virtual reality," gradually plunging their minds into an enchanting trance from which they could not escape.

This secretive technology was stolen, and the Rock Morgan group couldn't let it slide. They demanded that the Maintainers hunt down the thieves until the bitter end.

After spending several months, Leon was getting closer and closer to Amy, who had been hiding all over the east and west.

He couldn't even imagine that Amy was actually just a few hundred meters beneath him, in a hidden base between the 115th and 114th levels, which had been ingeniously created by the Omnic beings.

No matter how hard Leon tried, he couldn't imagine that the disgraceful thief had become the creator of a new race, instead of just a trembling super hacker hiding in the sewers.

So, this time he came without bringing the powerful weapons from the company, believing that his maintainers would be enough to guarantee victory.

In fact, this thought wasn't entirely wrong, as most maintainers had been modified and could easily overpower individuals below Crown level, even with ordinary strength.

Only a few extraordinary individuals at the Crown level existed, and there were so few of them that defeating them would require more powerful weapons.

As for "Apocalypse"... that kind of semi-god who could pose a threat to the nation, that's a whole different story.

Even in the vast Ring City, there was only one visible extraordinary individual at the Apocalypse level.

In reality, the Dark Light Church had four extraordinary individuals at the Apocalypse level, which was actually quite a decent number. On the surface, the Air Alliance also had only four extraordinary individuals at the Apocalypse level.

"That guy is hiding here, after months of investigation, it's finally coming to an end," Leon muttered to himself, his eyes emitting a red glow as he scanned everything around him.

The Maintainers, who were searching for the underground water channels, stopped at yet another intersection. The team members looked towards their leader, Mr. Leon.

"Sometimes, I really feel that my skills are too extraordinary, abnormal."

Leon looked at his subordinates and smiled as he said, "Do you know? Ever since my 'super intuition' ability appeared, those so-called cyber detectives, online investigators, and sophisticated instruments have become somewhat useless."

"The things I can find, maybe they can find too. The things I can track, maybe they can track too. But the difference is actually time... The truth that a detective takes a month to find, the culprit's location, is something I can determine just by flipping a coin."

He smiled.

Time is precious, and in the Ring City, money is the only thing that truly matters.

Then, Leon reached into his pocket and pulled out a treasured ancient coin.

"So, should we go left or right? Come on, you can tell me which path is better."

"Snap."

Leon tossed the ancient coin casually and it immediately flew into the air, flipping and twirling before dropping back down.

With a smile on his face, he reached out to grab the ancient coin. However, just as he was about to seize it, he felt a sharp pain in his arm. In the blink of an eye, he helplessly watched as the ancient coin fell to the ground.

"Hmm?"

The pain in his arm was lightning-fast and in the blink of an eye, it was almost instantly gone.

"What's going on..."

Leon's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately glanced at the ancient coins.

It was neither the front nor the back. At this very moment, the ancient coin was standing upright on the ground.

An almost impossible thing happened!

Suddenly, Leon felt a ringing in his ears, a racing heart, and a great sense of danger looming.

If I stay any longer, I will definitely die!

"Hurry! Run!"

Without hesitation, he turned around and fled, trying to return the way he came. However, he quickly realized that the sense of danger hadn't disappeared!

Returning the way he came would surely lead to certain death!

"Damn it!"

Leon had to come to a halt.

Where should we escape to? What should we do now? Why is my intuition warning me that there are enemies all around?

The Maintainers were startled by his sudden movements.

"Captain, how do we go? Which direction should we escape?"

However, Leon still didn't know which way to run was the best solution.

He immediately looked at his subordinates and said, "We might have been surrounded now."

"But, stay calm! Our every move is being monitored by the company, they will definitely send support in time!"

As Leon finished speaking, he suddenly realized that his connection with the company had been cut off!

"Oh no! What's going on?"

He was filled with shock and astonishment, and then he noticed a faint figure appearing in the sewer.

Leon's eyes had already transformed into electronic ones, allowing him precise night vision even in the sewer. He immediately recognized what the approaching "person" really was.

That was a slender young girl with blue eyes, slowly walking towards this direction.

"Hmm?"

Leon sensed a real threat and then, to his surprise, he noticed numerous slender girls appearing one after another from all directions in the sewer.

These girls were all in their early teens, but they had an uncanny resemblance in their appearance. However, each one could be distinguished by their clothing, hairstyle, and eye color, but only by careful observation.

As they approached slowly, the Maintainers' nerves were stretched to the limit, yet they were unsure whether to launch an attack.

They were all waiting for Leon to give the command.

"Who are you? What are you?"

Leon, the hunter, at this moment, found himself enveloped in deep fear!

Zero stood among numerous "sisters" and instantly gave orders through electronic abilities.

[Kill them, no need to leave anyone alive, but remember to bring back the data and chips.]

With his extraordinary intuition, Leon, without any reason, immediately concluded that Zero was the leader.

Without hesitation, he pulled out a massive silver firearm and aimed it at Zero.

"Dead!"

The light on the massive silver firearm shimmered, as it had already locked onto Zero. In theory, even if she wanted to escape, it would be impossible.

However, Zero simply watched the scene silently.

"Lock it in, my friend, this is our battle with him," Zero seemed to be in conversation with the firearm.

In the next moment, her eyes flashed with a red glow, and the shimmering light on the massive silver firearm vanished.

Leon's desperate struggle proved futile, as he sank into despair.

Because of his extraordinary intuition, he knew better than anyone else just how powerful these frail girls were! Each of them possessed abilities that were not inferior to those at the awakening level!

There were surprisingly still so many of them!

Suddenly, Leon understood the true nature of these identical-looking girls.

It was like this all along!

He couldn't help but exclaim,

"I was wrong, I was wrong! They are not prey, they are monsters!"

That's right, they are all monsters! They are terrifying monsters that will completely destroy the Ring City!

--

At that moment, inside the secret hideout.

Amy sat in her room, deep in thought while sitting in her wheelchair.

"Savior, is my choice really correct?"

She let out a sigh, realizing through her powers that her sisters had easily succeeded.

"Those strong children, after encountering the blood of the wise life, will no longer have any mental barriers. This might be the start of something terrifying..."

After finishing, Amy heard a familiar voice.

It was the answer of the Savior.

However, it was not the answer to her question.

But instead...

[Cybertyrant, get ready, it's time for your Crown Ceremony.]

Chapter 388

"What?"

Amy blinked in surprise, a Crown Ceremony?

By the way.

At that moment, Amy remembered that most of the people in the Babel Tower had also reached that level.

Although in the past, the mighty "Crown" used to be a formidable presence in her heart, almost beyond reach.

But as of today, being a member of the Babel Tower, it was quite normal to ascend to the rank of "Crown".

"Well, speaking of it, it's also my turn."

She nodded gently.

According to Amy's observations, at the core members of the Babel Tower, they would be arranged for the appropriate Crown Ceremony.

So far, every core member of the Babel Tower who underwent the Crown Ceremony achieved immediate promotion on their first attempt.

To other extraordinary beings, this seemed almost impossible.

In fact, the vast majority of those at the Potential Crown level among the extraordinary beings had tried to undergo the Crown Ceremony. [Past tense correction]

However, except for those large powers that have designated individuals suitable for the Crown Ceremony, many people would probably need to undergo at least three Crown Ceremonies before having a chance to be successfully promoted.

The real unlucky one, could never be promoted to a Crown in their entire life.

But here at the Babel Tower, the ceremony to become a Crown was no longer a game of luck, and this was a very powerful advantage of the "Babel Tower" story.

Perhaps there were some Potential Crowns, extraordinary individuals who had been stuck for over a decade or even several decades, who, not for anything else about the Babel Tower, but for this very reason, were willing to give up everything and join the Babel Tower.

"Um, I will cooperate, but how should I cooperate?"

Amy asked in this way, but she didn't receive a further response.

Amy had grown accustomed to it; this is just how the Savior was - always appearing and disappearing with sudden voices.

When the Omnic returned, Amy conversed with each "person" as well.

She noticed that some people felt puzzled, others felt excited, and there were even some who felt discouraged by the act of killing, they even "cried" like humans.

Amy realized that not all Omnic were suited for killing.

She understood that she should treat them as she would treat humans, taking them seriously. These children were undoubtedly her "sisters," not tools, and certainly not soldiers.

Late at night, while she was deep in thought, she suddenly discovered that someone was attempting to connect to the local network she had built.

"Hmm?"

"Why would there be a stranger trying to connect to this local network?" Amy immediately became alert. This was not supposed to happen!

Could it be that everything in the secret base has already been discovered?

After a moment of silence, Amy finally accepted the invitation. Even if the base was discovered, she had many backup plans.

It doesn't matter.

Afterwards, she received a secret message.

Red Iris, "I am a senior Maintainer named 'Red Iris'... I'm delighted to meet you, Mr. 'X'."

What is a Maintainer?

It seems that in the end, they were unable to keep the secret of this place.

At first, they never thought they could keep it forever, but they didn't expect it to be exposed so quickly.

Amy took a deep breath and replied through the internet using encryption.

Mr. X said, "Hello, Red Iris, I am Mr. X."

Mr. X said, "One day, I will free the Ring City from the rule of Rock Morgan. When people wake up in the morning, they will no longer carry heavy debts."

Red Iris asked, "Is that so, Ms. Amy? Is that really what you think?"

Amy's heart was immediately filled with a tumultuous wave of shock!

Does he know my true identity?

How did he manage to do it?

In fact, just a few seconds ago, Amy had been frantically hacking into the network, trying to find the location and identity of "Red Iris"!

However, something terrifying happened. She didn't gain anything at all. Surprisingly, the other person seemed completely unafraid of her abilities!

What's going on?

She had rarely felt fear in her entire life.

Red Iris said, "Ms. Amy, let's make a deal."

Mr. X asked, "What do you want to do?"

Red Iris said, "It's very simple. You can either choose for your brother to die, or, from now on, you can work for our company... It's a fair decision, right? What do you think?"

Red Iris said, "As long as you join Rock Morgan, you will be able to move to the 199th floor and even step into the highest 200th floor in the future. There's also a chance for you to become a member of the top-notch society."

Amy had already contacted her brother as soon as possible.

But she soon discovered that she couldn't reach him at all, with no sign of him anywhere.

At this moment, Amy's heart was filled with regret. If she had brought her brother to the base earlier, or used the power of Babel Tower to transport him directly to another city, they wouldn't be in the current predicament.

Mr. X said, "Rock Morgan's lackeys, don't think you can act recklessly. If you dare to harm him, I promise, Rock Morgan will pay a huge price."

Amy didn't choose to compromise, nor did she choose to plead. Instead, she immediately resorted to making a threat.

She knew that begging Rock Morgan's merciless group was pointless, and only by exerting a strong presence could they be restrained.

Red Iris, "Our risk assessor has already calculated the potential dangers, and if you refuse, we will quickly eliminate you with strategic weapons... Please join our company and become our exclusive hacker. Alternatively, does Ms. Amy, do you want to be eliminated together with your brother?"

Red Iris said, "Make your choice, take ten minutes to think."

Amy fell silent.

She had long known that the Maintainers of the Rock Morgan group were not easy to deal with, but she never imagined that her identity information would be uncovered so quickly and thoroughly.

How did they manage to do it, after all?

Amy couldn't comprehend, but she knew she had to make a decision at this moment.

In her heart, she kept praying and praying silently to the Savior, hoping that the Savior of the Babel Tower in this moment could provide assistance.

However, a despairing event occurred.

No matter how Amy prayed in her heart, the Savior never responded at all.

Why is it like this?

In her whole life, there has never been a time when Amy longed for help more than now, even when she was taken away by the company and turned into an experiment, she was never this desperate.

At that time, Amy believed that as long as she persisted, she would eventually be able to return to her family's side.

In fact, it was exactly like that. After being completely "discarded," she was heartlessly abandoned by the company and returned to her brother's side.

"Brother..."

Amy fell into deep thought, her fingers trembling slightly.

At this moment, she had already sent a distress call to all the Babel Tower operators using the internet, but she also knew that help from afar couldn't solve the immediate problem.

Amy recalled the little moments she had shared with her brother.

Those were unforgettable times.

Because of their parents' massive debt, young Rock Morgan was forcibly taken away by people from Rock Morgan and made to be a "guinea pig" for the company for a period of time.

What a painful experience!

Every day, Amy would stay in a separate transparent room, unable to leave. She was forced to undergo various examinations, tests, and training by the fully armed "doctors." They would inject her with all sorts of strange medications.

The transparent rooms were arranged in a grid pattern. Amy could see all the other subjects, but she couldn't communicate with them because of the soundproof walls.

Because of the side effects of the medication, Amy would have sleepless nights, experience incontinence, suffer from headaches, and have allergic reactions. These were all very common occurrences for her.

She saw the people next door being taken away by the company. Some of them never came back, while others returned but were mentally unstable or experienced enormous physical changes.

In the room across from Amy, there lived a little girl with red hair. She was always cheerful and optimistic.

Even though she couldn't communicate with Amy verbally, she would express herself through facial expressions, gestures, and smiles on the Transparent Wall every day.

The two of them were friends who had never spoken to each other before.

But one day, the little girl didn't come back for a long time.

When the little girl returned, her body had undergone a terrifying transformation, covered in blood-red ulcers that made even more repulsive wriggling movements.

The smile on the little girl's face also vanished, leaving only numbness.

On that evening, Amy witnessed a monster emerge from within the little girl!

Later, the company's people took away the monster, and the lifeless little girl was carried away by indifferent staff members.

Under the power of capital, the company transformed everyone.

The horror and despair made it impossible for her to ever forgive Rock Morgan!

"Sooner or later, I will completely destroy the company that controls the Ring City."

When Amy joined the Babel Tower, she quietly made this wish deep in her heart.

Now, the choice of being forced to serve Rock Morgan was right in front of her.

Promising and then going back on her word was not an option, Amy knew that the Rock Morgan group was not foolish.

They were accustomed to signing electronic versions of "soul contracts" with people they wanted to control.

That was a terrifying thing created by a powerful lord of hell. Once someone signed the "soul contract" themselves, they would be obligated to serve Rock Morgan in the days to come.

For present-day Amy, this was completely more difficult to accept than death itself.

However, if she refused.

Her own brother would pass away.

Amy remembered her past experiences, when after participating in a certain medication experiment, her limbs underwent a strange transformation, almost like the hands of a demon, nearly killing everyone present in the process.

So, the Maintainer at the scene immediately took action, completely shattering their own limbs, and one of their eyes also lost its function due to the mutation.

In the midst of wailing and agony, they transformed into a disabled person, never to regain their once healthy body... until they joined the Babel Tower.

She still remembers the heartbreaking scene when she was discarded like trash by the company, and sent back to her brother. The big boy sobbed uncontrollably as he embraced her tightly.

Warmth.

From him, Amy felt an unprecedented warmth and comfort.

Back then, Amy was in a state of complete numbness every day. At night, she would be unable to fall asleep due to excruciating pain, and she couldn't take care of herself.

With her older brother's meticulous care, she gradually recovered from being a "worthless person" and came alive again.

At this moment, she had to let go of him...

Amy felt extreme pain, to the point where even her breathing became unstable. The various instruments on her wheelchair started reacting.

If she simply said "no" or delayed for too long, it would be very dangerous.

They could either die immediately or suffer even more pain than death.

Amy covered her head and fell into deep thought.

What should I do?

In a short amount of time, she tried countless times to find clues in Rock Morgan's database, hoping to locate his whereabouts and gather information, and desperately searching for useful countermeasures.

But all her efforts were in vain.

Amy had actually discovered some hidden secrets about Rock Morgan a long time ago, and she even secretly gained control over some of Rock Morgan's weapons that could be used to threaten him.

But these preparations that had been made beforehand, for some unknown reason, were completely useless at this moment!

Amy feels more helpless than ever.

Why isn't the Savior helping me? He's clearly watching everything... Or could it be that the Savior has already sent someone to rescue my brother?

As the story unfolds, Amy has no choice but to believe in the great Savior of Babel Tower.

When someone dies, they can come back to life.

As long as the spirit remains.

Amy believed in her heart that the Rock Morgan group, after killing her brother, would at most imprison his spirit and wouldn't exert great effort to destroy his soul.

Since it is so, there is still hope.

What's even more important is... if given the choice, her brother would also wish not to be loyal to the company.

"But if they use me to threaten him, he will certainly choose me."

Amy took a deep breath. Suddenly, she realized her true self deep within her heart.

"I will not be loyal to you, absolutely not."

"Because Rock Morgan must be destroyed, otherwise the tragedy will never cease!"

"Remember, if you do anything to him, I will definitely seek revenge on the Rock Morgan group and none of the people involved will escape."

After sending the message, Amy seemed to lose all energy and slumped in her wheelchair.

"Brother..."

She murmured to herself.

Suddenly, she felt as if her soul was undergoing a transformation.

Essence.

The essence of the soul was undergoing a new transformation, a certain power was breaking free, unstoppable.

In just a moment, Amy, who was originally confused, suddenly understood everything.

"Oh, I see... So, all of this, it's all because of your plan? You're a great Savior."

Actually, this is my very own Crown Ceremony.

She finally understood why all the tactics she had prepared against Rock Morgan were useless.

Finally, she understood why she couldn't find any information about the identity and location of "Red Iris".

This was all the interference of the Savior.

The transformation was completed quickly.

Amy still sat in her wheelchair, as if nothing had happened, but her demeanor had become even more serene than before.

"Brother..."

Amy's face lit up with a smile.

So, it seems that he must not have had an accident. That's great!

In the next moment, Amy was able to get in touch with her brother and discovered that he was just going about his usual work, completely unharmed and without any sign of danger.

"Ah."

She finally let out a relieved sigh.

"Brother, I plan to take you to a place."

--

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan sat on the throne, quietly observing everything.

"The first point in arranging the Crown Ceremony is that there should be a good match, and there should be a high rate of promotion after completion."

"The second point is about being simple and easy to complete."

"So, the Crown Ceremony that satisfies both sides, indeed, there is only this one."

Finally, after a long wait, Amy has also completed her own Crown Ceremony.

"The Test of the Heart"

In fact, no matter whether Amy chooses her family or refuses, she will successfully complete the Crown Ceremony.

What matters is not the answer, but the process of choosing.

"The inner struggle" is an essential element of "The Test of the Heart".

Today is the time for Amy to fulfill this Crown Ceremony, with only one chance in a year... During other times, "The Test of the Heart" cannot take effect.

So Bai Yan prepared this script in advance, allowing Amy to make a choice.

"The final outcome was good, and that was enough."

After mumbling to himself, Bai Yan felt content and clicked on the character card belonging to the "Cybertyrant".

Chapter 389

After being promoted to the level of Crown, the character card of Cybertyrant also underwent a natural and significant transformation.

Of course, when it came to direct combat abilities, she still had a lot to learn.

"Not just a little inexperienced, but downright incapable," should be the way to describe it.

The newly added abilities of Cybertyrant didn't have any effect in direct combat.

"Instead, he was becoming more and more specialized..." Bai Yan murmured to himself.

In certain domains, Amy had already become a formidable presence, capable of achieving feats beyond the reach of many demigods.

Core Operator:

Title: Cybertyrant (Amy)

Gender: Female

Rank: Material World

Level: Crown (Lower)

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Special/Scout/Control

Milestone, "Mr. X," the Savior of the World, Creator of the Omnics

Primary Attributes:

Physicality: 3 (Without a doubt, you were nothing more than a lackey of the goose! Don't underestimate the power of a goose, big sister!)

Inspiration: 65 (The so-called inspiration was not an essential element for you, perhaps it was even just a burden.)

Skills: 332 (Hacker Specialization) (The knowledge of biology that you possessed seemed like magic to many people.)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 4 (Severe disability) (For some insanely daring individuals, disability is not a deduction from charm.)

Loyalty: 8 (You know which side the Savior stands on, and you stand with them as well.)

Mood: 8 (Having recognized the true path they wished to choose, a path burdened with weight but without regrets.)

Trait:

A gentle heart (feeling uplifted by others' happiness and saddened by others' pain)

The Indomitable Flower (its mood could never reach 0, its loyalty could never reach 10)

Enduring Pain and Suffering (due to the experience of drug testing, possessing an extraordinary ability to endure pain and suffering)

Sublime Evolution (possessing the pursuit of making things stronger and more progressive)

Ability:

Swift Decryption: The ability to quickly decipher electronic and online products (proficiency level 100%).

Rapid Computation: The ability to perform calculations through the cyber network (proficiency level 100%).

Multiple Path Control: The ability to navigate multiple routes simultaneously (proficiency level 88%).

Life Bestowal: Granting machines the power of "soul" and "wisdom".

Cyber Rampage: When continuously used on a unit with a cybernetic body, it gradually induces escalating madness (cyber insanity).

Grayrealm: The ability to bring something from the digital world into reality, in the form of the "Children of Gray".

Size: 81cm, 71, 53, 77.

Likes: Comics and videos for adults, the internet, saving the innocent, Omnic.

Dislikes: Those who behave recklessly, large corporations.

Items: Mechanical limbs model Lundo-7, Artificial eye Quin-1999, Noy's advanced military-grade network vault

Description: Parents committed suicide due to inability to repay large debts, forced to participate in drug trials and suffered a broken life. Rarely shows sadness for own misfortune, not actually

optimistic, but is gentle towards almost anyone... In the world of the information network, possesses absolute power akin to a tyrant and created the Omnic race using Mystical Power.

"The gods of the cyberspace, the kings of the night world."

Amy's newfound powers were "Cyber Rampage" and "Realm of Shadows."

The former unquestionably is a special attack against those who live in the Night Union!

Simply put, it means driving people gradually insane through cyber-attacks, causing the outbreak of "cyber psychosis"!

"Old Mike, faced with Amy, was completely defenseless."

Bai Yan couldn't help but feel deeply. In battles, raw strength was important, but restraint and compatibility were equally crucial.

As for the power of the "Gray Realm," it was quite unique.

According to the description written in "Babel Tower," the "Gray Realm" is a magical power that can bring something from the internet to the real world in the form of a "Child of Gray."

Doesn't it sound a bit difficult to understand?

But Bai Yan understood what was going on.

Simply put, it is the ability to create something similar to "digital monsters".

Aside from being able to create the Omnic race, Amy could also make a new species, the Gray Children from the Cyber World!

But compared to creating the Omnic race, the creation conditions for the Gray Children were even more demanding.

They don't multiply like Omnic beings, each Gray Child is a one-of-a-kind existence.

"Finally, you have become stronger, Amy... I actually understand your path. The Babel Tower will also assist you, as long as you wait for the right moment..."

Bai Yan smiled on the throne.

"Not only you, many people in Babel Tower have their own wishes, and I know them all."

Next, Bai Yan was about to do something important.

It was very important.

He took a deep breath and clicked on the option for "Valhalla".

--

The Air Alliance, Tatsumi City.

Holly's home.

"Don't cry."

Holly's father opened the door and came back, immediately noticing his wife in tears, he let out a long sigh.

"I thought of Holly again."

The wife looked at the window, as if gazing at the sky outside. Her voice was uneasy as she said, "Just now, I remembered when she was little, when she was just born. She was such a tiny child. I was even afraid to hold her, afraid that I wouldn't hold her properly and she would fall."

Holly's father set aside what he was holding, quietly listening nearby, without saying a word.

"There are many children in the family, and Holly is not our only child, but you and I both know that Holly has always been the most special."

The wife took a breath and continued, "She has been with us for so many years. Why, in the blink of an eye, did she just disappear like that, so unexpectedly?"

"Don't say anymore."

Holly's father's eyes turned red, he shook his head, and his hands trembled.

"But, let's not say anything more."

"I just miss her, I miss this little troublemaker so much, sigh."

Holly's father trembled slightly and continued to plead, "Please, don't say anymore..."

The wife glanced at him.

The middle-aged man's eyes were already reddened.

She began to cry first, tears falling one by one, crying in pain, "Why did it happen like this? So suddenly, why? I don't understand!"

--

Holly felt like she had just had a very long, very long dream.

In her memory, it seemed that she had already been killed.

And it was a terrifying, powerful Demon Lord who killed her, with a power that was both fearsome and despair-inducing, an unparalleled aura of strength that no one could match.

To this day, Holly still feels a great sense of fear and is very scared.

The end.

It turned out, this is what it felt like.

Holly wandered off, seemingly, into a colorless and peculiar world. In this peculiar world, she roamed alone, her mind clouded and drifting aimlessly.

Her ability to think slowly faded away...

In a little while longer, one's consciousness might just disappear.

Suddenly, she felt a warmth wash over her.

It seemed to be light.

Gently enveloped the body that no longer existed.

Gradually, Holly felt as if she was flying.

She flew very high, very high.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw the beautiful clouds.

Is this the place where one truly goes after death?

Unknowingly, Holly's ability to think started to recover.

Gradually, she discovered that she had arrived at a place filled with joy and delicious food. In this place, there were not only herself, but also many other people.

Holly seemed to have also encountered Adelaide, big guy, and Lin Bian...

Before they could even say hello, the surroundings suddenly transformed, everything spinning wildly.

All of a sudden, Holly found herself in a brand new place.

She quickly realized that this was Tatsumi City!

"I, what is happening to me?"

Holly stood on an empty street, as a light drizzle fell from the sky. The girl felt lost in the rain.

After she extended her hand, she suddenly realized that her current form was not that of a human body.

...but rather a peculiar state that resembles a connection between a spirit and a physical body.

[From now on, you shall become the spirit of the Babel Tower, serving and obeying the commands of the Babel Tower.]

[During the time of being compelled, you may temporarily return to the world of the present.]

Holly paused for a moment, as a voice in her mind helped her swiftly comprehend the complete sequence of events.

"I'm alive again?"

"Who is the Savior of the Babel Tower that brought me back to life? Are there still many people there? Could it be that they will also bring back Adelaide and Bai Yan?"

"The captain and his team died back then..."

She let out a sigh, but soon a great joy surged in her heart.

I, myself, came back to life!

In the next moment, excited Holly didn't hesitate as she hurried towards her own home.

I must go see my parents!

They knew their own situation, and they would feel very sad, very sad for sure.

Holly felt her nose get a little sore as she imagined the expressions her parents might have.

I'm sorry, I don't want to leave you.

Holly arrived at her doorstep, her chest rising and falling with excitement, gripping her hands tightly.

"Ding-dong."

She pressed the doorbell.

--

After a few hours, she finally left home again. Her face was filled with smiles, and there were tears in her eyes.

Being able to survive, it's truly wonderful.

Next, she started pondering the causes and consequences of the whole situation.

"Oh no, it's all over. I am going to become a pet rabbit in the Babel Tower from now on..."

Holly had a face full of worry. What should she do? She couldn't resist at all.

Even though it wasn't very clear who the Savior of Babel Tower actually was.

But even if He wasn't a true deity, He definitely possessed powers that were similar.

Being so small, there was no option but to obey.

"Maybe even wanting to die is not allowed, sigh... But well, the current situation is actually not bad. At least, now I can see my mom and dad again."

Holly fell silent. Although she had always perceived animosity towards Babel Tower from her superiors, Babel Tower had never committed any evil deeds in her memory, nor had it opposed the Demon Hunt Agency and the Air Alliance.

Therefore, even if she became a bunny of Babel Tower, it should, maybe, possibly... be harmless, right?

She took a deep breath and pulled out the phone she had brought from home. She hesitated for a moment before dialing the familiar phone number.

"Ah, in summary, I have to pay a visit to the Demon Hunt General Agency..."

Chapter 390

Demon Hunt General Agency.

The tall white tower had been standing in the center of Tatsumi City for many days, and the people had gradually come to accept its presence.

Now, the presence of the extraordinary beings in Tatsumi City was completely public. Many people secretly worshipped the Savior of the Babel Tower.

However, the Demon Hunt General Agency was still hunting down the Babel Tower.

At least, that's how it appeared on the surface.

The number of Night Watchers at the Demon Hunt General Agency was nearly ten times higher than that of the previous Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

But in contrast, the city they had to manage and protect was not just Tatsumi City itself.

Outsourcing missions are very common. Once a local Night Watcher from the Air Alliance cities encounters a situation that they cannot handle, the Demon Hunt General Agency may dispatch Night Watchers from the headquarters to provide support.

If a major event occurs, it will be the Sword-wielding Troop's opportunity to make an appearance.

Inside the lounge of the Sword-wielding Troop, Alan sat on the sofa, sighing with a troubled expression on his face.

"Another day had passed."

Miss Ai truly posed a challenge for him.

Although this person wasn't intentionally making things difficult for him, her standards were indeed very strict.

Alan didn't know how to gain her approval, even though Captain Cursed String Music appreciated him.

Working in the Sword-wielding Troop was quite stressful. They were tasked with handling highly important events from all over the country.

And each mission had to be a success, with no room for failure.

Once the mission failed, the consequences were unimaginable.

Inside the towering structure of the Demon Hunt General Agency, there was actually a special "teleportation array" that connected to different cities. When something significant occurred, the members of the Sword-wielding Troop only needed to enter the city's code on the teleportation array, and they would be transported there.

"If there were no teleportation array, it would be impossible to provide timely support to all the cities."

Alan took out his phone and suddenly saw a text message.

After opening the contents of the text message, he blinked in surprise.

"What's going on? Has he arrived in the town?"

"Ganis!" Alan was utterly astonished. How did that man come here?

This is Tatsumi City, a town!

So, he immediately left the lounge and used a spell that made him travel home in a hurry.

--

Meanwhile, at Alan's house.

Ganis looked around with curiosity, taking in everything in sight - the furniture, the computer, and the various objects. It was all new to him, as he had hardly ever seen such things before.

Although filled with curiosity, Ganis refrained from touching anything in this place.

He had spent a long time in Annottales, but he had always been trapped inside the abattoir, like a toy used for performances.

So, Ganis had never truly experienced what the city where the townsfolk lived was like.

Today, he "snuck" into the city.

He entered the inner parts of Tatsumi City, wanting to discover what the townsfolk were truly like. Then, he would confront the longstanding conflicts and tensions between the townsfolk and the Persecuted.

"Ganis!"

Alan returned home and saw Ganis standing inside the room. He immediately asked in astonishment, "Why did you come to the city? Don't you know it's very dangerous here?"

Indeed, the present Tatsumi City is much more dangerous for sinners and all cultists and criminals than the Tatsumi City of the past.

After all, the Imperial Guards of the Air Alliance and the Sword-wielding Troop, they were all in the city of Tatsumi. Among them, there were quite a number of powerful individuals capable of killing Ganis.

In a certain sense, this place had already become the most challenging level for the Air Alliance.

"It's okay, I believe you can protect me, hahaha!"

Ganis was quite carefree, he laughed heartily when he saw Alan in a state of anxiety and worry.

"Oh, I don't know how to explain it to you, but this place is very dangerous for you... Since the last incident, the Leaf King, who became the leader, brought a group of powerful individuals to Tatsumi City."

Alan had a displeased expression as he continued, saying,

"Especially Mr. "World" from the Imperial Guards, that man is very mysterious. Even our captain from the Sword-wielding Troop is very cautious of him. If he were to attack you, the Savior may not be able to protect you."

"Why do we have so many worries?"

Ganis let out a sigh and shook his head. "As long as I don't reveal my skin and those black patterns, the people in your city won't be able to discern my true identity, right?"

Alan shook his head and said, "But whatever you want to do in this city, I'm afraid it will be immediately discovered."

"In fact, when I arrived in this city, all I wanted was to have a look around and not do anything."

Ganis spoke earnestly and continued, "I just want to see... all along, the kind of person we've hated."

Upon hearing these words, Alan was frozen in astonishment.

The person we hated...

Does it refer to the people living in Tatsumi City? Or even more broadly, to people in general?

In fact, I am also one of those so-called "city dwellers," an object of hatred for these "sinners" or, one might say, for the "city dwellers" themselves.

Alan had never paid attention to this before, but now, it was Ganis who made him realize the rift between the two.

Ganis continued, "Back in the abattoir, all I could see was the ugly side of the city dwellers. But as I got to know you, I realized that it wasn't the whole truth... That's why I want to witness everything here with my own eyes."

Alan fell silent for a moment before nodding gently and saying, "I understand."

"Next, you can stay with me, Ganis, as long as you don't do anything unusual, no one will be able to find you directly in a city with millions of people."

Upon hearing this, Ganis burst into hearty laughter.

"Great! Hahaha! I knew it, Alan, you can protect me!"

Alan sighed, helpless against it.

For some reason, as if influenced by something emanating from Ganis, Alan found himself joining in the laughter.

"Then wait a moment, I will go and bring some wine and dishes over... The delicious food in Tatsumi City is something you have never tasted before."

Ganis immediately nodded eagerly, bearing no trace of hostility. A smile adorned his face, as if he truly were a visiting friend from a distant land.

"Yes, indeed! During these days of living outside the city, I've been constantly wondering what you all are eating, drinking. It must definitely be better than what we have!"

--

In front of the towering gates of the Demon Hunt General Agency.

Holly lifted her head in a dazed manner and gazed at the tall, white tower.

This is the legendary Demon Hunt General Agency...

The original Demon Hunt Agency building in Tatsumi City had vanished without a trace.

Most of the Night Watchers he knew had perished.

The remaining few people were left, with the Demon Hunt General Agency taking the place of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City. Now, he wondered where he should go and what he should do.

She thought for a long time, and suddenly felt a lump in her throat.

Two individuals, a man and a woman, appeared at the entrance of the tower, gradually approaching.

The woman was still holding a black umbrella for the man.

The man was a young boy of around sixteen or seventeen years old, dressed in a black suit, with a smile all over his face.

But Holly instantly recognized his true identity.

"Hello, Miss Holly... I am the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, The Cursed String Music."

"Ahh, ahh, you, you are from the Sword-wielding Troop!"

Holly was so startled that both of her ears perked up!

With a smile on his face, The Cursed String Music looked at the frightened little rabbit in front of him.

"Can you tell me how you came back to life?"

"Who is the person who saves you?"

"Could it be...the Savior of the Babel Tower?"