

M. Leader 391

Chapter 391

Inside the white tower of the Demon Hunt General Agency.

Holly sat in her seat at the top-level conference hall, her expression filled with nervousness, her hands trembling even as she held onto her cup of tea.

At this very moment, in front of her, there were over a dozen Night Watchers, all of them skilled members of the Demon Hunt General Agency!

Except for Ai, who is a bit weak at note-taking, everyone else is starting at Crown level!

The two most powerful individuals, were even top-tier experts of the Apocalypse level.

One of them is none other than the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, The Cursed String Music.

The young boy who seemed to be around sixteen or seventeen years old, appeared to be of a similar age to oneself. He had silver hair and a smile that stretched across his face.

In reality, he was already of an age that was difficult to determine, his true age was definitely older than oneself.

The Cursed String Music is actually a name passed down through generations, a special name bestowed by Chord City.

In every generation, the title of "The Cursed String Music" is only bestowed upon World's most gifted prodigies in the art of curses!

If the current generation of The Cursed String Music were to suddenly pass away, then immediately, the person with the second greatest talent in World would be chosen to inherit the title of "The Cursed String Music."

If a new individual is born in World whose curse talent surpasses that of the current holder of The Cursed String Music, then the title of The Cursed String Music would also be transferred to that person.

As for how to evaluate the quality and proficiency of curse talent, Chord City, established by Anomalous Star as a city dedicated to the study of curses, has its own methods that have been developed over millennia.

Chord City, created by the Anomalous Star as a city of curse practitioners, has existed even before the Air Alliance, and has always held a very special position.

He was also the only city among the numerous member cities of the Air Alliance who could refuse the commands of the City of the Highest, being situated in "the City of the Highest."

So, Holly was very scared. The person in front of her was not just the captain of The Cursed String Music, but also a top-tier warrior from the Sword-wielding Troop who had saved World more than once.

Self-proclaimed as the human with the strongest curse talent in a thousand years.

In the pages of history, there was only one person with a talent greater than his... one of the yet-to-be-ascended Rainbows, the Anomalous Star!

Another top-tier warrior at the level of the Apocalypse, standing right across from Holly, was a sturdy old man with white hair.

In a black suit, rarely showing a smile, the Night Watchers regarded him with great respect.

In a sense, his identity became even more impressive!

The director of the Demon Hunt General Agency!

Austin, the Sword Saint!

The director of the Demon Hunt General Agency, known as the "Sword Saint," is said to wield an indestructible divine sword. Legend has it that he has slain numerous powerful Spawns that descended from the heavens, becoming a hero who protects World from destruction.

He possesses a powerful swordsmanship that shines like a shooting star!

Holly was about to faint!

Why are these big shots, right here, right now, all around me?

More than ten of them were stronger than him, but now they were gathered together, exerting a strong pressure as they collectively stared at him.

The pressure burst!

"Um."

Holly was drenched in sweat and felt that this group of people was about to turn into spicy rabbit heads at any moment.

"Tell me, how exactly did you come back to life?" The Cursed String Music asked.

Holly nodded eagerly and began to speak without hesitation, "Yes, yes. After being killed, I found myself in a space that exists for exceptional beings after death... a dimension where we all end up. I'm not exactly sure how long I stayed there, though, because my ability to think gradually faded away."

"Simplify it," Director Austin spoke up, getting straight to the point.

"Oh dear!" Holly nodded fearfully.

"And then, one day, it felt as if I started flying, completely leaving my body behind. Maybe I'm not describing it accurately, but that's exactly how it felt..."

Except for The Cursed String Music, who had a smile, the rest of the Night Watchers from the Director's Office remained expressionless.

Holly swallowed nervously and continued, "Then, I arrived at a magnificent ancient palace."

"Palace?"

The Cursed String Music and Austin exchanged a glance.

They realized that the palace could possibly be the legendary Babel Tower!

It could also be, that the golden palace has been floating above Tatsumi City all along.

"Or perhaps, the golden palace in the sky is the Babel Tower itself?" muttered The Cursed String Music to himself.

In the sky above Tatsumi City, there was a golden palace hidden among the clouds. It had always been protected by an invisible barrier, even beings like them found it difficult to break through.

That seemed like the kind of protection only a palace where gods reside would possess.

For several months, the existence of the Golden Palace had become normalized and even considered as a scenic attraction by the people of Tatsumi City.

"Then, I walked in that palace and suddenly saw many people, lots of delicious food, and fine drinks... I recognized some of those people, it seemed like many of my colleagues from the Demon Hunt Agency were there..."

"For example?"

Austin raised an eyebrow and asked, "Who is there?"

"Mr. Lin Bian, Captain Adelaide, and big guy..."

Holly nodded and continued, not knowing how many times she had nodded in the past half minute.

Austin spoke solemnly, "Remember them all. If any of these people appear in the Air Alliance again, it's worth noting... Perhaps, including the Night Watcher Holly, allegiances have already shifted."

"No! I am still the Night Watcher!"

Holly listened to the other person's words and felt a little angry, but quickly realized that her anger was directed towards the highest boss of all the Night Watchers, and immediately lost it.

"I am still the Night Watcher, otherwise, I wouldn't have come to the Demon Hunt General Agency right after seeing my parents... no matter what happened, I am proud to be able to be a Night Watcher."

However, Director Austin remained unmoved by his subordinate's unusual revival.

"Time will prove everything."

He had seen too many people who thought they were not influenced by demons and evil gods, but in reality, they were deeply infected, beyond cure.

For a higher being, distorting the perception of mortals was an effortless task.

Some people believed they were doing good deeds, but in reality, they were senselessly killing innocent beings - a situation that was all too common.

Holly lowered her head, feeling helpless as she replied, "Um..."

The Cursed String Music sensed Holly's unhappiness, shaking its hand and wearing a wide smile on its face, it said:

"Don't worry, Holly. This old man has seen too much fake and deceit in his life. So he is always very cautious about things he knows about and things he doesn't know about."

The Cursed String Music squinted its eyes, shook a finger, and continued, "For example, even if I were to attack him right now, he would be able to react because he is always alert to everyone around him."

"Hahaha! Maybe when he was eating at home, he even suspected the dog."

Austin looked at The Cursed String Music seriously and said, "The Cursed String Music, there's no need to make me sound so nervous."

"Hahaha! It was just an example, old fellow. You won't take it to heart, will you?" The Cursed String Music continued to frolic and remained completely carefree.

"Hmm."

Austin shook his head and left with his companions from here.

"We must quickly learn enough information about the Babel Tower, this mysterious organization, which may be good or bad. But for us, they cannot always remain mysterious and unpredictable."

Once half of the Night Watchers had left from here, Holly finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The aura of this "Sword Saint" director is truly terrifying!

Just a moment ago, it felt as if standing in front of an ancient dragon...

So powerful!

"You guessed wrong, Austin is not an ancient dragon," said The Cursed String Music with a smile on his face, appearing friendly and carefree.

Even making Holly feel as if she were basking in the spring breeze.

Oh, did he know what he was thinking?

To The Cursed String Music's surprise, he shook his head and said, "No, I don't just know what you're thinking... it's just that most people, when faced with Austin, would assume they are facing a mighty dragon descendant, or even a towering dragon in human form."

The Cursed String Music chuckled and said, "That old fellow does have such a charm about him, hmm, quite peculiar, isn't it?"

"Um."

Holly gave a forced smile and refrained from expressing her opinion on such matters.

Prominent individuals can joke with each other, but she dared not speak nonsense. Even if the big shot himself didn't mind, his subordinates might take offense, and she would have to bear the consequences.

I'm just a little bunny after all...

Just then, Holly suddenly noticed that everyone's gaze became serious.

They were all staring at him/her!

What is happening?

Holly froze in place, but no one bothered to explain what exactly had happened.

What's happening to me?

"What happened? What happened? What... happened, ah?"

Why is everyone suddenly looking at me like this?

At that moment, Holly also realized the reason.

Thick black mist surged from all around, as their own body gradually became translucent and crumbled away.

"What's going on here?"

She became greatly frightened, trying to halt the decay of her body, but was utterly powerless.

"Calm down!"

The Cursed String Music reached out suddenly, attempting to grab Holly's arm, but ended up empty-handed.

"Help me!"

Holly, whose body was falling apart, cried out for help. However, The Cursed String Music simply shook its head, indicating its powerlessness.

"Don't worry, everything will be fine. You should have a chance to come back," he reassured. In fact, he had noticed Holly's unusual condition long ago, knowing that her body was not made of flesh and blood.

"Don't! I don't want to go back!"

Holly suddenly realized something and shouted anxiously, "I want to go home! I don't want to leave like this..."

Everything came to a sudden stop.

Her body completely disappeared.

This ethereal form, in reality, was still not made of actual flesh and blood.

Therefore, after the completion of the mission by the core members of the Babel Tower, it was time for Holly, who served as a support personnel, to return to Valhalla.

When she arrived in the mortal realm, she didn't see any Core Operators to assist in battle, nor was she assigned any missions. Instead, she had time to go home and visit the White Tower of the Demon Hunt General Agency.

It was all because of Bai Yan's compassion and contemplation.

The true resurrection still had not arrived.

"Hmm, the power of the Babel Tower is truly mysterious and unpredictable."

Witnessing Holly's disappearance, the expression of The Cursed String Music turned serious.

At this moment, the handsome young man with silver hair possessed a regal aura that was unquestionable and unparalleled.

He adjusted the black sunglasses resting on the bridge of his nose, and once again, a smile illuminated his face.

The regal aura that had just been there seemed to be a fleeting illusion, vanishing without a trace.

"Interesting, really very interesting. I'm becoming more and more eager to see the Savior with my own eyes."

--

Meanwhile.

Inside Mu Ling's family villa, in the living room where guests are received.

"Hello."

A man in a white suit sat calmly in front of Mu Ling and Housekeeper Huo.

"Ah, finally meeting you, Miss Mu. You are the last heir of the Tatsumi Citycrime-hunter family, a powerful female hunter... the legendary Babel Tower Hound."

This man looked very calm.

He pushed up his glasses and reached out, introducing himself, "I am Ringi, the Leaf King's advisor, strategist, friend, secretary, bodyguard... Nice to meet you."

Ringi?

Mu Ling and Butler Huo Xin exchanged a glance, both of them had never heard of this name before.

But she politely shook hands with the other person.

"Mu Ling."

Ringi nodded gently and continued to speak:

"You might not have heard of me, and that's okay because I rarely show up at official events... I believe that this is the true meaning of being a strategist."

"So, do you have something to talk to us about?" Mu Ling straightforwardly asked as she opened the door.

"Um, of course,"

Ringi nodded gently and said in all seriousness, "We have recently discovered some unusual occurrences at the Demon Hunt General Agency. Several individuals have been experiencing problems... They seem to have been replaced."

"Replace?"

Mu Ling, a slight confusion crossed her face.

"Yes, even though they still lived and worked as they used to, appearing to be him and feeling like him, but in reality, they were no longer the same person... These Night Watchers have been replaced with some kind of special beings, not human-like creatures."

Ringi's tone grew serious as he said, "Three! Three Night Watchers have already been replaced!"

"Why would you tell me something like this?" Mu Ling was filled with confusion and puzzlement. Throughout, even though the Night Watchers had been dispatching personnel to keep an eye on this place, they maintained a hands-off approach, never directly interacting with her.

But today, the situation had taken a completely different turn.

Ringi looked at Mu Ling, expressionless, and replied with a shrug, "Isn't it often said that your Babel Tower has no ill intentions and aims to save World? Why not cooperate with the authorities on this matter... help us find the culprit and the truth."

He added, "For some reason, we cannot directly investigate this matter... hmm, you wouldn't want to be forever hiding and evading, would you? This collaboration is a legitimate opportunity for Babel Tower to come forward, like a stepping stone onto the stage."

Mu Ling furrowed her brows, taking a moment before gently shaking her head.

"In fact, I am just a knife, a weapon, a mere 'Babel Tower hunting dog'... I cannot make any decisions for the Babel Tower."

Ringi wasn't surprised at all. She nodded and continued to speak:

"Mmm, I can guess... But could you please pass on my message to the Savior? I think you can definitely communicate with the Savior of the Babel Tower."

Mu Ling pondered for a moment and eventually nodded.

"Okay."

All along, she had been able to convey most of her thoughts to the Savior.

As she thought about this, she paused for a moment, feeling a faint joy in her heart.

Perhaps, the great Savior would often gaze at her?

Chapter 392

Huang Feng.

At thirty-nine years old, with gray streaks in his hair, he appeared to be just an ordinary middle-aged man with a plain face.

He is a Night Watcher of the Demon Hunt General Agency, having served for fifteen years, completing numerous missions, both big and small.

Even among the numerous Night Watchers in the Demon Hunt General Agency, he stands out with his "awakening level" abilities, making him a higher-ranking Night Watcher.

In the eyes of most of his colleagues, Huang Feng was an excellent member of the Demon Hunt General Agency, someone worthy of trust.

However, Kaluoer from Hidden Azure knew that the man in front of her had actually been replaced.

He had long ceased to be the Night Watcher he once was.

Kaluoer walked calmly in the dimension of nothingness, silently gazing at "Huang Feng" in the material world of reality.

"Huang Feng" was on his way home, completely unaware of being followed.

The dimension of nothingness, is a unique spatial dimension where Kaluoer can instantly arrive after being granted the mystical power "vanishing into the void" by the Savior.

Except for Kaluoer herself, there was no one in the dimension of nothingness. However, all the buildings and objects in this dimension were exactly the same as those in the real world.

In the distance, the dimension of nothingness always seemed to be surrounded by a white mist, which was the biggest difference from the real world.

She could observe everything happening in the real world within the dimension of nothingness.

However, as soon as Kaluoer attempted to intervene, she would be bounced out of the dimension of nothingness.

But even so, this "perfect invisibility" ability was still very suitable for Kaluoer's powerful abilities.

The Savior of Babel Tower, Bai Yan, received Mu Ling's idea and quickly agreed to collaborate with the representative of the Leaf King, Advisor Ringi.

After collaborating, the task that Babel Tower had to do was to investigate the night watchers who had been replaced during the past few days and, within three days, find the mastermind behind it all and the truth.

Time was running out, they only had three days!

The Leaf King's advisor, Ringi, had made a promise. If Babel Tower could complete this task, then the warrant for Babel Tower would be lifted.

"At the same time, we will also tell you, which member of the 'Rainbow' has been targeting the Babel Tower all along."

It was very important for the members of Babel Tower to have the warrant lifted, as not everyone wanted to constantly hide and seek.

Whether it's Mu Ling, Alan, or Maryse, none of them really want to be enemies with the official Air Alliance, especially Alan.

And knowing about the enemies behind the scenes was extremely important for Bai Yan.

Although, deep down he probably had an idea.

But knowing the exact answer was still very necessary.

--

Kaluoer stood silently in the room, watching the life of Huang Feng and his wife.

They seemed to be deeply in love.

As soon as Huang Feng's wife saw him open the door and come in, she immediately smiled and embraced him, and they kissed for a long time.

"You finally came back, that's great... Actually, I've been worried all along, afraid that one day you won't come back."

A smile appeared on Huang Feng's face.

"How could it be? You have been saying these words for over ten years, and each time you have come home. It's just that I always have to work overtime, causing you to worry. I'm truly sorry."

"It's good that you're back... Before, I used to think of asking you to quit this dangerous job, but later I also realized that I was being too selfish."

Kaluoer silently gazed at everything.

"Huang Feng" was not the real Huang Feng, but rather a replaced entity.

As for what exactly replaced the real Huang Feng, even the Demon Hunt General Agency wasn't quite sure.

Perhaps it was the enchantment of prophecy that had already been set up in the White Tower that made the Demon Hunt General Agency realize that the Night Watcher was no longer the same person.

Kaluoer pondered.

She continued to observe their every move, watching them have dinner. Hmm, the behavior of this "Huang Feng" before her was exactly identical to the Huang Feng she had read about in the records. The Demon Hunt General Agency had shared the daily information of the three replacements with the Babel Tower.

So the thing before her, although it appeared to be a Night Watcher named Huang Feng, and every move it made was indistinguishable from Huang Feng, in reality, it was not Huang Feng?

Kaluoer felt puzzled.

However... it doesn't matter.

The task she received was simply to uncover the truth about Huang Feng.

So, they decided to continue keeping watch here.

Actually, this task was not Kaluoer's strong suit.

Because, she was not accustomed to being an investigator.

Although Kaluoer had the perfect abilities for investigation, she had never actually carried out any investigation tasks before. There was only one thing she had been doing... killing people.

The Mercury Ball was not a gathering of intelligence agents, but rather a group of assassins.

Although there were indeed people responsible for gathering information, the "Hidden Azure" truly existed for the purpose of slaughter.

So, Kaluoer didn't know how to investigate the truth, and could only silently observe Huang Feng's every move.

"..."

For some unknown reason, Kaluoer felt a hint of anger deep within her heart.

The closer she saw their relationship, the more uncomfortable Kaluoer felt... because deep down, she knew that the real Huang Feng was likely already gone.

That woman loved him dearly, unaware that he had already passed away, and instead, she was being manipulated by something that was most likely the culprit.

All the interactions and affection between the two at night were nothing but the reality named "tragedy."

"..."

Kaluoer felt confused, tilting her head slightly. Was she really getting angry because of this?

Her emotions were gradually awakening, and deep down, Kaluoer actually understood this.

But she was still very surprised that she could get angry because of other people's matters.

"I'm becoming less like myself," she murmured to herself.

After witnessing the love between a couple for one night, Kaluoer silently squatted in the dimension of nothingness. She pondered for a moment and then took out a small pendant from her pocket.

That was a silver pendant, not a relic, but rather a pricey piece of craftsmanship.

It looked exceptionally exquisite, with a gem at the center of the pendant emitting a gentle, shimmering blue light.

This was something that Mr. Edmond had given to himself.

Kaluoer still remembered its origin. Back then, she had lingered outside a luxurious shop for a while, and Mr. Edmond went and bought this thing.

She even took the initiative to put it on herself.

At that moment, the people in the shop looked at her with eyes full of envy.

Then, in the Tulip Manor, all the maids except for Dai, suddenly started to respect her.

They said that the value of this thing was exaggerated, enough to buy one-fifth of the Tulip Manor. If the master gave her such a thing, it must be an engagement token!

"So from now on, you will be the owner of Tulip Manor. Even though we have a good relationship with you, we are still just servants..."

"Really?"

At that time, Kaluoer didn't believe it, so she went to ask Dai.

As a result, she also said that this was an expensive treasure that had been reported in the newspapers. If the master had no intentions towards her, it would be impossible for him to buy such a valuable thing and bring it for her.

"..."

Kaluoer pondered, was Mr. Edmond implying that she should repay him with her body?

In reality, Bai Yan hadn't thought about it that much at all.

Ever since he had the "Cyber tyrant," he had so much money that he couldn't even spend it all. Gradually, he lost his grasp on the true meaning of money.

So, whether it was something worth ten dollars or something worth one hundred thousand, it was all the same to Bai Yan.

He finally noticed something Kaluoer liked, so why not buy it and give it to her?

After all, this was one of the few things that Kaluoer had been interested in for many years, so it still held some significance.

Kaluoer gently touched the silver pendant in her hand, recalling the time she had spent with the master. It made her feel that the task of surveillance wasn't so boring anymore.

"Oh... the task is not to monitor, but to investigate, right..."

She paused for a moment, then suddenly remembered the correct task at hand and shook her head.

What should she do? How should she investigate?

She had never done something like this before.

Um.

"How about we just directly kill this fake 'Huang Feng'..."

Her hand lifted, and a knife emerged from the palm of her hand.

Kaluoer thought of the simplest and most direct method, the one that was easiest and most familiar to her.

"No," she said firmly.

This kind of thing simply wouldn't work. The mission given by the Savior would fail, and Kaluoer felt a bit discouraged.

She had joined the Babel Tower initially because she had lost the Mercury Ball, feeling uneasy and unsure of what to do.

She felt utterly bewildered by the concept of "freedom."

Just like a dog raised in a small home, it suddenly returned to the wild.

In the beginning, Kaluoer thought that all she had to do in the Babel Tower was simply to kill people and water flowers.

"I never expected to have such a challenging task..."

Kaluoer couldn't think of what to do, so she had to use the most foolish method.

She started investigating the items in the void dimension, hoping to find something special in the room.

However, if Kaluoer wanted to search through every nook and cranny, she had to leave the void dimension and venture into the tangible world of reality.

After a fruitless search, Kaluoer hesitated for a moment and decided to escape from the void dimension.

Arrived in the real world, Tatsumi City.

The sensations around them immediately became real.

After entering Huang Feng's room in the material dimension, Kaluoer's body became extremely agile and started to move silently. She carefully began searching the room.

At that moment, the weary man and woman were sound asleep in the room, completely unaware of Kaluoer's situation.

With no clues to be found, Kaluoer was on the verge of disappointment. However, right at the end, she suddenly discovered something extraordinary.

The so-called extraordinary thing was located in the bathroom.

On the ground, there was some black liquid.

It was just a small amount, only a few drops, but it caught Kaluoer's attention.

"Hmm?"

Kaluoer crouched down, feeling curious about this black liquid. She extended her hand with caution, her fingers reaching out to touch it gently.

Just then, the black liquid began to wriggle!

Kaluoer's heart suddenly rang alarm bells!

She immediately turned around and discovered that Huang Feng was actually standing not far behind her!

He had a blank expression, and his gaze didn't seem human.

Huang Feng stared intently at the unfamiliar person in front of him.

Without hesitation, Kaluoer activated "Vanish into Nothingness" and disappeared instantly.

"Who are you? Why did you enter my house?"

The fake Huang Feng noticed that the target had vanished, and suddenly resumed the real Huang Feng's expression. He shouted nervously.

Kaluoer quickly noticed that the woman in the room seemed to be waking up.

In the dimension of nothingness, she hesitated for a moment, but then decided to enter the material world from the room. Afterwards, she sprinkled some powdered medicine, allowing her to continue sleeping for a few more hours.

The sleep powder is a tool used for assassination. Even those with extraordinary abilities can be rendered unconscious by it, and once an ordinary person is affected, they will never wake up.

"What are you doing!"

The faux "Huang Feng" saw this scene from outside the room and angrily rushed in.

He seemed as if he genuinely cared for his wife, his actions filled with anger, as he unleashed a move from the heart-pounding Nine Styles.

Flow of Heart - Vajra.

So strong!

His arm instantly became as hard and heavy as steel, fiercely smashing towards Kaluoer's head.

If it landed solidly, even if Kaluoer had an extraordinary physique, she would still feel dizzy for a while.

This anger made Kaluoer hesitate for a moment.

Is the "Huang Feng" in front of him truly just a replaced presence, and not the real Huang Feng?

Wouldn't the Demon Hunt General Agency of the Air Alliance investigate it wrongly?

If he killed the wrong person, Huang Feng's wife would forever lose the person she loved.

The hesitation lasted only for a moment.

"Hidden Azure" had long become a killing machine, never letting its guard down in the face of enemies, and showing no mercy should not be expected.

Without hesitation, she regained her icy demeanor and swiftly raised one hand to block, unleashing her innate powers at the same time.

Vanished without a trace.

In the next instant, Huang Feng was astounded to find that his Flow of the Heart had ceased to function. His once steel-like arm had completely transformed back into a regular flesh and blood limb.

"What happened?"

He was utterly astonished.

At the same time, Kaluoer's blade had already struck Huang Feng's face.

The face of the wolf-eared girl showed only indifference.

"Mmm... This kind of investigation method suits me better."

Suddenly.

Huang Feng's face cracked open.

Kaluoer was momentarily taken aback, instinctively stepping back. Then, she saw something inside Huang Feng's body.

It was a dark, slimy substance.

Merely gazing at it would fill Kaluoer with a deep sense of "fear" from the depths of her heart... It was very strange because she hadn't experienced "fear" for many years.

Was it the effect of its extraordinary power that made one feel afraid?

Kaluoer pondered these thoughts in her heart.

"Huang Feng" stood still in place for a few seconds. Inside this body of black slime, it squirmed and suddenly let out an extremely unsettling scream!

"Ah, ah, ah!"

The enormous noise echoed through the entire street!

"Whimper."

Kaluoer couldn't help but cover her wolf ears, feeling her mind becoming hazy and filled with pain. Then, the dark slime discarded Huang Feng's body, wriggling and crawling out from within, swiftly burrowing into the gaps of the floor.

And so, it disappeared without a trace.

Huang Feng's body tumbled to the ground and lay there motionless.

Kaluoer gazed at the fallen Huang Feng on the ground, remaining silent for a moment.

She suddenly realized that it was not just about "replacing," in fact, this body was actually the real Huang Feng, but with entirely different insides.

This was what they called "possession."

Chapter 393

"..."

Kaluoer remained silent for a long time, gazing at the lifeless body on the ground. She extended her hand and delicately touched the cracks, only to discover that they were slowly healing.

"Strange... Isn't it a body?"

She fell into deep thought.

Confused, Kaluoer shook her head and returned to the bedroom at the back.

She saw Huang Feng's wife sleeping soundly on the bed, with a blissful smile on her face.

For some reason, in this very moment, a very special emotion welled up in Kaluoer's heart.

"I'm sorry..."

Kaluoer didn't understand why she was apologizing, why she had to apologize.

She immediately discovered something.

The current self had become completely different from before.

The master had told her... what exactly was the true meaning of being a "person".

Although Kaluoer was not human, but a half-beast person, in daily interactions, it was common to refer to oneself as "人" (person) in pronouns.

"When you can find joy within yourself, you are truly alive."

"When you understand the emotions of others, you regain your human qualities."

The new Babel Tower meeting.

People from the same and different worlds gathered together.

In a massive palace made entirely of sparkling crystals, countless lifelike musicians supported by crystal structures stood silently at the edge of the palace, each holding a different musical instrument.

The members of the Babel Tower gathered here, taking turns to report to the Savior seated upon the Crystal Throne.

"On the Continent of Zeuo, the Decaying Disaster that once plagued the land is gradually being resolved. The heavy snow, which had once sealed the mountains, is being cleared by us time and time again, although our progress is still slow."

The blonde-haired female knight knelt down on one knee, telling her tale of World.

Aurora lowered her noble head.

At this very moment, she was filled with unwavering loyalty towards the great Savior of Babel Tower.

It was the Savior who gave her hope, saving World she had dreamed of rescuing for many years.

It was the power of the Savior that allowed her to luxuriously "fantasize" about the future in which the Zeuo people resist. Otherwise, facing the mighty Tylors, the only emotion she could have in her heart would be despair.

Everything was a gift from the Savior.

As the saint of the Heavenly God Church, Aurora had made a vow in her childhood to dedicate everything to the Light God.

But she already knew that her present self had to partially betray her past vows.

From now on, her body and soul should belong entirely to the Savior of the Babel Tower.

Apart from this, her humble self had no other way to repay Him.

He is a deity who hopes to save countless worlds.

She felt so tiny.

Perhaps, the idea of repaying Him with all one's possessions was merely a wishful thinking.

Just like an ant pledging to serve humanity faithfully, it would probably receive only gentle mockery.

In her heart, Aurora believed that the great Light God was a forgiving deity... She was certain that He would forgive and accept her choices of today.

"The Savior of Babel Tower, you have saved my world."

In front of everyone, the blonde lady knight took a deep breath, her face filled with solemnity, and made her loyal vow.

"I, Aurora, will lead the Knights of the Sacred Heart to forever be loyal to you."

"From now on, we will be your sharp sword, protecting you like a sturdy shield."

"Whether your enemies are humans, monsters, evil gods, or outsiders from other worlds, we are willing to help you by completely eliminating any harm towards you."

Bai Yan listened quietly to the words of the other person, and his response came naturally without hesitation.

[I accept your loyalty.]

Bai Yan didn't need to look to know that Aurora had become the second core member in Babel Tower, whose loyalty had reached level nine.

From that day forward, Aurora would become the knight of the Savior of Babel Tower.

Everyone in Babel Tower watched this scene, and they all remained silent, understanding each other without a word, but each with their own emotions.

Mu Ling felt very happy in her heart because this meant that from now on, the great Savior would acquire a new blade.

Babel Tower's great endeavor would also take a step forward.

Perhaps it was just a small step, but for oneself, it held significant meaning.

As for Maryse, the Scarlet Moon, and Old Mike... at this moment, they turned into the trio of rolled-up eyes, feeling very uncomfortable with this loyal storyline.

That Savior, haha...

Of course, Maryse and the Scarlet Moon just have a little bit of internal criticism.

They didn't forget about the things they were forcibly brought into Babel Tower and controlled by the Savior.

But in reality, both of them have actually become quite aligned with the Savior's ideology and the collective of Babel Tower... If they were given the freedom to choose to leave now, there is no doubt that both of them would choose to stay in Babel Tower.

Old Mike, on the other hand, really doesn't want to stay in Babel Tower nor pledge allegiance to some suddenly emerged Savior.

He only wanted to retire.

Neither the powerful force nor the potential to save World could pique his interest.

"The dog of the Rock Morgan group has already sniffed out some traces about the Omnic... perhaps because of the secret outing of number thirteen."

"They have taken care of their first group of dogs, but later... the Rock Morgan group will never easily give up. I know them very well."

Next, Amy in the wheelchair also approached. She began to share her experiences in the Ring City.

The Rock Morgan group had a clear intention.

They would never let go, but instead, they would continue to pursue relentlessly.

"Thirteen... I have punished her... From now on, our actions will be even more careful, and we will definitely not let Rock Morgan discover us... I promise you."

"Please, don't punish Number Thirteen anymore."

[I have now discovered.]

Bai Yan didn't say much. On one hand, he wanted to maintain the mystery of being the Savior, and on the other hand, he trusted that Amy could handle everything just fine.

But Amy had many thoughts in her heart.

Once she reached the "Crown" level, her actual fighting ability didn't directly increase much. Instead, she gained the power to create races in the virtual world.

She had already created an Omnic that could potentially overturn World. Now, she wondered, would it be a good idea to create new races?

Amy had initially wanted to inquire about this to the Savior of Babel Tower, but she quickly realized.

Perhaps repeatedly questioning things about her "peers" might not be the best idea.

For the mighty Savior of Babel Tower, this was not a significant matter.

Since they had already created an Omnic, it seemed perfectly fine to create a new race as well.

"There are only a few dozen days left until the next Domsday Crisis will arrive..."

Amy took a deep breath. In order for Babel Tower to achieve its ambitious goals, and for the innocent ones in World, she knew she had to possess more power.

The next one stepping forward, was none other than the "Final Gun" itself.

Old Mike felt a mix of emotions Inside, he kept all his dissatisfaction towards the Savior and his discomfort with Babel Tower, hidden deep within his heart.

"I have finished my investigation and now I plan to take action against the Siskin... But, in the end, I am only one person and I cannot protect my family at the same time..."

He took a deep breath and continued, "I hope that Babel Tower will protect my family."

Actually, Old Mike didn't need to say these words.

He knew very well that even if he didn't say or mention anything, Babel Tower would most likely continue to protect his family, just like it had done before.

However, too much concern can lead to confusion.

Old Mike still wanted to emphasize, hoping that the safety of his family would go from ninety-nine to one hundred, fearing that any slight oversight would cause a great tragedy.

[I have come to understand]

Bai Yan replied to Old Mike with the same words.

He would certainly protect the family and friends of all the Core Operators.

If the boss keeps failing to safeguard the interests of his subordinates, any organization will eventually disintegrate, with members drifting apart.

This is the foundation of all foundations.

The old man took a long breath, nodded, and turned away.

According to the investigation during this period, Old Mike had come to the realization that the Savior of Babel Tower was a person with godlike qualities, and the promises he made would never fail.

Especially, it was just a small matter.

Hidden Azure, Kaluoer, also walked up.

"Dear Savior, I have found some clues about what happened earlier..."

She gently bowed, her expression still as emotionless as ever, and slowly recounted what she had seen last night.

It was a mysterious and creepy night.

Everyone listened intently, and then you looked at me, and I glanced at you.

What is that dark, sticky liquid?

None of the people present had ever heard of it, and Bai Yan had never known about the existence of this thing.

On the "face" of the slime, there appeared a puzzled expression, "(•_•)?"

Alan's face turned grave and angry.

The Night Watchers of the Demon Hunt General Agency were numerous. Having recently arrived, he naturally didn't know Huang Feng.

But both of them were Night Watchers, so naturally they felt a kinship with each other and understood each other's struggles.

"Drat!"

After a while, Bai Yan conveyed the will of the "Savior".

["You didn't thing wrong," she reassured gently.]

Kaluoer remained silent, her heart tangled, knowing that the Savior had picked up on her inner turmoil.

She had been pondering whether it was right for her to banish the fake "Huang Feng"... That woman must be in great pain.

"Is there any hope left...?"

After Kaluoer finished recounting everything, she didn't simply turn around and step back as Bai Yan had expected. Instead, she asked a question that she had never asked before.

She really wanted to know if there was any hope left for the Huang Feng who had been possessed.

Perhaps, even if he had already become a shell, there still remained a possibility of surviving?

If it were in the past, this kind of question would have been meaningless to her.

But now, Kaluoer has changed.

Bai Yan also realized this... but soon a problem arose. He really didn't know if there was a way to save him!

What is that black sticky substance and what is going on with this condition, Bai Yan really had no idea.

But as the mighty Savior of the Babel Tower, he certainly couldn't simply say, "I don't know!"

Hmm, an answer with a bit of emotional intelligence is needed.

[In the long river of time, countless coincidences can turn into inevitabilities, and all outcomes are possible.]

Kaluoer stayed silent.

She understood!

"I understand... Thank you, Respected Savior."

Bai Yan didn't know what Kaluoer had actually understood, but since that was the case, they had passed this challenge.

"Um... about the Demon Hunt General Agency?"

Scarlet Moon seemed lost in thought.

She had a strong impression of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City. The two sides had been "old friends" for over a hundred years. However, the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City had now vanished, and the few survivors had joined the Demon Hunt General Agency.

As for the Demon Hunt General Agency... Scarlet Moon actually still had a memory of it.

Because one of the magnificent achievements of The Cursed String Music was when it came to Tatsumi City and defeated the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

"That man was very powerful..."

She still remembers that when The Cursed String Music defeated her several decades ago, she was just eight years old but already had the power of a crowned ruler.

In that battle, The Cursed String Music was actually extremely skilled and capable.

He almost always had a smile on his face, with no pressure at all, and he continued to grow stronger even during the battle.

After all, she was the only person in history who possessed both extraordinary magical talent and the power of the Anomalous Star.

"If I ever meet this guy again, I'm going to break his legs," muttered the Scarlet Moon to herself.

Hmph, I'll remember this!

"The inside story about 'possession' in the Demon Hunt General Agency, was actually kept secret."

Alan gathered the information, rubbing his forehead as he added, and with a perplexed expression, he said:

"Maybe my level of permission is not enough, but no one has mentioned this matter at all. If it weren't for your notification, I wouldn't have known when I could find out."

Was it not announced?

Bai Yan keenly noticed this.

He still remembered the Leaf King's strategist, Ringi's words...

"For some reason, we should not make this matter public, so we hope that Babel Tower can get involved in the investigation," they said for a specific purpose.

Hmm... what could be the reason that made them keep the secret about the Night Watcher being possessed?

Bai Yan always felt that there was some important reason behind it, but for now, he couldn't come to a conclusion.

"Respected Savior... I am following another replaced Night Watcher."

Mu Ling said calmly, "He looks exactly like the original Night Watcher, with almost no discernible differences... I didn't attempt to attack him, nor was I discovered."

"But inside the home of the Night Watcher, I discovered a special black charm that appeared to be made of dark shadows. Its shape closely resembled an eye encircled by fingers and possibly held a connection to the ultimate truth."

But Mu Ling didn't bring the black charm to the Babel Tower because she was unsure whether to tip her hand too soon.

Kaluoer silently watched Mu Ling, perhaps this was the right way to investigate, compared to her own... was she too rough?

The wolf-eared maid was reflecting on her actions.

In the end, Mu Ling spoke calmly, saying, "Please rest assured, I will definitely investigate the cause and effect of this matter... I won't let evil hide in Tatsumi City."

She had always held strong affection for her hometown, Tatsumi City.

Compared to others, perhaps only Mu Ling and Alan were the ones who truly hoped to deal with those strange black liquid creatures.

[Please continue your efforts, everyone]

Bai Yan uttered some meaningless words, which almost served as the summary of the entire Babel Tower meeting.

Afterward, the new Babel Tower meeting came to an end.

After sending all the other Core Operators to the real world, Bai Yan used the power of incarnation to send another "Bai Yan" to Tatsumi City.

He, assuming the role of a "Profligate," went to the Mu Ling family's villa.

Bai Yan, feeling that the follow-up investigation of this "body snatching" incident is of great importance, has already decided to personally intervene.

Chapter 394

The size was quite large, and the villa estate, which was originally able to accommodate hundreds of people, had now become old and dilapidated.

The towering ancient tree in the courtyard has reached its twilight years. The once grand hunting grounds of the Hunter family now lie in ruins and desolation, no longer reflecting its former vibrant splendor.

Dressed in a black robe, Bai Yan transformed into the incarnation of a "Profligate."

He stood calmly in front of the Mu family's gate, looking at everything that had fallen into ruins, pondering many things.

"This is Mu Ling's home... Come to think of it, it seems like my first time visiting."

Mingming, was already very familiar with Mu Ling.

Last time she came, it seemed like it was because Mu Ling had just joined Babel Tower. The enraged Scarlet Moon wanted to kill Mu Ling to vent her anger.

Then, under the power of Power Possession, the Scarlet Moon was driven to desperation, unable to do anything but relent.

At that moment, he only stayed for a short while, probably not even for three minutes.

In fact, Bai Yan had known Mu Ling for a long time.

He already felt very familiar with Mu Ling, even though Mu Ling may not have felt the same way.

Because, in private, Bai Yan and Mu Ling actually had very little contact with each other, often it was only him observing her.

He would always watch her from beyond the screen.

The "Savior" that Mu Ling admired was actually herself, and she was the only Core Operator in Babel Tower who knew her true identity.

Although the incident of her true identity being exposed was later fooled away by her own induction - "the Savior can incarnate into anyone."

But without a doubt, Mu Ling was special.

She was the beginning of her own salvation game, and she would accompany herself until the end of everything.

"Hello."

The gates slowly opened, revealing the face of Butler Huo Xin, a werewolf who had escaped from the Kingdom of Dark Light, also known as the Eruo League.

He glanced at the man at the door and politely introduced himself.

"I am the butler of the Mu family, Huo Xin... May I ask who you are? And why are you here to visit the Mu family?"

Bai Yan smiled gently and replied politely, "Hello, Butler Huo Xin. Please go and convey this message to the master of the Mu family. Just say that Profligate has come to visit."

"If he hears, he will definitely allow me to come in."

"Profligate?"

Huo Xin was taken aback, then he quickly bowed and exclaimed with excitement, "So, you are the elder at the Babel Tower. Our master has always been grateful for your care."

The infamous Profligate may be unknown to Tatsumi City, but in the Otherworlds of Tatsumi City, Profligate is widely known.

Mysterious and incredibly powerful.

As the butler of the Mu family, Huo Xin had naturally heard of the notorious Profligate.

In Huo Xin's heart, Profligate was no ordinary person, but rather a legendary powerhouse who traversed multiple worlds.

He was an elder predecessor of the Babel Tower, having traveled through multiple worlds. He served as the ace fighter for the Savior, using projections and clones when operating in Noah's world. The true extent of his power, in his original form, was unfathomable!

So, upon learning Bai Yan's true identity, the werewolf butler gracefully bowed, showing immense respect.

This reaction, however, was quite normal. Bai Yan simply smiled, gently shaking his head as he spoke:

"It's nothing... Mu Ling's determination and strong heart are the key factors that have enabled her to come this far and grow stronger step by step."

Speaking of which, Bai Yan had completely grown accustomed to being regarded highly and respected by others.

This kind of emotion was felt every day.

After hearing these words, Huo Xin immediately realized that Mr. Profligate was a person with high emotional intelligence.

Even so, he still felt very happy and content.

Oh, Mu Ling,

That was the child Huo Xin had watched grow up since he was little, the last crime-hunter of the Mu family, the tiny speck of hope that remained in his heart after all the flames had been extinguished.

For Mu Ling, Huo Xin was an important family member, a permanent part of the Mu family.

But for Huo Xin,

Mu Ling, she was everything.

So when Huo Xin heard others praise Mu Ling, even if it might have been just kind words, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

"You are too kind."

"I'm sorry for keeping you waiting outside. Please come in first."

Butler Huo Xin certainly didn't make the "Profligate" wait outside. He immediately and respectfully led him into the mansion.

Afterwards, he took Profligate to the parlor inside the mansion.

Bai Yan sat calmly in the parlor. The villa's lights were dim, and the furniture had a heavy color tone. It faintly created a stifling atmosphere.

They would all tell the visitors that this place had ceased to flourish.

But he didn't feel the slightest sense of oppression.

Through the game "Babel Tower," Bai Yan had witnessed Mu Ling's life in this house many times. Moreover, he was well aware of the situation in Mu's family.

Filled with a familiar feeling... Although it was the first time stepping inside, there was an overwhelming sense of relaxation.

"I will go and seek permission from the head of the family. She will come out to greet you."

Huo Xin bowed and turned around, planning to leave the reception room.

Before leaving completely, he paused for a moment, turned back, and said guiltily, "I'm truly sorry, Mr. Profligate... There are no other servants in the house apart from myself and the head of the household, so I can only ask you to wait here alone."

"The tea and snacks will be delivered a little later."

"No worries."

Bai Yan nodded gently and smiled, indicating that he understood. It was all just small matters.

"Thank you for your kindness."

Huo Xin bowed once again, finally leaving the reception room at that moment.

Bai Yan silently sat in the reception room, while at the same time, the real Bai Yan inside the Babel Tower took out his phone to check Mu Ling's current status.

"Hmm..."

At this very moment, Mu Ling was bathing in the bathhouse of her family's residence, with her eyes closed.

Her places of relaxation are nothing but the bathhouse and the café; only the warmth and comfort of these two places can make Mu Ling truly feel at ease.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Mu Ling heard the sound of knocking on the door. In fact, the entrance and the bathhouse were quite far apart, but she could still hear it clearly.

This is the special aspect of being a mighty extraordinary being.

Even the arrival of Profligate, she had already known long ago... It's just that without opening the NightFall, she still couldn't be certain who the person coming was.

"Wait a moment, please."

Accompanied by the sound of water, Mu Ling left the bathing pool.

She calmly dressed herself and approached the entrance of the bathing pool, where she saw Butler Huo Xin standing outside.

Huo Xin immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Profligate has come to visit!"

Mu Ling blinked for a moment, then nodded.

"I understand."

She promptly entered the changing room and quickly changed into a white formal attire. Afterwards, she entered the reception room and politely sat across from Bai Yan.

"Hello, Mr. Profligate, thank you for always taking care of us."

The "we" mentioned by Mu Ling refers to the core members of Babel Tower.

In her eyes, this group of people, including herself, are all considered "junior" and are not yet experienced enough.

The mysterious and enigmatic Profligate and Keeper of Secrets were revered as elder figures, full of unfathomable depths, and were trusted even more by the Savior.

It filled her heart with envy.

"If it wasn't for your caring, we wouldn't have reached the present 'now', and would have already perished in various terrifying crises."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and stood up, bowing gracefully.

She sincerely thanked Mr. Profligate.

Because, in many of the missions, he would lend a helping hand... If it weren't for him, both myself and others would have died a long time ago.

... Maybe even World has already been destroyed.

"Just a small effort, as fellow Saviors, both of us should do our best for the Babel Tower."

Bai Yan smiled, thinking that he had spoken very wisely and intelligently.

As a result, Mu Ling furrowed her brow for a moment.

"Sorry, Senior Profligate... I believe we are more than just pawns. For the Savior, we are special."

Uh-oh.

Bai Yan froze in surprise.

These words were casually spoken.

You, being such a serious individual, what are you taking so seriously?

Mu Ling's gaze lowered slightly, and she reached out her hand before continuing, "Actually, the Savior and I have encountered each other several times in the real world... He also possesses human emotions, but he simply doesn't show them during meetings."

"I think, just like many gods with personalities, the Savior has a human side."

"Until now, I still remember the Savior's kindness shown to me during the Crown Ceremony."

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

At that moment, he was cheering on Mu Ling, who was trapped in the dark dimension.

Little did she know, she would remember it all the way until now.

"Well, you're right."

Bai Yan smiled and completely avoided arguing with the other person.

If Mu Ling, you think that you understand the Savior even better than I do, then I can only say "ah yes, yes, yes."

Hmm, you understand the Savior better than I do.

Afterwards, Mu Ling said apologetically, "I've spoken too much. Of course, you understand the Savior better than I do. I realize that... I'm sorry, I might have gotten too carried away. But for me, the great Savior of the Babel Tower is like the only torch in the darkness, it holds great significance."

"Do you wish to give up everything for the Savior?" asked Bai Yan suddenly.

"Um."

Mu Ling nodded gently, speaking very solemnly, "Yes... even if he were to use my soul as a sacrifice, I would be willing to give myself up."

What she said was all true.

She didn't lie or make any excuses at all.

Until this moment, Bai Yan finally understood why he increasingly hoped to save World, not just complete the Babel Tower game.

Because of the trust and reliance that everyone in Babel Tower had in him.

How could he possibly disappoint the person before him who relied on and admired him so much?

"Perhaps admiration is the farthest distance from understanding..." Bai Yan sighed and murmured to himself.

"What did you say?" Mu Ling didn't quite understand the meaning behind it and asked.

"There's nothing special."

Bai Yan gazed into the girl's eyes and said meaningfully, "Perhaps, on some future day, you will understand the meaning of these words spoken just now."

"Today, I have brought you here to investigate the matter of 'possession'."

Mu Ling nodded gently, her expression becoming solemn.

Next,

It would be her first time embarking on a mission with a Profligate.

Chapter 395

Hain.

A female Night Watcher, belonging to the Demon Hunt General Agency.

She was in her early twenties this year, although young, she had actually been a member of the Demon Hunt General Agency for ten years, with considerable experience.

However, her abilities could only be considered average, and so far, she had only achieved the "basic level."

And, it is very likely that she would remain at the basic level for the rest of her life, unable to reach the awakening.

In general, extraordinary individuals tend to progress faster during their earlier stages and at a younger age.

As one grows older and spends more time mastering extraordinary powers, the potential to unleash further diminishes, and the speed of improvement actually becomes increasingly challenging.

Especially the first decade when humans acquire extraordinary powers, and the first fifty years when elves acquire extraordinary powers, are the pivotal periods of the pivotal period.

Once the age of an extraordinary individual reaches old age, thereafter their abilities will generally remain unchanged.

Hain had no special talents, she was just an ordinary Night Watcher, but at this moment, she was being watched by Bai Yan and Mu Ling together.

She was also one of the Night Watchers who had been "possessed," at least according to the list provided by Ringi, her name was mentioned as "Hain".

"Um... I am doing very well here."

At this moment, "Hain" was lying on the couch and talking on the phone.

Just a short distance away, Bai Yan and Mu Ling were standing together, secretly observing her every move.

Because Bai Yan possessed the power of Power Possession: Replication, using a powerful invisibility spell called "Veil", Hain was completely unaware of the two of them.

"Oh, there are people with the surname Hai, how strange," Bai Yan suddenly said.

"..." Mu Ling stayed silent, simply standing quietly by the side.

"Speaking of which, the surname Mu is quite rare," Bai Yan smiled, as if searching for a topic of conversation.

He didn't usually have the inclination to initiate conversations with people.

So far, she had only spoken to a few people, like Mu Ling and Maryse, on her own initiative.

Mu Ling nodded gently, and in all seriousness, she explained, "Mu is indeed a rare surname. My ancestors were born and raised in Tatsumi City, and there were no famous individuals with the surname Mu before them. Later, she became a crime-hunter filled with glory... and she is also the only top-level powerhouse in my family to reach the Apocalypse level."

Based on various information that Bai Yan already knew, and considering the summoning of Mu's ancestral figure, "Dust of the Past," during the First Doomsday Crisis...

Actually, Mu Ling is the reincarnation of her legendary ancestor.

However, even though they were both reincarnations, they were no longer the same person.

Just like the Moon Witch and the Ultimate Witch are definitely different, whether it be in terms of personality, experiences, or even abilities, they have already become completely different.

Bai Yan nodded gently, sincerely admiringly. "The Mu family is truly awe-inspiring. For generations, they have been crime-hunters, protecting the innocent both now and in the future."

"Hmm," Mu Ling nodded, indicating her agreement.

She continued, "The great Savior has given me the opportunity... enabling me to revive my family, granting me a chance to follow in the footsteps of that legendary ancestor."

Yes, yes, yes, the Savior has been very kind to you,

Looking at the admiration in the girl's eyes, Bai Yan had no idea what to say, so he simply smiled.

Hmm, actually it's quite embarrassing.

To be honest, Bai Yan would occasionally have the urge to reveal his true identity in front of everyone.

So, what kind of actions will all the Core Operators of Babel Tower have in the face of the truth?

Although he certainly wouldn't do that, it's actually fun to imagine for a moment.

Bai Yan fell into deep thought.

First was Mu Ling. If she were to discover that the "Profligate" was a manifestation of the Savior of Babel Tower, she would probably be initially shocked for a long while. Eventually, she would still kneel down on the ground, expressing her continued loyalty while feeling bewildered.

No matter how the Savior transforms, no matter who they become, Mu Ling's loyalty will never change unless they do something that she cannot forgive.

Maryse might just crash, at least for an hour.

Then she would ask a lot of questions and remember the embarrassing incident when she was under control, angrily throwing a couple of punches.

The Scarlet Moon's words... would probably be followed by a punch, and only then would she speak anything else!

This person bears a grudge!

Bai Yan pondered over the past and finally concluded that Kaluoer had the least change in attitude.

For her, "Lord" and "Savior" were both masters who gave orders. The only difference before was that one was a superior and the other was a superior's superior. After her true identity was exposed, it simply became a matter of one being a superior.

There was absolutely no difference at all!

As for the others... Bai Yan suddenly realized that they were none other than the witches who were not Core Operators.

She would probably feel extremely astonished, and then proceed to excitedly pledge her loyalty... Yet, this individual's loyalty was solely for her own goals and ideals.

This doesn't indicate loyalty.

But honestly, Bai Yan really wanted to see the scene where the witch kneels down.

"Senior Profligate, what are you thinking about?" Mu Ling asked.

"Hmm, I'm just thinking about something else."

Bai Yan shook his head, smiled, and didn't explain what he was daydreaming about.

"Look."

Mu Ling raised her finger and pointed to a place not far ahead.

That was the direction of the Night Watcher Hain, who had been "possessed". Bai Yan had actually already noticed it without her pointing... The fake "Hain" that had been replaced appeared unusually at this moment.

The two of them observed for a long time here, and finally, they waited for a flaw to appear in Hain.

She took out a pitch-black, special talisman from an ordinary iron box.

Just like Mu Ling described in the Babel Tower meeting, it was a talisman surrounded by several pitch-black fingers covering the eyes. The closed eyes seemed alive.

Just by glimpsing it for a moment, it had the power to make people feel the strangeness contained within.

Unable to describe, yet undeniably terrifying, Bai Yan furrowed his brow slightly, feeling it even though he was accustomed to such things.

"What is this thing?"

Mu Ling, with a furrowed brow, pondered. She had never seen anything like this before, at least not in the knowledge passed down among crime-hunters.

"Perhaps it is related to the Black Abyss Deep Sea," Bai Yan suddenly answered.

Black Abyss Deep Sea?

Mu Ling was momentarily taken aback, realizing what Senior Profligate was talking about. It was one of the twenty-seven Outer Gods.

He was also an Outer God.

It represents the twenty-first hour of each day.

In the vast multiverse, fear and curses originate from the Black Abyss Deep Sea. The former is the most intense negative emotion, while the latter is the most enigmatic form of supernatural power.

His appearance looked like a massive black flame, concentrated like a sun, with a faint hint of gray-white only in the center.

Its size was so immense that no creature could directly behold its entirety. Its true form typically existed beyond the bounds of reality, and upon its arrival, it would obliterate the entire universe.

"Why? Do you have any specific evidence?" Mu Ling asked, her voice filled with curiosity.

Bai Yan smiled and replied, "The reason is simple... Besides the unstoppable Outer God, ordinary, immortal gods are not worthy opponents to be our Saviors of the Babel Tower."

"Since that's the case, actually we have less goals to consider. And among the many Outer Gods, the one that represents fear and curses is none other than the Black Abyss Deep Sea."

"When you saw the charm, did you also feel afraid?"

Mu Ling fell into deep thoughts.

"So, this is how it was?"

Although it may be a bit speculative, so far, all the enemies of the Babel Tower are either overpowering Outer Gods or colossal beings like the Tylor civilization.

Bai Yan saw the symbol on that guardian and felt that the origin of this enemy was probably not some super civilization, but something related to religious beliefs.

So, the enemy could be found among the Outer Gods.

Jokingly, how many times has he played "Babel Tower"? Doesn't he know by now what kind of enemies are likely to appear?

Just as the newly emerged feeling of fear barely surfaced, Bai Yan still keenly sensed it.

He remembered vividly how he had once stood face to face with the Pupil of Chaos.

Since that was the case, ordinary things that could influence emotions should not have been able to disturb him at all.

So, the source of the amulet's power must have a significant origin.

Bai Yan didn't have absolute certainty, but deep down he felt that the Outer God worshipped by his enemies was most likely the "Black Abyss Deep Sea!"

Although the Outer God essentially had no concept of such trivial notions as good and evil.

But for humans and other intelligent races, the Black Abyss Deep Sea undoubtedly represented an evil presence.

Because its operating principle was to spread fear and curses.

So the followers of the Black Abyss Deep Sea, and the things that the Black Abyss Deep Sea would do, were essentially a hundred percent focused on causing pain and torment to intelligent beings.

Mu Ling pondered for a moment and said,

"Black Abyss Deep Sea... I don't know much about Him, because as far as I know, there are no followers who believe in Him in Noah's world."

Mu Ling sounded perplexed, unsure why the followers of the Black Abyss Deep Sea would be present here, and why they would seek to replace the Night Watcher through methods akin to "possession."

Bai Yan also knew that Noah had no followers from the Black Abyss Deep Sea, and not even in his first playthrough of the Babel Tower did he encounter any subordinates of the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

But the enemies of the Babel Tower, they were not limited to just the evil within Noah's realm, you see.

"Look."

She suddenly reached out her finger and pointed at the fake "Hain" who had just taken out the talisman.

Mu Ling noticed Hain kneeling on the ground, holding a strange black talisman in her hands, and quietly whispering a prayer.

Mu Ling listened carefully, but she couldn't understand what was being said. It was a language she had never heard before, with unfamiliar sounds filling her ears.

It was unintelligible, like the cries of ancient and otherworldly creatures. Just by listening, it sent a chilling sensation down one's spine.

But Mu Ling stored these sounds deep within her heart.

"Something is about to come out," Bai Yan quietly spoke up, giving a gentle reminder.

The black talisman was trembling.

Just then, Hain suddenly let out a silent scream, her face contorted with fright, and her body trembling!

She tore open her own abdomen with both hands, spilling forth an increasing amount of darkness from within!

The fear contained within this darkness sent shivers down one's spine, causing a chilling sensation as if trapped in an icy cave. Even Mu Ling, whose will was as strong as iron, had to hold her breath and remain still.

"What is this thing!"

Bai Yan gazed at the thing gradually crawling out from the darkness, instinctively wanting to reach out and calm Mu Ling, but hesitated and withdrew his hand.

"Here they come!"

Chapter 396

Bai Yan's recent action happened behind Mu Ling, but he knew that his gesture of raising his hand must have been noticed by the perceptive Mu Ling.

However, little did she know that she was actually very close to patting her head.

He gazed carefully at the newcomer.

That was a very thin humanoid creature, over two meters tall, with only a small amount of pale blue skin exposed under its black clothing. On its delicate skin, there were many black patterns.

It slowly crawled out from the dark mud, opening its eyelids, and its yellow eyeballs observed the surroundings.

Meanwhile, the trembling "Hain" remained kneeling on the ground, mouth wide open, silently screaming.

Hain's abdomen seemed to function as a portal, and from the darkness flowing out of her belly, more than one humanoid creatures gradually emerged.

There were more than ten of them in total!

It took them several minutes before they appeared one by one, standing in front of Hain and conversing in a cryptic language. Neither Mu Ling nor Bai Yan could understand a word.

Hain finally stopped her actions and returned to her normal human form, then she fell into a deep sleep.

Dozens of humanoid creatures didn't even glance at "her", clearly indicating that this situation was very common to them.

"These people must be the ones behind the scenes... But they are not strong enough, so they didn't notice us..."

Bai Yan smiled.

"What should we do?"

Mu Ling looked at Profligate, and she would give great importance to the opinion of her senior.

"Wait a moment,"

Bai Yan nodded gently and, in the next moment, directly activated "Deep Blue World."

Time stood still.

Bai Yan, a male character, slowly approached in the frozen world. More than a dozen humanoid beings suddenly appeared and froze in place. They had no idea about Bai Yan's actions.

Bai Yan, without any hesitation, felt his pupils darken as the power of "Connection" started to gather within him.

"Connection" was one of the most powerful sources of information in World, so why wait any longer when the time was right?

This is also why Bai Yan personally came to investigate, because his abilities were the most suited for the current situation.

He first used "Connection" to investigate the talisman.

"Will we see Him?"

Bai Yan murmured to himself, actually, when he made up his mind to trace back the talisman, he had already prepared himself mentally.

In the next moment, Bai Yan seemed to see...the embodiment of fear itself.

He had never felt such fear and despair before. Every inch of his body trembled in that moment as a massive black fireball, with a pale grey-white core, occupied the center of the universe.

The entire dimension, except for fear itself, seemed to have nothing left at all!

Bai Yan could feel that the being before his eyes was none other than an Outer God!

Black Abyss Deep Sea!

He wanted to scream and cry out, but couldn't make a sound, feeling completely lost.

Until a surge of strength rose from deep within, Bai Yan gradually recovered, gaining the determination and courage to face It directly.

Suddenly, the Black Abyss Deep Sea seemed to also take notice of him.

Even though it was just an illusion from the past, the mighty Outer God would still be affected by it.

Finally, Bai Yan slowly broke free from the illusions of the past.

Now Bai Yan could be a hundred percent certain, the humanoid creatures with blue skin standing before him truly worshiped the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

At this very moment, only one second had passed.

Next, he grasped the black amulet tightly without letting it go.

The Real Data World.

Soon, he obtained the gamified data of the black amulet, and immediately all the secrets it contained were revealed.

"Black Remnant"

"It is a special creation crafted by the 'Doomsday Race', who worship the 'Black Abyss Deep Sea'. Extraordinary beings can make contact and travel using the power of the 'Black Remnant'."

As it turns out, this thing has great significance! It can serve as a launching pad for world invasion.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and, in the last two seconds of the "Deep Blue World" freezing time, once again touched those humanoid creatures with pale blue skin.

"Connection"

Doomsday Race.

This is the name of their clan.

In essence, the Doomsday Race is not a single race, but a collective of beings from diverse universes who believe in the Black Abyss Deep Sea. Their most important feature is the black patterns that cannot be removed from their skin.

They primarily dwell within the abyss, worshipping the "Black Abyss Deep Sea" of the Outer Gods. They spread fear across countless worlds, wielding the power of curses that instill great dread.

They worshiped many of the Outer Gods, but the benefits they received were often unstable. However, the Black Abyss Deep Sea was an exception.

As long as they intentionally spread fear, they would gain the power of curses bestowed by the Black Abyss Deep Sea. Because of this, many individuals longing for power joined the Doomsday Race.

The Doomsday Race is not a true race, but their existence has indeed brought about the destruction of many worlds. They could be described as infamous, despised to a degree second only to the demons in hell.

As for the black viscous monster that possessed people, it was a thing called "Skeuomorphism."

The Doomsday Race were special things created specifically for invasion and stealth, not naturally existing races. They were an invention born from alchemy magic.

"The descendants of the Doomsday Race... dark patterns..."

Bai Yan suddenly remembered, black patterns, sinners also had black patterns, and the black patterns on their bodies looked so similar.

"Could it be..."

He formed a conjecture that didn't seem unfounded.

As for Ganis's recent whereabouts, Bai Yan had certainly been keeping an eye on them.

He also knew that the Noah civilization were outsiders. They arrived in the Noah world after the Great Migration and defeated the native inhabitants who were the ancestors of the sinners.

In a twist of fate, they turned their descendants into sinners and subjected them to slavery and exile for nearly ten thousand years.

Ganis felt an overwhelming anger and confusion upon discovering the truth.

But there was another thing that kept Ganis hesitating.

That is the legend of the Persecuted ancestors summoning the Outer Gods.

Is this slander or reality?

At this very moment, Bai Yan obtained even more important information here. It was that the ancestors of the sinners might be, no, they could very well be a branch of the Doomsday Race!

"Perhaps, for the ancient civilization of Noah thousands of years ago... defeating the ancestors of sinners was like vanquishing demons, a righteous act and not something malicious."

This also explains why the benevolent and hopeful deity "Heart of Radiance" surprisingly didn't oppose the war at first.

Time passed and things changed.

The sinners of today and the Doomsday Race of the past, perhaps, have become greatly different.

Bai Yan felt that he had uncovered a corner of the historical truth.

Of course, while he pondered over so many things, he had actually slipped back into "hiding" without ever letting the Doomsday Race before him notice.

Mu Ling furrowed her brows, unaware of what had just happened, and asked:

"What kind of people are these, the ones from a race I've never seen before?"

With a smile, Bai Yan, who had already obtained a lot of information, said:

"They... were descendants of the Doomsday Race."

--

Alan sat in his office, repeatedly watching the computer screen... reviewing recent footage of several Night Watchers who had been "possessed".

"Strange..."

He fell into deep thought, unable to find anything particularly special.

After a while, Alan turned off the recording and began to search based on the commonalities among the individuals.

"So, what did these few people do before? Or, do they have any common points? For example, do they all have some kind of special ability, or have they all experienced something? Maybe even, do they share anything on their birthdays?"

Do they have some kind of common ground that attracts these Night Watchers to those dark things?

When Alan first started searching in this direction, he couldn't find any clues.

But soon, he had a sudden realization.

Indeed, his own authority was so low that he had no access to any secretive Demon Hunt Agency classified information!

He couldn't continue searching like this.

And so, without any hesitation, he stepped inside the Babel Tower and entered the forum.

"Mysterious Magic: Are you there, Mr. X?"

"Mr. X": What is it?

Great! As long as she's here, everything will be fine!

Alan's heart filled with joy, and he showed a smile.

The people of the Babel Tower were very powerful, and he was well aware of this.

Saving World is not a fantasy.

He joined a truly great and mysterious organization, oh!

And so, Alan continued his story.

"Mysterious Magic", "Please help me investigate something related to the Demon Hunt General Agency in Tatsumi City, which was mentioned in the story of 'Hidden Azure'... I have sent you a list, a total of three people who have been possessed by the Night Watchers."

"Mysterious Magic", "I wanted to investigate if these people had any commonalities in the past. For example, whether they had any interactions together or carried out a mission together?"

"Mr. X", "Very well, leave it to me."

Cybertyrant: In just a few moments, the Cybertyrant brought forth the intelligence it had found.

"Mr. X", "Your ideas and thoughts are correct. They indeed acted together in the past and even carried out a highly classified mission."

Alan took a deep breath, knowing that his approach was completely correct.

Since they were on a mission, there must be someone who assigned them the task.

So, would being "possessed" be perhaps inevitable for them?

Who else within the Demon Hunt General Agency knew about this?

Why... did the Leaf King know about the Night Watcher's situation before the Demon Hunt General Agency?

This matter actually puzzled Alan the most.

The Leaf King was the newly appointed leader of the Air Alliance, indeed. However, he was not the head of the Demon Hunt General Agency. According to reason, he shouldn't have known about the Night Watcher's situation earlier than the Demon Hunt General Agency!

Various puzzles deepened Alan's contemplation.

"Mysterious Magic: What kind of task is it? Can you send me the detailed information?"

"Mr. X", "Hmm, I have finished organizing the information. You can take a look at it yourself."

So, Alan quickly received a file transmitted from the other end.

This file was divided into two parts: written materials and video materials.

Alan, first, watched the video materials. In the videos, a total of four people appeared and went to a place that seemed like the outskirts of a city to begin preparing for a ceremony.

The ceremony they were setting up was a bit difficult for Alan to understand, but it didn't seem to have anything unusual about it.

However, among the four individuals, Alan found one of the female figures a bit familiar. However, this woman was entirely wrapped in a black cloak, so even though the video was clear, Alan couldn't see her true face.

But the other three people were clearly Huang Feng, Hain, and another replaced Night Watcher.

"What on earth is going on?"

Alan proceeded to examine the written version of the document and quickly discovered that someone within the Demon Hunt General Agency had requested the four Night Watchers to embark on a secretive mission in the outskirts of the City of the Highest.

The specific details of the secretive mission were not recorded in the documents.

Maybe it was that ceremony.

"The City of the Highest? This document is from a few months ago, which means it refers to the City of the Highest at that time, not Tatsumi City?"

Alan took a look and saw that the confidential level of the information was classified as "top secret."

That means, only a handful of individuals within the Demon Hunt General Agency are able to access this record.

"Wait, are there four Night Watchers in total?"

Alan frowned as he remembered that currently, three Night Watchers had been "possessed."

"Speaking of this...the fourth person is probably in danger."

Soon, Alan noticed the name of the fourth Night Watcher.

To my surprise, it was her!

The last person, just like myself, was also a member of the Sword-wielding Troop. Ai!

Alan immediately realized that the cold and arrogant woman had a great connection to this matter.

Chapter 397

Ai.

"Could it really be her?"

Just recently joining the Sword-wielding Troop, Alan had a strong impression of Captain The Cursed String Music's secretary, Ai.

Because she strongly resisted him as an outsider, she would often cause trouble for him.

All of these were nothing but trivial troubles, occasionally causing Alan some headaches.

In short, every time she would say that she looked down on a guy like him who lacked class, yet he managed to join the Sword-wielding Troop. She would always dwell on the past, lacking any strong determination.

Actually, this also had to do with Alan's hidden abilities.

All the power bestowed upon him by the Babel Tower, he had hardly ever unleashed, and no one knew about the wondrous nature of the Pupil of Mystery.

But even so, Alan had a Crown level of prowess... This could not be concealed.

Ai still disliked him, always picking on him.

This made Alan feel a little bit gloomy, wondering why he no longer met her expectations. It was quite peculiar, indeed.

However, at this very moment, Alan's first thought was... he must find her and ensure her safety.

The first reason was quite simple, as Ai was a member of the Sword-wielding Troop.

Alan had only joined the Sword-wielding Troop for less than a month, but having already lost many comrades, he had made a firm promise in his heart.

I will never let any comrades die helplessly again!

The second reason, then, was that Ai might very well have important information. So, her survival was crucial for the Babel Tower.

"Hmm... Should I tell the Cursed String Music about this?"

Before getting up, Alan suddenly thought of this.

First of all, my immediate superior now is the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, The Cursed String Music.

That young boy.

Maybe, before going to find Ai, should I communicate with him?

However, Alan always felt that directly telling The Cursed String Music about this matter might lead to unfavorable consequences.

Because the Leaf King's people were the ones who sent to do the whole thing, they didn't let the Demon Hunt General Agency investigate.

And to make matters worse, Ai had once said, "The Sword Saint" belongs to the Leaf King faction, while The Cursed String Music despises the Leaf King.

He boldly speculated that some of the things among them were something that the Leaf King wanted to hide from The Cursed String Music.

If he were to bring the matter to The Cursed String Music, perhaps it would affect the relationship between the Leaf King and Babel Tower.

If it was just Alan alone, it would be fine.

But as a subordinate of the Savior, he had to be responsible for Babel Tower.

Babel Tower accepted a secret task from the Leaf King, and ended up bringing it to The Cursed String Music. Surely, there would be problems.

Although there was no direct evidence for the above conjectures, intuition itself is trustworthy for extraordinary beings...

Because, inspiration is simply an extension of intuition.

Having made up his mind, Alan got up and began searching for Ai.

But he soon learned something: Ai was not inside the White Tower at that moment.

"Are you not here?"

Alan blinked for a moment and turned to ask a female colleague whom he usually got along well with about Ai.

"Excuse me, where is Miss Ai right now? I need to speak with her."

"Ah? Weren't the two of you usually at odds? Why all of a sudden do you want to voluntarily seek her out?"

The colleague froze, puzzled, and said, "In my impression, you usually can't even avoid her in time."

"Um, there is something important," Alan replied vaguely.

"What is the important thing?"

The female colleague squinted her eyes and playfully said, "Could it be that you actually like her type? Do you like her daily behavior of picking on you? Hehehe, so, do you want to pursue her?"

Alan was stunned, his eyes wide open, thinking, "How did you even come up with that? What an imagination!"

I'm not some sort of masochist...

"Alright, alright, no joking around."

The female colleague shook her head, knowing that this joke wasn't funny. So she said, "From what I know, she was just sent to the wilderness to investigate a small town that unexpectedly appeared outside of Tatsumi City a few days ago."

A suddenly appeared small town?

Alan paused for a moment, quickly realizing what the other person was referring to.

Isn't it the place where Ganis and his followers, the sinners, live?

In that place, the sinners, who originated from the abattoir, were not weak in overall strength. However, as an elite member of the Sword-wielding Troop, Ai was also a formidable figure at the level of a Crown. It wasn't too challenging for her to investigate the situation.

However, Alan had no idea that there was a powerful "Son of God" in the town.

He just nodded and thanked, saying, "Thank you for your guidance!"

Afterwards, Alan hurriedly departed.

--

The wildlands outside of Tatsumi City.

Here was once a barren desert, with very little signs of life. But thanks to the miraculous powers of the "Son of God," everything changed.

The sudden appearance of a small town caught the attention of Tatsumi City.

The Demon Hunt General Agency dispatched members of the Sword-wielding Troop to investigate, and among them was Ai.

She was dressed in a black suit, standing calmly within the small town, with an expression of usual cold arrogance.

While in stealth mode, Ai observed her surroundings, as if no one had noticed her presence.

"Hmm, it was a town belonging to sinners... Where did these sinners come from? Some tribe that migrated here?"

She reported the situation through her earpiece.

"They also didn't seem to fit into this little town, as they were all settling into new homes, which was very odd."

If sinners were to sneak into the Air Alliance's city without permission, the Night Watchers would have every right to take them down without mercy. However, if they were to simply stay outside the city, even the sinners would be left untouched.

This doesn't violate the laws of the Air Alliance and cannot threaten the people of the Air Alliance.

The Night Watcher is not a murderer, so they certainly won't indiscriminately kill sinners either.

"It's so strange, the way they built a city so quickly. Ordinary people couldn't possibly accomplish this... They must have used extraordinary powers."

Ai's mission was to find out the reason behind the town's overnight construction.

At that moment, she didn't notice a black fingerprint appearing quietly on the back of her neck.

Suddenly, the black finger began to wriggle, gradually "popping" out a black talisman.

If Bai Yan were here, he would instantly recognize that this thing is "Black Remnant."

After a few seconds, thick black liquid began to ooze out from the Black Remnant, crawling out more and more. It was as if it was the creeping darkness itself.

The goal of Skeuomorphism seemed to be Ai, slowly climbing onto the back of her foot

However, Ai turned a blind eye to this phenomenon.

She seemed completely unable to see the special black slime, gradually being enveloped by Skeuomorphism.

The entire scene appeared incredibly eerie!

"Oh no! Ai, Be careful, look around!"

Alan suddenly appeared several meters away.

He shouted loudly, causing a slight pause for Ai, but she still couldn't see the "Skeuomorphism".

"Alan? Why are you here?"

Alan could see.

"Skeuomorphism."

Just on his way, Alan learned about concepts like "Profligate", "Skeuomorphism", "Black Remnant", "Doomsday Race", and "Black Abyss Deep Sea" from the information that was shared by Profligate on the forum.

That was information about the enemy.

At this moment, he even discovered the black fingerprints on Ai's neck through his extraordinary sense. Without a doubt, that thing was a curse.

Perhaps, it was because of the power of this curse that Ai would turn a blind eye to "Skeuomorphism".

"Play with fire."

Alan calmly extended his finger, and a jet of black Fire that Burns Everything shot out, hitting the "Skeuomorphism" swirling around Ai's body!

That terrifying entity let out an instant piercing wail, filled with horror. Many sinners in the vicinity heard it, causing them great fright.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!"

The so-called "Flame Dart" was an battle technique invented by Alan during his training at the Babel Tower.

The Fire that Burns Everything often fails to reach its targets, It moves slowly and has a short attacking range... The usefulness of the "Flame Dart" technique is evident.

Alan, with his basic kinetic magic, could shoot out the Fire that Burns Everything like bullets, covering distances of several hundred meters in an instant.

Although it was merely a combination of magic and the Fire that Burns Everything, it proved to be quite useful!

As Ai felt the black flames engulfing her body and heard the piercing screams, she became aware that there was something on her!

"What is happening?" she exclaimed in astonishment.

"Skeuomorphism" struggled frantically, but it was all in vain. The power of the Fire that Burns Everything gradually pushed it towards destruction.

Alan sighed and then gazed at the haughty woman in front of him. "Ai, please tell me, what exactly is going on?"

"You should know about the amulet and the black goo."

He stared into the eyes of the other person.

Ai remained silent.

Alan also didn't know what she really knew, but he understood that she must know the truth.

Compared to the other three Night Watchers who had been "possessed," Ai was of a much higher level. She was the deputy captain of the Sword-wielding Troop, with authority second only to The Cursed String Music and the director.

In this event, how could she possibly be an ordinary pawn?

"Um, why don't you all also tell me?"

A tall man, standing at two meters, suddenly appeared between the two of them. He possessed a beauty that surpassed human limits, causing both Ai and Alan to be enchanted in an instant.

"The Son of God" Amicio!

He smiled and spoke slowly.

"Hmm, luck is very good... It seems that something interesting has happened here."

Chapter 398

"The Son of God! Amicio!"

The frost on Ai's face completely melted, and she couldn't help but cry out in astonishment.

She had long heard about this most troublesome person in history!

He was the most powerful descendant of the Fate's Strings Master, breaking free from his mother's "observation" and taking control of his own destiny.

Each time he appeared, the Son of God seemed to cause an uproar.

Or perhaps, he would always journey to the heart of great events.

No one knew what he would want to do, or his true stance, but they all knew this guy was incredibly powerful and would act as he pleased.

Many times, certain impossible plans and conspiracies, or plans and conspiracies that were about to be completed, would change because of the intervention of the Son of God.

And so, history changed multiple times because of the Son of God.

It could even be said that, if not for his intervention at that particular moment, the Air Alliance might have been established several decades later.

If it weren't for him spreading false information that caused several gathering places of those who didn't want the Air Alliance to collapse, even though the "Demon of Justice" possessed terrifying power, it would have taken a long time for the Air Alliance to truly form.

For the "Demon of Justice," who had already reached the level of a semi-god, destroying a country only took a few days, but creating a new country required a very long time.

"You, why are you here?"

Ai looked at the "Son of God" in a wary manner, instinctively wanting to retreat, but suddenly realizing that their body couldn't move.

Unable to escape!

"Why can't I be here?"

Amicio shook his head with a smile on his face and continued, "Wherever interesting things happen, I will show up... you must have heard about it, right? Well, it's normal for me to appear now, isn't it?"

Ai furrowed his brow and remained silent.

What should she do... She was pondering a strategy, but there was no time for her to think!

Amicio suddenly appeared in front of Ai!

A towering figure, imposing even more terrifying pressure on Ai than the monstrous beast did!

"Why don't I just extract your soul and understand the cause and effect in front of me?"

Amicio's smile on his face, at that moment, felt like a sign of impending doom. Ai, unable to move, could only stare wide-eyed at this scene.

There was simply no way to resist.

She realized that she would die.

Just then, Amicio sensed a powerful force erupting from beside him.

"Hmm?"

He turned around and saw the Night Watcher, a male figure, gazing at him. His pupils had turned completely black, as if the depths of the universe itself, filled with profound darkness, as if containing all the wisdom of World.

Amicio's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing delight and excitement.

"The Pupil of Mystery?"

Even Amicio, upon witnessing this legendary power, felt astonished and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"I didn't expect you to have such a good thing, how about giving it to me?"

He extended a finger towards Alan, his face filled with a gentle smile. "Ah, please give me your eyes."

"The Pupil of Mystery?"

At this moment, Ai couldn't help but be shocked once again.

She had once heard The Cursed String Music say that there is only one type of person in this world who learns magic at an even faster pace than him.

That is the existence blessed with the gift of the "Pupil of Mystery".

However, the "Pupil of Mystery" differs from true magical talent. It simply allows one to rapidly advance in learning, or rather, to replicate and comprehend spells.

However, possessing "the Pupil of Mystery" doesn't actually enhance the understanding of the fundamentals of magic. Therefore, it is impossible to create new spells as effortlessly as The Cursed String Music.

But even so, given enough time, it is not impossible to deduce and create new spells.

"The Pupil of Mystery" is exceedingly precious.

And, it is a rare power from legends that can be taken away!

Ai looked at Alan deep in thought. She did have a slight prejudice against this man, but more importantly, she didn't want to see him remain trapped in sadness.

When Alan had just joined the Sword-wielding Troop, he was completely devastated due to the destruction of the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City.

However, Ai was not sure what way would help Alan break free from it.

Comforting others... it was something she had never done in her entire life.

So, she could only resort to this immature method...

At this moment, Amicio became interested in the "Pupil of Mystery."

"I will never let my comrades die before me... never."

Alan remained calm, even though he knew that the opponent before him was an unbeatable warrior, he showed no sign of fear.

Fire away!

Suddenly, he extended his finger and in an instant, a black flame shot out.

Very swiftly!

In the next moment, Amicio swiftly dodged the Fire that Burns Everything.

Even the Son of God, who possessed the upper-ranked Apocalypse status, had to dodge the terrifying Fire that Burns Everything.

He paused for a moment.

"Hahaha, how amusing! Your powers actually come from the Outer God. How fascinating!"

Amicio saw this scene and burst into excited laughter!

"But even so, you know the difference between me and you, right? Your so-called 'Potential Apocalypse' in front of me is as weak as a mouse. Even if you're a fire-breathing mouse, what can you really do?"

Potential Apocalypse?

Ai was taken aback once again. Today, Ai had been surprised too many times, mostly because of him.

Even though Alan was supposed to be a lower ranked Crown, does he actually possess the true power of a "Potential Apocalypse"?

But how could this be possible? It was completely unreasonable. In Tatsumi City, the once strongest Queen of the Scarlet Moon was nothing more than a Crown of the ruling blood clan.

Hmm, it does seem highly unlikely... if it weren't for the Babel Tower.

In Ai's eyes, Alan transformed from a small and lucky individual who grew stronger to become a Crown. He underwent a tremendous change and became a formidable warrior who was already close to the Apocalypse.

But in the eyes of Amicio, the Son of God, it wasn't enough.

Still, he was far too weak and small.

Even the Apocalypse itself is not yet here, so how could one possibly contend with him?

But, how interesting!

"It is precisely the pride and arrogance of the ignorant, as well as the courage and dedication of the reckless, that make World colorful... Or perhaps, you consider yourself a hero."

Amicio slowly ascended into the sky and snapped his fingers.

In the next moment, all the sinners in the entire town suddenly became motionless, and they weren't even given a chance to resist.

"You should know... I am the most powerful black wizard in history. I am here to test how much your Pupil of Mystery can replicate."

Alan remained silent, his thoughts and calculations continuously swirling as he pondered how to distribute his spiritual power.

And, how should they respond to the situation using what kind of magic?

For a mighty sorcerer, what is the most important thing?

Was it about learning powerful magic?

No, it isn't.

A true mighty sorcerer must learn how to use the most suitable spells to counter any situation at all times.

The sorcerer faced enemies who attacked swiftly, enemies who attacked slowly, enemies with strong defenses, enemies with powerful attacks, and even enemies who couldn't be seen... By choosing to cast different spells, the outcome of the battle would be completely different!

Perhaps, sometimes, a simple ordinary spell can be more useful than powerful forbidden knowledge.

How should one face the most formidable black wizard in history?

A "Son of God" who had lived for an unknown length of time, possessing a wealth of battle experience.

Alan took a deep breath. This was indeed a task that required him to wrack his brains and come up with an answer immediately.

Foreseeing the future!

Alan unleashed his ability to foresee the future, enhancing his power of perception, wanting to see what choice the Son of God would make.

"Hahaha! Seeing the future, huh? What a great power."

Amicio, in the sky, reached out his hand, and immediately something around him began to wriggle.

The black object made people feel very uncomfortable.

Alan had always thought it was something like a shadow, the kind of "thing" that black wizards often used in battles. However, he quickly realized that it was not the case.

It was dark.

What he was controlling turned out to be the darkness itself!

Blackness rose up from all around, and the sky became dim. The darkness seemed to encompass the entire town, flowing towards Alan like a tide.

Alan stared in astonishment at the scene unfolding before him. What he had seen in his "vision of the future" was not this sorcery!

In other words, the "vision of the future" had been deceived by some kind of power!

But Alan knew deep inside that he didn't know the nature of the power that had deceived him - whether it was sorcery, an innate ability, or some kind of ritual... or perhaps something else entirely?

"Snap."

After taking a deep breath, Alan suddenly clapped his hands.

In the next moment, he had already vanished from where he stood and appeared right next to the motionless Ai.

In fact, from the very beginning, Alan knew that he could never defeat Amicio.

His only purpose was to save people and escape.

If I can successfully rescue the person, I will be the winner!

As darkness rose from all sides, reaching hundreds of meters high, engulfing the sky, Alan reached out and touched Ai's shoulder, quickly shouting:

"Believe me, absolutely don't resist!"

When he casts his "Reanimation Spell" on a person, it may not take effect if the person resists.

Alan knew that he only had one chance at this moment.

"Hmm."

Ai looked at him and nodded.

"Crash."

Alan clapped his hands together and launched the spell without hesitation.

In the next moment, Ai and him vanished without a trace.

Just a few seconds later, the dark ocean fell from the sky and proceeded to engulf the town. Surprisingly, it had no impact on the sinners at all.

And Alan and Ai had long since escaped.

In the sky, Amicio, the Son of God, smiled gently and calmly watched as the two disappeared, completely unaffected.

"Run away, find any possible way to escape."

Unfortunately, you couldn't escape.

The current Alan has arrived at the "Potential Apocalypse" and can easily teleport people to an exact location ten kilometers away, while the maximum range for teleporting together is five kilometers.

In the next instant, the two of them had already left the town of sinners and found themselves in the wilderness five kilometers away.

They found themselves in the midst of a flowing river.

Just as Alan steadied himself in the water, he took a deep breath, feeling somewhat exhausted.

He immediately said, "Just two more times, and we'll be able to escape back to Tatsumi City. Once we arrive there, we'll be safe."

"Um."

Ai simply nodded, silently watching him, as if she didn't want to say much else.

"Pop."

Alan didn't hesitate at all and immediately began the next teleportation.

Very well, that guy may not have the ability to chase after us, and there was no one closely following behind... This relieved Alan.

...

The next moment, the two of them vanished from the spot once again.

Then, Alan and Ai stood completely still, their faces filled with unmistakable astonishment.

They didn't continue moving towards Tatsumi City...

Instead, they returned back to the small town!

The dark ocean had enveloped the two of them!

Chapter 399

In the pitch-black ocean, Alan felt his breath fading away, as if in an instant, his soul would be taken away.

Suffocating.

He could only gently embrace Ai's body, take a deep breath, and unleash the Fire that Burns Everything.

The Fire that Burns Everything, shrouded the two of them in its pitch-black flames.

Once a fearsome power that was created to destroy everything, it has now become the Savior in this very moment.

After mastering the application of the Fire that Burns Everything, Alan was finally able to perform this maneuver.

The Fire that Burns Everything had the power to incinerate all. Its enveloping walls were impervious to any darkness... even the concept of darkness itself would be consumed by its flames.

Without making a sound, Ai allowed herself to be suddenly embraced by him, lifting her head calmly as she looked at Alan.

"Thank you."

The two could only cuddle each other, waiting for the arrival of the final moment within the Fire that Burns Everything.

Once Alan's spiritual power to sustain the Fire that Burns Everything is depleted, they will be completely engulfed by darkness.

By then, both of their souls will be extracted by Amicio.

"..."

Amicio narrowed his eyes, gently clenched his hands, but he couldn't make the slightest breakthrough against the Fire that Burns Everything.

"Just see how long you can hold on."

In fact, they could not hold on for much longer.

But at this point, Alan could only keep going.

His body began to tremble, his consciousness slowly fading, but he wouldn't let go.

He would never let go of the Fire that Burns Everything.

This is the determination that arose in Tatsumi City after the tragic incident. He must protect his companions.

Alan, he was always a person with deep emotions and a strong sense of loyalty.

No matter whether it was the determination to find Bai Yan or the determination to protect his companions, both were genuine and unwavering.

Determination must be upheld!

All of this was seen by Ai, and she let out a sigh.

"I'm sorry... it was me who betrayed the Demon Hunt General Agency."

"You..."

Alan struggled to sustain the Fire that Burns Everything, but he could no longer speak coherently. However, he was still stunned by Ai's words.

In his eyes, Ai had always been someone The Cursed String Music trusted. She admired the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop and felt honored by their strength and experiences.

In fact, most of the tasks that didn't require The Cursed String Music's personal attention would be entrusted to Ai.

A woman who is loyal to the Sword-wielding Troop, loyal to The Cursed String Music, if one day she suddenly announced that she was marrying The Cursed String Music, he wouldn't be surprised.

But at this moment, she admitted with her own mouth that she had betrayed the Demon Hunt General Agency!

"I can't face The Cursed String Music anymore, but I have no choice... because, in fact, I was raised as an orphan by the Leaf King's family since I was a child..."

So that's how it was!

At that moment, Alan suddenly understood many things.

Everything suddenly made sense. The Leaf King must be hiding something, and the Demon Hunt General Agency must not discover the true truth.

However, the person who needed to hide had encountered a problem. So, unable to intervene directly, they sought out the Babel Tower.

Alan couldn't imagine what terrible thing could be so frightening that even the Leaf King had to conceal it. It must never be exposed to World.

She must know the truth!

"Ever since I betrayed the Demon Hunt General Agency, I have been feeling guilty in my heart. What pains me the most... is that I have caused trouble for others in the agency."

"It was my fault that they got hurt."

Ai took a deep breath and wanted to continue speaking.

"I, at that moment..."

Just as Ai was about to reveal all the truth, she suddenly felt a strong sensation of suffocation.

Ai realized she couldn't breathe anymore, her chest became incredibly heavy, and her body became unresponsive once again.

"Ouch!"

Finally, she realized something and stopped speaking and struggling. Instead, she trembled in Alan's arms, gradually losing vitality.

"No!"

Alan could only watch this scene, unable to do anything.

He must maintain the Fire that Burns Everything in order to prevent the darkness from seeping in from the outside.

There was absolutely no strength left to save the girl in his arms.

Ai gradually closed her eyes, slipping into a deep state of unconsciousness.

She was nearing death.

Oh, Savior!

I beg of you, please save us quickly! Hurry up!

Alan's eyes widened with a mixture of astonishment and desperation. Deep within his heart, he fervently prayed, hoping for the mighty Babel Tower's Savior to descend and bring redemption.

The last time he had prayed fervently like this was during the Doomsday Crisis.

However, the miracle didn't happen, and Alan's heart grew colder and colder.

"It is about to come to an end."

Amicio in the sky smiled peacefully.

Suddenly.

He heard a sound.

That was an irresistible, compelling sound that one couldn't help but listen to.

Filled with a dominant aura!

"I declare, darkness shall not endure forever."

It was him!

Amicio's eyes flickered with a hint of curiosity.

The darkness that once permeated the town suddenly burst into a magnificent beam of light from its center!

The golden light was like the natural enemy of darkness, and in an instant, it caused the darkness to melt away like melting snow, completely disappearing without a trace!

Exhausted Alan held Ai on the ground. In the normal world, he took a deep breath and immediately used magic to heal her.

Don't die!

"Phew, just in time!"

Alan's face was filled with excitement. With a little help from outside, but his own perseverance had indeed led to success.

He saved his companion this time.

She claimed to have betrayed the Demon Hunt General Agency, but Alan knew deep down that things weren't that simple.

Amicio still hovered in the sky, his gaze already fixed on the nearby distance.

The man stood on the ground.

"Heavy Pupil..." Amicio squinted his eyes.

The man was dressed in black, with fierce eyebrows that commanded respect. His eyes possessed a mystical power, akin to a lion roaring in the clouds!

With a single step, Amicio found himself in mid-air. Another step, and he astonishingly appeared before Amicio.

Legend has it that the "World" possessed a mighty power almost divine. It was said that with this power, a person single-handedly repelled a demonic army from another realm, wielding the "Inflammation of Surter" and severing the Leviathan's monstrous jaws as it reached down from the clouds, threatening to devour all living beings within the city.

Leader of the Imperial Guards!

He was the secret supporter behind the Leaf King's rise to become the leader of the Air Alliance, and quite possibly... the strongest member of the Air Alliance!

"Seeing is believing."

Amicio continued to smile, but his godlike appearance had no effect whatsoever on the "world" before him.

"Mr. World, the leader of the Air Alliance, you truly possess remarkable strength. You are deserving of the title as the top member of the Air Alliance."

After a brief silence, "Mr. World" spoke up:

"Leaving Tatsumi City."

"Hmm... this is the wilderness outside of Tatsumi City, not yet within Tatsumi City, right?"

Amicio slightly tilted his head, his smile remaining unchanged, showing no intention of stepping back.

World fell silent once again.

He seemed somewhat hesitant in his speech, as if he didn't quite know how to express himself. Instead of using words to discourage the person in front of him, this powerful being believed more in the power of actions rather than empty words.

"World" unleashed flames from his hand that could engulf the sky, the "Inflammation of Surter," a slender blade glowing fiery red. The terrifying heat instantly distorted everything around it!

If he hadn't deliberately restrained himself, at the moment "World" drew his sword, the flames would have engulfed the town.

He spoke again:

"Leave Tatsumi City."

Amicio.

He retreated.

He disappeared from the sight of "World" and reappeared several kilometers away.

But the next moment, "World" appeared before him again, and the distance between them seemed unchanged.

"Leave Tatsumi City."

This was the third time he spoke.

"Even though your strength overpowers me and you have the advantage of being backed up by your own stronghold, we are ultimately equals... I still want to give it a try."

Amicio didn't retreat anymore, instead, he reached out his hand, unleashing the power of the mightiest black wizard in history.

In the blink of an eye, he unleashed hundreds and thousands of spells!

Their numerous effects stacked upon each other, even causing the material world to distort, forming an unrivaled formation of ultimate destruction.

"World" raised a sword blade ablaze with fire.

Swing the sword!

Countless spells vanished, everything dissipated into thin air.

Amicio seemed unwilling to speak for the fourth time, instead preparing to launch a direct attack. However, Amicio vanished completely.

Within a few hundred miles around Tatsumi City, his figure was nowhere to be seen.

For such an outcome, Alan didn't feel surprised at all. He calmly turned around and took just one step to approach Aaron and the unconscious Ai.

Alan gazed at the man in front of him, feeling an immense pressure in his heart.

Wow!

Any extraordinary being of the Apocalypse level possesses the power of radiance, which passively grants them various resistances.

Therefore, even if some extraordinary beings choose a path of high offense and low defense, when they reach the realm known as "Semi-gods" in the Apocalypse, they no longer become vulnerable to ambushes and sudden attacks.

The radiance of the person standing before him, Alan thought, was more intense than anyone he had ever encountered before!

Even more domineering! Even more irresistible!

Like thunder and storm, just being near it would overwhelm one's mind.

The fiery blade slowly vanished.

"World" gazed silently at the two of them.

Ai Weiwei furrowed her brow, slowly awakening from unconsciousness.

As soon as she caught sight of "World", she struggled and sank to her knees, trembling all over, like a startled rabbit.

"I'm sorry, I just..."

"The World" looked silently at Ai, with a calm tone, "Since your identity has been exposed, return to the Leaf King and don't stay in the Demon Hunt Agency anymore."

"Yes."

A hint of unwillingness flickered in Ai's eyes, but he could only nod.

The command of the "Apocalypse" before him was absolutely unbreakable. His path of the Apocalypse was the path of the "Dominators". Anyone who dared to defy the "Apocalypse" would pay the price.

The unbearable price.

"Um."

World nodded gently, then turned to look at Alan.

"The Pupil of Mystery... you possess such a frightful gift, why have you been hiding it all along?"

Alan remained silent for a long while before finally speaking up, "I don't wish to draw attention. For me, being a Night Watcher in the Sword-wielding Troop is sufficient. No matter what talents I may possess, they cannot alter my purpose... to protect Tatsumi City and World as a Night Watcher."

The identity of the Babel Tower must not be easily revealed.

"Um."

"World" nodded, no longer pursuing further questions, but simply stood with arms crossed, gazing towards a distant location.

"It seems like some 'bugs' have burrowed into Tatsumi City."

Chapter 400

At this very moment, in the home of false "Hain," Bai Yan and Mu Ling were still hiding here.

They observed the multitude of Doomsday Race emerging from the darkness.

The Doomsday Race all took out their "Black Remnant" talismans from their pockets, then retrieved a wriggling "Skeuomorphism" from within.

"A very convenient prop... like something similar to a storage ring," Bai Yan remarked to himself.

Next, the Doomsday Race allowed the black "Skeuomorphism" slime to cover their bodies, gradually changing their appearance both facially and physically.

These beings, who originally had blue skin and a tall, slender physique, began to undergo a gradual transformation, turning into 'humans' with normal body sizes and skin tones.

"They wanted to blend into Tatsumi City..." Bai Yan whispered to Mu Ling's ear.

The fragrance of lilacs filled the air, once again entering the nostrils.

Mu Ling nodded and said,

"It can be seen that there is such a plan, and this kind of behavior is not uncommon among cultists. Perhaps, they are preparing for some terrible conspiracy..."

As Mu Ling answered, she felt a little strange inside.

During the few hours she spent with Mr. Profligate, she always felt a sense of familiarity about him.

Mainly, it was his eyes.

His gaze, where had she seen it before...

Where could it possibly be?

Mu Ling kept pondering in her heart, but she couldn't find an answer.

Bai Yan said slowly, "Let's leave the Doomsday Race alone for now and see what they really want to do... We still have two days left for our investigation, yes, in a way, we have plenty of time."

"Hmmm."

Mu Ling nodded silently, without any objection.

"Ding dong!"

Just at that moment, the doorbell in the room rang.

The Doomsday Race inside the house were in the midst of disguising themselves when they were startled by the sudden ringing of the doorbell.

After they had communicated in an ancient and mysterious language, they immediately sent two people to go to the entrance.

In the hands of the two Doomsday Race members, there were black blades, indicating their intention to deal with the people outside.

"Outside was Hain's neighbor!"

Mu Ling's expression changed, and she frowned slightly as she said, "There's an old lady holding eggs, it seems like she's here to give Hain some eggs... Her neighbor used to do this too."

"What should we do? If we leave her alone, the old lady will be in big trouble."

Bai Yan, who was standing by, smiled and said,

"Of course, we did it according to your thoughts."

She continued speaking, "Don't worry, we have other ways to uncover the truth... I know, Nightsaber, you won't tolerate the innocent being killed."

"Thank you, Senior Profligate."

Mu Ling nodded gratefully, then took a step forward, and the intense murderous intent made the concealment fail instantly.

She appeared in the room, resembling a vengeful goddess of the night, radiating a fierce aura.

"Hmm?"

A descendant of the Doomsday Race saw Mu Ling and wanted to scream, but in an instant, their head soared into the sky!

The rest of the Doomsday Race all saw Mu Ling, along with their fellow tribe members who had been swiftly killed. In that moment, each person grasped their weapons, attempting to launch an attack on Mu Ling.

All of this happened in just half a second.

Mu Ling's gaze was incredibly calm, with an expressionless face.

Deep Blue World.

In Bai Yan's eyes, only a moment had passed, but after this moment, the entire world became completely calm.

Five seconds, for the incredibly fast Mu Ling, were enough to accomplish a multitude of tasks.

Unfortunately, the power she obtained was only a tiny fraction of the King of Deep Blue's power.

The true "King of Deep Blue," in legends, could freeze the flow of time in the universe for eternity.

"It was all resolved."

Mu Ling looked back at Mr. Profligate, her voice calm, after all, what she did was just something trivial.

Bai Yan nodded gently, then shook his head, smiling as he said, "There is still an important task left undone."

"What important matter?" Mu Ling froze, her expression puzzled.

Bai Yan had a gentle smile on his face as he reached for the door and looked outside.

An old grandma with completely white hair also smiled, looking at him from inside the door.

"Grandma Qian, why are you here again?" Bai Yan feigned surprise.

Grandma smiled and said, "Hain, didn't you say before that the eggs you bought online weren't tasty? Well, guess what, the chickens in the farming area of my hometown in Tatsumi City have started laying eggs, and I brought some for you."

Mu Ling stood frozen for a moment, quickly realizing what had happened. "Mr. Profligate just used magic," she realized in astonishment.

From Grandma's perspective, Bai Yan appeared to be the female Night Watcher of this household, Hain.

As for the real Hain, she lay unconscious on the ground, unaware of her surroundings. She had been taken over by Skeuomorphism for several days, with her fate hanging in the balance.

Bai Yan's face lit up with a smile as he happily accepted the eggs. "Thank you so much, Grandma Qian! Please come in and have a seat," he exclaimed with great excitement.

Mu Ling couldn't hold it together any longer.

Inside, there were corpses and blood all over the floor.

She unconsciously brushed her foot against the bloodstains on the floor, but the gruesome scene throughout the entire room couldn't be hidden.

"Okay, okay."

However, once the old grandmother entered the house, she turned a blind eye to all the mess and happily interacted with Mr. Profligate throughout the entire time.

So it's the effect of magic? Mu Ling wondered in her heart.

Actually, it was the interference of the power of the soul.

How can I put it, Bai Yan is still the same... Xiao Nai Gou is really useful, that's for sure.

After coaxing away the old grandma, Bai Yan looked at Mu Ling standing beside him and picked up a bag of eggs in his hand.

"Eat?"

"..."

Mu Ling had no words in response and muttered to herself, "Maybe we should clean up this place first."

"Well, that's true," he nodded.

After finishing the cleanup, the two of them calmly sat down.

Mu Ling, who had taken over Hain's body, carefully lifted her onto the sofa where she remained unconscious.

Because the body actually belonged to Hain herself, Mu Ling didn't choose to kill her.

And even Huang Feng, who had been controlled by Bai Yan before, was not directly killed.

These people might actually still have a chance of being saved. At least from a physical perspective, they appeared to be almost completely unharmed.

"Please wait a moment."

Bai Yan smiled as he walked towards the kitchen. Soon, he brought two plates of omelette rice and placed them in front of Mu Ling.

She stood frozen in surprise.

Mu Ling gazed at the pancake and tomato sauce, which formed the shape of a cat, and suddenly felt a strange sensation.

In front of her stood Mr. Profligate, and he seemed oddly familiar to himself.

"How do you know what I love to eat?"

"Secret."

"..."

Although Mu Ling felt very strange, she didn't pursue further and quietly began to eat.

At the same time, Bai Yan was also enjoying his own serving of Cat Cat Rice Omelette.

Sure enough, I still don't like eating sweet things...

Bai Yan shook his head.

When both of them finished eating, Bai Yan took out the "Black Remnant" amulet from his hand and said calmly, "During the time just now, I have deciphered the method of using it."

"There is a saying that goes, 'Without entering the tiger's den, how can one catch the tiger's cub?' Perhaps, going directly to the enemy's lair will bring us closer to the truth."

"Next, let's journey together to the depths."