

M. Leader 411

Chapter 411

Tatsumi City.

The place where the Leaf King lived had nothing worth praising or impressive when compared to the previous leaders' residences.

This villa was incredibly plain, so ordinary that it was surprising. It not only failed to match the stature of the alliance leader but was also the smallest in comparison to the Air Alliance's other kings.

You see, someone like Ms. Peggie, who has access to a large amount of resources, doesn't just live in a cluster of villas.

Many kings even had extraordinary individuals construct magnificent palaces for themselves.

They were protected by law and the Imperial Guards, and possessed their own cities. With power, they could create anything they desired.

But the Leaf King has always been frugal. Some people openly praised him for it, while others felt that the Leaf King's actions were merely for show, in pursuit of a so-called... good reputation.

Actually, the Leaf King didn't deliberately choose to be frugal. It's just that his heart wasn't set on materialistic pursuits. From his childhood onwards, he never found pleasure in extravagance and indulgence.

As for a good reputation...

"Hehe."

Sitting in front of the chessboard, the Leaf King shook his head as he played against himself, showing disdain.

The Leaf King actually knew something very clearly.

In this world, a good reputation wasn't that important, and even political skills and wealth weren't really important either.

What is the most important thing?

In a world where greatness belonged to oneself, the most important thing would always be the mighty power of extraordinary strength!

If the Rainbow wishes to overthrow World overnight, it can indeed be accomplished. The overwhelmingly exaggerated strength of the Apocalypse warriors makes it nearly impossible for the public to resist.

From the perspective of ordinary people, common nobles, and even kings themselves, they were unable to determine the profound destiny of World.

Only the mighty ones could determine everything in history.

People could only choose between submission and death.

If there were thousands and thousands of people opposing, then let's just kill them all.

In the end, not everyone was unafraid of death.

"But this group of powerful beings, who have almost detached themselves from humanity, ultimately still possess 'personality' or, in other words, intelligence and understanding, allowing them to be influenced and intervened by others..."

The Leaf King was just an ordinary person, without extraordinary powers.

But he was able to convince Mr. "World" to present a complete plan, indicating that as long as Mr. "World" supported him, they could find a way to change the Air Alliance's current situation and... help him achieve his great goal.

The Leaf King succeeded and was chosen by Mr. "World," who possessed the strongest power in the Air Alliance.

Mr. "World" was almost invincible in the Air Alliance.

Even if all the Imperial Guards were combined, they still wouldn't be a match for him.

Only the "ancient contract" of the Air Alliance leader can restrain the power of the Imperial Guards, confine their bodies, or even revive them by consuming the lives of the kings.

But now the Leaf King himself is the alliance leader.

The ancient contract also came under his control, merging as a part of his soul.

In other words, when the "Rainbow" doesn't desperately break the rules and take action, Mr. "World" truly becomes akin to a god amongst humans in the Air Alliance, able to do anything... and the only one who can restrain him is the Leaf King, who is his collaborator.

Outside, it was raining.

The Leaf King could smell the scent of earth, the dampness in the air, which gradually calmed people's emotions.

The air was gently stirring.

He finally noticed something unusual.

As if something was slowly appearing.

The Leaf King looked up and saw a "young boy" appearing not far away.

Deep blue long-sleeved clothes, silver hair, small round sunglasses, but there was no habitual smile on his face, only coldness.

"The Leaf King."

Suddenly, the person who appeared was The Cursed String Music.

He is the captain of the Sword-wielding Troop of the Demon Hunt Agency, World's foremost prodigy in sorcery.

The Leaf King remained calm and said, "Apart from the Imperial Guards, those who intrude into the residence of the Alliance Leader uninvited during the late hours shall be deemed traitors to the Air Alliance."

The Cursed String Music shook its head and said, "I am not the one who betrayed the Air Alliance."

The Leaf King's eyes burned with intensity as he asked in return, "Then, who is it?"

The Cursed String Music said, "You know who it is, and you also know who gave the otherworldly civilization the spatial coordinates that allowed them to locate Noah, to locate the Air Alliance."

"Everyone believed it was the work of Ms. Peggie, the Casket," the Leaf King reminded.

The Cursed String Music shook its head once more and said, "There is no need for it, absolutely no need. I cannot fathom her motive for doing such a thing, unless she suddenly went mad. Even if there is evidence and witnesses, there is still no motive."

"Ms. Peggie had such high support, she was about to become the new leader of the Air Alliance. Why would she risk ruining her own foundation... This flaw is too obvious, it just shows how arrogant you are, which is why you have come up with such a simple plan."

"Perhaps it is because we are not afraid of being seen through," the Leaf King mused.

The Cursed String Music seemed to not hear and continued speaking, "So I have been investigating in secret. Recently, I have finally found a crucial clue. The Leaf King, it was indeed you who dispatched the Night Watcher to provide the coordinates in the otherworld. It was also you who summoned that inexplicable army from the otherworld, which led to the encirclement of the once-called 'City of the Highest!'"

In The Cursed String Music's eyes, there was an icy intent to kill. Perhaps no one who knew him well could have imagined that this man, who usually laughed and smiled, could have such a serious moment.

"And in the end, we emerged victorious," said the Leaf King.

"Thirteen thousand, three hundred and seventy-one," The Cursed String Music suddenly spoke up.

"What?" The Leaf King exclaimed, taken aback.

The Cursed String Music's eyes turned icy cold. "I don't wish to involve myself in your political struggles, but your schemes have caused numerous innocent lives to be sacrificed... Thirteen thousand, three hundred and seventy-one is the number of innocent lives lost during the city's siege. Perhaps to you, they are insignificant sacrifices, but to me... they are no different from any of you."

"Everyone only has one life."

The Leaf King nodded, not arguing. "So, you want me to pay with my life?"

The Cursed String Music also laughed and said, "Ha! Well answered! I should give you an award!"

Unexpectedly, the Leaf King shook his head firmly. "But I cannot die, for I am still needed... Do you know about the compromises Ms. Peggie made? The many compromises she secretly made with the kings are the key to her popularity."

"What?" The Cursed String Music was taken aback.

The Leaf King nodded again. "Hmm, you've never cared about these things, have you? Peggie actually divided many of the benefits belonging to the Air Alliance and the people among the kings and nobles before coming to power. She even intended to further widen the gap between the extraordinary beings and ordinary people, allowing the extraordinary beings to openly surpass the

ordinary people by more than just one level... Of course, it's not possible to directly restore the 'slavery system' that was abolished when the Air Alliance was first established, at least not openly."

The Cursed String Music furrowed its brow and fell into silence.

The Leaf King's tone grew more serious, "But what I, as the leader of the Air Alliance, want to do is different... The Air Alliance has made progress compared to the past, but it still lags behind in the present... The Demon of Justice put an end to the slavery system in this land, and what I want to do is... put an end to the aristocracy system in this land!"

His gaze was calm as he continued, "Nowadays, more and more resources are being concentrated among the aristocracy, with even the high-ranking members of the Air Alliance able to go on vacations to the otherworld. However, there are still situations where ordinary people can't even afford to eat... When each city governs itself, those kings who have inherited their positions for generations without moral values or abilities can act recklessly. Some cities' economies and public security are in a complete mess, not much better than the wilderness."

The key is because the ruling kings simply don't care about ordinary people.

Even if the ordinary people in the city were driven to desperation, and even if they united and rebelled, what difference would it make?

How many Crown level does he have?

The Leaf King shook his head, saying, "You may think that over ten thousand people is a lot, but in truth, they are just a very small number. You cannot see the countless millions who, over the centuries since the establishment of the Air Alliance, have been displaced and lost their dignity and lives because of the nobles!"

"..."

The Cursed String Music remained silent, offering no response.

The Leaf King took a deep breath, his eyes filled with determination. "I must change everything. Since the method of transferring trains from the alternate dimension has proved successful, the cities of the Air Alliance no longer require loose autonomy... The future Air Alliance doesn't need morally bankrupt and incompetent nobles!"

"I knew about the plot to frame Peggie, and many people were sacrificed, but it was a minor evil... The Cursed String Music, you need to learn to choose the lesser of two evils!"

The Cursed String Music fell into silence, unable to calm down for a long time.

First, he faced not just a problem with the tram, but also the uncertainty of whether the person in front of him was telling the truth.

Just at that moment, a person who should have appeared earlier finally emerged between the Leaf King and the Cursed String Music.

With sword-like eyebrows, piercing eyes, and a formidable presence that commanded respect even without anger.

He was Mr. "World."

The leader of the Imperial Guards!

The strongest in countless cities within the Air Alliance!

Mr. "World" had actually arrived long ago, The Cursed String Music knew this, and so did the Leaf King.

"He is the leader of the Air Alliance in terms of law. From the moment danger arises, all the Imperial Guards can sense that something is amiss. Do not underestimate the power of the 'ancient covenant'; after all, it is a divine gift."

"The tone of 'World' was very calm," The Cursed String Music squinted its eyes.

Since that's the case, why haven't the other Imperial Guards come? The lower-ranked Apocalypse, the 'Death Reaper', and the lady 'High Tower' from the middle-ranked Apocalypse... I understand now, because you've come, they must have felt that they didn't need to come themselves.

"Um."

"World" nodded.

The Cursed String Music asked, "Is what the Leaf King said true? Does he really want to abolish the aristocratic system and overthrow the kings?"

"What he said was mostly right, it was true... but he also got one thing wrong."

Not only The Cursed String Music, but even the Leaf King turned to "World" and suddenly wore a bitter smile.

"What did I say wrong?" The Cursed String Music asked.

World was incredibly calm. "He claimed to have grand ideals, so he couldn't die until he achieved them... But no matter how ambitious the Leaf King was, whether he wanted to save slaves or become a natural villain, intending to destroy the Air Alliance and turn World into a hell, he could not die."

"The only reason why I cannot die is because I don't allow it."

He looked at the Leaf King, his voice still calm but with an undeniable air of dominance that could not be defied.

"Leaf King, you must gather the power of the Air Alliance and the thoughts of all living beings, to activate the Ultimate Ritual, and help me become a god. So, you must not die... If you die, I will kill all of your important people."

The Leaf King remained silent, saying nothing more.

The Cursed String Music had long known what path Mr. World would choose after the Apocalypse.

It was nothing more than eight words.

In the sky and on the earth, I am the only one to be respected!

After reaching the Apocalypse, if the extraordinary beings want to become stronger and take further steps, they must adhere to the path they have chosen. Otherwise, not only will they be halted at this point, but there is also a possibility of becoming weaker.

The Leaf King must stay alive, as the Mr. 'World' won't back down.

The Cursed String Music understood that even if the gods stood before it, Mr. 'World' never chose to surrender, let alone just a naive and childish 'ordinary person' like itself.

Adding a few more zeros after thirteen thousand three hundred and seventy-one, what does it matter to this being?

Even if the secret of betraying the Air Alliance is exposed, what does it matter?

This was actually the reason why Mr. 'World' didn't silence Ai at that time.

He wasn't afraid of the so-called secret being exposed at all.

The Cursed String Music also knew that he was definitely no match for World.

The difference between middle-ranked Apocalypse and upper-ranked Apocalypse was evident, but it was not beyond reach. However, Mr. World was no ordinary "upper-ranked Apocalypse" powerhouse. Perhaps he had already touched the line of becoming a "semi-god," just like the Incarnation of Dark Light.

He stood here, unwilling to let the Leaf King die, feeling truly helpless himself.

Forcing himself to take action would only be a death sentence, almost guaranteeing his demise.

And... what the Leaf King said must be true, after all, Mr. World never tells lies and always keeps his word.

So, if Peggie or any other queen became the alliance leader, it would definitely have many disadvantages.

And after the Leaf King's idea of "abolishing the nobility, deposing the kings" was truly implemented, the Air Alliance didn't know how many people would benefit from it, causing The Cursed String Music to fall into deep contemplation.

So, no matter how many times they said it, at this very moment, the one who should actually leave here is The Cursed String Music.

And it could only be him.

However...

He refused.

Thirteen thousand three hundred and seventy-one.

This unseen and intangible number suddenly transformed into an invisible wall, solidly standing behind The Cursed String Music, preventing him from taking even a step back.

"Bad, is simply bad."

"There has never been a distinction between major evil and minor evil. If I must choose, I don't want to choose either."

The Cursed String Music also knew what his path was. Upon reaching the Apocalypse, he had already made a vow.

To slay the innocent, it must be eradicated!

He also knew that this matter had nothing to do with becoming stronger. Even if it didn't involve the question of his "path," today, The Cursed String Music still didn't want to retreat from here.

Leaf King, he wanted to kill!

And so, The Cursed String Music made a move.

In an instant, he simply made the surrounding air vibrate mysteriously. The sounds produced from the intense fluctuations seemed like living musical notes, forming the foundations of enchantments. In the blink of an eye, they came together, creating an almost perfect "String Music of Spells."

All the enchanters in the city felt a slight inexplicable stir in their hearts, as if they had a sudden realization.

All the magic spells were aimed directly at the Leaf King.

As soon as a spell takes effect on him, this completely ordinary person would immediately meet his demise.

However, the man wouldn't allow it.

Mr. "World" slowly extended his hand, seemingly not very fast, but before countless swift and aggressive magical spells could take effect, he made them all vanish in thin air.

"The sorcerer could not battle with me."

World was not showing off, but stating facts.

Magic seemed to simply cease to exist in his presence.

However, The Cursed String Music didn't give up. Instead, it devoted all its efforts to unleash the power of magic.

Suddenly, in Tatsumi City, beautiful melodies began to form one after another in a short period of time. Each note of these melodies was composed entirely of magical essence. Instantly, the sky changed its colors, and the people of Tatsumi City witnessed a dazzling display of vibrant lights.

But Mr. "World's" evaluation turned out to be unexpectedly low.

"You should change your mindset. In the time you have spent preparing so many spells, it would have been enough for me to kill you several times."

"I never imagined that among the extraordinary beings of the Apocalypse level, your actual combat ability was so poor... Was it because you became stronger too quickly and had been dealing with weaker opponents all along?"

Then, "World" waved his hand again.

"Go away."

All of a sudden, it seemed like a certain law of the universe was in motion. The sun and moon appeared to be forced to shift, and all the rudiments of sorcery started trembling, eventually dispersing into nothingness.

The Cursed String Music couldn't comprehend what was happening. All the spells it had prepared were once again interrupted, not a single one remained. It hadn't even had a chance to utter a word when it suddenly noticed that the scene before its eyes had drastically changed.

In a daze, he was banished from World of Noah.

"This is..."

The Cursed String Music hesitated for a moment and suddenly realized that it had arrived upon a vast, blood-red hillside. In the sky, numerous demons were engaged in a fierce battle, while blood rained down incessantly. The burning ground caused the temperature to rise steadily.

"Hell?"

Above Tatsumi City, all the peculiar phenomena vanished without a trace. The ordinary people had grown accustomed to it, as the battles of the extraordinary beings had become too frequent within the span of a year.

As for the final outcome of The Cursed String Music's expulsion, The Leaf King appeared somewhat surprised.

He couldn't help but say, "Your temper has improved a lot compared to before, and you didn't even kill him."

"World" stood with hands on hips.

"Hold onto it, it's useful."

The Leaf King chuckled and said, "I see, that makes a lot more sense. Hmm, it seems that someone like you has no soft-hearted thoughts after all."

World looked back at him, then sat down in front of the chessboard and said, "Don't make me sound like some kind of great evil sorcerer. Come, play chess with me."

--

On the other side.

Bai Yan was delving into a new activity.

"Blank Fire"

According to the description given in the "Babel Tower" game, the target of this activity is none other than the Steel Throne, one of the "Rainbows"!

"The corrupted deity..."

To be honest, Bai Yan was a little afraid of this guy.

What is there to be afraid of?

Afraid that it would suddenly start going crazy like a cornered dog!

In the multiverse, when deities fully intervene in the mortal realm inhabited by non-deities, they will face restrictions and punishments from the laws of World in order to protect the continuity of civilization.

Although the reason is unclear, this rule actually exists without a doubt.

So, under normal circumstances, gods wouldn't suddenly intervene, they would definitely face consequences.

But this is the condition of "reasoning"... But what if the god has gone mad?

He no longer cares whether he will be harmed.

Or perhaps, the god hasn't gone mad, but has no choice but to intervene, or... perhaps he believes that the benefits of intervening outweigh the losses?

For example, the fallen Heart of Radiance, with each intervention in the mortal realm, she would grow weaker, her power diminished. But still, she would continue to act, again and again, until her eventual demise.

This kind of behavior is indeed irrational, but there are gods who would do it... Only a fool would use the criteria of "perfect rationality" to speculate about the course of events.

"It can only be said that the 'laws of World' are too unfriendly. The Heart of Radiance was clearly meant to save all living beings and World itself from the Outer God, but it was indirectly destroyed... It's like something immune, and completely mindless."

Not long ago, Mu Ling had learned from the Leaf King that the Steel Throne and the Savior of Dark Light were the "Rainbows" who were opposing the Babel Tower. There was a high probability that both of them had already been corrupted by the Outer God.

Bai Yan has pondered over it, and if they were to suddenly join forces and descend, recklessly acting as the vanguard for the Outer God, sparing no effort to destroy the Noah civilization... he truly doesn't have any good means to stop them.

Luckily, according to the description of the Blank Fire, there was a turning point in the situation.

The Steel Throne and the Savior of Dark Light have been tainted by the power and rules of the Outer God, making their descent more difficult.

Bai Yan smiled slightly and mumbled to himself, "So that's why they haven't directly descended yet, eliminating all potential resistors in one fell swoop."

The difficulty of their descent increasing doesn't mean that it is truly impossible for them to descend. Moreover, with the Steel Throne and the Savior of Dark Light being able to personify and communicate with their followers, they actually find it easier to descend than the Outer God.

Actually, according to the meaning of the new event "Blank Fire" in Babel Tower... the Steel Throne has almost completed its preparations for descent!

And Bai Yan knew in his heart that the task of the Babel Tower was also quite simple.

Stop Him.

Chapter 412

The Babel Tower was holding a new meeting.

"So, our new enemy is one of the many 'Rainbows', a divine being symbolizing the concept of 'progress'... that ancient steel throne?"

Old Mike furrowed his brow, wearing an expression as if the Savior was just joking.

Steel Throne!

One of the six Rainbows!

The true deity!

He is one of the oldest Rainbows, always symbolizing "progress" in various myths, consistently driving the development of Noah's world civilization, a great being beyond the reach of ordinary people and ordinary super beings!

If it wasn't for inside the Babel Tower, they wouldn't even dare to call it by its name.

Old Mike asked again:

"Are you all crazy? I know that the Babel Tower has accomplished great feats, completely shaking World of Noah, but do we really think we can challenge the Rainbow with just us ordinary people?"

However, Old Mike soon discovered that only the recently joined "Dead Insane Warrior" shared his thoughts.

Both of them thought this was too outrageous.

To be honest, Red Moon felt completely confused and overwhelmed after arriving at the Babel Tower for the meeting. The amount of information was just too much for her to handle.

She also felt that directly confronting the "Rainbows" was an exaggerated thing to do!

But the other members of the Babel Tower, Nightsaber, Psychic Dancer, Queen of the Scarlet Moon, Mysterious Magic, Cybertyrant, that sword, that slime, Sacred Heart's Chosen, Fist of Duel, Hidden Azure... All of the members of the Babel Tower mentioned above not only agreed with the Savior's resolution, but also were not afraid at all!

Went mad, all of them went mad... Old Mike was mentally and physically exhausted. He truly longed for the peaceful retirement life he had enjoyed for all these years, far away from any danger and madness.

Now, he constantly found himself stepping into the most dangerous events in World!

Bai Yan looked at the group of Core Operators below, and in his heart, he felt a subtle sensation. Unbeknownst to him, the number of Core Operators in the Babel Tower had already become so abundant.

They reached a staggering number of twelve "people", counting the "World Savior" as the thirteenth person. And in the future, the number of Core Operators would even be more abundant.

Although the number of lower-level personnel was still not sufficient, the Babel Tower was soon becoming a grand establishment.

Even in certain "Xiao" organizations or certain "Ten Blades", the number of core villains was not as abundant as this.

In fact, Bai Yan's attention towards each Core Operator was declining. The reason was simple - because there were more and more people.

He still had some level of concern for each Core Operator, but favoring some over others was inevitable. Especially the Core Operators he cared about and the ones he treated normally were separated.

Besides, during this period, Core Operators also began to recruit lower-level Non-core Operators. However, Bai Yan had very little overlap with this level of Operators.

The next event, "Blank Fire," of the "Babel Tower" will take place not in Tatsumi City but in the Air Alliance.

Its occurrence took place in the legendary Chord City.

Chord City, a nearly entirely independent city within the Air Alliance, had existed long before the formation of the Air Alliance itself. It could even openly reject commands issued by the "City of the Highest" without breaking the law.

The one who created this magnificent city of enchantment was none other than the later-ascended "Anomalous Star," the mightiest sorcerer in the history of the Noah world.

None other.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, carefully counting the people he would need for this journey. Soon, he made the decision to set off.

Hmm.

This time, up to six Core Operators could be deployed, with enough spots available. Let's have the "World Savior" take up one position as well.

--

Chord City.

This city floated in the sky.

The power that has kept it suspended in the sky for a thousand years is a rather casual spell called "Anomalous Star".

Chord City had existed for a thousand years, undoubtedly the oldest independent city within the Air Alliance territory, yet it was far from lacking a sense of "progress".

Because, the Anomalous Star was a trailblazer, a divine being of magic who particularly encouraged innovation.

Inside Chord City, many things were composed and aided by magic, with the greatest characteristic being the "revitalization of inanimate objects". But beware...

In this city, extraordinary powers are public, and just like most Flow Users in Heart City, in Chord City, as the city of magic, the majority of extraordinary individuals are undoubtedly spellcasters.

The spellcasters, in the system of extraordinary individuals, undoubtedly held a very special presence.

Actually, although magic is not exclusive to Noah's world, it is very rare and far from being mainstream in the diverse universe's system of extraordinary powers.

Compared to the innate talents possessed by all extraordinary individuals, the advantage of magic lies in its powerful diversity, but it also has many disadvantages.

On one hand, it requires a significant amount of mental energy to use, on the other hand, its effects are far from being strong enough among peers of the same level of extraordinary abilities. Lastly, most importantly... magic almost always needs to be prepared before it can be cast, unlike innate powers that come naturally, like "breathing".

Before reaching the "Apocalypse" and possessing the "Radiance," most extraordinary individuals were mere mortals in terms of physicality. Even if a Crown awakens, they could be easily taken by surprise and killed... Magic that requires preparation is at a disadvantage.

That is why there came to be a unique profession called "spellcaster", instead of every extraordinary individual having to learn magic alongside developing their innate powers.

Indigo Avenue.

It is said that the Anomalous Star is the one who walks upon this path, ascending to godhood step by step.

With each step he took, extraordinary phenomena would manifest in the heavens and the earth.

Until he took twelve consecutive steps, World lost its color, and the Anomalous Star vanished into thin air. The number of "Rainbows" also changed from five to six.

Then, a spell from the gods lifted the city into the sky for a thousand years.

This street is located in the heart of Chord City, with modern commercial shops lining both sides. People come and go, with a bustling flow of vehicles, making it the busiest place in Chord City.

On the street, all kinds of vehicles were driving themselves, ensuring there were no collisions. The doors of the shops would automatically open, and they would even make sounds to welcome people inside.

They were all enchanted and brought to life by a spell.

"Mmm, my first time in Chord City and it feels pretty good."

Maryse took out a cellphone, smiled, and took a selfie in the middle of the street. The smile was innocent, and the beauty filter was maxed out.

"We are not here to play."

Mu Ling shook her head on the side, giving a gentle reminder.

"You should, a little bit, tone it down... By the way, should we stay here a little longer?"

On the other side, Alan retorted, "Actually, it's okay to have a little fun. Honestly, I am very interested in all the spells and magical items sold on this street."

Maryse nodded and said, "Yes, yes, actually I am gathering information, don't you think, Grandmaster?"

Bai Yan remained silent, merely smiling.

The people on the street couldn't help but look at them, mainly because... both the men and women were incredibly good-looking, especially the women who were simply stunning.

The Scarlet Moon stood silently in the center of the crowd.

She felt that the street was too well-lit, with the sun shining brightly overhead, making her quite uncomfortable.

At her level of bloodline, the sunlight naturally didn't cause any harm, but it still made her very annoyed.

How should I put it?

It felt as if her whole body was immersed in mud, causing great discomfort.

Bai Yan quickly realized this and smiled, saying, "Let's find a place to rest first and then thoroughly investigate which believer this city belongs to... The sun is so intense here, it's almost melting me."

The Scarlet Moon silently glanced at the "food reserves," wondering why he too was afraid of the sun.

"No! I haven't finished exploring yet!" Maryse shook her head repeatedly, pouted her lips, looking so sad and on the verge of tears.

"Then you can cry."

Bai Yan smiled and looked at her, saying, "If you can really cry, then I'll do everything you say... But if you can't cry, then forget about it."

Maryse stood still for a moment, then tried again and realized that she couldn't cry.

"Mu Ling, how about you punch me twice?"

Mu Ling didn't bother to say a word. She pulled the little puppy closer and got ready to give a knee bump.

Maryse got scared and immediately ran away.

"Let's go, let's go," said Bai Yan, shaking his head with a smile on his face.

Actually, there were six people on this journey to Chord City, but at this moment, only five of them were strolling here... Kaluoer, who goes by the name "Hidden Azure," was not here. Instead, she went to another place to gather information.

Before long, they found a place to stay.

The name of the hotel was "Triumph."

The 'Triumph' stood as one of the top hotels on Indigo Avenue, with a modern decor that also carried a touch of enchantment, showcasing extraordinary powers in various ways.

For example, there were magnificent floating lights in the sky, gliding and shimmering. There were also lifelike portraits that seemed almost real, each with a different expression. Even the carpets, cups, and stairs were brought to life through enchantment, creating a fusion of modernity like a blend of the castle from Beauty and the Beast and the schools in Harry Potter.

A talking rabbit, dressed in a suit, hopped over and stood steadily in front of the group. He took off his black top hat, bowing respectfully.

It said in a deep and mellow voice, "Hello, everyone! I am the exclusive host of 'Triumph'. The rooms you all booked in advance have been prepared and are ready for you. You are welcome to check in at any time."

An orc.

"Um."

Bai Yan nodded and smiled, saying, "You've worked hard."

"Not difficult, not difficult. I hope all of you are comfortable, it is my privilege."

The rabbit in the suit couldn't dare to be negligent at all. The backgrounds of the people in front of him were mysterious, unclear, but undoubtedly very influential.

Because the phone that helped them book the rooms came from... the secretary of the Tatsumi City alliance leader, and the people who booked the rooms with them were none other than the famous Imperial Guards!

Thinking of this, the rabbit in the suit looked at the mysterious people in front of him and couldn't help but become even more awestruck.

"This time, we are going to work with the Imperial Guards, and I actually feel really good about it. Finally, I won't have to be a 'double agent' anymore like before. I've always had a lot of pressure."

Alan breathed a sigh of relief. During this time, his mood had also improved quite a bit.

Because of what happened before, the Leaf King, the highest level of the Air Alliance, became even closer to the Babel Tower.

And so, this Blank Fire event became the first cooperation between both sides.

They all had to stop the corrupted Steel Throne from descending.

"I think it's better for you to keep your identity hidden," Bai Yan said with a smile.

"Of course, that's what the Respected Savior said," Alan said, feeling a bit embarrassed. In fact, ever since he arrived in this city, he had been disguising himself with magic, and he hadn't taken it off until now.

Keeping his identity hidden was ultimately for the best.

"Wow, you guys are here too!"

Just then, Bai Yan and his companions heard a strange voice. And then, they saw a group of very eye-catching individuals stepping out of the elevator. They all looked curiously in their direction.

"Oh my goodness, it's the Imperial Guards of the king!" Maryse couldn't help but remark to herself, "Speaking of which, what exactly is this kind of gathering now? Is it some kind of social event?"

Chapter 413

"Oh no, oh no, how frightening..."

Because of the magic, the activated elevator trembled. It knew very well the true identities of the Imperial Guards that were walking within its own body.

The phrase that truly determined the existence of the Air Alliance!

Bai Yan had long noticed that five Imperial Guards stepped out of the elevator.

Leading the way was a tall and mighty white-haired beastman, a red-eyed lion wearing a white high-collared suit. Standing at a towering three meters, his appearance was undoubtedly rugged, with bulging, muscular strength.

But for some unknown reason, it possessed a kind of refined and gentlemanly demeanor deep within, creating a striking contrast.

With three large cigars held in its mouth!

Imperial Guards "Power".

"Justice" stood by his side.

"Justice" is a fairy girl with short golden hair, she is not very tall, her facial features are exquisite, and her skin is fair like milk.

She wore a white suit, with a skirt on the lower half. Her eyes were filled with innocent and lively energy, and she had a pineapple bun in her mouth.

"Justice" and "Power" were once both killed by the mighty power of the Chosen for Eternity, but they were resurrected by the "Ancient Covenant", at the cost of the kings.

The strong ones joined the Imperial Guards, willingly being driven by the kings, not just for wealth and status, but more importantly, because of the immortality and eternal life granted by the "Covenant".

She blinked her eyes and curiously looked at the crowd at Babel Tower, with a bun in her mouth.

"Oh no! The mighty blade (people) of the Babel Tower cries!"

Behind "Justice" stood a skinny and weak old man, wearing a long black robe and squinting eyes.

His smile carried a mysteriousness that was hard to decipher, like that of the elusive Imperial Guards' "Recluse".

"Indeed, these are the people of the Babel Tower," said the old man with a cheerful smile, as if he had known all along that he would meet the people of Babel Tower here.

Ms. Shi Nianyu from the Imperial Guards stood still. She was dressed in a black evening gown, with exquisite features that even rivaled Mu Ling and the Scarlet Moon. According to Babel Tower's evaluation, she was undoubtedly a perfect ten.

Upon seeing the people from Babel Tower, Shi Nianyu first nodded to Maryse, whom she had met at the banquet.

Maryse stuck out her tongue, feeling a bit embarrassed about keeping her membership in Babel Tower a secret from the others. But now, there was no need to hide it any longer.

Finally... Mr. "World" stepped out of the elevator.

Sword-like eyebrows, deep and piercing eyes.

Dressed in black, he calmly squeezed his way out of the crowd and somewhat irritably said, "White Lion, with your size, you should avoid using elevators in the future."

The Imperial Guards of the king were only a dozen in total, never really reaching the maximum number of Tarot card slots in theory. It was extremely rare for five guards to appear at the same time.

White Lion chuckled and said, "Finally, I've found an elevator that can accommodate me. I just have to give it a try. I couldn't get into any other elevators before. I always had to walk and climb

several floors, even if it wasn't tiring, it would still be quite annoying. How could I pass up this opportunity... This world is just not friendly to large beings, sigh."

"Nice to meet you, I am the profligate of Babel Tower."

Bai Yan walked up with a smile, looking like the leader of a group of members from Babel Tower.

"I've heard about you."

"World" nodded and calmly looked into Bai Yan's eyes.

With a pair of eyes that exuded an awe-inspiring aura, ordinary people would instinctively kneel down when they saw him. But Bai Yan didn't feel the slightest bit affected.

"I will go back inside first."

The Scarlet Moon had no interest in the Imperial Guards. She shook her head and walked past them, entering the elevator.

Watching the Queen of the Scarlet Moon walking past her, Miss Justice quickly finished eating her bread with a surprised expression on her face, her two pointed ears slightly perked up.

"He is a vampire!"

No one paid attention to her. In fact, everyone was focused on the negotiation between the leaders of both sides.

"I hope this collaboration will be pleasant, and we can prevent the arrival of that individual," Babel Tower calmly said. "In fact, our purpose at Babel Tower has always been the same - to save World. We should never be enemies, neither us nor you."

"I canceled the warrant for your arrest precisely because I believe in this."

Chord City, the World nodded and calmly began discussing the matter, saying, "Recently, many believers of It have gathered in Chord City. Based on our speculation, these believers seem to be arranging something, and it seems to have grown to a certain scale... When all the arrangements are completed, It should truly descend."

The two of them were referring to no one else but the Steel Throne, one of the "Rainbows"!

"The biggest problem now is that we still don't know the details of the arrival ceremony, so we can't understand how to interrupt it."

Bai Yan nodded gently and smiled, saying, "Luckily, I know."

"Oh?" World glanced at him curiously.

Bai Yan continued, "A meme, Blank Fire... It is a flame that burns in people's dreams, capturing their gaze. Recently, more and more people have been dreaming of Blank Fire, and this dream phenomenon is spreading... And once enough people dream of Blank Fire, that being will descend."

In World of Noah outside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan and the others never directly referred to it as the "Steel Throne."

The names of gods always have special meanings and extraordinary characteristics. Once heard by Him, it could lead to significant trouble.

Shi Nianyu furrowed her brows slightly and asked, "Blank Fire, what is that?"

Bai Yan shook his head. "Actually, I'm not very clear about Blank Fire either, but that's what the Savior said. We need to stop the spread of Blank Fire... Hmm, these great beings never seem to clearly explain things."

In fact, the information provided by the Babel Tower was just that, and Bai Yan didn't know exactly what Blank Fire was either.

They only knew that it was a peculiar meme, which would constantly be transmitted in dreams and accumulate until it reached a certain level, causing the corrupted Steel Throne to descend.

"That's enough."

"As long as you know the 'name', it is enough to glimpse."

World remained calm, then reached out into the emptiness and pulled out a hazy, translucent scroll.

This scroll appeared and disappeared, like something that wasn't a tangible object.

Bai Yan was slightly stunned, realizing that this seemed to be some kind of innate power.

"The Picture of Time, reveal the truth to me."

After World was described, the finger wrote the words "Blank Fire" on the scroll.

Shortly after, his face started aging rapidly, turning unrecognizable in a short period of time.

"Pay close attention..." the voice of World became extremely hoarse.

A fiery flame also appeared on the scroll.

Everyone saw the fiery flame, as it magically burned on the blank canvas within the scroll. It had a black border and was itself a nearly pure white flame.

It was burning.

As if it would burn to the end of civilization, to the edge of the universe.

In the moment they laid eyes on this white flame, everyone felt a strange sensation.

They seemed to catch glimpses of the forging of steel, the discovery of magic, the whistle of trains, extraordinary breakthroughs, numerous glorious scenes from history, continuously appearing in their minds.

These tiny, gathered powers are causing the whole world to change rapidly, creating the Noah civilization that exists today.

Progress!

This is the meaning represented by the Blank Fire.

It is also the concept symbolized by the Steel Throne.

Except for Bai Yan, everyone stared at the blaze, unable to take their eyes off it. Deep within their hearts, they all knew that this flame was the most important and best thing in World!

The power of progress made civilization thrive and made the strong even stronger. In fact, everyone pursued it, desperately seeking it, even at the cost of their lives.

Now, it is right in front of everyone.

"Stop!"

Just at that moment, the scroll suddenly vanished into thin air, and everyone was released from the eerie atmosphere.

The gentleman, who had originally aged, began to rejuvenate at a visible speed and soon returned to his youthful state, good as new.

Bai Yan silently observed the scene, and it was evident that the Imperial Guards were not surprised by Mr. World's situation. It seemed that he frequently wielded this kind of power.

During the first playthrough, Mr. World occasionally acted as a boss, revealing his health bar. Bai Yan was well aware of the innate power possessed by this man.

That was extremely challenging, a terrifying ability that could be considered incredibly powerful among all sorts of peculiar and extraordinary talents!

"All things are ready."

The nature of all things is connected to World.

In theory, he could unleash all of his extraordinary powers!

The power of "All things are ready" is similar to the witch's "Overflowing in the World, Recording Everything". However, the latter can only project the extraordinary powers she has seen once, and it is not limited to innate abilities. Spells, invisible arts, and rituals can also be projected.

However, the power of "All things are ready" is different. Although he couldn't use spells, invisible arts, and other extraordinary powers, he could harness all the innate powers in World!

Even the innate powers that even "World" himself has never witnessed can be utilized as long as he "knows" about them within his understanding.

Originally, there was a limit on the number of times he could use his powers before reaching the Apocalypse. However, ever since the "World" arrived at the Apocalypse, he can use each innate power not just a few times, but an unlimited number of times!

The current only limitation is that the effectiveness of the showcased innate powers would be one level lower than the "world's" own level of strength.

But this is also very terrifying, because if he were to battle against the upper-ranked Apocalypse "World", it would be equivalent to fighting against all the extraordinary individuals of middle-ranked Apocalypses in World in a grueling battle!

A tricky ability, Bai Yan pondered silently.

"Actually, that being is a very positive deity... Really, do we really have to be enemies with Him?" Righteousness couldn't help but ask, his pointy ears drooping a little.

In the education that they received from childhood, in Worldview of righteousness, Rainbows were always seen as good and sacred, high above and not to be desecrated.

One of the Rainbows has now become an enemy, which truly unsettles righteousness.

She had always been a bit "naive," and the Imperial Guards had grown accustomed to it.

"High Tower" Shi Nianyu shook his head and said, "Among the numerous prisoners I have detained, there are also some who appear to be kind-hearted on the surface but have actually committed numerous acts of slaughter. Many things should not be judged by appearances alone."

"Oh... okay."

Justice's ears drooped completely.

Maryse looked at the high elf of her own race in front of her, and suddenly felt a fondness for him. Her face lit up with a beaming smile.

Hmm, although she is a tiny bit taller than me, she has a flat chest just like me, and she's not as pretty as me... She must be a really nice person!

Giggles!

Bai Yan smiled and said, "Progress, indeed, is very important, a very good concept. Almost everyone in Noah's world is pursuing it... But incorrect progress, sometimes, can actually bring about destruction."

"It truly is the case."

Mr. World nodded, agreeing with Bai Yan's words.

"It is most important to determine the direction of 'progress' and this may even be more important than 'progress' itself," Mr. World slowly spoke.

In the evening.

They didn't know what happened, but in the end, the two groups of people decided to have dinner together.

The Kai Xuan Garden is a special place for dining, adorned with various precious plants and filled with adorable little animals that can be seen everywhere.

At this very moment, the members of the Babel Tower and the Imperial Guards of the king were already in the hotel garden, where they began to enjoy a barbecue buffet.

Everyone seemed to have become very familiar with each other. The five girls stood together, chatting and laughing... except for Scarlet Moon, who remained silent.

But she had at least arrived... although it was Mu Ling who had dragged her here.

Meanwhile, "Power," "Recluse," and Alan, the three men, were grilling meat on the other side, smiling and kindly conversing.

The current situation, just as Maryse had imagined, seemed as if it had truly become a social gathering.

At that moment, the renowned Mr. "World" came downstairs with a grim expression on his face and entered the garden.

He floated on his steps, looking miserable, while Bai Yan cheerfully followed behind him, smiling.

The deserving champion of the Air Alliance, hesitated in speech, wanting to speak yet holding back, and wanting to hold back yet speak.

"Your chess moves are pretty good," nodded Mr. World.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "I'm okay. I'm good at playing games, after all, chess is also a kind of game, right?"

"Why have you only just come down?"

Shi Nianyu walked towards Mr. World. Whenever they got closer to each other, a strange atmosphere would arise, even causing Bai Yan and others to be unable to join the conversation.

"Just playing chess."

Mr. World fell silent for a moment. Indeed, he had just been playing chess with Profligate.

But he didn't win a single game.

His chess skills were excellent, reaching a level comparable to professionals. However, in front of this person, he had no chance of fighting back. Every time the game reached the middle stage, he knew that victory was out of reach.

What a great blow it was!

Shi Nianyu nodded and smiled, saying, "Well then, I won't say much either. After all, this is your only hobby... I'll go first and bring some grilled meat for Kessel. You should also have a bite... Later, I'll play chess with you! Is that okay?"

"Yes, it's my only hobby," Mr. World said with a blank expression. "But these past few days, I suddenly don't feel like playing anymore."

"Up to you then, who cares!" Shi Nianyu shook her head and let out a huff.

After saying that, she simply vanished into thin air.

Kessel?

Both Alan and Bai Yan showed a slight reaction, even though they were far apart.

They knew about Kessel, the "emperor," and were imprisoned in the "tower" due to previous events. They didn't know when they would be set free.

"Oh, I see," it turns out that Shi Nianyu can enter the tower where Peggie, Kessel, and others are imprisoned at any time.

Bai Yan fell into deep thought and could probably guess that this was a type of special power related to space.

He let out a sigh, realizing that this was another challenging character to deal with.

I hope that there will never be a day when the Imperial Guards engage in a battle.

Chapter 414

In the city of Chord City, there were many shops that specialized in magical items. Essentially, any magical item found within the Air Alliance could be found in Chord City as well.

Even in recent years, Night Union's specialty, the "magic chip," has become available for sale. However, most of the air alliance's magicians have little knowledge about it, and unmodified bodies are unable to have the chip installed.

On the street just two blocks down from the "Triumph" hotel, there was a very famous shop that sold magical items. It was well-known throughout Chord City.

But because the magical items in this shop were very expensive, there were not many people who visited on regular days.

The shop owner was a very handsome... man.

He had a face that was more beautiful than that of a woman's, but he didn't like being mistaken for a woman.

"Hello."

Mu Ling slowly walked into the prop shop and saw all sorts of props displayed on the shelves. She realized that there were no cheap items and understood that the shop owner had a great taste.

The effects of some of the curse magic props here are not inferior to high-level Relics, and the prices are unknown.

"Oh, what a beautiful girl!"

The shop owner walked over and greeted Mu Ling with a smile. His face had a gentle and delicate aura, and perhaps anyone could tell at first glance that he looked like a woman.

"Do you know what you'd like to buy? Or would you like to just have a look?"

Mu Ling remained silent for a moment, then she got straight to the point and said, "I'm not here to buy things, but I heard that you had a strange dream recently... A dream about a white flame."

The shop owner's face suddenly changed.

"Is this true?" Mu Ling asked.

"Never happened!"

The shop owner shook his head and cautiously asked, "Who told you that?"

In the dream dimension, which is a mysterious and vital part, the dreams of extraordinary individuals usually hold significant meanings. That's why it is generally considered unwise to share one's dreams with strangers.

"It doesn't matter who said it, what matters is that the information I heard is absolutely accurate."

Mu Ling gently shook her head. In reality, she didn't just "hear" it, but obtained the information directly from Maryse.

The shopkeeper's face grew increasingly unpleasant, and he exclaimed in annoyance, "Hmm, if you're here to buy something, I'll gladly explain to you. These magical items can make you invisible, kill or save lives. They are truly rare and valuable treasures. But if you're only here to talk nonsense, please leave!"

Suddenly, he heard a clever and playful voice of a girl.

"Hehe, you have no say in this."

Suddenly, a small hand appeared out of nowhere and gently touched the shopkeeper's shoulder, leaving him instantly bewildered.

In fact, this shopkeeper was also a formidable individual at Crown level in Chord City, making him one of the renowned strong figures. Otherwise, Mu Ling wouldn't have cooperated with Maryse for this performance.

Suddenly appearing behind the shopkeeper, Maryse let out a mischievous laugh, resembling a true villain, as she unabashedly rummaged through the memories and thoughts within the shopkeeper's soul.

"Hehehe... This guy indeed dreamt of that flame. Yet another one, it seems. By now, there are probably hundreds, if not thousands, who have dreamt of the Blank Fire. Is our time running out?"

Maryse furrowed her brow, and the smile on her face vanished without a trace.

"We should still have time."

Mu Ling gently shook her head and continued, "The Savior has already seen through all the consequences beyond the timeline. Sending us here at this moment means that we can absolutely prevent the impending arrival."

"Um."

Maryse stood there in disbelief after hearing this, as the notion of "the Savior having perfect strategies that can undoubtedly save World" seemed illogical and unfounded.

After a moment of silence, Mu Ling couldn't help but make a sarcastic comment, "Mu Ling, you're really good at flattery, but what if the Respected Savior doesn't hear it... Isn't it just a waste of effort?"

"I was just telling the truth."

Mu Ling gently shook her head and said in all seriousness, "After going through so many missions, haven't you realized yet? The Respected Savior has a special ability to see into the future."

Maryse was stunned for a moment, thinking carefully. After a while, she exclaimed in astonishment, "It actually seems that way... There's a possibility!"

"So, I'm speaking the truth and not trying to flatter." Mu Ling said immediately.

To my surprise, Maryse shook her head repeatedly, saying, "No, no, no, Mu Ling. In our eyes, you have already established yourself as a loyal follower of the Respected Savior. It's too late to say anything now!"

Mu Ling hesitated, wanting to speak but holding back. In the end, she couldn't resist and said, "I simply admire the Respected Savior. Their power, magnanimity, and everything they have bestowed upon me are all worth this admiration... The great Respected Savior has not only changed my life, but also the lives of countless others in this world."

"Don't you also have salvation because of the Savior?"

Maryse stayed silent for a while, thinking about her past life of confinement. She nodded gently, not denying it.

The Savior did indeed save her.

"Yes, indeed, He has a kindness that we cannot repay, and the benefits He gives are extremely abundant. So, it is our honor to be able to serve this person as His loyal dogs."

"What kind of dog is that..." Mu Ling shook her head, furrowing her brow as she said, "We are chosen by the Savior, destined to be heroes who will save World. This is glory."

Maryse suddenly narrowed her eyes and nodded, saying, "Hmm, hold off on taking in Doggie #1 for now. Good news! I have found some important information about Doggie #2 over here."

--

In the spacious lounge on the second floor of the Triumph Hotel.

"It is indeed important information, very interesting, well done."

Profligate Bai Yan sat on the sofa, donning a joyful expression.

He gently touched Maryse's head and nodded approvingly.

"Since they discovered the identity of the spreader in the infected person's memories, things became much easier. By cutting off the source of the spread, perhaps they could solve everything."

In the memories of the owner of the magical item shop, Maryse found a very crucial clue.

That person didn't start out dreaming every day, directly dreaming of Blank Fire. It was only after coming into contact with someone that this situation appeared.

Even the shop owner couldn't remember clearly, but Maryse was able to recreate the scene of their encounter at that time.

It was a man in white clothes who claimed to have come to buy magical items. After selecting a few defensive and supportive magical items, he suddenly began to gaze into the eyes of the shop owner. Then, both of them stood still.

This "gaze" lasted for over two minutes, stretching on and on.

Afterwards, the shop owner started having frequent dreams about the Blank Fire.

Standing on the side, Mu Ling analyzed, "It seems like this is a part of the ritual of descent. In the shop owner's memory, the process of their gaze was actually the process of spreading memes."

Bai Yan nodded, agreeing with Mu Ling's statement. "Next, let us quickly find the person who planted this 'seed'... that person will lend a hand."

He slowly got up and left from the resting room.

Arriving at Mr. World's room.

Just as they arrived at the doorway, the door opened automatically.

And Bai Yan, not surprised in the least, walked straight in without feeling any astonishment. Soon, he saw Mr. "World" standing confidently on the balcony with his hands behind his back.

"Clue."

Bai Yan casually stretched out his hand, and a blue thread appeared in his palm. This "memory" immediately flew up from his hand and entered Mr. "World's" mind.

"I understand now," whispered the girl.

Mr. "World" nodded, appearing quite skilled, and summoned once again the Picture of Time.

"The Picture of Time, show me the truth, reveal to me the place of the people in my memory."

Mr. "World's" face grew older once again, but the Picture swiftly provided new answers.

Location, found!

Bai Yan witnessed this scene and couldn't help but smile, saying, "A delightful cooperation."

--

Mu Ling, Maryse, "Justice," and "Power" formed a team and embarked on a journey to the specific location indicated by the Picture of Time.

"This is it."

They arrived outside a house and immediately surrounded the target's location.

Maryse exclaimed in an exaggerated tone, "North! Let's go! It's decided, it's going to be you!"

North, that's the name of Miss Justice,

Before long, Miss Justice and Maryse became good friends. After all, both of them were rare high elves and had similar abilities in terms of appearance.

Although Maryse's lineage wasn't entirely pure, North didn't have any discriminatory thoughts at all.

However, Maryse's mind was not that of a true young girl, but North, on the other hand, was indeed a genuine young girl, both in appearance and in her inner thoughts.

"Don't boss me around!"

"Justice" said aloud, but it vanished into thin air, and in the blink of an eye, a person appeared out of nowhere.

The white-clothed man, who was pulled out by her, had a face full of fear, as if he had just been woken up from sleep. Confused, he asked, "Who are you? What is going on? What do you want with me?"

Mu Ling and the others looked at each other in surprise.

"What's going on with this person?" wondered Blank Fire's spreader of memes.

The White Lion "Power" shook its head and said, "Hmm, this fellow doesn't look like the mastermind behind everything. Could it be that your boss gave you wrong information?"

"Did you finish farting?! It must be your boss who got the wrong spot!"

Maryse heard him speaking ill of Mr. Profligate and instantly retorted, without hesitation.

"..."

The White Lion furrowed its brow but was too lazy to argue with this young female ghost.

"Nonsense! Mr. World never makes mistakes!" Miss Justice, North, exclaimed angrily.

"Hey!"

Maryse stretched her thin little legs, wanting to give "Justice" a kick in the butt, but she was stopped by Mu Ling holding onto her small arm.

Mu Ling said calmly, "Let's not make a fuss. Let's investigate his memory first."

"Okay, okay."

Maryse pouted her lips, feeling a bit unhappy, but mustered her mighty inner strength and began to investigate the memories and thoughts of the target.

The man's eyes became filled with confusion.

"Oops!"

Before long, Maryse opened her eyes and quickly said, "What's going on? This person's memories are actually quite similar to that shopkeeper's. After a stranger 'locked eyes' with them for two minutes, they suddenly started having constant dreams every night, dreaming about that white flame... What a puzzle!"

"So that's how it is, I understand now," Mu Ling murmured to herself.

"What?" North and Maryse asked together.

"This is the process and pattern of meme propagation."

The White Lion nodded, understanding the cause and effect. "In fact, those who seem to intentionally spread memes are also victims themselves, infected individuals who are unaware of the true situation."

"Spreading, or that kind of 'eye contact,' should be unconscious."

Maryse looked at the confused man and asked, "So, should we put this fellow back?"

Mu Ling nodded gently and said, "Yes, he and the owner of the magical artifacts shop are probably both unaware of the situation."

"North, go, put him back," Maryse said, sticking out her tongue at Miss Justice.

North grumbled, "I told you not to boss me around. Geez, seriously."

But she obediently sent the person back.

Everyone could see that Miss North, the innocent and pure "Justice," was actually not very good at saying no to others.

And Maryse, as a result, particularly enjoyed bossing her around to do things.

Miss North grumbled, but she would still obey. That was always the case. The little puppy became even more enthusiastic to play around with her.

Eagerly, Maryse seemed to want to see when she could push her to the limit.

The current situation became rather awkward. The White Lion fell silent for a moment before taking the lead and asking, "What do we do next? Shall we continue our search?"

"Continuing our search, the next person is likely to be in the same situation, unable to find the mastermind behind it all," he continued.

Mu Ling, however, shook her head with determination. "Fortunately, by continuing our investigation, we will eventually find the source. We will ultimately uncover the first cause, the one behind the Blank Fire phenomenon," she said steadfastly.

"But do we have time to investigate little by little like this?" frowned the White Lion. He believed that time was precious and going through each investigation one by one would likely waste time.

"So, we need to find a way to improve the efficiency of our investigation," Mu Ling had already come up with an idea.

--

The Triumph Hotel.

"Your idea is good, Mu Ling... Searching for the 'First Cause' of memes directly from the dream world would be much faster than in the real world."

Bai Yan nodded gently, indicating his agreement with Mu Ling's idea.

The Babel Tower and the Imperial Guards all gathered in a room, discussing matters regarding the Blank Fire.

Mr. World didn't say anything, but the White Lion "Power" had a different opinion.

"But, going to the dimension of dreams might be dangerous... because the true form of the 'Blank Fire' meme is inside the dream realm. It was created by the gods, and they might attack us directly."

Bai Yan nodded, answering in all seriousness, "Yes, it is dangerous, but it might be better to do it this way. We might be able to directly eliminate the meme within the dream dimension."

Inside the Babel Tower, his true self had the game "Babel Tower" in his hands, eager to start playing, waiting for the dream to begin.

"You..."

White Lion didn't know how to respond. Did this person not see any risks at all?

Could the people of Babel Tower always turn danger into safety and never experience failure?

He quickly realized that all the people of Babel Tower appeared relaxed and felt no hint of nervousness.

Hello, hello, hello!

We are actually in a real battle against the true gods of Noah's world!

Why do you all seem completely unconcerned about the strength of the enemy?

"Agreed, let's go as soon as possible."

The person speaking at this moment was "World".

He spoke in a calm tone, with a natural expression.

The Imperial Guards looked at each other, but they no longer had any objections.

"Once again, let's work together happily."

Bai Yan smiled and said again, "Let's meet in our dreams."

Chapter 415

There are many ways to enter the dimension of dreams.

For most ordinary superhumans, the dimension of dreams is mysterious, unpredictable, and eerie. It is very difficult for them to enter... but this is undoubtedly only true for regular superhumans.

The Imperial Guards present and the people of Babel Tower are all powerful individuals among the superhumans, naturally they have corresponding methods.

But to enter the dimension of dreams, what they first need is... a dream.

So, whose dream should they enter?

Bai Yan understood very well that he and the others must enter the dream of someone with the Blank Fire. Upon careful consideration, he realized that there were actually quite a few potential targets to choose from.

Because more and more people were starting to dream of the Blank Fire.

"Let's start with the dream of that shop owner," Mr. World said calmly.

Bai Yan nodded quietly, without any objections, it didn't matter to him whose dream he entered.

The recluse chuckled and said, "That guy, I actually know him. He is a lower ranked Crown, a remarkable individual. He used to be one of the top spell tool makers in the Air Alliance. However, he got involved in numerous battles and conflicts to claim his creations. With his powerful spell tools, he ended the lives of countless people who had offended him. Now, he lives in seclusion in Chord City... Back then, I once invited him in Chord City, hoping he would join the Imperial Guards as a 'Magician.' However, my offer was declined."

A reclusive Crown, you say?

Bai Yan listened silently, without uttering a word.

Chord City was the gathering place for extraordinary individuals from the Air Alliance. However, the Crown level extraordinaries were indeed renowned figures, with prestigious statuses. They couldn't possibly be ordinary characters who could casually set up a stall.

The Crown level extraordinaries have always been the backbone of each major power. Among the dozens of awakening level extraordinaries, only one or two individuals would have the opportunity to reach the Crown level in their lifetime.

As for the masters at the Apocalypse level, they have always been rare throughout the entire world.

"Why did you refuse?"

Miss Justice didn't understand. She frowned, thinking that joining the Imperial Guards would bring many beautiful things!

"Because not many people want to be controlled by others," the usually quiet Scarlet Moon spoke up suddenly.

Everyone turned their gaze towards this powerful vampire, the Scarlet Moon, and they could all sense just how incredibly strong she was, never concealing her hidden power.

It can be said that among the Imperial Guards, besides Mr. "World" himself, not even the middle-ranked Apocalypse, "Tower" Shi Nianyu, could be entirely certain of defeating the Scarlet Moon.

Everyone pays close attention to her words and actions.

For some reason, upon hearing the Scarlet Moon's words, Bai Yan felt a slight sense of embarrassment.

Then, he immediately began to reflect... how did his own thick skin suddenly become thinner?

"So, let's go to that store tonight."

Mr. World made a decision.

No one objected, and there was nothing to dispute.

Before the night truly arrived, it was time for everyone to prepare.

Suddenly, the White Lion spoke again, with a serious expression. "Everyone must be careful and cautious in the dimension of dreams," he said. "Don't think that having the ability to come back to life means you can do whatever you want. When we enter the dream dimension, we go as spirits, not physical bodies... The spirit and the soul are interconnected, and they impact each other. If the soul is harmed or even destroyed, the ability to come back to life loses its meaning."

"That means, if we are destroyed in the realm of dreams, we might really die."

--

When everyone had left one by one, Bai Yan also returned to his own room.

He let out a sigh and soon heard the sound of heavy breathing.

"Don't move."

Sure enough, they came again.

In the shadow, the familiar sound, followed by the familiar scent, and then Scarlet Moon leaped out without hesitation and embraced him.

Before Bai Yan could utter a word, the Scarlet Moon eagerly pressed her lips against him, beginning to draw fresh blood.

"Enduring for so long, you've been through a lot," Bai Yan sighed once again.

The Scarlet Moon didn't reply, but continued to drink to her heart's content.

Bai Yan didn't know what else to say, so he simply stood there, serving as a beverage dispenser.

This kind of thing, he had gradually grown accustomed to...

A few minutes passed, and Bai Yan heard the voice of the Scarlet Moon.

"No dying allowed."

The Scarlet Moon suddenly loosened her grip, as if she were already satisfied. She gazed into his eyes, her expression calm yet unquestionably commanding, as she said, "As my sustenance, remember, you are absolutely forbidden to die... Otherwise, I will definitely go mad."

"Okay, I won't die." Bai Yan nodded reluctantly.

"Um..."

The Scarlet Moon nodded and continued to draw blood, seemingly enjoying it and reluctant to leave until tonight's arrival.

"Sir!"

In the hallway, Maryse's voice echoed.

"Hide for a moment, it wouldn't be good if Maryse finds you," Bai Yan quickly said.

However, the Scarlet Moon showed no intention of letting go again. She calmly spoke,

"Let her go."

Bai Yan tried to push the Scarlet Moon away, but immediately felt a sharp pain in his neck, and the Scarlet Moon held on tightly.

The Scarlet Moon quietly spoke, "Profligate, you also don't want her to find out, do you?"

After hearing this, Bai Yan could only sigh, feeling a bit helpless.

"Okay... I'll give it a try."

Maryse walked up to the door and knocked a few times.

"Elder, are you inside? I know you must be in there, right? Otherwise, how could my psychic power be blocked and unable to sense what's inside? Hehehe."

The clever little puppy called out from outside.

"Hmm, don't come in just yet," Bai Yan's tone was very calm.

"Why?"

Maryse indeed didn't force her way in, instead, she asked about the reason from outside.

Very good.

"Because... I was studying a special ceremony inside the room, very, very special. If this ceremony is observed by others, it will become ineffective... I cannot let anyone outside of me notice it."

Bai Yan made up nonsense.

"Hmm, then I won't come in."

The voice of the young fairy girl suddenly became calm.

Maryse was even more obedient than Bai Yan had imagined, which left him a little stunned.

Voices continued to be heard outside the door.

"In fact, I would never do what my senior doesn't want me to do. No matter what my senior is doing or why, I will try to believe in and understand it."

For a moment, Bai Yan was left speechless.

Maryse ultimately didn't force her way into the room. Instead, she turned around and left.

The Scarlet Moon drank enough fresh blood. Her expressionless face now looked satisfied.

"She listens to you very carefully."

"Mmm." Bai Yan nodded with a meaningful expression.

The Scarlet Moon continued, "You... shouldn't have deceived her."

Bai Yan stood frozen for a moment and couldn't help but say, "Wasn't it you who asked me to deceive her and make her leave?"

"I just wanted her to leave, not for you to deceive her... Deception, it seems to be your preferred method, even when dealing with those you trust and who trust you, you don't trust them."

"You are very proud... Even if you treat others kindly, you should still follow your own thoughts."

The Scarlet Moon's tone was incredibly calm, as if stating an indisputable fact, very serene.

Bai Yan fell into silence, giving a faint smile, and remained quiet.

"I don't like being fooled, so from now on, you cannot die, and you cannot deceive me."

At this moment, the Scarlet Moon's gaze was intense, leaving Bai Yan momentarily uncertain about how to respond to her.

Originally, the simple "okay" that usually came out effortlessly couldn't be spoken at that moment, but he also didn't want to say "no."

The power of souls was contained within their blood. Through repeated blending of their blood, their souls gradually merged and influenced each other, making their bond even tighter.

The Scarlet Moon is the "Savior" Bai Yan's spawn.

Even millions of years later, her descendants still had a special connection when facing Bai Yan, let alone herself.

The closeness between the two had long exceeded normal standards.

Bai Yan understood deeply that the Scarlet Moon would always depend on him in countless future years.

"Not answering me is fine too. At least you didn't deceive me again."

As the Scarlet Moon left, she didn't look back.

One evening.

In the enchanting magic shop, the shopkeeper, who resembled a beautiful woman, sat silently behind the counter, her dainty brows slightly furrowed.

What does that dream really mean?

He knew that the dreams of the extraordinary always held significance, and his frequent dreams of the Blank Fire surely meant more than aimless nothingness.

However, the shopkeeper couldn't understand the specific reasons, because he had never heard of this Blank Fire before.

Meanwhile, the shopkeeper also had a vague feeling that the person who had found him before was definitely extraordinary.

Chord City is the gathering place for the extraordinary members of the Air Alliance, and it is home to numerous Crown level individuals who have resided there for a long time. However, there are only a handful of people who can easily control themselves.

The shopkeeper muttered to himself, "Hmm, unfamiliar faces, so they must be strong individuals who came from outside... from other cities of the Air Alliance."

"Chord City, is something about to happen...?"

Just at that moment, he sensed a very powerful aura and instinctively became tense.

"Who?"

The shop door swung open slowly, and into the dimly-lit night stepped not a human, but a tall, lion-like creature with fur as white as snow.

The shop owner's eyelid twitched as he recognized the other person as the "Ultimate Iron Wall of the Air Alliance," one of the legendary Imperial Guards!

"Power"

The shop owner took a deep breath, trying to stay calm, but what happened next completely overwhelmed him.

"How could it be..."

Before long, the Imperial Guards, who usually didn't act as a group, unexpectedly gathered together and stood in his shop, just like a field of cabbage. Among them, the man standing in the center left the shop owner in awe.

The mightiest warrior of the Air Alliance, World...

"I... Is it because of that dream that you've come to find me?" trembled the shop owner.

"Not bad."

With World's response, the shop owner began to feel a sense of drowsiness. Subconsciously, they became alert, wanting to resist, but utterly powerless to do so...

"What exactly do you want..."

"Boom!"

The shopkeeper fell asleep on the counter.

Everyone from Babel Tower also entered. They all surrounded the shop owner in silence. The extraordinary individuals at the Crown level, originally having a reputable status, appeared insignificant in front of the two groups of people.

Became tools used for entering dreams.

"Power, Justice, your spirit is weaker. Stay in the real world, while we go to that dimension."

Mr. World said calmly.

Bai Yan also signaled for the Scarlet Moon to stay in the real world.

Mu Ling, Maryse, Alan, and oneself went together to the dimension of dreams.

The Scarlet Moon listened and glanced at him. She said, "Be careful, don't die... Once your soul is destroyed, you cannot be revived."

Maryse had an expressionless face.

Just now, she didn't use her psychic powers to investigate the situation in the senior's room, but she realized that among her companions... only the Scarlet Moon was not in her own room.

By the way, it's worth mentioning that "Kaluoer" from Hidden Azure never made an appearance, to the extent that even the Imperial Guards were unaware of her existence.

Actually, Kaluoer has always been following everyone in the void dimension. This is what the "Savior" requested.

As the sky grew darker, the Recluse silently placed candles in the corners of the shop, using dark-colored blood from mysterious creatures to paint the ground, creating the special magical pattern needed for the dream induction ritual.

When everything was ready, all the people who needed to enter the dream stood beside the already sleeping shopkeeper.

The scene appeared as if it were some kind of wicked ritual, and the poor, sleeping shopkeeper seemed nothing more than a harmless and pitiful sacrifice.

But in reality, it was not always so. The shopkeeper had once been a renowned figure in his younger years.

Bai Yan silently observed everything here.

Except for himself, no one knew that the Bai Yan here was merely an incarnation.

The real Bai Yan, still seated inside the Babel Tower, calmly observed the progress of everything... Just kidding! Even with a foundation of cooperation and trust, he had no intention of exposing his true self to such a degree of danger in the "world."

"Better safe than sorry," the saying goes.

Bai Yan sat on the throne inside the Babel Tower, calmly propping up his chin with one hand, while the other gently rested on the edge, and a phone quietly floated in front of him.

"World of dreams."

"World of dreams."

"Guide me ahead, not on this shore."

Recluse, this mysterious old man, muttered to himself as power flowed through the air. The ritual of entering dreams quickly began, and an invisible drowsiness enveloped everyone nearby.

After a while, Bai Yan could feel himself falling.

Falling down.

Fell.

His body kept moving downward.

He fell.

All the surroundings were constantly changing, and in the midst of this, Bai Yan remained awake, understanding that he was having a dream.

Or rather, he was venturing into someone else's dreams.

In the next instant, he opened his eyes.

Bai Yan found himself standing in the magic props shop, but all the people around him had disappeared, leaving him alone in the shop.

All the decorations and props were clearly visible, perfectly matching the state they would be in reality.

No, no, that's not right. I must be dreaming.

Bai Yan smiled and, following the proper procedures of entering dreams, gave himself a psychological suggestion.

Even though he felt that it was impossible for him to get lost.

"Bai Yan, from now on, you must remember that you are just dreaming, and you mustn't get lost."

This should be the first layer of the dream world.

Every person's dreams are divided into three layers. The first layer is called the "Reality Layer," where things are based on common knowledge. The second layer is called the "Fantasy Layer," where things are based on imagination. The third layer is called the "Primitive Layer," where things are based on desires and instincts.

When they dream, people wander randomly among the three layers of dreams. As a result, they create various dreams that intertwine reality, fantasy, and primal desires.

As long as they delve deeper into the primal layer of dreams, they can enter the legendary Soul Dimension.

In the vast multiverse, the souls of all living beings exist within the one and only Soul Dimension.

At this moment, Bai Yan was in a very special state. He was both in a dream and not in a dream.

Inside the Babel Tower, the entity was not pulled into the dimension of dreams, but instead, it observed everything that was happening from a higher perspective.

He could actively switch between the perspectives of two "selves".

Through the mobile app "Babel Tower," Bai Yan could not only see his dream self but also see all the members of Babel Tower who had infiltrated into the dimension of dreams.

For some reason, Bai Yan suddenly felt a flutter in his heart.

The act of delving into the dream realm in pursuit of the "Blank Fire" might lead to uncovering more unexpected secrets and discoveries, perhaps beyond what one could have ever imagined.

It is a secret about himself...

Chapter 416

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan, who was sitting on the throne, closed his eyes slowly. In just a moment, his consciousness had already shifted to the incarnation in the dream dimension.

Very strange and even somewhat difficult to understand phenomena.

Existing in this dimension as well as in another dimension.

Bai Yan knew in his heart that this was the result caused by the Babel Tower.

The Babel Tower was an extremely unique thing, possessing a power level that even surpassed the rules between dimensions.

When he opened his eyes again, he found himself in an empty magic props store, realizing that he had entered the dream dimension.

So, Bai Yan left the magic props store and calmly arrived on the deserted street. Taking a deep breath, he could already feel the distinct difference between the dream dimension and the reality dimension.

All the things in front of his eyes seemed incredibly real, but in the "peripheral vision," they were all blurry.

"Is this the state of entering the dream dimension? It's similar to a lucid dream, but with many differences."

If someone who is dreaming doesn't pay attention to their surroundings, they might mistakenly think that this place is the real world.

But Bai Yan is not an ordinary person, nor is he an ordinary super being. He can easily perceive the differences around him.

This is the first level of the three-layered dream, corresponding to the "reality layer" of intelligent life.

"Where is Blank Fire, no... what is that?"

Suddenly, Bai Yan had a feeling.

He furrowed his brow slightly and felt that somewhere, something was calling him, waiting for him to go there.

The calling became stronger and stronger!

Dreams and dreams are interconnected.

"Maybe, I can go inside my own dreams... I have to go and see!"

Bai Yan didn't hesitate, and resolutely followed the guidance in his heart, heading towards the place calling out to him.

The surroundings gradually started to change.

He didn't know when it happened, but he found himself in the second layer of the dream corresponding to his imagination.

"Fantasy Layer"

And, this wasn't the fantasy layer from the shopkeeper's dream... it belonged to Bai Yan's own dream!

All dreams are interconnected.

In this dream layer, there were many magical sights of Babel Tower, various fantastical things from World of Noah, and other worlds, as well as all sorts of things from Bai Yan's memories of his home world...

Everything was fragmented.

Bai Yan could see the broken Tatsumi City flying in the sky, a huge blurry face staring at him behind the sun, and endless anime characters popping out from the underground, turning into fireworks in mid-air.

After the fireworks fell to the ground, they quickly transformed into various monsters from games, including Fusion Slime and Mushroom Sword. The rapid changes in the surroundings were overwhelming.

"After all, it's just a dream."

This is a dream determined by imagination, where everything is crazy!

Bai Yan traversed through numerous fantasies and headed towards the deepest layer of the dream.

That is the "Primitive Layer".

The deepest layer of the dream determined by primal desires.

In fact, it is also the location where the dream dimension is connected to the Soul Dimension.

Here, there is a vast crimson land, with thunderous sounds occasionally coming from the sky. Bai Yan also saw many insects.

Those are many white flesh worms.

They represent Bai Yan's most basic desires as a human, constantly mating, fighting, and devouring, each one uglier than the other, completely unbearable to watch.

Everyone's primitive layer of dreams is actually similar, regardless of age or gender, they all possess various innate desires deep within their instincts.

"To truly embrace one's humanity, but what if killing certain worms here helps me find inner peace and contentment?"

However, he discovered that the white worms emerged continuously from the crimson earth, only to quickly perish, indicating that they couldn't be completely eliminated by ordinary means.

Suddenly, Bai Yan caught sight of some damaged black fragments.

The pitch-black fragments emitted a faint glow, slowly floating in mid-air, approaching Bai Yan.

According to what Bai Yan read in the book about dream dimensions, these black fragments don't exist in the primitive layer of dreams.

"What are they?"

At this moment, Bai Yan realized something.

So that's it, they have been calling for themselves.

"What exactly are you?"

Bai Yan stared at the dark fragments.

Why did you call for me?

He could feel that these black fragments seemed to contain many truths, things that he had always wanted to know but had no way of knowing...

Bai Yan reached out and touched one of the black fragments.

The next moment, his vision was flooded with memories recorded in the black fragment.

In front of his eyes, there was a sky full of billions of stars!

He found himself standing amidst an endless sea of stars, in the vast and dark expanse of the night sky. In front of him were thousands of magnificent silver-white starships, as beautiful as works of art, slowly moving through the universe.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and couldn't believe what he was seeing. Each silver-white starship carried billions of intelligent beings and emitted an unimaginable amount of powerful energy waves. The intensity was so strong that it even terrified Bai Yan.

He even thought that with just one strike, they could completely destroy a planet the size of Earth!

"So many silver-white starships..."

Each silver-white starship was not made of physical matter, but pure silver-white energy. They had the ability to instantly jump to any location in the universe and were immune to most extraordinary powers.

Even true gods would struggle to resist this energy fleet that could conquer the universe!

The magnificent scene left Bai Yan stunned for a long time.

Then, he saw a lizard-like female with purple skin, respectfully bowing her head and speaking to him.

They all "stood" in space.

Bai Yan could feel that this female lizard person was actually a powerful demigoddess, even stronger than Queen the Scarlet Moon.

Very strong!

But compared to the endless fleet of energy in front of her, her power was not worth mentioning.

The lizard woman spoke with excitement, "Finally, we have found it. This is the battlefield where the Original People will soon arrive. My master, you can finally take the first step towards fulfilling your wish!"

Master? Original People? Battlefield? Wish?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, the amount of information he had just received was quite overwhelming.

The "self" in his memory spoke slowly.

"Cycle, origin, unknown, pursuit, annulus... The Origin Civilization is one of the five advanced civilizations in the multiverse, and it is one of the few beings capable of resisting the power of the Outer Gods."

"Only by finding them... can we have a little hope of achieving that plan."

"I will release you once the plan is realized."

The lizard woman became even more excited.

Could it be that she was enslaved? Bai Yan calmly wondered, all of these were things of the past, who knows how long has passed compared to now.

It is possible that thousands of years, millions of years, or even longer things could happen...

Keep in mind, the time rate of each universe is different.

Bai Yan silently followed the perspective in his memory, vaguely speculating that the "self" speaking in the fragments of memory is either Connector or the God of Games.

Who exactly is it?

Why would the fragments of the other party's memory remain in the deepest part of my dreams?

"Because our souls are originally the same?"

Bai Yan had long suspected that his true identity might be the reincarnation of one of the Connectors or the God of Games, but he could never confirm if his guess was correct.

Now is the opportunity to validate the truth.

"Myself" spoke again.

"The civilization that the Original People are preparing to destroy is a very terrifying dominant civilization, Finn. It rules over nearly a hundred universes and has countless smaller civilizations under its control. It has even captured more than one deity for research... This level of civilization is deploying its full strength to confront the Original People."

The female lizard person asked, "Why do the Original People have to annihilate them? Is it because the Finn civilization has conquered too many worlds and committed too much slaughter?"

Bai Yan also wanted to know the answer, luckily "myself" provided a direct response.

"Such matters are completely irrelevant to the Original People; they are merely natural evolutionary processes. In reality, the fatal mistake of the Finn civilization lies in its structurally ingrained belief in the Outer God... This is something the Original People cannot tolerate."

The lizard person continued to ask, "Which Outer God do they believe in?"

"The end."

Suddenly, something incredible happened right before Bai Yan's eyes!

The sky was filled with huge starships, one by one they began to disappear.

They couldn't resist or fight back at all, they simply vanished one after another.

Countless dreams, fears, despair, hatred, and struggles carried by intelligent beings became meaningless in the face of unseen power. The silver energy starships couldn't even retaliate.

They couldn't find or identify their enemies at all.

As the dominant civilization of the multiverse, the Finn civilization couldn't even see the Original People in this war. Countless main fleets gradually disappeared into an unknown force.

Finally, World became calm, and only the starry sky remained.

The entire army was wiped out.

The whole process only lasted a few seconds.

Bai Yan was stunned as he watched.

"It's over."

"The Original People launched an attack from a special dimension, as if they were casually erasing a picture on paper, wiping out their enemies. The Finn civilization, with little knowledge of dimensional warfare and almost no way to defend themselves, was crushed by overwhelming force. It's a normal result."

The person who seemed to be Bai Yan spoke again, calmly commenting.

The lizard-like female who just spoke to him was frozen in fear, clearly experiencing a renewed understanding of the power of advanced civilizations, just like Bai Yan.

After a while, a glowing sphere appeared before "Bai Yan's" eyes.

It appeared without any warning.

[I am the Original People... Crystal.]

The sound of the shining ball appeared in my heart.

[Connector, why are you looking for us?]

Connector!

Bai Yan could now confirm that he played the role of "Connector" in the fragments of his memory!

He quickly replied, "I know that the Original People believe in the 'Origin' in the Outer God. There is something important that I must communicate with the great Origin."

[Origin, our ruler... H/she will not meet you, just like a dragon won't communicate with an ant.]

Afterwards, the crystal disappeared.

A complete rejection.

"Master, what should we do?" The lizard-woman was very anxious.

Bai Yan quickly heard the sound of Connector.

"Oh, we will succeed after all. We believed in this from the beginning. Maybe I won't be the one to succeed, but one day we will be successful."

Me, us?

Could it be that Connector is not a person but an organization?

What does it mean exactly?

Bai Yan fell into deep thought, but the information he knew was still too little.

Suddenly, he realized that he was back in the dream of the primitive layer, coming out of the fragments of his recent memories.

"Connector... could that be my past life?"

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment, then reached out to touch the next memory fragment.

However, to his surprise, the memories he saw this time didn't belong to Connector.

—

"The God of Games! "

An angry voice echoed through the sky.

Huge dark clouds appeared in the clear white sky, gradually covering the entire world and making the original white and clear disappear in an instant.

Within the dark clouds, a giant one-eyed man with a long spear emerged, wearing pitch-black armor. The remaining eye showed endless wisdom.

Bai Yan realized that it was a living, true deity!

"You shamelessly invade the civilization I belong to and strip them off their powers using your own strength. Now, it's my turn to challenge you..."

The one-eyed god roared in anger.

"Come on! Start your game! I will win everything and make you completely fall!"

The God of Games, right?

Bai Yan immediately caught the keyword!

Are these memory fragments belonging to the God of Games?

So, was his past life really a Connector or the God of Games? Or perhaps a combination of both?

He was a bit confused.

Bai Yan heard a response from "himself".

"I accept your challenge."

"Let the game begin."

In the next moment, two huge bird cages appeared in front of Bai Yan.

And...inside the bird cages, there were also realistic models of two cities, full of vitality and life, as if the real cities had been shrunk.

"Myself" spoke again.

"Let's guess which of these two countries, that believe in you, will perish first?"

"How despicable!"

The one-eyed deity, witnessing this scene, became furious, but couldn't attack the "Bai Yan" in front of him, as if there were some kind of limitation.

At that moment, both bird cages quickly fell, and the miniature cities inside them also plummeted frantically.

They fell straight towards the sky.

Towards the ground.

Bai Yan had a strange thought in his heart.

If the birdcage falls, the miniature city will be shattered... then, the real city in World will also be destroyed!

During this falling process, the one-eyed deity must give their own answer, otherwise they will be considered as losing.

Is this the game of the deity?

Just at that moment, Bai Yan heard "himself" speaking again.

"We will play many rounds of games, and as for the bet of this round... let's use your the Golden Palace."

The Golden Palace?

Upon hearing this, Bai Yan was shocked, as if hearing thunder on a sunny day!

Chapter 417

"Could it be that all the powerful things in Babel Tower so far have been forcefully obtained by the God of Games through winning and losing games?"

The scene in front of them was truly awe-inspiring.

Bai Yan had this guess in his mind, but he couldn't be certain.

Suddenly, he realized something, if this was true... the God of Games would be incredibly powerful.

"Yes, this doesn't make sense!"

Bai Yan shook his head with a smile, thinking that the mysterious and unpredictable things inside Babel Tower couldn't have been created by the God of Games or the Connector.

There is the power of Outer Gods within Babel Tower, even the power of the origin and the god of sacrifice. If the God of Games managed to defeat them and steal their power, it would be too exaggerated.

No matter how powerful the God of Games is, at most, they are a higher deity. Even if they are much stronger than ordinary gods, they are still on a different level.

They still have obvious differences from Outer Gods.

Bai Yan knew deep inside that the Outer Gods were the ultimate beings, existing at the pinnacle of existence and nothingness, representing a transcendent and powerful force.

Even in the vast and infinite multiverse, there couldn't possibly be any divine being capable of defeating all the Outer Gods.

If such a powerful being truly existed, they would have been classified as an "Outer God" from the moment of their appearance.

The God of Games, perhaps, was not truly qualified.

So, Bai Yan calmed down and continued to listen for the following information.

The "self" from that memory spoke again.

"Instead of the God of Games, I'd rather you call me... the God of Games."

"Games, the ongoing activities of all things, never ceasing, drive the actions of various creatures in the multiverse, shaping the present and the future, determining one possibility after another."

Suddenly, the tone became more triumphant.

"I am the God of Games, and I will become the new Outer God!"

The one-eyed deity fell into silence and finally made his decision in this game.

"I choose..."

Just then, the fragments of memories reached their end, and Bai Yan quickly detached his consciousness from this "immersive VR."

"Although I haven't seen the end, I also know the final outcome."

Bai Yan understood that the one-eyed deity had probably lost because the Golden Palace had already entered the Babel Tower and was pulled out from the pool to become its own possession.

He also discovered the former Lord of the Tower's purpose, the God of Games, no, the goal of the God of Games was... to become the new Outer God!

To be honest, this was almost impossible.

Outer Gods are different from ordinary deities; you could say it's like every kind of vegetable having its own specific spot. Before this round of multi-dimensional universes were born, Outer Gods already existed.

They didn't come from "upgrading", but rather they have existed since the "beginning".

How can ordinary gods become Outer Gods?

Bai Yan couldn't understand.

It's not just him who couldn't understand, anyone or any god who hears such nonsense would find it incomprehensible.

Just like an ancient dragon standing tall, saying it wants to become the sky... Ancient dragons can become bigger, stronger, wiser, but they can't become the so-called "sky".

No matter how much an ordinary person exercises, they can never become a lion or tiger.

"But what if he didn't 'exercise', but instead obtained even more 'extraordinary' power? Completely breaking the norm?"

Bai Yan suddenly felt that anything was possible, maybe there really is such a miracle that can bring the God of Games closer.

After all, extraordinary powers are also something that ordinary people can't understand, right?

Maybe I am just not very experienced.

However, the specific situation and truth don't need to bother me right now.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "In the end, it's all in the past. The Lord of Tower, who was once known as the God of Games, is no longer the same. I wonder where the God of Games has gone, perhaps transformed into someone named Bai Yan... But the current Bai Yan doesn't care about the aspirations of the God of Games."

After saying that, he reached out to touch the next dark fragment of memory.

This is the last one.

Once again, Bai Yan immersed himself into the memories of the past.

"So that's how it is."

As Bai Yan opened his eyes once again, he felt a mix of emotions.

"This is the truth about the power of Connector... No wonder he is special."

He took a deep breath and changed his awareness.

Inside the Babel Tower, the real Bai Yan slowly woke up, still able to feel his presence in the dream dimension... just like how humans can feel their own arms.

"Hmm, let's see how the investigation into Blank Fire by Babel Tower is going... how far have they traced it..."

Bai Yan had been lingering in the depths of his dream for a while, leaving the investigation of Blank Fire completely to the others in Babel Tower and the Imperial Guards. Now it was a good time to check the situation.

Change of perspective.

Bai Yan's awareness instantly "arrived" in Mu Ling's field of vision.

This was a Babel Tower feature that he didn't often use... sharing vision with the members of Babel Tower.

Mu Ling had no idea what had happened, and she didn't know that the consciousness of the great Savior had already descended into her own body.

Bai Yan found that in this state, he understood Mu Ling's body better than she did herself.

He suddenly frowned.

In the current scene, Mu Ling in the dream was staring blankly at the white flame along with other people.

Mu Ling, Maryse, World, and Shi Nianyu... Apart from Bai Yan, everyone who entered the dream was gathered in a pure white empty world.

They just traced a possible mastermind from the dream of the shopkeeper, and then collectively jumped into the other person's dream through Recluse's ceremony.

As a result, in this dream, they realized that there was actually nothing here, only a vast white land and white flames with black borders floating in the air.

And this is the true form of Blank Fire!

For a moment, everyone on the scene was enchanted by Blank Fire, without exception.

Even the normally strong-willed Mu Ling and Alan were captivated by its mystery, not to mention Mr. "World" himself!

Only Bai Yan, who was outside, wasn't fooled by it and realized what it was... It was the power coming from the Steel Throne.

Even the true strong, like "world," couldn't easily escape from the power of the gods.

Not good, this is a trap!

Bai Yan suddenly realized that, it was a trap set by the Steel Throne!

"That's right, the mighty gods would predict in advance that someone would intervene, and they would set traps for those who might do so, it's just a normal thing."

[Wake up, Nightsaber.]

[I command you... wake up!]

A cold and indifferent command deep within her soul made Mu Ling's heart tremble. She suddenly realized that she had been staring at Blank Fire for a long time.

"What happened..."

Mu Ling was a little surprised. She noticed that everyone around her had become frozen, unable to move. Their eyes were fixed on the Blank Fire floating in mid-air, captivated by its presence.

"Even Mr. World..."

Mu Ling closed her eyes, afraid to look any longer. She took a deep breath, trying to find a solution to the current dilemma.

What exactly is that thing?

Just as she finished thinking, Mu Ling heard a familiar voice in her mind, comforting and reassuring.

[The flames created by the magical power of the Steel Throne.]

[Possessing its own essential power...]

Honestly, Bai Yan didn't know what to do at that moment. But letting them stay there was definitely not a good idea.

"Find a way to make them leave immediately."

However, as soon as Bai Yan had this idea, he realized it was too late.

Suddenly, Blank Fire created a strange suction.

Recluse, an old man who was knowledgeable in various rituals, was the first to be affected. His spirit was silently drawn in and instantly consumed by the white flames!

There was no struggle, nor any resistance... This genuine Crown level Imperial Guard's soul was simply destroyed and disintegrated by the power of the Steel Throne.

As Bai Yan gazed at the image of Blank Fire, he finally understood why the rewards for this event were more abundant than any previous ones.

This is the true beginning of a mission challenging the gods!

Blank Fire!

It originates from the Steel Throne and represents "progress" flames!

And progress naturally requires kindling!

Chapter 418

The powerful Blank Fire's Mystical Power rendered everyone unable to move, completely paralyzed.

Even Mr. World calmly gazed at the flickering white flame, without any reaction, even when his comrades died before him. He was the strongest member of the Air Alliance.

Mu Ling was extremely worried, but didn't know how to respond.

She had intended to activate Deep Blue World and attack Blank Fire up close, but immediately, an intense and dangerous signal appeared in her mind.

We can't do that!

Approaching it would mean certain death!

Initially, only Mu Ling was awakened by Bai Yan, but shortly after, Alan and Maryse also woke up.

"Close your eyes and don't gaze directly at Blank Fire!" Mu Ling immediately shouted.

Actually, in the dream world, the act of "closing your eyes" is just a "symbol" which represents their effort to resist the power of Blank Fire. They are not really closing their eyes.

But it's also very effective.

What should we do?

All three of them "close their eyes" and dare not directly face the mysterious things in the air.

We can't try to destroy it, if we get close, we will definitely be doomed!

Recluse's soul quickly dissolves in the Blank Fire and in an instant, he no longer exists, becoming an unnamed fuel that strengthens it.

The volume of Blank Fire increases by one circle.

If this continues, everyone here will turn into "firewood".

"We need to retreat now, and find a way to leave this place..."

Maryse immediately suggested, "Blank Fire's attraction might have a sequence. The old man who stood at the front was the first to be swallowed up."

Mu Ling and Alan realized that Imperial Guards Recluse was indeed the person closest to Blank Fire, so he was the first to be absorbed.

Although only one person was absorbed by Blank Fire, the number is too small to clearly determine if there is really a pattern. However, Maryse's guess is possible.

"Wait, what are they going to do?" Mu Ling quickly asked.

Maryse was about to say that in the face of a powerful deity, they couldn't control others, but she changed her words when she spoke:

"Let's take care of ourselves first and then worry about others... Mu Ling, we are both weapons belonging to the Savior. To ultimately save World, this life is not just ours alone. Sacrificing it without reason."

Mu Ling was a little persuaded by Maryse's words. After all, she wasn't familiar with the Imperial Guards.

They would save when they could, but sacrificing Maryse and Alan, a member of the Babel Tower... Mu Ling sighed.

"No."

Alan firmly shook his head and said in a serious tone, "Mr. Kessel, the 'emperor' of the Imperial Guards, is still inside Mrs. Tower. If she dies, he will die too... Mr. Kessel has been kind to me and Bai Yan, I cannot give up now. You all go away!"

Bai Yan?

Mu Ling and Maryse were slightly surprised, feeling like they had heard this name somewhere before.

Strange.

Maryse remained silent for a moment, then suddenly grabbed Mu Ling's hand and anxiously said, "Let's step back then."

She and Alan didn't interact much, they couldn't even be considered friends.

Now, their own lives and Mu Ling's life were the most important.

And they must definitely stop Mr. Profligate from coming here!

"No, Alan is our companion. I absolutely cannot abandon a companion!" Mu Ling resolutely shook her head, her tone carrying a hint of a willingness to sacrifice.

Maryse was so annoyed that she couldn't bear it. Her companions were just big-headed ghosts, at most colleagues, who were forcibly brought together by the Savior from various places and social classes.

"The second victim has appeared!" Alan suddenly shouted.

The second person is Miss "Justice".

This pure-blooded high elf girl, her gaze became blank, her spirit gradually lifted and she flew towards the Blank Fire in the sky.

Maryse fell into silence, her psychic power could perceive what had happened at the scene.

She didn't spend much time with Miss "Justice" North before, but deep down she quite liked this person.

However, it was not enough for her to accompany the other person to their death.

Alan started trying various methods, attempting to save "Justice" who was being drawn towards it, desperately unleashing one spell after another, but to no avail.

"Damn it!"

Faced with the power of the gods, can't I do anything?

Alan felt angry in his heart.

Just then, out of nowhere, a hand appeared and gently grabbed Justice's arm, actually pulling her back from that force of attraction.

Everyone was shocked to see that the one who saved Justice was none other than Mr. "World," the most powerful person among them all!

Not knowing how to break free from the state of confusion, he casually pulled Justice's spirit back.

Just at that moment, the force of attraction suddenly intensified!

Justice floated in mid-air, looking dazed. She wasn't directly sucked in, but Mr. "World" couldn't fully pull her back either.

"Do I have to absorb someone?" he calmly mumbled to himself.

So, Mr. "World" decisively switched places with Justice.

Justice was thrown back by him.

And the "World" itself was slowly being pulled towards Blank Fire!

"As long as we can break free from control, we can use the method of entering dreams to jump into other dreams."

He spoke slowly, and continued, "You can leave first."

The "World" turned to look at the beautiful woman standing beside him, Shi Nianyu, who was captivated by Blank Fire. He said slowly, "Shi Nianyu is still here, I can't leave."

At this moment, Alan suddenly realized that the strongest person in the Air Alliance was actually very human, not the terrifying monster that many people described.

"Mr. World, can you... tell us your name?"

The "World" remained silent for a while, then finally nodded gently and revealed his name.

"My name is... Xia."

"And, I didn't stay to get killed!"

World, no, Mr. Xia finished speaking, a faint black aura appeared on his body.

Mu Ling furrowed her brow, instinctively feeling a great sense of danger, she had to quickly distance herself from Mr. Xia!

Otherwise, unimaginable horrors could occur!

"So what exactly is this power?"

Maryse didn't care about that, she grabbed Mu Ling and shouted to Alan, "What are you waiting for? Use your magic to get everyone out of here!"

Just when things were critical, another person suddenly appeared by their side.

Maryse's anxious expression immediately turned into joy, but in an instant, it transformed into thick fear and unease.

"What are you doing here!"

She suddenly yelled "Profligate" and in horror, she found that he was standing closest to the Blank Fire!

"Don't go over there!"

Bai Yan stood calmly in front of the Blank Fire, his spirit irresistibly drawn towards it, like a moth to a flame.

Maryse rushed over, but she was completely unable to stop him.

However, Bai Yan himself was not at all panicked.

He had already decrypted the intelligence in advance through the power of the "Connection" and the "game," analyzing the conditions for the Blank Fire to devour souls... It can only devour souls weaker than itself.

The Blank Fire, after all, is just one of the powers of the Steel Throne, not the actual arrival of a deity, and is definitely not an enemy that is completely unsolvable at this stage!

Bai Yan knew that his soul was definitely not weaker than the Steel Throne because the Scarlet Moon, the Queen who drew power from his soul, possessed true divinity!

The Scourge of War·Moonlight Polarization.

He reached out his hand and pulled out moonlight from thin air, turning it into a sword capable of cutting through everything.

Cut it!

The moonlight in Bai Yan's hand turned into a line of light, soaring through the vast white sky towards the ground.

In the next moment, the ever elusive Blank Fire became frozen and motionless.

Then, it was cut in half.

"Ah! Did it work?" Maryse couldn't help but shout, filled with joy.

"Not yet." Mr. Xia's tone was calm as he stared at Bai Yan.

Suddenly, from the divided Blank Fire, a deep voice belonging to a deity came from the Steel Throne.

[Who are you?]

His questions echoed through everyone's hearts like thunder, and except for Bai Yan, no one felt dizzy and even had the urge to worship and kneel.

Shi Nianyu and North, who were still not awake, knelt down and bowed repeatedly in confusion.

Bai Yan simply raised Moonlight Polarization in his hand again.

[I am Profligate, from the Babel Tower.]

The power of crimson blood gathered in his hand, and he swung the pristine moonlight towards the bisected Blank Fire once again.

The white flames willingly surged towards him, but they couldn't consume Bai Yan's soul and could only absorb a large amount of spiritual energy.

Ordinary Crown level beings would be instantly drained of life.

However, Bai Yan's spiritual power remained unaffected even as it was continuously absorbed.

Infinite!

His spiritual power never runs out!

Mr. Xia, Mu Ling, Maryse, and Alan all looked in shock at this scene. Blank Fire was so terrifying, but it had no effect on Mr. Profligate.

["This soul... is so special... so strange... full of mystery..."]

["What exactly are you?"]

The voice of Steel Throne seemed to have a realization. Through Blank Fire, it had already noticed the differences and uniqueness in Bai Yan's soul.

Under the baptism of bright moonlight, the flames gradually distorted, weakening time after time, until they became smaller and smaller...

Finally, its endurance also reached its limit.

No matter how terrifying, it's ultimately just a force of Steel Throne, not a deity itself.

The threat of Blank Fire ends here.

[This is not the end, I will definitely return... When that time comes, it will be your ultimate demise!]

The Steel Throne's tone was filled with immense anger, even giving off a sensation capable of destroying the heavens and earth.

His voice lingered in the white world for a long time.

But everyone present who was still conscious let out a sigh of relief.

Finally, it has come to an end.

In the next moment, the entire dream began to shatter.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan, with closed eyes, woke up on the throne.

The first thing he did was look at his phone and check the rewards he received after completing the new mission.

At the same time, Bai Yan opened his palm, revealing a small white flame with a trace of divinity.

Got it.

This is the wreckage of "Blank Fire".

Chapter 419

Outside the magic item shop, the sky had turned completely dark.

Chord City and Heart City are different. Although they both belong to cities with open extraordinary powers, Chord City has stricter regulations due to past incidents involving these powers.

At night, ordinary people can't freely go outside in Chord City. The curfew is strict. If law enforcement catches any suspicious extraordinary individuals, they can even be killed on the spot.

Many people hope to establish special regulations to restrict extraordinary individuals.

However, this is impossible... because all the upper class in Chord City are extraordinary individuals. The curfew protects their interests, and they would never agree to restrictions on themselves.

Of course, all these rules have no restrictions or limits on the Imperial Guards and the people of Babel Tower.

They are too powerful.

"Why were you in the dream just now?"

After everyone gradually woke up, the first thing Mr. Xia said was to question the confused "Justice" North.

"I, I don't know..."

North sat on the chair, just waking up, she rubbed her forehead and shook her head.

"Justice" expressed that she didn't know anything at all and suddenly lost consciousness.

Mr. Xia remained silent for a while, shaking his head gently.

It seems that the influence of Blank Fire forcibly pulled North into a dream.

White Lion frowned and stood aside, unaffected and completely unaware of what had happened.

Just at that moment, Recluse's body fell down, lifeless.

Ah!

North was shocked and exclaimed in surprise.

Mr. Xia had no expression on his face.

Shi Nianyu and the White Lion were momentarily stunned, then understood what had happened.

"I can't believe it..." Shi Nianyu sighed, never expecting Recluse to die here.

He was a very old Imperial Guardsman, highly skilled in various ceremonies and spells. He usually appeared mysterious and indifferent towards others, but he was still part of the Imperial Guards.

Unless one is an immortal deity, once the soul turns into nothingness, there is no way to be resurrected.

Mu Ling, Alan, Maryse, and "Profligate" Bai Yan were also awake at the moment.

They silently watched this scene, not participating or speaking much.

Mourning is the right of friends.

North cried when their companion died, but Mr. Xia, Shi Nianyu, and White Lion remained silent.

Bai Yan was thinking inside, this activity was strange, the time in the game and reality were exactly the same, there was no way to save in "ironman mode"...

In the past, this situation only happened during the Doomsday Crisis.

Why?

Steel Throne is a true deity, but definitely not an Outer God. Could it be that because it has been excessively corrupted by the power of the Outer Gods, it triggered the "ironman mode" in the "Babel Tower" that cannot be saved?

Vaguely, even without any clear evidence, Bai Yan felt that Steel Throne should be a more challenging enemy than the Savior of Dark Light.

Moreover, he also realized one thing.

The level of enemies he will encounter in the future may become higher, which means there will be more "ironman mode" occurrences. He must prepare himself mentally.

If it was Mu Ling, Maryse, or Alan who had just died, he would probably regret it for the rest of his life.

Speaking of it, just now in the dream, everyone gathered near Blank Fire, maybe it was a symbol, representing the resistance ability of each person at a spiritual level. Recluse and justice are the weakest in this aspect.

This resistance ability is likely to depend on the soul plane.

"Thank you for saving us just now."

Mr. Xia looked at "Profligate" Bai Yan, with a calm tone.

"You defeated Blank Fire, that belongs to the power of the Steel Throne."

His eyes were profound, extremely sharp, as if he wanted to see through the true self hidden in Bai Yan.

It was not until now that Shi Nianyu and North realized who was the person who saved everyone and defeated Blank Fire in the dream.

It wasn't him, it was this person!

Bai Yan just smiled and shook his head, saying, "It's nothing. After all, we are allies who decided to cooperate together. This is what I should do, right?"

This is the truth, he had to act no matter what at that time.

"This is gratitude."

Mr. Xia calmly pulled out something from nothingness and gave it to Bai Yan nearby.

North paused slightly, realizing the preciousness of what Mr. Xia gave.

Bai Yan didn't hesitate at all and directly accepted it after using the power of "Connection" to analyze it.

It was a golden giant egg belonging to the animal kingdom, shaped like a rugby ball, full of vitality.

Judging from the information Bai Yan obtained from "Connection," there was a high probability that the golden egg was a genuine dragon species!

Taking care of a dragon seems like a good idea too, right?

Although the power of "Dragon Singer" Maryse can summon dragons, what she actually summons are Western dragons... while this is an Eastern dragon egg, completely different.

Real dragon, ah!

"This matter is done, let's disperse!"

White Lion's tone was very bad, obviously feeling uncomfortable because of Recluse's situation, wanting to find a place to drink or mourn.

Mu Ling sighed and nodded gently.

"I'm sorry... we are not strong enough..."

Maryse shook her head and said, "There's nothing to apologize for, Nightsaber. You've been doing well... can you stop burdening yourself all the time?"

Mu Ling didn't say anything.

In the end, everyone didn't have much more to say and simply went their separate ways, the short-lived alliance dissolved.

After the dispersal, Bai Yan wanted to leave directly but got caught.

The person who caught him was the Scarlet Moon.

"Come with me."

Queen the Scarlet Moon was very bossy and without saying a word, she grabbed Profligate Bai Yan's arm and wanted to go somewhere else.

Maryse, with a serious expression, watched this scene without saying anything.

Her gaze was sharper than words!

Bai Yan felt really embarrassed for a moment, even though he had a thick skin, he couldn't handle it, but in the end, he didn't refuse the Scarlet Moon.

Because this guy really could lose control and go crazy.

Sure enough, he was dragged to suck blood for a long time again.

"I feel, it's even more intense... What have you been through?" the Scarlet Moon took a deep breath, lowered her head, and felt completely relieved.

"Nothing."

Bai Yan shook his head and thought carefully. He felt that it might be related to fragments of memories he had encountered.

Now, he always felt that the "Level" leading to "Apocalypse" was loosening.

Perhaps it wouldn't take long before he could reach the "Apocalypse" level.

It's just missing a trigger.

But Bai Yan himself couldn't say when the key trigger would come.

"Let's forget about it."

The Scarlet Moon shook her head. She wasn't the type to nag. Of course, if she really wanted to know a secret, she would beat it out of the other person.

"Goodbye... Oh, and don't think you can hide from me. I'll definitely see you again within three days."

After speaking, the extremely dominant the Scarlet Moon disappeared.

She left in a very cool way, but when she was sucking blood, she was really thirsty.

Bai Yan silently recalled everything that happened this time and finally took out two things.

"The wreckage of the Blank Fire, dragon egg, and two quite substantial 'additional gains'."

—

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan still sat on the throne, calmly looking at the remnants of the Blank Fire in front of him, as well as the golden dragon egg that he didn't know when it would hatch.

He took out "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used," and enchanted the remnants of the Blank Fire onto Mu Ling's "Imperial Light Execution," successfully evolving it once again.

So, the "Imperial Light Execution" became a thing of the past.

With the blessing of Blank Fire, a new weapon was born.

This is a slender blade that constantly shines with platinum light and flames. Each strike can directly damage the soul, and the blade can almost infinitely extend.

"Flame of Light"

It really can extend a lot. After analyzing the specific data, Bai Yan was a bit surprised.

The biggest feature of this brand new blade is that it can lengthen, even extending the flame blade to a distance of tens of kilometers.

Perhaps, it can have an unexpected and unprepared effect in battle.

And then there's how to deal with the dragon egg.

"Eating it directly is a good choice. If made into egg soup, it can be divided into several portions, but the effect might be diluted."

Bai Yan joked to himself.

Dragon eggs are very nutritious, ordinary people cannot eat them, but extraordinary people who eat them will directly enhance their overall resistance. Bai Yan read about this in the book at the Demon Hunt Agency.

But of course, he wouldn't just eat it like that.

Because a real Eastern dragon is an extremely powerful fighter, and eating dragon eggs would actually be a waste.

The problem is how to hatch it... a super difficult task.

"It seems that it takes a hundred years for this dragon egg to hatch, and even longer for it to grow into a reliable fighter... It's currently meaningless."

Bai Yan sighed, unable to figure out the dragon egg for now, so he could only put it away.

But his excitement was still there.

"Next is the summoning turn."

The gains from this "Blank Fire" event were indeed significant, a large number of points were enough to make Bai Yan excited and even do a forty consecutive draw.

What is the concept of a forty-draw?

It means that you will definitely get a lot of items, and the chances of getting them are high. The odds of "Babel Tower" have always been good.

Bai Yan didn't draw from the "Fate" pool, but instead started with a ten-draw from "Different Dimensions".

"Ten-draw!"

In the next moment, Babel Tower's pool responded to the lucky draw and immediately delivered the items.

Bai Yan became even more excited.

A new skin!

This time, the skin he drew was none other than the last possibility that Maryse had previously consumed for "seven days".

Psychic Dancer·Daughter of Willpower.

"It's just you, you're finally here!"

From then on, all the possibilities of Psychic Dancer were gathered, and Maryse was able to reach Apocalypse and become the second demi-god transcendent in the Babel Tower.

"These days, even dogs can become demi-gods... What was that saying again, Crown is not as good as a dog."

Bai Yan muttered to himself, shaking his head lightly.

At this moment, Maryse couldn't imagine that she had already completed her mission and returned home to rest, but she was still going to be dissed by this guy called "Profligate."

Just as Maryse had returned to her home in Tatsumi City, she collapsed onto the bed and felt a very obvious sense of something being wrong.

The surrounding air seemed to be gradually becoming thick, like it had turned into liquid. Slowly, she realized that it wasn't the air that was changing, but her own senses.

"What's happening?"

The puppy was very surprised and a familiar cold voice came to mind.

[Psychic Dancer]

[Looking for your true self]

[Open your real path]

[Begin...]

[Looking for your true self]

Wait, what's going on? Oh, something's not right, it feels strange.

Maryse stood still, not knowing what to say for a moment.

The next moment, everything went black in front of her eyes.

In a daze, Maryse's thoughts shifted to another place, a strangely dark space with very little sense of reality.

This is definitely not real.

Maryse realized this and felt a vague fear in the face of an unknown environment.

It was a peculiar space with no sense of direction or familiar objects, and even time didn't seem to pass.

Wow!

"So that's how it is, so that's how it is! Hahaha!"

This place is a special space known as the "Apocalypse," belonging to the special dimension of ultimate will!

Maryse quickly remembered where she was.

Excited, she became!

Grandpa is going to arrive at Apocalypse too?

Even though Maryse had been thinking about this for a while, ever since the Scarlet Moon arrived at Apocalypse, she knew that she would eventually become a demigod under the Babel Tower.

But when true happiness arrived, she was actually shocked.

Because it still felt too unreal.

The extraordinary beings at the Crown level were fine, but the ones at the Apocalypse level were a whole new level. They were the top experts in the entire Noah world, and every country valued them greatly.

Even after arriving at Apocalypse, they could basically have the ability to leave the current world and travel across multiple universes.

Besides this, there were many other changes...

Demigod!

The term "demigod" used by the people of Noah to describe the extraordinary beings at the Apocalypse level was actually very accurate.

Maryse was excited and nervous at the same time, feeling both anxious and unsettled.

Just then, unique pictures appeared all around her.

Those were all the past experiences that Maryse had gone through.

As an "outsider," Maryse had to rewatch her entire 28 years of life in this dimension, and her emotions gradually started stirring up.

Every time she saw her father Reno, her feelings became complicated.

"Actually, everyone is selfish, I am well aware of that..." Maryse murmured to herself.

"But that's not a reason."

Finally, everything about the past was played out, and several new possibilities emerged in front of Maryse.

Those were all possibilities for the future.

And she had to choose which path to take in the future.

Maryse took a deep breath, feeling her heart growing heavy. Unlike the Scarlet Moon, who could choose any path as the queen, Maryse decided to choose only one route.

Water World, Moon Dancer, Daughter of Willpower, Dragon Singer, Fairy Tale Witch.

Choose one out of five.

Chapter 420

Many possibilities unfolded, showing the potential choices available to Maryse.

Water World.

In this possibility, Maryse lived in Tatsumi City, which was flooded by a massive wave. She and other survivors lived on the rooftops of tall buildings. The superhumans quickly united and started ruling over ordinary people. At first, there was still some order left, but as years went by, the superhumans began fighting each other for dwindling resources.

As for the ordinary people, they became slaves early on.

And the mighty Maryse, after multiple forced battles, eventually became the queen of only a few thousand people.

The lonely queen.

After the official invasion by the Sea Clan, even the few thousand remaining people started to die one by one. The clever Maryse had already prepared an escape plan, collecting a large amount of supplies and forcing the metal element superhumans to build sturdy boats for her.

The Sea Clan continued to slaughter the surviving life on land.

Water World Noah will belong to them.

After her last companion died, she suddenly felt tired and exhausted, but she still persisted in surviving and managed to escape.

Maryse, surviving against all odds, lived alone at sea. She controlled the fish, making them jump onto the deck, and used relics obtained through battles to consume memories and create fresh water... That's how she managed to keep on living.

But that was all.

Just one person surviving.

Maryse shook her head softly and definitely didn't want to go down this path.

Furthermore, looking at it from a different perspective, Water World's capabilities are too specialized and definitely not suitable for most situations.

Moon Dancer.

In this possibility, Maryse, who was born, already had a part of the Eternal Moon's power within her soul.

She was raised in secret as a deadly weapon for an evil cult, constantly trained, and always learning how to unleash the terrifying power of the Eternal Moon through dance... Outer God.

Finally, one day, when the cult was on the verge of destruction, she appeared dancing under the moonlight.

Everyone was captivated by her beautiful figure and couldn't take their eyes off her for a long time.

Behind her beauty, however, hid a deadly intent.

The people who were captivated gradually lost all their vital energy.

The organization started using her and destroyed the enemies, even capturing one kingdom after another.

Everywhere they went, it was all destruction.

Finally, a very powerful hero appeared, infiltrated the organization, and found Maryse, wanting to defeat the evil.

But the hero was shocked by her beauty and purity, hesitating to act.

Maryse cried and knelt down, hoping the hero would take her away.

The hero believed her, thinking that even a girl who had already killed many could still be saved.

However, the hero faced betrayal.

In this timeline, Maryse successfully killed the hero.

As a result, the organization gained control over all countries, and Maryse lived carefree under their surveillance, enjoying endless wealth and luxury.

"I am a bad person by nature... Is it because of the influence of the Outer God's power? Definitely, right?"

Maryse scratched her head and murmured.

She would absolutely not choose this possibility!

Because no matter how you look at it, it's dangerous. She didn't want to turn bad like that. People who casually interacted with the Outer God in history were just seeking death.

The most important thing is, whether it's Mr. Profligate, Mu Ling, or Irena... she absolutely doesn't want to harm them.

"You are not me."

Maryse looked faintly in that direction, with the moonlight draped on "Maryse," and said, "I am not a secret weapon. I have the courage to escape."

She remembered her father again.

Not long ago, Maryse wanted to talk to her father, but now that desire has faded away.

Daughter of Willpower

Maryse in this world, she lives in a "kind of modern" world that belongs to super beings, where ordinary people see them as idols and heroes, paying a lot of attention to them and admiring them.

Maryse, who was born with powerful telekinesis, pursues her dream and joins a commercial super being company. Her passionate fans constantly support her, reward her, and buy her merchandise and gifts.

Maryse only has very little time to fight for justice, while most of her time is spent live-streaming performances, filming commercials, and movies.

One day, she discovers that the core super beings of the company are all corrupt and far from being the true heroes admired by everyone.

They pretend to be defenders of justice with smiles in front of others, but behind their backs, they engage in all sorts of evil deeds, acting like reckless villains for their own selfish interests.

After Maryse angrily kills an evil hero, she is surrounded and defeated by the strongest heroes of the company.

As a result, she is given two choices by the company.

Either accept everything or die.

Finally, Maryse, the "Daughter of Willpower," realized that she had nowhere to escape and could only choose to surrender.

She continued to entertain the public as a hero and idol, receiving a one percent commission from commercial profits, and also achieved a "happy ending."

"..."

Maryse was speechless. What's going on? Is she really born as a bad person?

Don't want that kind of thing!

"Why out of all these possibilities, isn't there one that's more virtuous?"

She could only keep watching.

Fortunately, in the Fairy Tale Witch storyline, Maryse is still a positive possibility.

Once upon a time, there was a little witch trapped in a different dimension. She had no friends or family until one day when she was rescued by the power of a god and saw the outside world.

Later, the little witch met a prince who was very kind to her.

Every time the prince returned from a battle, he would smile and learn magic with the little witch, becoming stronger and stronger.

Gradually, the little witch fell in love with the prince.

But soon she discovered that the prince, who had become powerful enough, finally defeated the evil wizard and saved the princess destined to be rescued from the evil tower.

The prince and the princess were about to get married, while she was just a little witch who helped the prince in the story, never being favored too much.

The little witch felt a little sad, but was shocked to discover that the prince was about to die. It turned out that he had been cursed by the wizard and would turn into a monster and die at the happiest moment.

The prince, the princess, and others still didn't know about the curse, and they were still preparing for a grand wedding.

Just then, a prophet told the Fairy Tale Witch that only a willing sacrifice could break the wizard's curse.

Without hesitation, the little witch made her decision.

She passed away.

The prince eventually survived, but he didn't live a happy life... After learning everything from the prophet, he started looking for a way to resurrect the witch.

He traveled his whole life until he grew old.

Maryse finished reading, and fell into silence, not saying a word, choosing to continue reading.

The last possibility is the Dragon Singer.

It was a very primitive world, where people were still fighting with stone and bronze weapons.

The wise beings on the earth were divided into various tribes, and the powerful ones were regarded as "sorcerers". The strongest male sorcerer would become the secular chief, leading the tribe, while the females would become the priestesses who guarded the tribes, holding a prestigious position.

In this possibility, Maryse is a sorcerer of a small tribe, and she is also the only priestess who guards the tribe.

However, the tribe is just too weak, and when faced with the larger tribes nearby, they can only rely on Maryse's power.

After the magical people suffered a terrible defeat, Maryse could only summon dragons again and again to protect her tribe.

It went on like this for a long time, and Maryse, who was a possibility, found her love and had a daughter. She continued to use the powerful summoning ability of dragons to protect her tribe.

The tribe gradually grew stronger, and the number of people even reached a million.

People called it the "Tribe of Dragons".

But the story didn't end there.

Suddenly one day, the dragons told Maryse that if their contract was to continue, a new price would be required.

Her daughter would become the new witch... and she and her love would become sacrifices provided to the dragons.

Maryse could refuse, but she would also lose the ability to summon dragons and could no longer protect her tribe.

Deep in thought and faced with a difficult decision, Maryse chose to explain the situation to her love... and together they made a decision.

Maryse and her beloved both made sacrifices.

They saved their tribe that they had to protect, finally completing their mission.

After considering all the possibilities, Maryse fell into silence.

"I'm truly speechless."

"Isn't there a perfect possibility? The kind where people fight and gods clash, where I can be proud and powerful...I'm too weak in the other timelines!"

After venting, Maryse still had to face reality.

"Who am I really?"

In the end, she made her own choice.

What kind of person am I?

If I introduce myself to others, I will definitely pretend to be innocent, maybe even pretend to be cute.

Maryse remembered the first time she met Mu Ling and couldn't help but raise the corners of her mouth in a fake smile.

"I am a dancer of the soul, I am Maryse, a person who is both free and fake!"

Am I really the Savior of World? Of course not!

To be honest, all this time, I have only cared about those who also care about me and love me.

The reason why I value him, Mu Ling, and Irena so much is because they also value me!

Maryse took a deep breath and slowly revealed her true self that she had already realized.

"Those who I don't know, and who don't know me, actually it doesn't matter to me... I just want the people I love to live better than anyone else!"

Maryse knew that she was never a selfless person, she was just a girl who hoped to be loved, held in someone's hands, and protected.

At the same time, she also wanted the people she cared about to have a better life than anyone else.

"I have made a decision."

Her clear eyes were filled with a bright gaze.

"From now on, I will embark on a path of protecting the people I care about, without any regrets... even if it means sacrificing the whole world."

Once again, a terrible phenomenon occurred in the sky.

Invisible waves spread across the sky of Tatsumi City, gradually reaching thousands of miles away.

Countless people wore smiles of immense joy, celebrating the birth of a true demigod.

The happiness shared across thousands of miles infected countless living beings, even the plants grew more luxuriant.

The people in Tatsumi City looked up at the sky with happy faces. Some people and animals even danced and sang songs without realizing it, excited to the point of tears.

The people were extremely joyful!

Another Apocalypse was born.

The extraordinary individuals in Tatsumi City saw something strange happening around them. The invisible waves shook them deeply, and each person felt a strange emotion in their hearts.

Noah's world consciousness also celebrated for her!

Apocalypse!

Maryse slowly opened her eyes at home and took a deep breath.

She had never felt such a powerful force within herself.

Even her soul ascended to the high level of the Creation Realm, pure and extraordinary.

"So this is me."

Maryse smiled softly, and in an instant, the images of the entire city appeared in her mind. She could clearly sense the presence of almost everyone and knew their every move.

Full domain scanning.

Only supernaturals of the same level as Apocalypse would not appear in her perception. Instead, they manifested as shadows.

Even though Maryse chose the path of the Fairy Tale Witch, her original power, the "power of the mind," was not abandoned. In fact, it became at least ten times stronger than before.

Now, Maryse could even precisely Psychic Dominate any supernaturals below Apocalypse level in this city, no matter how far away they were.

If it wasn't for a few exceptionally strong Apocalypse-level individuals in Tatsumi City, this city would already be under her control.

"I see, so the more possibilities we gather, the greater the 'Revelation' becomes. Once we become 'Apocalypse' in the end, we will be even stronger than other Apocalypse-level supernaturals of the same rank."

At this moment, she was fully aware that even though both she and the Imperial Guards "Death" were of the "lower-ranked Apocalypse" level, the other party's strength was perhaps only sixty to seventy percent of her own.

The more "revelations" gathered, the stronger they become when reaching Apocalypse!

Of course, this doesn't mean Maryse is guaranteed to win against "Death".

The extraordinary beings in Noah's world mostly have high offense but low defense. Even the extraordinary beings in Apocalypse will die if they lose their heads. The outcome of the battle is never simply a matter of strength, it also depends on compatibility, tactics, environment, and luck.

Otherwise, lower-level extraordinary beings would just commit suicide when they encounter higher-level ones.

"Speaking of which, I wonder who the most potential member of the Babel Tower could be... How powerful could they become after reaching Apocalypse?"

After muttering to herself, Maryse shook her head gently, too lazy to think about it.

She pulled out a black magic wand from the void and lightly drew a dark hole on the wall.

This is the power belonging to the witch in the "fairy tale world".

Maryse walked into the hole and directly arrived at the villa yard that belonged to Mu Ling inside the barrier.

Mu Ling was observing the new weapons in the courtyard, and when she saw Maryse, she was slightly surprised at first, but then she smiled sincerely.

"Congratulations, Maryse... You are even more powerful than me now."

Without any jealousy, and still so honest, Mu Ling remained true to herself.

Maryse also smiled and then excitedly ran over to hug Mu Ling.

"Don't worry, from now on, no matter what happens, the powerful me will protect you all!"

I won't let any of you die anymore.