

## **M. Leader 421**

Chapter 421

Chord City.

After Blank Fire was eliminated, Mr. Xia didn't immediately leave. Instead, he appeared at the highest point of Chord City... in front of the Trance Time Tower.

Mr. Xia stood in the sky, completely ignoring the barrier of the Trance Time Tower, silently gazing at the scenery ahead.

The Heavy Pupil slowly turned.

The Trance Time Tower, a huge tower that constantly changes from black, purple, gray to transparent with the passage of time.

It stands in the core area of Chord City and for thousands of years since its establishment, only sorcerers have been qualified to live here.

Sorcerers study various types of new spells and rituals here, and can access all kinds of resources theoretically available in Chord City.

Without a doubt, the Trance Time Tower is the holiest place in the hearts of sorcerers worldwide.

Even Alan, at some point, wondered if he could visit the Trance Time Tower.

At that time, he didn't dare to think that he might become a master of magic... even less did he dare to think that he had already reached this level in just a few months.

Master Joel is the highest-ranking master of magic in the Trance Time Tower, and is respectfully called "the child of magic" by people.

He almost became the new generation of The Cursed String Music.

But Joel recommended the current The Cursed String Music to the masters of Time of Chord, and voluntarily withdrew from the selection process for The Cursed String Music.

He looks like an ordinary young man, with deep eyes, wearing a purple robe and black glasses, exuding a scholarly aura.

"Teacher, someone wants to see you."

A loyal young apprentice walked in and bowed to inform Master Joel that someone wanted to see him.

"I know."

Master Joel nodded gently, not feeling surprised at all.

In the next moment, his figure had already disappeared from sight.

He entered his own study, where Mr. Xia had been waiting.

Still dressed in black.

Just standing here, he exuded an irresistible dominance.

"In the Blank Fire incident, did you get involved?"

Mr. Xia seemed to be familiar with Joel, and said straightforwardly, "Other matters don't matter, but the Outer God may destroy everything in Noah. I won't have a place to stand... Anyone who aligns with the Outer God must be eradicated. Tell me, have you assisted in spreading Blank Fire?"

Joel, or rather, the young man named Ji, shook his head and calmly said, "No, I still know what's important... But after this incident, you've truly clashed with Steel Throne, challenging the Rainbow is a bold decision indeed."

Mr. Xia continued, "However, you have been monitoring the Babel Tower."

"That's because of another reason."

A complex expression appeared on Jie's face, and he gently shook his head, as if he didn't want to say much.

"Okay, I believe you."

After saying that, Mr. Xia disappeared.

Seeing this scene, Jie sighed and said to himself, "I actually don't know if I've really made the right bet... Are you the true Savior?"

"Mr. Bai Yan."

---

Bai Yan is in Tatsumi City, where he witnessed the strange events caused by Maryse.

"It's such a grand occasion to trigger such happiness across thousands of miles. If someone were to become a god, maybe they would even announce it to the whole world?"

Standing inside Sylve's house, he shook his head gently and muttered to himself, "Let me see how powerful you really are now."

Power Possession.

Psychic Dancer.

In the next moment, Bai Yan felt an indescribable and immensely vast power of the mind, like the endless flow of rivers and seas.

With just a slight movement of his thoughts, he could observe the countless actions of almost everyone in Tatsumi City.

Every single action was not hidden from his eyes.

Complete Area Scan.

Even the Leaf King, who is known as the leader of the Air Alliance, was not an exception. He was completely monitored by Bai Yan without his awareness, only those at the Apocalypse level of strength could not be sensed by him.

Moreover, with just a thought, the present Bai Yan could instantly manipulate the thoughts of the Leaf King!

"But he definitely has some kind of alarm triggering ritual or spell on him, and also a protective type of incredibly powerful relic... If he casually attacks the Leaf King, it would be equivalent to going to war with the Imperial Guards."

Bai Yan smiled slightly, shook his head gently, and then widened his thoughts and shifted them onto other people.

One after another, thoughts flooded into his mind. Now, as the Power Possession "Psychic Dancer," Bai Yan could handle more information at the same time. Previously, he could only control a few hundred people at most, maybe even a thousand, but now he could control nearly ten thousand people simultaneously!

"This series of abilities always makes people feel curious."

Although there are no new subcategories of powers added in the realm of psychic abilities, all powers have been significantly strengthened at the fundamental level. Bai Yan feels that it is already enough.

Aside from that, there is the path Maryse chose.

"Fairy Tale Witch"

As for other possible powers, Bai Yan can manually load them and Maryse can still use them, but they will not grow stronger in the future... Only the "Fairy Tale Witch" still has growth potential.

The powers corresponding to the path Maryse chose, the "Fairy Tale Witch," are all about various magical abilities from fairy tales... They belong to a special type filled with imagination and childlike wonder.

First of all, there is a unique skill called "summon magic", and nowadays Maryse can summon various strange creatures from fairy tales.

Bai Yan took a look and saw "pumpkin carriage", "snowman", "bigfoot", "tin man", "headless knight", and so on.

Because Maryse is powerful enough, even her weakest summoned creature would be at the Crown level.

The most powerful summoned creatures are two... The first one is still a dragon, called "fire-breathing dragon", with the ability to change its size at will and breathe flames.

The other one is "sea monster", which can control water, but it can only be summoned when in the water.

Once they are summoned by the present-day Maryse, they possess the power to contend with the strongest of the Apocalypse.

"The most crucial thing is that these creatures are almost immortal... Could it be because the fairy tales, after being modified, rarely have deaths for humans and non-humans?"

Bai Yan thinks this might be related to the rules of the fairy tale world.

In addition to summon magic, Maryse has also mastered many fairy tale spells... Fairy tale spells are not curses, but another extraordinary power system.

Fairy tale magic is divided into three types, "blessing," "curse," and "magic bullet." And nowadays, Maryse mainly masters the powers of "blessing" and "magic bullet."

"Magic bullet... hmm..." Bai Yan always felt a sense of déjà vu.

Fairy tale magic is much more outrageous compared to spells, completely devoid of reason.

Its minimum threshold is very low, the destructive power is almost a joke, but the maximum limit is surprisingly high, capable of doing all sorts of incredible things. It can only be described as extremely "miraculous."

The stronger the user's will and the more intense their emotions, the more powerful the effect of fairy tale magic.

As long as the emotions are strong, even if the enemy is much stronger, they will absolutely be counterattacked with deadly force!

On the contrary, if the user is weak-willed and only wishes to escape, fairy tale magic will almost completely lose its effectiveness.

The difference between the minimum and maximum limits is more than a hundred times.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "It's definitely a must-have magic for retaliating against the exploding types. Honestly, it's very suitable for an emotional player like Maryse."

"Hmm, should we change her battle catchphrases to 'Friendship is magic' or 'In the name of the moon, I'll punish you'?"

However, because the power is too unstable, fairy tale magic is also known as chaotic power, which is intimidating.

If one day Maryse completely succumbs to darkness and becomes the incarnation of XX witch, it is not impossible for her to use this terrifying magic to destroy existing civilization.

Although the curses she possesses are few, and they can only be cast under extreme negative emotions, once these curses are unleashed, they become horrifyingly exaggerated!

Becoming corrupted makes her much stronger, more than just three times.

"So, wouldn't I become a QB by then?" Bai Yan continued to complain to himself.

In short, Maryse is now truly the top two under the Savior, completely stronger than Mu Ling.

Next, there are thirty draws left.

In addition to the summoning points, Bai Yan has also strengthened the members of Babel Tower with a large number of "Awakening Souls" and "the Spirit of Revelation" that he obtained.

"There are still thirty draws..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and made a decision to draw all of the cards from the "Different Dimensions" deck, making a sincere wish deep in his heart, hoping to directly elevate Alan to the level of Apocalypse.

Of course, if luck was on his side, it would also allow Mu Ling, who was at the late-stage T0, to reach "Apocalypse"...

He would be extremely thrilled.

Whether it was the Scarlet Moon or Maryse, both of them had the strength to fight against middle-ranked Apocalypse even when they were in the lower-ranked Apocalypse... Once Mu Ling reached Apocalypse, she would become even more powerful!

Summon!

"So, it's like this..." he murmured to himself.

The result of the summon appeared quickly, however, the luck of this thirty consecutive draws was not considered good, but in a certain sense, it was not bad either.

At least, it gave Bai Yan hope of seeing Mu Ling reach Apocalypse.

Thirty draws produced a total of three new skins and one new spectacle.

The drop rate isn't very high, but out of the three new skins, two belong to Mu Ling and one belongs to Alan.

Very compatible.

"Ten Thousand Swords·Nightsaber"

"In this possibility, Mu Ling wears an elegant white robe with an Eastern martial arts style. She is graceful and exceptionally beautiful, leaving people in awe. She is surrounded by multiple sword blades and possesses the unique power to control swords and Relics. Her power is extraordinary, but it also consumes a tremendous amount of energy. The 'Ten Thousand Swords' ability module will replace the 'Nightsaber' ability module."

"Phoenix Body·Nightsaber"

"In this possibility, Mu Ling is a young girl from the depths of the wilderness, possessing the power of a phoenix. She wears feathers as her garment and has an almost indestructible physical body. She also possesses the ability to burn everything in flames of rage. The 'Phoenix God Body' ability module will replace the 'Nightsaber' ability module."

Both of Mu Ling's new skins belong to the Eastern theme.

The first one is dressed like a fairy, wearing an ethereal white outfit. She is as beautiful as a celestial being, and her charm increases to even 11 after loading.

The second one is wearing clothes made of feathers that look like fire, but it seems like they are not wearing anything at all.

Mu Ling in the "Ten Thousand Swords" possibility will have a much stronger burst ability in the short term, becoming a powerful "long-distance cannon", but if she fully exhausts her sword energy, she will run out of strength after shooting two or three times at most.

Even so, each strike is very powerful, surpassing all other possibilities.

The Phoenix Body is a completely different path of physical cultivation.

In this possibility, Mu Ling will have a Phoenix Body that is almost immortal, with infinite regeneration, and she can release Phoenix Fire that can cover a large area.

"Good."

Bai Yan nodded slightly, both of these possibilities are quite practical.

If you encounter a defensive tank enemy, you can use the "Ten Thousand Swords" possibility, but if you encounter a fast but weak enemy, you can use the Phoenix Body possibility with a wide-range attack...

Because of the various possibilities, Mu Ling's battle plan has become more comprehensive, and there is almost no one who can defeat her.

Bai Yan could even claim.

No one can defeat her below the Apocalypse.

The last drawn new skin belong to Alan.

Bai Yan noticed that this time the newly drawn Mysterious Magic's skin was a stronger skin than the previous ones.

"Sanction Knight·Mysterious Magic"

"Oh, the prince with the name of the White Knight, who sanctions all evil in the imperial city, adored by thousands and admired by Alan. In this world, he always defends the imperial city with his white armor, is the dream lover of countless noblewomen, and possesses powerful strength that matches the title of a hero."

Oh, well.

It's actually a possibility for close combat!

The white knight, Sanction Knight, Bai Yan discovered upon closer inspection, is actually a "magic knight" who excels at using "knight magic" to enhance both themselves and their enemies in battle.

Seven parts magic, three parts physical skills.

This is Alan's first possibility for close combat, and it could very well be the last.

"I never thought you would be the type to go around attacking people..."

Finally, there's the newly obtained wonder.

World Line Change·Minoan Labyrinth, it's released after collecting ten fragments.

Minoan Labyrinth has been an old friend of the "Different Dimensions" pool. After several months, Bai Yan, who has been continuously recreating it, finally drew it.

In reality, "Minoan Labyrinth" is a dungeon where various monsters continuously spawn.

It supports the "Savior" in sending different members of Babel Tower into the labyrinth for trials. After defeating monsters, the trial participants will increase their strength and obtain practical magical items or even Relics.

Even if trial participants are defeated in the maze, they won't die, they will just be sent back outside.

However, it's impossible to obtain a Civilization-level Relic in this copy, at most you can only get an advanced Relic.

Its special feature is that not only Babel Tower Core Operators and ordinary members can enter and undergo trials, but it can even be opened to ordinary people.

Now, there are many Non-core Operators and ordinary members in Babel Tower, and the Minoan Labyrinth is somewhat useful, as it can improve their strength and loyalty.

"Oh, by the way... Always drawing skins and never drawing characters, isn't that a bit unfair to Merete Chambers..."

Just at that moment, Bai Yan suddenly remembered a promise he made to someone, and his face turned red.

He felt ashamed for a whole half second.

Chapter 422

Nighttime.

The weather in Tatsumi City is gradually getting warmer, but winter hasn't completely passed yet. Tatsumi City is located in a warm geographical position, and it has already had its last snowfall.

In the past few days, Tatsumi City has been experiencing cold rain.

The water flooded the streets.

Inside a dark building, men and women wearing different clothes were having a discussion.

There were a total of five people, and all of them were incredibly powerful extraordinary individuals.

There was a short-haired girl in boy's clothing, a bald man with four arms, an old man covered in scales, and a masked woman in a black robe.

Finally, there was a tall man with his arms crossed, his face hidden behind a dragon-patterned iron mask, and his eyes glowing blood-red.

"I never expected to see someone who shouldn't be here in Tatsumi City."

The bald man was wearing a black leather coat, and his entire body had been enhanced with advanced technology. His four arms were special mechanical arms that could extend, and one of his eyes had been completely replaced with a black crystalline eye, giving his face a shadowy appearance.

He was from the Noy Military of the Night Union and was the chief scientist under "the Almighty."

Most scientists in Noah's world have a positive view of the Steel Throne, which represents "progress". Some radical scientists are even fanatical followers, and he is one of them.

"I am H1-K7, the chief researcher of Noy Military," the bald man introduced himself first.

Noy Military, one of the three giants of the night, is located in "Giant Hive", a slightly smaller city than the Tree City and the Ring City. It is ruled by the powerful dictator "the Almighty".

The high-ranking members under his control mostly have names in the format of letters plus numbers.

H1-K7 remained expressionless and continued, "The revered White Majesty has issued a divine oracle worldwide. All loyal followers must come to Tatsumi City to lift the extremely special and dreadful seal, and help Him free from the hands of the evil god."

The White Majesty refers to the Steel Throne in the "Rainbows".

The petite girl nodded and replied, "Seems like everyone has the same purpose as me, coming to this city called Tatsumi City from all over World using various means."

This petite girl's name is Yuling. Despite wearing casual clothes for boys, having short hair, and wearing a baseball cap, her beautiful face is not at all hidden.

She comes from Heart City and is a genius who has been studying the "Flow of the Heart" in recent years. She is also the adopted daughter of the ruler of Heart City, King Hao.

Yuling was only fifteen years old, but because of her exceptional talent, she was known for possessing even greater abilities than the current "Flow of the Heart." Even Tao Wu was defeated by her in the competition that year.

She took a deep breath and tightened her fist, her face full of seriousness.

"Yes, it is the power of the Black Abyss Deep Sea that sealed the white majesty... And to make matters worse, even the Imperial Guards and the current leader, the Leaf King, have either joined forces with the Black Abyss Deep Sea or been corrupted by its control... From what I know, the Air Alliance is even secretly hunting down followers of the Steel Throne!"

"The whole world is our enemy, but only we can save it!"

After saying that, she clenched her fist tightly, her face filled with anger.

For Yuling, this was her first time leaving Heart City, and she felt quite excited... After all, she was about to save World right after stepping out of her home.

This sense of mission is truly amazing!

The old man covered in scales was already bent over, his eyes cloudy and heavy with bags.

He wasn't human; rather, he was a very rare descendant of a dragon.

This old dragon descendant isn't a local of the Air Alliance, but comes from a remote aristocrat in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

The old dragon descendant spoke with a low and hoarse voice:

"Cough cough, I'm over 700 years old, and I had already given up on worldly affairs, just waiting to grow old and die in my family. But recently, I also received a divine mandate from His Majesty... If I can fulfill the tasks in the divine mandate, I can obtain eternal life... That is the promise of His Majesty."

"I really want to know, if any of you have also been promised the realization of your wishes?"

"That's right."



H1-K7 smiled and replied, "I want to become more powerful. I need war technology that can kill more people. I haven't made any progress in these years, but the great Majesty can help me get what I want."

After listening, Yuling frowned slightly. She vaguely felt that this H1-K7 or 5k person seemed suspicious and not a good person.

But she didn't flare up, instead she continued to observe.

Just then, the veiled woman standing in the corner spoke slowly. Her voice was ethereal and seemed to not come from the real world, "My master is the Lord of Shadows in the Air Alliance."

"He has clearly expressed his desire to collaborate with Steel Throne and ensure everyone's safety by providing a secure route for the operation, guaranteeing that the Imperial Guards and Night Watcher will not catch any of you."

The masked woman didn't introduce herself; she seemed unwilling to reveal her name.

Lord of Shadows?

Yuling was slightly taken aback.

It seemed that Father had mentioned this name before; it appeared to be a rather mysterious presence.

That's great! We have assistance from others.

According to the prophecy, they were forbidden to inform anyone about this matter. Yuling had originally intended to seek Father's help, but could only sneak out of the house alone.

"Who is the Lord of Shadows?"

H1-K7 furrowed his brow deeply; evidently, he had never heard of this person in the Air Alliance data he was familiar with.

The old dragon descendant squinted his eyes, stayed silent, and smiled slightly.

The masked woman shook her head and continued, "You don't need to know who the Lord of Shadows is, just know one thing, he will help you complete a big task in Tatsumi City."

"The Imperial Guards and the Sword-wielding Troop will never be able to find you."

Her tone was very serious, seemingly very sure.

Yuling's intuition was very strong and he keenly felt that this masked woman had a very strange aura, as if she didn't really exist in the real world.

At this moment, she might just be a projection here?

It's all so strange, these guys... the girl thought to herself.

Is it really okay for the team that is meant to save World to be this complicated?

Finally, everyone looked at the blood-red eyes of the silent dragon-striped iron mask man.

The man with a mask made of iron, decorated like a dragon, finally introduced himself with a deep voice, "You can call me the 'Victor'."

Victor?

This was a title that Yuling had never heard of before, unsure of where this powerful person suddenly came from.

However, he was really strong!

After the dragon-striped iron mask man finished speaking, he remained silent, standing quietly among the five people.

For some reason, Yuling instinctively felt that this tall figure with red eyes and an iron face might be the most powerful presence among the five.

Could he be a super powerful being at the level of the Apocalypse? Her heart skipped a beat.

However, there were only a few exceptional individuals at the Apocalypse level worldwide, so it didn't make sense for one to suddenly appear.

Just then, H1-K7, the bald-headed man, suddenly asked, "So, according to what you said, do you have a way to prevent us from being found by the Imperial Guards and Night Watchers? And what about those people from Babel Tower?"

Yes!

The Babel Tower is very active in Tatsumi City, and it's something that all the extraordinary people know!

As for how powerful the legendary Babel Tower is and how mysterious the Savior is, everyone understands.

Those elusive guys are a threat that is definitely not inferior to the Imperial Guards of the Air Alliance!

So, everyone looked at the masked woman who claimed to be the Lord of Shadows, even the dragon-striped iron mask man looked too.

What no one expected was that the masked woman apologized seriously the next moment:

"I'm very sorry, even we cannot escape the attention of the Babel Tower. Perhaps, they have already found us... I'm afraid the people from the Babel Tower will come here to kill everyone soon."

The faces of the crowd changed dramatically.

Yuling also immediately noticed that, at some point, a black-clothed white-haired woman had appeared among them.

The bad guy is here!

The young girl immediately tightened her fists and became nervous.

"One Apocalypse, four Crown... very tricky." The woman in black clothes with white hair calmly looked at the crowd, the blade in her hand still stuck after hitting.

Despite willingly putting herself in a difficult situation surrounded by many powerful superhumans, she showed no fear.

On the other hand, the five people facing her, except for the stoic man and the masked woman, were very wary.

H1-K7 snorted, its black crystalline eyes emitting a red light as it continuously scanned the suddenly appearing woman, accessing the database for information.

"So, you're the Hound of Babel Tower, whom I've heard of before. You're the companion of 'Mr. X,' right?"

This guy is the Hound of Babel Tower!

Yuling was taken aback.

She knew, of course, that was a powerful extraordinary person who could pause time, with a very strong and exaggerated ability!

Last month, she also watched a video about this female fighter, and at that time she felt in her heart that she couldn't be sure of defeating the opponent.

It is said that each time the person from Babel Tower appears, they become stronger, this person may already be even stronger.

"Can I kill her with just one punch?"

However, Yuling still felt a little strange in her heart.

Why did Babel Tower, who saved World, have to help Black Abyss Deep Sea seal the Steel Throne?

Although the explanation given by the gods in her dream was that Babel Tower was preventing the arrival of the Pupil of Chaos in order to pave the way for their true belief, Black Abyss Deep Sea, Yuling still had an intuitive feeling that something was not right.

Mu Ling's gaze swept over everyone.

Suddenly, her clothes caught fire, a grand phoenix fire, illuminating the night sky and evaporating the rainwater.

The flames gradually transformed into a fiery red feathered cloak, beautiful and perfectly covering the graceful body.

Yuling was momentarily stunned, feeling that the other person was truly beautiful.

The Phoenix's cry resonated within the fiery feathers, Mu Ling's voice reaching everyone's ears.

"Steel Throne is the betrayer in the Rainbow, it has been completely consumed by the Outer God. If you unlock the seal, you will release the Black Abyss Deep Sea from the Outer God, and World will be destroyed."

"Leaving Tatsumi City, my master only gives you one chance."

Knowing that these people were all deceived, Mu Ling didn't immediately attack... The Savior's task was to "eliminate threats," but Mu Ling privately believed that it wasn't necessary to slaughter the "brave warriors risking their lives to save World."

Everyone remained silent, and the Old Dragon Descendant spoke slowly, his voice hoarse:

"Ahem, the Hound of Babel Tower, aren't you a bit naive... Do you want us to stop believing in gods and believe in you?"

"After traveling such a long distance to come here, do you really think I will leave just because of your ramblings?"

After thinking for a while, Yuling couldn't help but shout anxiously, "Your nonsense Savior might be the embodiment of the Outer God Black Abyss Deep Sea. You've all been deceived by that thing! Now, if we just unlock the seal of the Rainbow, maybe we can make up for our mistakes in time!"

Just as she finished speaking, she found "the Hound of Babel Tower" staring at her deeply.

It seemed that because she had spoken ill of the "Savior," there was a murderous intent!

Yuling immediately felt a chill all over her body. She had never been in a life-or-death battle before, and the strong murderous intent made her small body tremble involuntarily.

How many people has this guy actually killed...

"So that's how it is."

Mu Ling instantly understood that, for these people, her words could never carry more authority than the Steel Throne.

It's impossible to peacefully persuade them to leave.

So, let's fight.

Although these people were deceived by the Steel Throne, they couldn't let them do whatever they wanted. If they were allowed to release the Black Abyss Deep Sea, the Noah world would be destroyed in an instant.

The Savior decided it was the right idea to immediately eliminate the threat.

Mu Ling nodded lightly, there was no need to say more about good and evil.

"So, please pay the price for your decisions."

She didn't hesitate or back down, even though she might kill good people. She unleashed the Phoenix Fire without any hesitation.

**Deep Blue World!**

At the moment the Phoenix Fire was released, everyone was frozen in the scene. The Phoenix Fire ruthlessly consumed the entire space and the bodies of the five people were instantly burned by the raging flames.

The Phoenix Fire contained a power that ordinary flames don't possess. It can make flesh and blood regenerate, and it can also destroy everything in World.

Time returned to normal.

"Boom!"

The building trembled as the scorching flames consumed flesh, while the cries and wails echoed endlessly.

Mu Ling tried her best to control the release of her power, so as not to completely destroy the entire building, because there were still innocent ordinary people living here.

"That guy, should have almost finished evacuating people, right?"

Mu Ling furrowed her brows slightly, knowing that her companion "Mysterious Magic" was evacuating everyone from the building.

Soon, she would be able to unleash her attacks without restraint.

The five individuals were all burned by the phoenix flames, and in an instant, their bodies began to decay, turning into charred remains.

But Mu Ling soon realized that something was wrong.

It turned out that the ones burning and wailing in the flames were just one faceless puppet after another, not the people she had known before!

"Stand-in?"

Mu Ling walked forward slowly, dispersing the flames and collecting them in her palm amidst the white mist, like a phoenix descending.

"This... is such a strong demonic aura? Among them, there are actually high-level demon lords!"

As a crime-hunter, Mu Ling froze in shock upon obtaining the faceless doll and sensed a dreadful smell.

She frowned deeply and muttered to herself, "It seems that not all of these people are 'heroes trying to save World'..."

"No matter their intentions or reasons, I must stop these people from breaking the seal and prevent the possible arrival of the Steel Throne."

Chapter 423

Mu Ling sighed and said,

"Tatsumi City, once a peaceful place, now faces uncertainty as more and more extraordinary beings from all around World begin to arrive. The future of this city, after these events, is now in question."

At this moment, everyone gathered inside the Babel Tower, within the magnificent Crystal Palace.

The Savior remained high above, seated on a crystal throne, looking down upon the countless members of the Babel Tower below.

Mu Ling, Maryse, and the others were discussing the recent significant event that had occurred.

Countless extraordinary beings from all around World are gathering in Tatsumi City!

Steel Throne.

He is the white being among the "Rainbows", a true deity, and a great presence that has been corrupted and eroded by the Outer God.

Not long ago, He issued His divine prophecy across various parts of the Noah world, calling upon those interested to come to Tatsumi City, enticing them to unlock the seal of the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

Although the Steel Throne didn't descend upon Noah, nor did it have a dedicated worshipping cult, it was, after all, a true and powerful deity.

He promised to grant everyone various desires, which was quite enticing.

No one believed that the illustrious "Rainbow" entity, the Steel Throne, would renege on its promises. The legitimacy of saving World also relieved the chosen extraordinary individuals of any guilty conscience, prompting many people to embark on the journey to Tatsumi City for the sake of personal gain or justice.

So, the only thing to worry about was the "betrayal" of the Air Alliance's Imperial Guards and the Leaf King, the alliance's leader.

Oh, and there was also the Babel Tower.

The Scarlet Moon, who usually didn't participate in discussions, spoke up, "Disgusting and hypocritical gods, sickening... I must say, this move is indeed quite difficult to handle, but did no one else from the Rainbow express any opinion?"

Alan immediately spoke up, saying, "Yes, there were some indications. From what I know, the Anomalous Star has recently been issuing divine prophecies, and almost all of Noah's sorcerers have received the message... The Savior of Dark Light and the Steel Throne have already been tainted and corrupted by the Outer God."

After hearing this, everyone was stunned.

"You mean, all of the sorcerers?" Old Mike squinted his eyes.

Alan nodded, confirming, "Yes, there are rumors of two betrayals within Noah's Rainbow, which have been slowly spreading within the realm of the extraordinary. The Anomalous Star openly turned against us... It can be considered as a significant support for us."

Mu Ling recalled the five individuals she had faced. Among them, the old dragon descendant should have been a sorcerer, but she clearly also heard the divine prophecy of the Anomalous Star. However, she remained wholeheartedly devoted to serving the Steel Throne.

For the purpose of eternal life.

Just at that moment, Kaluoer, who was normally quiet, suddenly spoke up, "Hidden Azure."

Her tone was plain, yet her words carried weight, "Most of the sorcerers of the Kingdom of Dark Light don't believe in the Anomalous Star, but rather in the Savior of Dark Light."

This was a very normal thing, and not a single person found it peculiar.

Ganis said, "In that case, it seems that a great chaos is imminent... After the First Doomsday Crisis, people from the upper class fled to Noah's world, and there were various major upheavals in the slums. Now that people know that even traitors appear in Rainbows, Noah is bound to become more and more chaotic."

Bai Yan listened quietly, understanding that this was the reason why the Rainbows had not publicly announced the existence of traitors before.

Once this kind of thing is revealed, it will inevitably trigger a worldwide chaos.

But the Anomalous Star had clearly made a decision at this moment, preferring to cause a great chaos in World rather than keeping the truth of the two "Rainbows" being traitors a secret.

Maryse blinked her eyes, asking in confusion, "So what are the attitudes of the final two Rainbows, Crimson Sovereign and Fate's Strings Master?"

Amy, sitting in a wheelchair, explained, "Fate's Strings Master has always been a passive observer, never directly involved in worldly matters, which seems to be crucial to her path... As for Crimson Sovereign, she represents the deity of 'war' and perhaps doesn't dislike the current situation."

Maryse frowned after listening and exclaimed, "If that's the case, the only deity that can directly support us would probably be the Anomalous Star? But no matter what, if things become unbearable, both the Anomalous Star and the other Rainbows can leave Noah... Don't expect them to always be ready to fight."

The Scarlet Moon's expression was subtle, "Noah is currently dependent on the Rainbows, but the Rainbows are fully capable of leaving Noah. In truth, this place is just a territory they occupy."

"Can't the Imperial Guards and the Demon Hunt Agency do something?" Mu Ling asked.

Alan is now a member of the Sword-wielding Troop, so he knows a little more about this matter.

He said, "It's strange. According to Mr. Xia, we suspect there's a traitor... I don't know why, but those outsiders always manage to evade the Imperial Guards, as if they have a sixth sense."

A traitor?

Many people were taken aback and surprised, but not too shocked. After all, if even a Rainbow can be a traitor, what about a mere super being?

Maryse interjected, "As of now, I can monitor the entire city's activities and have indeed been keeping an eye on Tatsumi City, but I haven't found any issues within the Demon Hunt Agency or the Imperial Guards... Oh, I can't monitor the Apocalypse-level powerhouses."

Everyone understood when they heard this, the most likely to have problems are a few individuals within the Demon Hunt Agency and the Imperial Guards who possess the power of the Apocalypse.

So, there were a total of five suspects.

They are the director "Sword Saint" Austin of the Demon Hunt Agency, Captain The Cursed String Music of the Sword-wielding Troop, Mr. Xia "World" from the Imperial Guards, Shi Nianyu "Tower", and "Death".

Alan let out a sigh and said earnestly:

"The Cursed String Music is my current captain, I haven't had much contact with him, but I can be certain of one thing... he detests evil and is even somewhat impulsive, he would never join the Outer God... However, he has indeed gone missing recently."

The disappearance of The Cursed String Music is currently classified as confidential, but Alan fully trusted his companions at Babel Tower and revealed everything he knew.

His voice had a hint of hesitance as he continued, "As for our director... that old man is a bit of a puzzle to me. He is a very mysterious and reclusive person, rarely interacting with others. He

always handles his duties impartially and by the book... But I truly don't understand him, or rather, there are very few people who do."

Mu Ling said, "In the days to come, we must eliminate all the threats lurking in Tatsumi City... Their goal is to unravel the seal."

The Scarlet Moon asked, "Who knows where the so-called seal is located? Is there any way to unlock it?"

Amy shook her head. She searched through the databases of different countries but found no information about the location that sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

She said, "As far as I know, nobody knows the exact location of the seal. After all, it happened thousands of years ago when Tatsumi City, the Air Alliance, and even the Noah civilization had not yet formed. There are simply no detailed records."

Ganis remained silent.

At that time, the Persecuted's civilization had already existed in this world.

But after the arrival of the Noah people and the Rainbows, they completely erased the Persecuted's black-striped civilization... and the descendants became known as the so-called "sinners."

That fateful day of enslavement, the countless performances, and his sister's ordeal, all remained deeply ingrained in Ganis's heart.

This could no longer be simply described as a deep-seated blood feud.

For the past period of time, Ganis had been hiding in Tatsumi City.

With his own eyes, Noah observed the people in the city whom he had always despised, the Noahs... These were his sworn enemies, but did they have a reason to survive?

Recently, Ganis felt that he was about to find the answer.

Amy waved her hand and a hologram appeared, introducing, "In fact, the seal that sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea is extremely unique and mysterious. It was formed even before the Noah civilization, possibly even earlier than the birth of this universe... The original sealer only managed to successfully seal the Black Abyss Deep Sea by luck, using its power. According to the records, the extraordinary being who sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea was not a deity, but just an ordinary Apocalypse-level extraordinary being."

"Can an ordinary Apocalypse seal an Outer God?" Maryse exclaimed.

Everyone found it hard to believe, as it seemed almost impossible!

For an Outer God, even the most powerful deities are nothing more than stray cats or wild dogs, while Apocalypse-level extraordinary beings, the so-called demigods, are mere ants that can be blown away with a single breath.

Amy continued, "Yes, that person is a very ancient figure in history, even appearing much earlier than the Anomalous Star. His true name has long been unknown... People from that time used to refer to him as the self-sacrificing 'Black Eagle'."



"And the ceremony that successfully sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea was then called the 'Black Eagle Seal'... It was located in Tatsumi City, but so far no one has been able to find it, nor do they know how to lift the seal."

"Black Eagle itself has nothing remarkable about it, what's important is the 'Black Eagle Seal,' which seals the Outer God within a mere Apocalypse body... The 'Black Eagle Seal' definitely has some sort of special origin." Amy concluded.

Mu Ling's expression turned serious as she said, "Currently, no one knows the whereabouts of the Black Eagle Seal, but all outsiders are searching for it. It's only a matter of time before it is found."

Bai Yan remained silent all along.

But he listened carefully to the thoughts of each Core Operator in the Babel Tower.

"Um," he murmured.

Inside the Demon Hunt Agency or the Imperial Guards, there was indeed a traitor, and most likely, it was one of the five from the Apocalypse, otherwise the outsiders would not be able to fully grasp all the movements of the Demon Hunt Agency and the Imperial Guards.

All around World, more and more extraordinary individuals were flocking to this city. Bai Yan felt that it was time for him to take some action.

[No need to worry about more enemies anymore.]

The voice of the Savior reached the hearts of all Core Operators, and Mu Ling looked on with admiration, kneeling down on one knee.

"Thank you very much for your help, master."

Although she didn't know yet what the Respected Savior intended to do, she was certain that it would be meaningful.

So, Bai Yan chose an advanced architecture in the Babel Tower.

"The ancient king's massive solidified barrier"

"To purchase, you need 1000 points. To activate, it costs 100 points each day. With special powers, you can create a barrier to seal off a city. Without permission from the Savior, no one who is not a god can enter or exit freely."

Though the cost to purchase it was enormous, it was incredibly practical and exactly what the Babel Tower needed.

Bai Yan understood this very well.

There was no choice. Extraordinary individuals from all over World were pouring in, and it seemed like even the Steel Throne was seeking help from beyond Noah's world.

If they continued pouring into Tatsumi City without being stopped, one day a sudden outbreak would cause significant casualties.

"Open it."

Bai Yan murmured softly.

--

Tatsumi City.

The lives of 30 million people living in this city have undergone dramatic changes in the past six months.

They witnessed various extraordinary things, survived a terrifying doomsday crisis, and began to gradually trust and admire the mysterious salvation organization, Babel Tower.

Then, because the Leaf King became the leader of the Air Alliance, Tatsumi City suddenly became the new City of the Highest. The Imperial Guards and the Demon Hunt General Agency also moved here.

For the people of Tatsumi City, it seemed that there was nothing left in World that could surprise them.

Just at that moment, on the windowsill at home, Sylve, who had been longing for that person, looked up.

She looked outside in astonishment.

"What is that?"

In the sky, a massive golden light appeared, resembling an upside-down transparent bowl, instantly covering the entire city of Tatsumi.

The city was completely enveloped, and an unseen force severed its connection with the outside world.

"Huh, how strange."

Outside Tatsumi City, a newfound extraordinary individual reached out to touch the barrier, only to be infused with a mysterious power that caused their soul to twitch uncontrollably. In an instant, they fell into a deep unconsciousness.

A boundless barrier cut Tatsumi City off from the outside world!

--

"Um, is this the Babel Tower's tactic, or rather, is it the Imperial Guards' tactic? It is indeed a very powerful barrier, even we cannot break through it."

At this very moment, just a short while ago, the group of five who had just escaped huddled together in a small space, observing Tatsumi City.

The small space was created by a masked woman, resembling a picturesque villa, filled with an Eastern style, but all the plants here were artificial, except for the group of five, there were no living creatures.

The masked woman said, "My special space is also attached to Tatsumi City's semi-plane... So, it seems that none of you can leave Tatsumi City either."

The old dragon descendant coughed and said, "Everyone, please find a way to obstruct the people at Babel Tower a little. Ahem, they are truly too arrogant."

"I have a solution."

The masked woman had a playful tone and then raised her hand, causing a halo to appear out of thin air. It seemed to connect to another special space attached to Tatsumi City.

Everyone looked into the halo.

There was another semi-plane attached to Tatsumi City.

Mu Ling's home.

The masked woman said, "This is the home of the Babel Tower hunting dog. Yes, she must have a family member here too."

H1-K7 smiled and said, "Alright, I will go and bring her family member here. Next time we encounter this fellow, we will have some backup... Dealing with that ability to manipulate time is indeed quite challenging and difficult to handle."

Yuling furrowed her brow, feeling uneasy about it.

We are righteous heroes who save World. What difference is there between using such methods and being like the villains?

However, if one must resort to some nefarious tricks in order to save World, would that be acceptable?

She had just stepped out of her home for the first time and felt a bit bewildered facing such a situation.

But it seemed like everyone else didn't mind at all.

However, there were actually others who opposed it.

"No need to bother, just destroy this place... It's wicked and meaningless."

The man wearing a mask with dragon patterns spoke.

The bald scientist wanted to argue, but he immediately felt a great pressure from the other person and dared not speak.

"Well, let's leave it like this."

The man with a mask patterned with dragons walked forward slowly, extending his hand with indifference.

"Extinguished."

A tremendous impact instantly crossed through space, directly hurling towards the Mu family, as if the heavens and earth were being overturned!

In the next moment, the entire street within the barrier was reduced to flat ground, and only a cloud of dust remained.

Chapter 424

After the dust settled, a young girl with black clothes and white hair had already stood amidst the ruins, her expression solemn and serious.

It was Mu Ling.

"Fortunately..." she murmured to herself, gripping the handle of her blade tightly.

In fact, the Savior had already exposed the identities of the Babel Tower members' families and friends in advance. They were all transferred and sent to the secret compartment in Night Union, The Ring City, where they would be taken care of by "Cybertyrant" and a group of Omnic.

Sure enough, the attack had truly arrived.

Mu Ling had just received a message from the Savior during the meeting. She learned that her family's residence had been destroyed, leaving her shocked and furious. At this moment, she was teleported back to her family's residence, only to find utter devastation before her eyes.

"I cannot forgive..." her voice grew solemn.

This was the place where she had grown up since she was little.

It was the place where generation after generation of Mu family members, crime-hunters, grew up, trained, and were laid to rest.

It carried important memories of the past.

Now, the home was gone.

They would never come back again.

Mu Ling took a deep breath, feeling the surge of determination, and couldn't help but let out a loud roar.

"Come!"

--

In a special space.

"Let me go."

The Dragon-Striped Iron Mask Man crossed his arms, his expression calm as he prepared for the upcoming battle.

The masked woman hesitated for a moment, then quickly said, "That wouldn't be a good idea. If you go down from here, you might be immediately attacked by the people at Babel Tower."

"I don't mind."

The Dragon-Striped Iron Mask Man shook his head, his voice calm:

"Let them go together."

A few people looked at each other, and Yuling thought that this person was powerful, but might be too overconfident. Babel Tower was not someone to be trifled with.

Finally, the masked woman nodded and smiled, saying, "You are extremely powerful, you are amazing... However, I still need to remind you that it only takes me two seconds to bring you back from there."

"Okay."

The dragon-striped iron mask man spoke only one word, his voice deep.

The masked woman stopped speaking and quietly began manipulating the space around her.

So, the shimmering halo that connected the two spaces gradually grew larger. The dragon-striped iron mask man took a step forward from this hidden space and came face to face with Mu Ling at the Mu family's protective barrier.

Mu Ling immediately asked,

"Is it you?"

The dragon-striped iron mask man crossed his arms across his chest and calmly replied,

"It's me."

Mu Ling didn't say anything more. At this point, words of persuasion were pointless. These people had already revealed their true intentions, and she herself needed to fully make up her mind.

NightFall!

In an instant, she activated the power coursing through her veins, causing the sky to darken. Her senses sharpened and her healing ability greatly enhanced.

The dragon-striped iron mask man, who called himself the "Victor," simply watched.

He still crossed his arms and remained silent.

As if victory was within reach.

In the next moment, Mu Ling unleashed her incredibly practical ability that had defeated countless formidable opponents in the past.

Deep Blue World.

The entire world transformed into a deep blue hue under the influence of this power, making both people and objects completely motionless at that moment.

Mu Ling ventured through the frozen world, and in the blink of an eye, she swung her newly acquired weapon, the "Flame of Light", with great force.

The divinely enhanced weapon, capable of easily shattering the innate "aura" of the Apocalypse's mighty beings, granted Mu Ling, not yet a full-fledged Apocalypse, the potential to challenge its formidable adversaries.

She swung down with all her might!

Mu Ling furrowed her brows slightly, as she realized that her attack had no tangible impact.

The blade made of radiant light passed through the dragon-striped iron mask man, leaving no trace of harm, as if both sides were not even within the same "realm."

The dragon-striped iron mask man gazed at Mu Ling, completely still, but seemed to sense the stagnation of time.

What kind of power is this?

In the magical world, where extraordinary powers abound, Mu Ling has encountered numerous formidable foes. However, she never once believed that she would be defeated by her opponents.

No matter how powerful extraordinary powers may be, there should always be a solution, and true invincibility doesn't exist in the real sense of the word...

Time returned to normal.

"Bang!"

Mu Ling's eyes froze as she felt an immense external force striking her body, completely overpowering her!

What is happening?

Even though she didn't feel his attacking move, why did she suddenly fall victim to it?

"What kind of attack speed is this?" she wondered aloud.

"Zero frames?" she whispered, filled with curiosity.

A tremendous burst of power erupted!

"Bang!"

Mu Ling's body was sent flying at high speed, in an instant, transforming into a tiny speck in the sky.

A bloody and flesh-mangled hole opened up in her abdomen, frighteningly grotesque. Yet, in just a few breaths' time, it rapidly began to heal, fully restored.

"What's going on?"

Mu Ling in the sky pondered amidst the pain.

What is the enemy's power?

She saw that person still standing there.

If NightFall is not activated in advance, relying solely on the restorative power of Blood of Darkness, it would be impossible to quickly recover and would undoubtedly affect the battle.

He might die.

Suddenly, the ground cracked open underfoot, and the dragon-striped iron mask man soared into the air crazily, resembling a bullet as he swiftly charged towards Mu Ling.

The girl saw a fist approaching her face!

They switched.

In the next moment, she had already hidden herself in the dimension of darkness.

"Bam!"

In the dark dimension, Mu Ling was once again sent flying.

Can you still keep fighting?

Mu Ling, who had been severely injured once again, quickly returned to the dimension of reality.

"Your healing ability is very strong."

The dragon-striped iron mask man praised Mu Ling and noticed that her flesh was continuously regenerating.

"So, let me see how long you can endure!"

Immediately, he launched a fierce and relentless attack on Mu Ling.

Deep Blue World!

Mu Ling's eyes widened as time seemed to freeze around her. Swiftly dodging the incoming attack, she swung the shining flames in her hand towards her opponent.

Once again, it was ineffective.

Then, she quickly distanced herself by hundreds of meters, ensuring that after time returned to normal, the opponent would not be able to strike her again.

"Are they far enough away? Should everything be okay now?"

Time returned to normal.

Bang, bang, bang!

A powerful force infiltrated her body, and in an unbelievable moment, Mu Ling was instantly thrown out, with shattered flesh and blood colliding with the barrier, causing severe injuries to her.

"Why? I didn't even get hit, why am I still taking damage?"

Mu Ling couldn't understand, her expression distant and bewildered.

Every strike from her opponent couldn't be avoided, while her own counterattacks were completely ineffective. In an instant, she was hit to the point of almost losing consciousness, her body nearing its healing limit, on the verge of complete collapse.

Is this person really invincible?

"I can't hold on any longer."

Suddenly, Mu Ling's clothes underwent a transformation, flames appeared, and then transformed into a blazing fire, instantly raising the temperature in the surrounding air to resemble a fiery inferno.

Under Bai Yan's control, she embraced new possibilities!

The body of a phoenix.

Her almost shattered body completely healed with a single breath, and Mu Ling became a phoenix-like maiden, soaring through the sky, her flaming wings covering the heavens.

She waved her arms.

The flames instantly flooded the barrier like an ocean, the intense heat capable of annihilating countless living beings in an instant. However, Mu Ling witnessed an even more astonishing scene.

The dragon-striped iron mask man continued to move freely within the flames, his body showing no trace of injury.

What on earth is the matter with this guy?

Mu Ling once again felt incredulous, but still believed in that statement: there can't possibly be invincible transcendentals in World; no matter how powerful extraordinary abilities are, there must always be a solution.

"To figure out why he could ignore the attacks."

Even though she thought so, Mu Ling found herself unable to decipher her opponent's attacks for the time being.

However, she would not be defeated just like that.

The Dragon-Striped Iron Mask Man is very powerful, but he has a fatal flaw. His attacks may seem strong, but they cannot kill Mu Ling in her Phoenix Body state.

Although an ordinary Crown level transcendental being, the Dragon-Striped Iron Mask Man could probably be defeated with just a few punches. However, in the realm of the Apocalypse, this level of attack power is not considered very strong.

For Mu Ling, who possessed the potential of the Phoenix Body, it was completely within her capacity to withstand it.

The dragon-striped iron mask man remained calm and composed.

"I don't believe that your ability to recover is infinite."

Mu Ling also had her own worries that she couldn't express. Her current recovery ability was indeed close to being indestructible, but getting beaten up unilaterally was still a very unpleasant thing.

Just then, a surge of black flames suddenly soared into the sky.

So sudden and unexpected.

It posed a terrifying threat once again!

Not only did it burn away the phoenix flames, but it also scorched the right hand of the dragon-striped iron mask man, instantly causing a searing injury. This was the first time he had been wounded since the beginning of the battle.

"Huh?"

"The Fire that Burns Everything!"

The dragon-striped iron mask man slightly paused, then became startled, clearly recognizing the source of this power.

The person who unleashed the Fire that Burns Everything was not Alan, but Profligate Bai Yan, who appeared at some point without anyone noticing.

He stood amidst the sea of fire, squinting as he looked ahead at the dragon-striped iron mask man.

Watching Mu Ling being hit like this, Bai Yan couldn't help but feel uneasy.



Bai Yan found himself becoming more and more soft-hearted. He fell into deep thought... Long ago, he used to be completely indifferent to them being beaten during training.

"Pull me away."

The dragon-striped iron mask man gazed at Bai Yan in the distance for a while before suddenly speaking, indicating his desire to leave.

"This is no longer a duel."

He spoke calmly, using his other hand to sever his own right wrist, and the palm of his hand, burning with black flames, fell to the ground.

"Do you want to leave like this?"

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow slightly, indicating that he had no intention of letting the other person go so easily. His tone carried a clear sense of intent to harm.

Time, stand still!

In a deep blue frozen world, he shaped numerous Fires that Burned Everything, manipulating black flames to completely envelop the body of the dragon-striped iron mask man.

Time resumed its motion.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

The black flames had completely surrounded the formidable individual!

Under the cover of the Fire that Burns Everything, the dragon-striped iron mask man let out a loud cry of pain, but he didn't perish immediately. Instead, a green light emanated from his body, sustaining his life.

"I will definitely kill you!"

His roar was filled with murderous intent and cruelty.

Then, the dragon-striped iron mask man, from a considerable distance, prepared to throw a punch directly at Bai Yan.

Bai Yan remained calm with a composed expression.

In the next moment, a glowing halo appeared, connecting the space.

The other person disappeared, never to be seen again.

"He ran away."

Bai Yan gently shook his head and let out a sigh.

He sure ran fast, even though he was shouting loudly.

He walked towards the recently recovered Mu Ling, showing no fear of the surrounding flames, and looked at her with a caring expression.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine, in this form I'm almost immortal."

Mu Ling shook her head and looked at Bai Yan, she said earnestly, "Thank you for your help, Mr. Profligate."

"You're welcome," he replied.

Bai Yan's smile was subtle as he said, "Hmm, helping our own kind is the right thing to do."

--

"That person was quite tricky."

In the mysterious realm of the masked lady, the dragon-striped iron mask man, whose body was once engulfed in black flames and on the brink of death, now sat upon a chair, restored to full health.

Even the clothes on his body had been completely restored.

But the dragon-striped iron mask man clearly wasn't feeling well, his voice weighed down with seriousness.

"Even I, to kill him, would have to pay a price," the dragon-striped iron mask man continued.

He had only briefly exchanged blows with his opponent, but he had already come to a certain realization.

The person had not yet arrived at Apocalypse.

Since that's the case, one should not reveal their opponent.

The bald scientist nodded and said, "I've actually heard of this person before. It seems he has also appeared in the Night Union, with the codename 'Profligate'. They say he is the strongest member ever to appear in the Babel Tower."

The expression on everyone's faces turned serious.

Profligate.

This was indeed a title that had become world-famous since the beginning of this year.

The mightiest member of the Babel Tower!

The Babel Tower, a mysterious organization, became more and more well-known after the Domsday Crisis. And as the undisputed strongest member, Profligate naturally caught the attention of various intelligence agencies.

There were many rumors about him...

Regardless of which path, they all pointed to one thing... The Profligate was an immensely powerful and mysteriously elusive being, with abilities that might even be considered "supernatural".

So far, he has displayed an abundance of mighty mystical powers, which, moreover, seem to correspond to the abilities of the other members of the Babel Tower.

So, naturally, people guessed that Profligate's ability type was all-encompassing!

"A new prophecy!"

Just then, the old Dragon Descendant suddenly exclaimed with overwhelming excitement.

Yuling, the bald scientist, the dragon-striped iron mask man, and the masked woman all perceived the prophecy that appeared in their minds.

That was a voice that resonated directly in their hearts.

Although it didn't sound like human language, everyone could understand the meaning of it directly.

The old descendant of the dragon muttered to himself, "So that's how it is, indeed, indeed. It seems finding the Black Eagle Seal is an impossible task for us... His Majesty has personally conveyed his command."

"In that case, there is a clue to follow," Yuling murmured silently, her face displaying a hint of unease.

The Steel Throne conveyed a prophecy.

At this very moment, all the extraordinary beings summoned in Tatsumi City, had come to realize... how to find the location of the Black Eagle Seal.

As it turns out, many years ago, after the Black Eagle Seal descended, only one person who was closest to the black eagle knew its exact location.

And this person's soul has been continuously reincarnated, and even to this day, it remains within Tatsumi City.

As long as they find him, and forcefully analyze his soul with extraordinary power, they will be able to extract the exact location where the Black Eagle Seal was placed all those years ago.

As for who exactly the reincarnated informant is...

In the prophecy, the Steel Throne directly provided a list of over a thousand individuals who had suspected soul fluctuations, and each of these people resided in Tatsumi City.

The informant was among them.

The bald scientist smiled and said, "So, what we have to do next is a contest of elimination."

The old descendant of dragons nodded and said, "Within these over a thousand souls, only one is the grand prize winner, while the rest are all 'thank you for participating'... Well, but when we hunt them, we will also be hunted by members of the Babel Tower."

"Wait a moment!"

Yuling suddenly exclaimed, her eyes filled with disbelief.

"Are we going to kill over a thousand innocent people?"

The masked woman smiled gently and said, "This is to save World, it's a necessary sacrifice, don't you want World to be saved? If it's destroyed, it won't just be over a thousand people who will die, but countless others as well."

"But..."

Yuling was completely lost in perplexity, facing a fierce moral dilemma. For a young girl who had just stepped out of her home, it was really difficult to make a decision.

But apart from her, the other four extraordinary individuals appeared calm, each pondering how to be the first to find the "Grand Prize."

The masked woman clapped her hands, revealing a halo that led to Tatsumi City.

"Next, let's begin the hunting performance."

Chapter 425

Gentle drizzle fell upon every corner of Tatsumi City, cleansing the sins within one's soul.

"Boom!"

The gas tank of the car exploded, and flames soared into the sky on the main street of Tatsumi City.

A remarkably strong and sturdy figure descended from the sky, resembling solid rock. He glanced at the terrified crowd and rushed towards a middle school girl who stood frozen in fear.

"It's you!" shouted the big guy made of rocks.

This extraordinary figure made of rock possesses an innate physical power, and his size has been gradually increasing as he grows stronger. Currently, he stands at over three meters tall.

The big guy made of rocks charged towards the middle school girl, laughing wildly. Meanwhile, she trembled in fear, standing still and unsure of what to do, completely unaware of why he was coming towards her.

The reason was simple - she was one of the more than a thousand individuals whose soul fluctuations seemed to suggest they "knew something"

That is the possibility of winning the "first prize."

The big guy made of rocks chuckled as he approached the middle school girl, getting closer to her by a few meters, and even reaching out his hand.

Although he didn't possess the ability to decipher souls, he happened to have a relic that had this very power.

So, the big guy made of rocks wanted to capture the girl, shatter her soul and decipher it.

Perhaps it was because Tatsumi City had already taken this into consideration, having screened and identified in advance... In these past few days, almost all the extraordinary individuals who arrived in Tatsumi City possessed soul-based abilities and items.

"Ah!"

The middle school girl screamed and shut her eyes. Her umbrella slipped from her hand as she awaited the arrival of misfortune.

However, that moment never arrived.

The tall and strong super being suddenly became immobile, unable to move even an inch, while his eyes gradually grew confused.

An invisible force forcibly held him under its control.

"Piggy, in front of my mighty power, your muscles are nothing at all."

Before she even knew it, Maryse found herself standing next to a middle school girl.

In her mouth, she still had a lollipop, and her face was full of disdain.

The mighty rock man was completely under Maryse's control, unable to move a single finger. He didn't even know what had happened.

"End your life, you worthless being."

After Maryse finished speaking, she reached out and covered the eyes of the middle school girl, not wanting her to see the gruesome scene.

The manipulated superhuman let out a cry and unexpectedly unleashed a tremendous strange power, twisting his own neck barehandedly.

"Wow, you are really strong!"

Maryse constantly licked her lollipop, with no expression on her face. Her speech had a slight slur, and raindrops fell on her delicate cheeks.

"These people suddenly seemed to have gone mad, causing chaos and killing in Tatsumi City. I wonder why... So strange," she whispered to herself.

In Tatsumi City, during the past few hours, a frenzy erupted among all the outsiders with extraordinary abilities. They were going mad and committing murders everywhere in the city. The Imperial Guards and Night Watchers have already been mobilized. The city just issued a curfew, notifying everyone to go home immediately and refrain from wandering the streets.

On the pedestrian street, there were people who hadn't made it home yet because of a major traffic jam. Unfortunately, they encountered an attack by individuals with extraordinary abilities.

Maryse's heart finally calmed down after her escape, and she immediately trembled as she ran away. She was so scared that she didn't even have a chance to say thank you to the middle school girl.

Just at that moment, Maryse's heart heard a voice.

[It's not surprising, because all of us want to be the first to 'redeem' and receive the special prize promised by His Majesty the Steel Throne... After all, no one knows if only one person will be able to fulfill their wish after the task is completed, or if everyone will have the chance...]

Maryse turned around and squinted her eyes as she looked toward the nearby place.

That was an ancient dragon descendant, dressed in a black robe, covered in scales from head to toe, and holding a staff in his hand.

Maryse noticed that he was staring in the direction she was standing.

"Only you, an extraordinary person who has become a ruler, dare to challenge me?"

Maryse smiled.

I am now a bona fide Apocalypse!

Demigod!

"Of course not, the power of the Apocalypse is so strong that it makes me want to bow down whenever I see it, but..."

The old dragon descendant smiled and said, "Our ultimate goal is not just to defeat you."

[Get ready!]

Maryse was momentarily taken aback when she heard the voice in her heart, but soon realized their true intentions. In fact, it was still the same middle school girl from earlier.

Why?

What could possibly be so important about that girl?

Although Maryse wasn't sure of the exact reason, she understood very well that it was best not to let her enemies achieve their goal.

She immediately turned around, sensing the ground trembling.

Soon after, a gigantic steel robot, towering over ten meters tall, emerged from deep underground.

It suddenly extended multiple mechanical tentacles and reached out towards the middle school girl who was running away.

Robot?

Maryse immediately felt a tightness in her heart. Her most exceptional ability, her telepathic powers, were completely ineffective against machines, after all!

No wonder, she hadn't heard anyone else's thoughts at all just now.

This thing simply doesn't possess a mind.

"Stop!"

Maryse hurled the coin from her hand and accelerated to the extreme with "Deep Red - Divine Punishment." In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a blur and struck the mechanical arm directly.

Speed is power!

The coin, surpassing the speed of sound, struck the robot with immense force, causing it to drastically change direction. As a result, the mechanical tentacles failed to grasp the middle school girl.

Immediately after, the robot uncontrollably tilted, toppled, and rolled directly towards the middle school girl, poised to crush her.

"Ah!"

Looking at the enormous figure collapsing, the middle school girl screamed in fear!

Maryse wanted to rush over and rescue the person, but then she suddenly realized that her body couldn't move at all.

In the hands of the elder dragon descendant, the scepter was emitting a peculiar green glow.

It was precisely this special green glow that had taken control of Maryse's body... Her shadow struggled as it was pulled towards the green light.

Civilization-level Relic?

Maryse blinked in surprise, realizing that the other person was able to overcome her "glow" and instantly take control of her body. It was clear that they must have used a Civilization-level Relic.

"BOOM!"

The enormous robot didn't completely fall down. Instead, it was lifted up single-handedly by a girl wearing a sunhat.

The middle school girl was so frightened that her eyes stared blankly. Yuling calmly said, "Don't worry, there's nothing to be afraid of!"

Flow of the Heart: Heavy Rock.

With a mighty force.

She gently pushed, and the colossal robot flew directly out, tumbling a great distance away.

Yuling, a sudden appearance, rescued the middle school girl.

Yuling, a descendant of an ancient dragon, exclaimed in disbelief, "What are you doing, Yuling? Hurry and kill her directly! I've already mentioned before the battle that I can use magic to take away her soul, there's no need to leave anyone alive!"

"But I don't want to harm the innocent!" Yuling's expression became serious as she gently shook her head.

"Fly!"

At that moment, Maryse, filled with anger, broke free from the control and instantly conjured a black magic wand. She pointed it at Yuling, and in the next moment, the girl with the baseball cap was forcefully flung away by an invisible, tremendous power.

She wanted to transform her body through the Flow of the Heart, but she realized that she couldn't move at all. She couldn't adopt the "posture" required for the ritual.

"Boom!"

This powerful force sent Yuling flying hundreds of meters, crashing into a completely empty department store.

"Damn, it seems like she became stronger after her anger!"

The ancient dragon descendant was taken aback. The Civilization-level Relic's control ability could actually be easily overcome. Is this the true power of an Apocalypse-level warrior?

"Go away and never come back!"

Maryse's eyes were filled with anger as she forcefully waved her delicate wand. The ground around her started to lift, mercilessly hurling itself towards the ancient dragon descendant!

"Oh!"

In a moment of terror, the ancient dragon descendant hastily unleashed a defensive spell, only to be instantly overwhelmed by a downpour of stones.

In the next moment, the sky revealed several hidden, lurking robots. They took aim at Maryse and the terrified middle school girl, firing numerous miniature missiles.

At the same time, Yuling transformed into a gust of wind.

In the blink of an eye, she leaped across hundreds of meters and swung her fist towards Maryse.

Flow of Heart - Wind.

A miracle occurred.

This move is the secret technique of Flow of the Heart, enabling the practitioner to continuously exist in a unique state similar to wind but not entirely wind. It grants near-immunity to most attacks and significantly increases movement speed.

"Go away!"

Maryse grew increasingly angry, a powerful aura bursting forth from her soul. Fairy tale magic, or rather, chaotic magic, immediately soared to greater heights!

Yuling Yuling, overwhelmed with frustration, rolled backward as the miniature missiles exploded one by one in mid-air. She gritted her teeth, unable to resist the relentless assault.

So strong!

She finally managed to steady herself, ready to launch a counterattack.

"Hurry, retreat! The reinforcements for the Babel Tower have arrived!"

Just at that moment, Yuling heard the voice of H1-K7 through her headphones. Instantly, her intuition surged, sensing a tremendous danger.

Terrifying malice!

Yuling blinked in surprise, realizing that the woman had arrived!

Then, she noticed that the aura of the old dragon descendant had vanished into thin air, indicating that this person had slipped away quickly.

Just behind Yuling, a shimmering halo appeared. If she rushed towards it, she would be able to return to the masked woman's special realm.

"This is..."

For a brief moment of hesitation, Yuling widened her eyes and attempted to rush towards the halo. However, her body suddenly froze in place.

Not only her body, but the entire world also fell into a complete freeze in that moment.

The blade sliced through.

Time returned to normal.

In that instant, Yuling was terrified to discover that the life-saving halo in front of her had vanished without a trace.



The next moment, she felt a piercing pain radiating from her lower body.

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

She wailed and collapsed to the ground, her agile legs snapped clean off at the roots, with blood gushing out like a never-ending fountain, mingling with the rainwater.

The indescribable and never-before-experienced excruciating pain almost caused Yuling to faint.

Why is it like this?

Why did this happen?

Am I going to die?

No!

I don't want to die, I don't want to yet...

Help me, who can help me!

Mu Ling stood in front of Maryse, looking at the weary half-elf girl. She nodded and said, "I'm sorry, I arrived a bit late. There were too many places where trouble occurred... These merciless invaders deserve to perish."

"It's okay, I'm fine, just a little tired," Maryse smiled weakly, her face pale.

She took a glance and realized that the middle school girl had survived, letting out a sigh of relief.

"We have to take her away in a little while. Reading her mind made me realize that this girl seems to be very important."

"Hmm."

Rainwater splashed onto Yuling's frightened face.

She crawled in absolute terror, hoping to escape from here.

Just then, Yuling noticed the Hound of Babel Tower standing before her.

"Do not kill me, please, I beg of you..."

Plop.

The blade pierced Yuling's shoulder, piercing through her bone, causing the girl to cry out in agony once again.

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

Mu Ling said calmly, "I have already tried to persuade you, but instead, you destroyed my home and nearly killed my last remaining loved ones... And now, you are unleashing violence upon this city once again."

"I, I don't have, I..."

Fear, sadness, despair, confusion, and countless complex emotions surged within.

Yuling cried helplessly.

Mu Ling remained silent.

Maryse lazily said, "Since your heart softened, don't kill her. I just checked my memories, and she truly hasn't been indiscriminately killing innocent people... she's just a little one who has been brainwashed by a sense of justice."

Even without being able to read minds, Mu Ling knew that her heart had softened.

Otherwise, this person doesn't have a tendency to abuse others. Instead, they have a slight inclination towards being submissive. During battles, they usually just aim to decapitate without wasting words.

"Um."

Mu Ling nodded gently and she sheathed her sword.

"This is the final warning, this place isn't suitable for you... find a way to hide, and then go back home."

Maryse and Mu Ling left one after the other, paying no further attention to the girl lying on the ground.

In the rain, Yuling gently used the Flow of the Heart to reconnect her broken legs with bits of remaining forest essence, and then she curled up on the ground in pain.

Tears streamed down her face, and her nose and eyes were full of tears and mucus.

"Mom, I'm very scared, I want to go home."

--

On the outskirts of Tatsumi City, above the streets.

A black glow bloomed in the air.

Space twisted and wriggled, constantly flickering, as an intangible and formless force of chaos began to gather.

Doodles made strange and peculiar creatures appear out of thin air, one after another.

A gigantic black beetle, the size of a small mountain, emerged from underground. On the beetle's back, there was a massive, menacing face that belonged to a man.

The face on the black beetle grinned and said, "The appetizers have already arrived; now it's our turn to follow. We must thank the Steel Throne for providing us with numerous cannon fodder."

The Nullify and Abyssal setups had been removed, but they left behind the coordinates to World of Noah, along with the weakened spatial barrier of Tatsumi City. So, the Doomsday Race, after paying a hefty price, finally managed to forcefully arrive in this world.

At this very moment, numerous peculiar and bizarre creatures had arrived in Tatsumi City. They were all members of the Doomsday Race, a united force of beings who worshipped the Black Abyss Deep Sea. Humans represented only a small fraction among them.

At this moment, the Doomsday Race that arrived in Noah consisted mostly of powerful individuals from the infamous "Doomsday Race" from various multiverses. None of them had strength below that of a Crown, and three of these strong warriors had even reached the Apocalypse.

One of them was a beetle as black as a towering mountain, known as the "Black Mountain."

In addition to that, there was a female elf wrapped in bandages from head to toe, with a single eye and an aloof expression. She was known as the "Devotee," serving the gods.

Finally, there was an amorphous mass of black, viscous liquid. It rested inside a crystal jar, being held by a servant. It was known as the "Demon of the Skies," peacefully resting.

They were the "Three Kings" beneath the command of the hundred-armed giant, "Nullify." They were all exceptionally powerful beings of Apocalyptic level, and each possessed formidable abilities.

In the hands of the elf maiden wrapped in bandages, there was a black crystal ball that emitted a constant dim glow.

From within the black crystal ball, there came a distant and profound, yet heavy voice.

"To me, going to that world also means facing the risk of being killed by gods... It would be better if you don't require me to go there personally."

"Yes, master."

The elf woman, wrapped in bandages from head to toe, nodded slowly, showing great respect for the voice.

If they fail, the masters of the Doomsday Race will arrive.

That was a formidable being with near-divine power, a terrifying strongman of the chaotic world, a hundred-armed giant who had endured countless ages.

The heartfelt messenger of the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

"Nullify"

In this city, no one could stop the will of this chaotic strongman.

The Doomsday Race has already understood that, no matter what, the fall of this city and the liberation of the mighty Black Abyss Deep Sea have become inevitable at this very moment in time!

Chapter 426

The Golden Palace unleashed divine lightning from the sky, vanquishing a reckless superhuman.

Tatsumi City, Platinum Zone.

On top of the tall building.

Miss "Justice", the fairy North, held her cellphone and took a deep breath. With a serious tone, she said,

"The people of the Babel Tower had just received some information... Among them were individuals who possessed the power of the mind, and they had learned the truth of this great event from the minds of certain outsiders..."

She looked for a while and said seriously:

"These strangers' goal is to unlock the seal of the Black Abyss Deep Sea using a 'key'. The crucial 'key' is hidden within one of the more than a thousand souls in Tatsumi City. This is the list of those people... We must quickly protect all of these over a thousand individuals."

The White Lion, named "Power," also stood on the rooftop, with its strong hands holding an outsider who had been summoned by the Steel Throne.

The outsider's mouth and nose were covered in blood, indicating significant injuries.

"If these fellows don't suddenly start a riot, it will be really difficult to find them..."

The White Lion furrowed its brow, with the fur on its face all squished together. "It's really strange. Even if we truly have a traitor among us, it's truly terrifying how perfectly they have concealed the whereabouts of these people."

"Uh, you, you betrayed 'Rainbow' and tried to destroy this world. You will definitely meet a bad ending!"

Just then, the man held by the White Lion coughed up blood, his eyes wide open as he frantically cursed his enemies.

The White Lion remained silent for a moment and then said, "I want to give you the same words."

The man looked up at the sky and laughed heartily, angrily saying, "I have a clear conscience! Noah is where I call home, and it is our duty to contribute to saving this world... While you, as the Imperial Guards of the Air Alliance, are hailed as the unbreakable shield, respected by all, yet you have chosen to assist the Outer Gods. It is truly shameful!"

North's face turned pale as she argued, "No, that's not true! The Steel Throne is the one who's bad! Both Babel Tower and us are the good guys!"

The White Lion, however, chuckled softly.

"There's no way to reason with them; they believe they are saving the Steel Throne, while we don't believe so, and we both have our reasons... Those who refuse to believe in the Steel Throne wouldn't even come to Tatsumi City in the first place."

"North," he suddenly said, "in the end, we might have been deceived ourselves, who knows?"

"How can it be?" North immediately wanted to argue. "The Steel Throne killing the Recluse is a fact!"

The White Lion continued, "However, no matter what, only 'strength' can determine the ultimate truth, and only 'strength' is the most important factor in deciding the outcome."

The man, upon hearing their words, seemed to realize that these people were not entirely wicked, but merely "deceived." So, he tried his best to persuade them kindly.

"My mother once had a car accident, almost dying. It was the Steel Throne that created a new medicine, and it cured her... Ever since the Steel Throne gave the power of industrialization to the Noah people, many people have been able to have enough to eat and wear, and many people have been able to live longer... It is the kindest god."

"I wasn't deceived, it was you who were deceived by the foreign Saviors of the Babel Tower. There's still time to regret, please, this world must not be destroyed."

He spoke at last, with true feelings and a sense of urgency.

North also fell into deep thoughts, as she knew that if there was no Steel Throne in Noah, many people might still be unable to have enough food.

Not to mention the convenience of mobile phones, internet, and many other things.

Therefore, many people believed that the Steel Throne was the most important and benevolent deity in the "Rainbow."

For some reason, the White Lion's tone suddenly became incredibly calm:

"You might be right, and I don't believe in any suddenly appearing Saviors either..."

"But I believe in Mr. Xia, and we witnessed a completely different Steel Throne... It is the one who killed our comrade and is the enemy that must be defeated!"

The man saw that the Imperial Guards were unyielding, he gritted his teeth in frustration, but there was nothing he could do.

Nora asked, "What should we do with him? Tatsumi City is currently in chaos, and there are other incidents happening elsewhere. Should we bring him back to find Sister Shi? It is possible, but it's a waste of time."

"Um, there's not enough time, sorry."

After the White Lion finished speaking, he suddenly punched and shattered the man's skull.

North widened her eyes, unable to believe what she was seeing.

"Why did you kill him? He was just deceived, he wasn't a bad person!"

"You just said, no time left."

The White Lion smiled, a hint of bloodlust in his eyes. "He isn't a bad person, but I am not a good one."

Yes, this guy has never been a kind person. Saving people on a regular basis is merely part of Mr. Xia's mission, and North actually understands her companion.

North, with the codename "Justice," suddenly felt a bit dizzy. Bad people who wanted to save World, and good people who wanted to destroy it... What on earth is happening to this world?

Why is everything so chaotic?

Boom!

They looked into the distance, where there were loud bursts and flames rising up, between the streets and buildings, one after another.

Tatsumi City, had been becoming more and more chaotic.

"Let's go, we don't have much time. If you don't hurry, more innocent people will die... There should only be the two of us from the nearby Imperial Guards."

After the White Lion finished speaking, he left the rooftop without even looking back.

North gritted her teeth and followed along.

Not long after, they arrived at the location where the street had been attacked. Flames surged up the buildings, but they didn't see anyone fleeing in all directions.

"It's strange," she thought.

North furrowed her brow, sensing that something was amiss.

It seemed as if all the people had disappeared.

Not only in front of her eyes, but also within a few kilometers of the surrounding buildings, the ordinary people's presence seemed to have vanished without a trace.

What's going on?

White Lion glanced at the chaotic scene around him and asked Norah, "Do you think I was wrong to kill that person just now? They were valiant warriors with a noble cause, but should the people here be sacrificed?"

North shook her head and said, "Let's not talk about it. Saving people... even though I can't sense anyone nearby."

Right at that moment, the two of them were momentarily surprised.

A gigantic figure slowly emerged from behind the buildings. It was incredibly massive, yet it moved without revealing any signs of its presence.

That was a tremendously large, beetle-like creature, the size of a small mountain, making its way between the buildings.

North and the White Lion felt a chill running through their hearts as soon as they laid eyes on it, and INT sounded the alarm.

"What is this creature?"

"I don't know! But I can feel it, this guy is very strong!"

The enormous creature, like a Black Mountain, turned around, and on its back was a hauntingly large human face.

"Hmm?"

"In this world, among many tiny bugs, two slightly bigger ants finally appeared... Oh, mysteriously, all the ordinary people in this city suddenly vanished."

"I am one of the three kings of the Doomsday Race, Black Mountain... Who are you?"

North didn't answer. Instead, with a serious tone and earnestness, she asked, "Should we escape?"

She could sense that her opponent was a powerful being of the Apocalypse level, while she herself was just a middle ranked Crown, with the Lion being slightly superior as a crowned ruler... But the gap was still too evident.

Before the White Lion could speak, Black Mountain immediately made a response.

"Wanna run away?"

Suddenly, a black insect leg shot out from its massive belly, moving with astonishing speed.

Meanwhile, the White Lion didn't have a chance to react and was instantly stomped hard, sinking deep into the ground!

"Ah!"

North gasped, clutching a white sword in her hand, and without hesitation, she fiercely attacked the insect leg.

But in an instant, despite launching a series of attacks, there was not the slightest sign of damage, only some minor scratches remained.

"Hahahaha!"

Black Mountain, the human face on the back of this black armored beetle laughed heartily and said, "With your strength alone, even if you attack for ten thousand years, you won't be able to kill me! It's better not to struggle and become nourishment for me!"

Oh, how frustrating! Is there no match for the strength of a lion?

North discovered that there was a vast difference in strength between the two sides, and her heart was filled with a mix of emotions.

How could she have encountered such a powerful opponent? She couldn't even put up a fight, is she going to perish here?

Just at that moment, a golden streak of light flew in from the heavens and landed heavily on the back of the black beetle. The enormous beetle, as big as a small mountain, was pushed back by the force of the blow.

The White Lion also emerged in a sorry state from underground. Just as it had barely caught its breath, it saw the person who had rescued them.

Aurora asked,

"Are you all okay?"

Aurora, the Sacred Heart's Chosen, who had already arrived at the Potential Apocalypse, made her entrance, with her knights standing around her.

She had just gathered the power of everyone and launched an attack from the sky, forcefully pushing back the monstrous creatures of the Apocalypse with a single strike.

The people of the Babel Tower, were they?

The White Lion glanced at the other and began to ponder.

"This monster is very strong, be careful," North shouted loudly.

Aurora appeared in Noah's world during a mission, and both the White Lion and North recognized her.

She was indeed one of the several core members of the Babel Tower.

Black Mountain made a sound once again:

"Hehehe, members of the Babel Tower, huh? Nullify seems to know something about the Babel Tower's plan... I have actually never heard about you, but I know more about the 'Tower'."

"Nullify ... this guy is the subordinate of the Hundred-Armed Giant!"

North exclaimed in astonishment, recognizing the other person's true identity.

The Doomsday Race, a term familiar to those well-versed in mysticism, had always been heard of, but very few knew of Nullify.

Even though Black Mountain was pushed back by the attack, it remained completely fearless.

It arrogantly swung the black insect legs that drilled out from its body, each one resembling a dark iron pillar, relentlessly crashing down on everyone.

"Be careful!" Aurora exclaimed immediately.

Next, Aurora, the White Lion, North, and the knights frantically dodged the attacks, holding on for dear life.

But what truly made them feel helpless was that no matter how they attacked, they were unable to break through the opponent's armor.

Even with a full force strike, it only made the opponent take a step back. Aurora could clearly see that the monster didn't have a scratch in the spot where it was just hit.

Just when they felt helpless, the monster let out a sound that filled them with even more despair.

"If I continue to fight like this, it seems like I won't be able to kill you. I have no choice but to unleash even greater power."

Black Mountain plans to unleash even more power!

The face on the back of the beetle suddenly became fierce, and hundreds and thousands of black insect legs burst out from its body, all moving at incredible speed, raining down on the crowd.

Aurora and her companions had nowhere to hide. Their faces turned pale, but then Aurora quickly thought of using her magical powers to unleash an unstoppable charge, creating an "invincible shield" to block this attack.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a white tower appeared, adorned with intricate spiral patterns and shimmering with golden light, as if it were a miraculous wonder.

It stood firmly in front of the crowd, hundreds and thousands of black insect legs pressing against it.

"Hmm?"

"What is this strange thing?"

Black Mountain was startled, feeling as though it was engaged in a struggle with a real mountain. Gradually, it became unable to hold its ground and was slowly overwhelmed by the opposing force.

The white colossal tower finally pressed down upon its body, just like a pen pinning down a spider, rendering Black Mountain completely immobile.

"Sister Shi!" North exclaimed with delight, as Miss Shi Nianyu from the "Tall Tower" appeared.

Shi Nianyu had already appeared in mid-air, her expression ice-cold, wearing a beautiful white evening gown that exuded a captivating aura of elegance.



She was a formidable middle-ranked Apocalypse, second only to Mr. Xia among the Imperial Guards.

Within the Air Alliance, nearly all the Crown level extraordinary beings were imprisoned by the power of her innate ability, the "Divine Tower". Up until now, a total of thirty-five renowned Crown extraordinary beings had been confined within her "Divine Tower".

"Ah, I will destroy all of you!"

The monster roared, its voice resounding like a volcanic eruption. North and the others couldn't help but cover their ears, and soon felt a tremendous wave of heat sweeping in from all directions!

The enormous black beetle that was originally there had now transformed into a vibrant crimson color. It was covered in terrifying high temperatures, and the ground around it began to rapidly melt.

This was the true power of the opponent, far surpassing them!

This incredibly terrifying body is not just stronger in terms of power, speed, and resilience, but significantly surpasses what it was just moments ago.

The white tower was also flipped into the sky. It spun around in the air, not collapsing, but instead floating high above, emitting an eerie glow that enveloped the enormous beetle.

"Come in," said Shi Nianyu.

The mighty suction gradually pulled Black Mountain into the white tower, and Shi Nianyu's figure vanished from the real world.

To Black Mountain's astonishment, it found itself in a pure white space, devoid of ground or sky. It was suspended here, floating without any sense of up, down, left, or right.

Even with a mountain-like physique, in this space where the concept of size may not exist, it seemed as insignificant as dust.

It didn't see the wicked enemy, but only heard a distant voice.

"Here, I am invincible."

"I can freely borrow the special powers, spells, and relics of all the prisoners inside the tower... and, I can use them even more powerfully than they can."

Black Mountain raged, as a large amount of boiling lava erupted from its body. If it were still in the real world, it could instantly destroy several streets.

But here, it couldn't even see its own enemies.

Shi Nianyu's voice continued to be heard.

"Even though we are extraordinary beings of the same level, our compatibility is such that you cannot possibly be my enemy!"

Immediately after, Black Mountain encountered an array of completely different extraordinary powers emerging from all directions.

One extraordinary power after another struck against Black Mountain's body, and immediately it began to wail and scream in great agony. The massive black beetle gradually lost its vitality, as if it was slowly being drained of life.

"Ah, ah, ah! How dare you! If you have the guts, come out!"

Shi Nianyu had no intention of holding back, and it was impossible for her to appear. Her face expressionless, she exerted all her effort to unleash the power of numerous prisoners trapped within the tower.

Black Mountain's body was incredibly powerful, like a living volcano. However, in this strange realm, it couldn't find any enemies and had no place to stand. It could only passively endure the attacks.

It had no means of response or solution, and could only be scraped until it was unable to stand again.

Opposites clash!

North, White Lion, Aurora, and others waited for a long time in the real world before they finally saw Shi Nianyu reappear.

"Sister Shi, did you win?" North asked immediately.

Shi Nianyu also appeared exhausted. He nodded gently and said,

"Hmm, but the one I defeated was just a clone of it. The one earlier was not the real body."

"Ah?"

North was stunned after hearing this. The person was clearly incredibly powerful, but was it not the real body?

How could this be possible?

Shi Nianyu, however, wasn't surprised and said, "But its true form won't be much stronger, after all."

She looked at Aurora of the Babel Tower and sincerely said,

"The descendants of the Doomsday Race are very powerful. They are the subordinates of ancient giants with a hundred arms, and even have the ability to destroy some small worlds... If we want to fight them, we must unite with you to face the enemy together."

Aurora recalled the salvation of her own world and nodded. She also said gladly, "That is exactly my intention. My duty is to protect World from being destroyed, no matter which world it is."

For Aurora, this was the meaning of her joining the Babel Tower.

"My knights, be prepared for battle and sacrifice... I will stand by your side!"

Chapter 427

Perduto.

Li Mo.

He was one of the strongest crime-hunters in World, living by the seaside year-round. He possessed a mastery of swordsmanship and a power that made it hard for anyone to sense his killing intent.

Li Mo was sleeping soundly.

He saw a white flame.

That was one of the Rainbows, a calling from the Steel Throne.

[Save me, please.]

[Imperial Guards, Night Watcher, Babel Tower, they have already embraced the belief in the Black Abyss Deep Sea, harnessing the power of the Outer God to seal me... World is on the verge of destruction by them.]

[Now only you can come to Tatsumi City, break the seal, rescue me, and save Noah.]

[As long as you can break the seal, I will fulfill your greatest long-standing wish. Your desire is...]

Li Mo suddenly opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and remembered what had happened a few days ago.

At this moment, he had already arrived in Tatsumi City.

The crime-hunters have taken it upon themselves to hunt down evil and eliminate the supernatural and cultists. They are a special group that has been passed down since ancient times, but nowadays, they are fading away more and more.

Saving World has always been the most important duty of the crime-hunters.

This is not only an act of justice, but also something that should be done by all people.

At least, Li Mo had been educated this way since he was little.

"The fathers" were raising him.

Li Mo was born and raised in a crime-hunter organization called "Sea of Fantasy," located in a remote area of the wilderness, near the shores of the Sea of Fantasy, belonging to no country.

There, the mighty "fathers" would choose all kinds of children and raise them into powerful crime-hunters, one after another.

These crime-hunters were sent to different places, hunting down evil and slaying cultists.

And the crime-hunter who had lived past fifty without succumbing to death would step back and become a new "father," taking on a supporting role.

"Huff..."

Li Mo, in the dim room of the hotel, neither turned on the light nor lay on the bed. Instead, they leaned against a corner that concealed their line of sight.

He had just fallen asleep like that for a little while.

According to the new prophecy, Li Mo had already learned how to "save World."

Inside the souls of over a thousand ordinary people, there is a key that holds the power to unlock a seal. This key must be found from Tatsumi City in order to rescue the Steel Throne and ultimately save World of Noah.

In the deep sea organization, it is forbidden to unlawfully kill innocent people. No matter how mighty a crime-hunter may be, if they unjustly take innocent lives, the deep sea organization will execute them at any cost.

This kind of perseverance was very difficult. Many years ago, the deep sea had almost perished because of it.

Li Mo fell into silence.

To save World or to indiscriminately kill the innocent, which is of greater importance... He didn't know how to make a choice and could only wait calmly for the "fathers" to discuss and issue orders through a ceremony.

He was merely a weapon of the "deep sea" itself.

However, the barrier suddenly brought down by Tatsumi City inadvertently blocked outsiders, even preventing any communication from reaching them.

So, in the absence of any orders, Li Mo simply chose not to choose anything at all.

He is sleeping.

In this way, they casually found a hotel with few people, chose a room that nobody was staying in and had no electricity, and simply slept in a corner.

Li Mo, a boy who loved sleeping very much, had a passion for this activity like no other.

And not only could he fall asleep at any time and any place, but his "shutdown time" only took a mere second.

Just at that moment, he heard a cry for help coming from outside.

She was a young girl, probably around six or seven years old, maybe not even in primary school yet.

And she happened to be one of the over one thousand "backup keyholders", within her body possibly lies the key that can unlock the seal and save the Steel Throne.

In World, most people still prefer to believe in the Steel Throne rather than the Babel Tower.

Just like a brave Norse warrior who suddenly receives a money transfer from the thunder god Saul, telling him to come and rescue himself. Then, out of nowhere, a mysterious outsider appears and claims that they are the ones who are truly good, and that Saul is a traitor who has long joined forces with the frost giants... any normal person would give the outsider a disgusted look.

If it wasn't for the Imperial Guards of the Air Alliance witnessing the devastating power of the Blank Fire and losing their comrades in real, they probably wouldn't have been so resolute in their unity with the Babel Tower front line.

Li Mo stood nearby, looking down with an expressionless face.

The little girl was being chased by a purple monster with octopus-like tentacles. The enormous octopus had the size of a bus and kept spewing out venom that corroded the ground. It was getting closer and closer to the little girl.

"Help, help!" she cried desperately.

The little girl sobbed and trembled in fear, on the verge of collapsing.

She could see herself being caught and killed.

A beam of sword light, as if splitting the darkness of night, descended from the sky like a bright day.

This power had no killing intent, yet it was capable of slaying everything in its path. The purple giant octopus was split into two.

Flesh and blood scattered, becoming incredibly nauseating.

The little girl knelt down on the ground, her mind in a daze. After a while, she finally regained her composure and realized that she had escaped the danger.

She gazed over in a daze and saw a tall and incredibly handsome man walking towards her.

Li Mo calmly looked at the little girl in her pink dress on the ground. She had an ordinary appearance, with a round and chubby face. Her eyes looked at him with evident curiosity and fear.

"Fear?" Li Mo pondered for a moment, realizing it was because of the gruesome appearance of the octopus.

"Name," he said.

The little girl was stunned for a moment. Honestly, she had never seen such a handsome big brother before. He simply didn't seem like a person from reality.

The big brother was truly handsome and charming, as if he were a deity who had descended from the heavens.

"My name is Xiao Guo," she said, then burst into tears, "Xiao Guo's mom, mommy is gone! Sob... sob... Xiao Guo wants to find mommy, sob..."

Li Mo had a blank expression on his face.

This little girl was one of the "alternate key holders". In order to save World, she should be killed immediately.

Li Mo understood the reason behind it.

But since the "fathers" had not given the command yet, there was no harm in not killing her.

"Big Brother, are you going to take Xiao Guo to find Mommy?" Xiao Guo couldn't help but ask, wiping her nose and pretending to be brave.

"Where is home?" Li Mo asked again.

"It seems like it's in the Platinum Zone, on the 5th floor! Yes, it's on the 5th floor!"

Clearly, Xiao Guo was also unaware of the exact location of her home.

Hmm, the Platinum Zone, it seems like an area where aristocrats and wealthy people live. Li Mo was familiar with the terrain of Tatsumi City and had done prior research.

Li Mo fell silent for a moment, feeling a bit drowsy. But he still nodded and said, "Come."

After he finished speaking, he calmly walked towards the Platinum Zone.

Xiao Guo quickly caught up with Li Mo. At first, she was a little scared and couldn't speak, but later on, she couldn't help but chattering away.

"Big brother, what is your name?"

"Is my mom looking for me? If she can't find me, will she be scared?"

"Big brother, why aren't you talking? You're not mute... are you sometimes mute?"

But no matter what the little girl said, Li Mo didn't say anything, he just calmly walked forward with her.

He cherished every word, using them sparingly.

The two of them walked towards the Platinum Zone at a leisurely pace, encountering one transcendent being after another along the way. The Doomsday Race tried to ambush them, but Li Mo effortlessly dealt with each one.

They finally arrived at the Platinum Zone. Afterwards, they embarked on a purposeless search, like finding a needle in a haystack, for the little girl's mother.

"Stop! The little girl behind you is our target!"

Just then, someone stood in front of them, and Li Mo had no choice but to come to a halt.

In front of Li Mo stood a bald man with numerous mechanical arms. One of his eyes was made of a black crystal, and his outfit looked incredibly high-tech.

"Give her up, or you will meet an unfortunate end," said the bald scientist, H1-K7.

Li Mo remained silent.

"How? You don't want to? Hehe, this matter is not up to you."

Li Mo stayed silent.

"Why aren't you speaking? Are you perhaps mute?"

Li Mo shook his head and said, "No."

The bald man stared for a moment, suddenly feeling as if he had been insulted and looked down upon. Anger surged within him!

"Go away and never come back!"

As soon as the words were spoken, a battle ensued. Mechanical beings emerged rapidly from the ground, floating cannons became visible in the sky, and snipers from a distance also launched attacks in Li Mo's direction.

The attack was immense, but Li Mo remained calm and composed. He simply brandished his sword, without a hint of urgency.

His sword blade resembled the waves of the sea, flowing like ripples.

True seawater gushed forth, creating a deep blue barrier that effortlessly withstood all incoming attacks.

"What is this thing? Your special power?"

The bald scientist was completely stunned by the sight.

In fact, he was an extraordinary person without any special powers, just like Alan. But he didn't feel the least bit inferior to those lucky ones who were born with innate abilities.

This time, the bald man had come alone. He had already separated from the others in order to secure the "top prize" early on. He thought he wouldn't encounter any tough challenges, but he didn't expect the other party to be quite formidable.

"Go away!" he shouted angrily.

Suddenly, numerous machines rushed towards the barrier, unleashing a powerful self-destructive force.

"Boom!"

Thick smoke billowed up.

Next, the bald scientist looked up and saw the incredibly handsome man, holding a little girl in his arms, hastily rushing out of the smoke in a disheveled state.

"Close your eyes," Li Mo whispered.

Xiao Guo immediately covered her eyes with both hands.

"Surprisingly, he's still alive!"

The bald man below was both surprised and angry. He wanted to launch his remaining tricks, but suddenly felt dizzy and everything around him started spinning.

The blade had already cut through, and the head rolled swiftly to the ground. The lightning-fast sword didn't give him a chance to continue attacking. It seemed that Li Mo was instantly killed with a single blow.

As he landed on the ground, Li Mo gently set down the little girl, calmly wiped the bloodstains off the sword's blade, and said nothing.

Then, he swung his arm back and thrust another sword into the fallen "corpse," piercing it completely.

"No!"

The bald head that had fallen to the ground suddenly let out a desperate and miserable scream as it rolled around.

Li Mo slightly turned his head.

Hmm, the head is just a decoration, and the data core is here, right? In that case, it must be truly dead.

After killing the enemy, Li Mo continued moving forward with the little girl.

"Big brother, you're so kind. You saved me again."

"I still don't know your name, big brother. What is your name? Why are you a little bit mute?"

"Big brother, big brother, are you deaf? I may have misunderstood you, thinking you were mute."

Just when Li Mo was starting to get a little impatient, another person appeared out of nowhere on the street and decisively stopped him and the little girl.

He is called "Mysterious Magic".

He is a dual-qualified sorcerer, loyal to both the Babel Tower and the Demon Hunt Agency.

"Um, I found it."

Another extraordinary being from outside, Alan pondered silently. Fortunately, he didn't directly kill the little girl.

Alan spoke calmly, "Let's keep her here."

To be honest, Li Mo had grown a little tired of hearing this sentence along the way.

"The girl might be the key to saving World. We have to take control... I'll give you a chance to leave."

Chapter 428

After saying his piece, Alan stood still, waiting for the other person's response or their attack.

But Li Mo remained silent, neither speaking nor launching any attacks.

He stood still in silence.

What is Li Mo doing?

Of course, he was waiting for Alan to take the initiative to attack, so he could counterstrike.

The rules of the 'Deep Sea' were not so rigid, but rather relatively humane. As long as the crime-hunters were attacked in self-defense, it wouldn't be considered indiscriminate killing of the innocent.

The right to self-defense after being attacked can even be considered almost unlimited.

So Li Mo remained silent, standing still in the same spot, calmly waiting for the other party to launch an attack.

But Alan also refrained from launching a direct attack.

Because he had no intention of killing anyone, Alan also knew that among the people returning to Tatsumi City, there were also many righteous individuals. He believed that they shouldn't engage in self-destructive behavior over such matters.

Deep down in his heart, he still wanted to find a peaceful resolution.



And so, a peculiar scene unfolded. The two of them stood completely still, facing each other on the spot for what seemed like an eternity.

Xiao Guo looked at this, then looked at that, feeling very strange.

"Big brother! Big brother! Two big brothers, are you both silly? Why are you standing still without saying anything?"

Xiao Guo sincerely expressed her confusion.

Li Mo still remained silent, as he felt there was no need to speak.

"Come over here! It's dangerous over there!" Alan furrowed his brow and reached out his hand, saying to the little girl.

He felt a little afraid that the other person might suddenly act and harm the little girl. He pondered how he could protect her.

The man before his eyes had impressive abilities.

Perhaps, when it came to uncovering the essence of souls, he was slightly inferior to himself, but compared to himself, it was only a minor difference... Potential Apocalypse facing the rise of the Crown didn't guarantee a hundred percent chance of victory.

So Alan was filled with caution and vigilance.

However, an unexpected scene unfolded before Alan, completely catching him off guard.

"I won't go there! You are a bad person!" Xiao Guo suddenly yelled, hiding behind Li Mo instead.

Alan was stunned, how could he possibly be a bad person?

This little girl couldn't tell right from wrong!

"I am not a bad person, I am a good person. I want to protect you. These outsiders have been brainwashed and believe that killing innocent people is for the sake of saving World."

He hurriedly tried to explain, while Li Mo remained silent. As for Xiao Guo...

"I won't listen, I won't listen, I won't listen!"

Now things were not looking good. Alan, for a moment, had absolutely no idea what to say.

"No hitting."

Li Mo shook his head and continued forward with Xiao Guo... Xiao Guo looked at Alan warily, staring with her big, watery eyes.

"Stop!"

There was no way Alan would let him take the little girl away like that. Even if this guy didn't harm her for now, what if he actually planned to take her somewhere to dismantle her soul?

He couldn't let the other party just go like that. There was a possibility that this man would do such a thing... Stepping back for a moment, it was a joint decision between Babel Tower and Mr. Xia to protect everyone on the list.

Alan, a member of both the Demon Hunt Agency and Babel Tower, could not simply ignore the orders.

And so, he finally decided to unleash his magic first.

Seeing the future!

INT told Alan that the enemy's movements and attack speed were very fast. If he didn't apply a Future Vision BUFF beforehand, he would have a very tough time fighting.

Later, Alan chose not to attack Li Mo directly.

But instead, he first saw a vision ahead of time because of "Future Vision"... and there were other people here!

In the vision of "Future Vision", that person would suddenly appear and snatch the little girl while the two of them were attacking each other.

"Who?"

He suddenly unleashed the Fire that Burns Everything not far away!

The black flames immediately ignited, amidst a sense of despair, with signs reminiscent of the end of World. A small figure, wailing, dashed out from the corner.

"Doomsday race!" Alan squinted his eyes.

The opponent's invisibility was dispelled by the Fire that Burns Everything, and Alan was astonished to discover a humanoid creature with black markings all over its body and blue skin.

It was clear as day that they were the infamous Doomsday Race from the multiverse!

Li Mo also gazed at the numerous enemies, and at the same time, he recognized it. It was the Fire that Burns Everything from the Lord of Ashes.

Suddenly, Alan became aware that there were many of such beings around him, almost in the thousands, and they were all in an invisible state.

"So many!" exclaimed Alan in astonishment.

He soon discovered that these Doomsday Race beings that had approached were actually clones and not their true selves.

However, Alan still found it a bit challenging because the Doomsday Race, capable of creating so many clones, must have been quite powerful.

All the Doomsday Race beings rushed towards the little girl, and Alan's hand was engulfed in a multitude of black flames. One by one, he ignited the clones, causing screams of agony to fill the air.

Li Mo remained silent, but the gleaming black cross sword in his hand swung forward, slicing through the air.

Many clones were struck by the waves that appeared out of nowhere, vanishing without a trace.

The attack launched by the two of them together had a tremendous effect. In just a few minutes, they managed to eliminate all the clones.

After the clones were completely eliminated, the enemy's true form remained hidden, taking a long time to emerge.

While Alan and Li Mo were still on high alert, guarding against each other's true forms, Xiao Guo suddenly had a great realization!

She smiled and held out her hands, saying, "I get it now! So, you're actually friends! No wonder the big brothers all act so strange and silly."

Friends? Forget it!

Alan found it a bit funny, but he also understood that this crime-hunter held no ill will towards him. He figured the crime-hunter wouldn't harm the little girl either.

Alan quickly said to Li Mo, "Although you're protecting her, I still need her to go to the Demon Hunt Agency. I hope you understand that only by going there, she can truly be safe."

Li Mo remained silent for a while before responding, "She is searching for her mother."

Saying five words seemed like a great effort for Li Mo.

Alan paused for a moment, and Xiao Guo immediately began to sob, saying, "Xiao Guo wants to find her mom. Mommy is missing, and Xiao Guo gets scared when she can't see mommy. Xiao Guo doesn't want mommy to cry or be afraid."

"Don't worry, we will help you find your mother."

Alan smiled and spoke to Li Mo in a gentler tone, "Wandering aimlessly in Tatsumi City won't lead us anywhere. But with the help of the Demon Hunt Agency's various powers, finding her mother will become much easier."

"Please, hand her over to us," he pleaded once again.

After thinking for a while, Li Mo finally nodded and said, "Alright."

With teary eyes, Xiao Guo asked, "Big brother, are you going to leave Xiao Guo behind? Big brother, Xiao Guo doesn't even know your name."

Li Mo shook his head without answering.

"That person seems to have withdrawn," said Alan.

Alan waited for a long time, but he couldn't find the other person's true form. It seems that the Doomsday Race, who had just released a large number of clones to attack, must have retreated from this place.

Alan looked at Li Mo, this man's handsomeness was almost perfect. Honestly, he realized that he had actually seen such a handsome... man before!

The appearance of Amicio, the Son of God, surpassed everyone else's, making it difficult for people to look directly at him.

Alan couldn't help but say, "The Steel Throne has deceived you. It has been completely corrupted by the Outer God."

Li Mo remained silent.

"The 'key' you are looking for is not actually for saving the Steel Throne, but for releasing the Outer God... the Black Abyss Deep Sea!"

He paused for a moment and continued, "I will take her away now. If you don't want any trouble, then go and protect the innocent."

"No."

However, Li Mo shook his head and firmly rejected Alan's proposal.

Alan was stunned for a moment, and the answer given by the other person left him feeling a mix of amusement and bewilderment. He didn't know what to say.

"I am sleeping."

Li Mo said in all seriousness.

--

The White Tower of the Demon Hunt General Agency.

This tall tower is now the new symbol of Tatsumi City.

It overlooks all living beings from here, and it also protects the people of Tatsumi City.

Inside the tower, over five hundred people already gathered here, whose names were on the list. The numerous Night Watchers became very vigilant, guarding this place to prevent enemy attacks.

Of course, there was an even more important and powerful force here than them.

"World"

Mr. Xia.

He sat in the director's office of the Demon Hunt General Agency, calmly sipping tea.

Only this extraordinary powerhouse was the guarantee that the White Tower could still stand tall in such circumstances.

"Hello, two of you."

Mr. Bai Yan smiled as he entered the office, looking at Mr. Xia and the director of the Demon Hunt General Agency sitting nearby.

That is the old man whom people call "Sword Saint," Austin.

He looked serious, dressed in a black suit, sitting beside Mr. Xia. Although he seemed like a man in his seventies, he still had a strong and imposing presence.

Bai Yan got straight to the point and said, "Next, I will investigate the more than five hundred people and find the important 'key' first."

Chapter 429

Inside the director's office, three top-tier experts stood together, gazing at each other.

"Are you the profligate of Babel Tower?"

Austin looked at Bai Yan with a serious expression, squinting his eyes.

Just like the rumors said, he was a steadfast man who did everything meticulously and fairly, never crossing boundaries or engaging in deceit.

Bai Yan nodded gently, his face beaming with a smile.

He responded to Austin in a playful manner, not taking it seriously at all:

"Um, Profligate, it is I... I know you, Director Austin of the Demon Hunt General Agency, the famous Mr. Sword Saint. It is an honor for me to meet you today."

Honored?

Austin was slightly taken aback, thinking that the other person had something more to say.

But in the 19th century, Bai Yan now feels that life is really quite marvelous.

Half a year ago, I was just a newcomer at the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, and it was quite difficult for me to meet the director of the Tatsumi City branch.

Now, I am completely different. I can directly communicate and cooperate with the director of the Demon Hunt General Agency, and even make them wary.

Bai Yan hadn't finished speaking, and he continued, but his audience wasn't Austin anymore:

"Mr. Xia, we meet again."

"This time, the Babel Tower and Imperial Guards, along with the Night Watcher from the Demon Hunt Agency, are going to work together to help Tatsumi City, no, to help World overcome this challenge."

Mr. Xia remained as calm as ever and nodded, just like he always did.

He looked at Profligate in front of him and said, "Find the 'key' as soon as possible. That way, we only need to protect that one person, instead of having to divide our manpower."

"Tatsumi City," a place called Tatsumi City,

"Whenever, Tatsumi City let them destroy it, it doesn't matter."

Bai Yan smiled faintly, not saying a word.

Clearly, Mr. Xia's position was higher than Director Austin's. And after he spoke, Director Austin didn't need to say anything.

Bai Yan knew very well that for Mr. Xia, protecting World was a matter of utmost importance, but safeguarding Tatsumi City was only of secondary importance, even to the point of being dispensable.

And if it was for the sake of his own divine achievement, at a crucial moment, the entire world of Noah could be abandoned.

"Let's begin," Mr. Xia said.

"Wait a moment, if you find that 'key,' what do you do next? Who will be responsible for safeguarding this potentially world-ending entity?"

Austin suddenly posed this question.

He continued, "Babel Tower is formidable, but over the past few hundred years, the Demon Hunt General Agency has handled numerous major incidents, saving World from the brink of destruction countless times... We have more experience in safeguarding something like this."

The implied meaning was very clear.

After speaking, Austin gazed at Profligate, knowing full well that the other party would not readily agree.

"Okay."

To Austin's surprise, Profligate, Bai Yan, nodded in agreement without hesitation or delay.

"Leave it to you to take care of."

Mr. Xia nodded and said, "Since that's the case, then let's go investigate... The Imperial Guards' 'Pope' is also using his abilities to investigate a method that can unravel souls without killing. Perhaps he will be faster than you."

"Understood," she replied.

Bai Yan didn't say anything more, he turned around and walked away.

He arrived directly at the White Tower of the Demon Hunt General Agency, a vast empty space that resembled a training ground. The people they protected and monitored from the list were all waiting in line here for inspection.

"The Pope," the little boy was also here.

He sighed and looked at Bai Yan.

"This kind of hard work is actually assigned to me. Oh, Mr. World is truly good at bossing people around."

After saying that, Bai Yan shook his head and turned around to leave. He didn't want to interact with the Pope anymore.

"There are many people."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and suddenly noticed an old man among the crowd. The elderly man was very old, holding a cane. He had gray hair, wore glasses, and had an air of scholarly elegance.

"It's you, I never expected to see you here..."

This old man was extraordinary. Bai Yan was slightly stunned and he knew in his heart who this old man really was.

It was Professor Dong, one of the four independent personalities of the Truth Scholar.

Bai Yan had once communicated with one of the female forms of the Truth Scholar. She was a college student named Xiao Qiu. At that time, Bai Yan even intentionally used the alias Xiao Xia.

"Hmm, if we continue to use these aliases in the future, then I will be Little Xia, Mr. 'World' will be Big Xia, and 'Summer' in Truth Scholar will be Midsummer... It's easy to tell them apart."

Bai Yan pondered aloud.

He never imagined that the Truth Scholar was one of the many "candidate key holders."

"Interesting, when the box was opened, it might bring a delightful surprise."

Bai Yan ignored him for the time being, as it was not necessary.

For now, the most important thing is to find the "key".

The Truth Scholar in the form of an old man silently observed his surroundings without uttering a word.

"Professor Dong" and "Xiao Qiu" were different. Professor Dong knew the truth about the "Truth Scholar" and understood that within his own body, besides himself, there existed three separate personalities.

"Is there an inspection?" Professor Dong squinted his eyes.

In the realm of the four personalities, "Professor Dong" and "Midsummer" were the most powerful. The former was skilled in various rituals and possessed exceptional wisdom, while the latter possessed great magical abilities and had astonishing insight.

The Truth Scholar, Ninetales Aision, and the Innocent Singer were the only three sorcerers within the first playthrough of the Babel Tower. Now, they were about to be joined by a Mysterious Magic.

Bai Yan reached out and touched one person after another, who were waiting in line for inspections. In their confused expressions, he activated "Connection" and "Game," continuously examining the specific situations these people themselves were unaware of.

After about ten minutes, Bai Yan let out a sigh.

Are you not here?

More than five hundred people were present, including the Truth Scholar. He and the "Pope" had inspected each and every person, but there was no sign of the so-called "key."

"Is it possible that the person we're looking for is still outside? Or perhaps, have they been captured or killed by those people?"

Bai Yan pondered deeply.

Meanwhile, inside the Babel Tower, the entity Bai Yan was also deep in thought as he held his phone.

The incident naturally had a response within the "Babel Tower."

It was a special event known as the "Black Eagle Seal."

No matter whether they killed the foreign supernaturals, the Doomsday Race, or found the "key" within the crucial individuals, Babel Tower would have corresponding rewards.

And the greatest prize, of course, was the "key".

In fact, this is not closely related to the rewards. If the enemies were to find the "key" first, once the Black Abyss Deep Sea is successfully unsealed... everything would be almost lost.

"The timing of this event was also not a moment too soon, the power of the Black Abyss Deep Sea has surely seeped into this world..."

As Bai Yan thought about this, he suddenly realized that danger was approaching.

Inside the surveillance of his phone, countless members of the Doomsday Race, in numbers too great to count, had already gathered in Tatsumi City's Platinum Zone and were advancing towards the White Tower.

It looked ominous and intimidating.

But Bai Yan wasn't very worried.

Because, the strongest person of the Air Alliance, "World," presided over this place.

As long as it wasn't the ancient hundred-armed giant "Nullify" personally coming, Bai Yan didn't think anyone could threaten the White Tower.

"But, the eventual arrival of 'Nullify' seems to be only a matter of time."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes.

"And... will the Rainbows ever come?"

He knew it very well.

This was the real highlight.

--

Meanwhile.

In a corner of Tatsumi City's Platinum Zone, stood the other two members of the "Three Kings" of the Doomsday Race.

The expressionless elf girl, wrapped in bandages from head to toe, held a dark and mysterious black crystal ball in her hands, always waiting for the command of the esteemed "Nullify" master.

She was communicating with the "Celestial Demon" inside the nearby fish tank.

"Come, show your ability, and transform this city into your prey... In this city, there is a powerful presence that must be confronted with your strength."

After speaking, she whispered quietly and began singing an ancient, cryptic and unfathomable song that had been passed down through the ages.

The black slime monster in the bathtub seemed to be startled and started trembling immediately. Suddenly, it leaped out of the fish tank and attached itself to the nearby wall.

In the next moment, the entire wall was being devoured by it.

As a result, the size of the celestial demon grew more than twice as big.

However, the pitch-black celestial demon felt no satisfaction at all. It continued to devour everything within its reach, be it living beings or inanimate objects.

Its size was also noticeably and rapidly increasing.

In no time at all, this rare celestial demon of the "Apocalypse" class would grow to a terrifying size, becoming a guildmaster, with a monstrous volume capable of devouring the entire city of Tatsumi!



## Chapter 430

The Doomsday Race scattered throughout the mountains, appearing grand and magnificent. In their eyes, there gleamed a fiery light.

In reality, they were all just different forms of the same person.

That person who had previously attacked Alan and Li Mo.

They all rushed towards the White Tower together, their numbers even continuing to grow.

"Crown," said the king, "how dare you underestimate us with such an insignificant challenge."

Mr. Xia's voice came gently.

In the next moment, boundless white light shone upon the land, resembling the blade of divine retribution.

All the members of the Doomsday Race vanished like a fleeting dream, fading into nothingness.

In a corner of Tatsumi City, a man covered in black markings suddenly stood up, his eyes rolling back in his head.

He tightly clutched his neck and wailed in agony.

"Oh no, oh dear!"

This is a Potential Apocalypse Doomsday Race, skilled at creating numerous clones. Because the damage sustained by the clones generally doesn't affect the original body, he dares to provoke the White Tower of the Demon Hunt General Agency, which is guarded by many powerful beings.

However, this time things went off the rails.

Just now, Mr. Xia's attack directly targeted the soul, causing him to suffer severe damage with each clone, instantly reaching an unbearable limit.

The next moment, he fell down and didn't get up again.

The soul was completely destroyed.

"Great!"

"The enemy was defeated, and Mr. 'World' is invincible!"

"Hmph, the legendary Doomsday Race is no match even for me."

All of the clones disappeared, and the Night Watchers inside the White Tower cheered. As long as Mr. 'World' remained, the White Tower would be absolutely safe.

However, this wave of attacks was only a rehearsal.

Soon, outside the White Tower, there was a considerable tremor, as if the earth was being lifted by a terrifying force.

"There it is again!" exclaimed the Night Watchers.

The White Lion stood at the top of a grand mansion in the Platinum Zone, gazing solemnly into the distance.

The ground split open, the mountains shook, and a gigantic black beetle emerged from underground, coming dangerously close to the headquarters of the Demon Hunt General Agency, known as the "White Tower."

It resembled a small mountain, providing an extremely awe-inspiring visual experience.

However, the White Lion, after his solemn expression, smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Xia is not threatened by enemies of this level."

"This time, the situation was that we had already won."

The White Lion knew in his heart and felt confident of victory. Just now, he and the other Imperial Guards and Night Watchers had all discovered something.

In this city, all the ordinary people had almost vanished without a trace!

It seemed that during the First Doomsday Crisis, a similar peculiar situation had occurred. According to the White Lion's speculation, it was likely the work of the Savior of the Babel Tower.

In reality, Bai Yan had actually redeemed the "refugee."

He had already packed all the ordinary people inside, preventing them from being hurt or killed innocently.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

White Lion suddenly realized that the earthquake didn't stop there, but continued relentlessly.

In the Platinum Zone, the ground all around started to crack, and from beneath, one after another, "black little mountains" emerged.

"So many! How is it possible!"

White Lion's face changed, and then he remembered what Miss Shi Nianyu had said. The black beetle she had destroyed was just a clone, which means that these should all be clones of the "Black King"!

But he had personally experienced the power possessed by the other, and that was a true Apocalypse-level strong individual! Even with just one, they could easily overpower him and North.

But now, within his field of vision, there were dozens of "Black King" clones, resembling small mountains.

So many Apocalypse-level clones! How is that possible!

But that was indeed the case, as numerous "black mountain" Apocalypse-level beings advanced towards the direction of the White Tower together. Their imposing presence caused all the surrounding buildings to be toppled as they passed by, leaving almost anyone who witnessed it speechless with astonishment.

The White Lion sensed a feeling of despair welling up from the depths of its heart.

Dozens of Apocalypses!

"This cannot be, absolutely impossible!"

He could not understand at all.

This power was enough to destroy a country. Even someone as powerful as Mr. "World" might not be able to resist it!

In the next moment, a fiery meteor streaked down from the sky and crashed heavily onto the face on the back of the giant beetle's shell!

"Boom!"

Many insect legs snapped, and the terrifying impact left everyone in awe.

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

On its back, a gigantic face twisted into a grimace, letting out a wail of despair.

After a loud crash, one of the Black King's incarnations was fiercely slammed into the ground, completely shattering the enormous face on its back.

Standing atop it was none other than the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, ruler of the Babel Tower.

The Scarlet Moon looked around coldly at dozens of giant black beetles that surrounded her. Despite the formidable adversaries closing in, she showed no sign of fear.

"Only a facade, nothing more," she remarked.

"You are looking for trouble!"

"Just a little vampire, that's all!"

"I will kill you!"

"No, let's become a seedbed!"

Countless enormous, grimacing faces cried out in insults as a giant black beetle surged forward. Countless insect legs transformed into black tentacles, shooting out from all sides, attempting to tear Scarlet Moon apart.

But compared to them, the Scarlet Moon was incredibly small, yet astonishingly swift. With a single leap, she vanished without a trace.

In reality, she didn't actually disappear, but rather darted between the legs of countless black beetles.

Although the numerous copies of the Black King possessed the sheer power and defense comparable to the Apocalypse level.

However, the flaws in other aspects were much too noticeable.

When the Black King controlled more copies of himself, their reaction speed noticeably decreased. Each powerful Apocalypse level duplicate required great effort to be controlled.

And so, a scene that seemed like "battle power collapsing" unfolded.

Dozens of sluggish lower-ranked Apocalypse black beetles didn't thing as the Scarlet Moon, with power similar to a middle-ranked Apocalypse, played around with them.

Scarlet Moon swiftly dodged countless tentacle attacks.

Bai Yan, who watched the entire battle, felt that although the dozens of avatars of "Black King" made a lot of noise and were intimidating, it was actually more practical to control just two or three avatars.

Dozens of Apocalypse avatars were all "sluggish," making their already slow bodies even worse, and their attacks became completely ineffective against the agile Scarlet Moon, who was quick to react.

"It's like one person playing dozens of game controllers at the same time... spread too thin and unable to give proper attention to each."

Bai Yan shook his head, thinking that if it were him, he would wholeheartedly control two avatars at the same time.

In Scarlet Moon's hand, there was a blazing "Bad Inflammation," which she retrieved through the Scourge of War, a Civilization-level Relic that directly harms the soul.

And so, the formidable defensive abilities of the Black King's avatar were rendered meaningless. The dark aura and armor were effortlessly pierced, directly injuring the essence of its very soul.

"Ah ah ah ah ah!"

As three consecutive colossal avatars fell, the Black King seemingly realized that continuing in this manner was futile. With a roar of anger, he unleashed his fury.

Second stage.

One after another, the giant beetles began to turn scorching hot and glow red. The original black radiance transformed into crimson hues, while the Platinum Zone rapidly heated up under this tremendous heat.

Luckily, the ordinary people of Tatsumi City had already been relocated by Bai Yan to the shelter of the Babel Tower. Otherwise, many of them would have quickly become overwhelmed by the intense heat.

"Go away!"

Upon the back of the enormous dark beetle, there were numerous grim and contorted faces, each one opening frightful mouths and wildly spewing out massive crimson flames into the sky.

They streaked across the sky like a shower of shooting stars, as if it were a fiery red calamity capable of destroying everything, instantly enveloping the entire city!

"This..."

Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow, she could easily toy with these inferior "Apocalypses" using her lightning-fast agility, but she had no solution against the overwhelming onslaught of widespread attacks.

Luckily, this is not a battlefield for one person.

Suddenly, a beam of white light appeared in the sky, resembling a flowing river or a constellation map, effortlessly sweeping away the catastrophic scene of doomsday in the sky.

"World," Mr. Xia intervened once again.

His innate power was "All Things Are Ready," allowing him to harness all the talented abilities in World.

One could say that this was one of Noah's world's most powerful talented abilities, with no compatibility issues to be found.

He always had the upper hand against opponents, with no one ever able to overcome him.

Of course, "All Things Are Ready" also has its flaws. Its effect may not reach its full potential, but fall one level lower... This limitation becomes most apparent in lower ranked Crowns and lower-ranked Apocalypses.

Mr. Xia, who had just arrived in the Apocalypse, could not unleash any of his Apocalypse-level talents, which made him feel quite awkward.

Perhaps, if Mr. Xia truly became a god, he would initially be the weakest deity in history...

The light from the White River of the Apocalypse cascaded onto the ground, one by one sweeping away these inferior Apocalypses, rendering the struggles of these immense black beetles useless.

"What is this? A never before seen extraordinary power!"

The Scarlet Moon furrowed her brow.

Even she had to admit, the power of the "World" was undoubtedly formidable.

The current self still remained far from it.

I wonder if Profligate fellow can defeat him?

In the heart of the Scarlet Moon, Profligate had always been an enigma, faintly comparing him to the "World" in terms of strength.

She naturally hoped that her own people would be a little stronger.

"Darn it!"

"Can't break free, what's happening?"

"Evil power!"

Those "Black King" clones were screaming and raging.

However, no matter what, it couldn't change their ultimate fate - one by one, they were swallowed by the river of white.

In fact, this innate power is called the "Volume of Absorption" and comes from within the Demon Hunt Agency. It is a unique power possessed only by awakened Night Watchers, specifically used for sealing.

But under the person's own usage, he could only emit a white light strip that stretched up to a few dozen meters at most. Creating such a magnificent spectacle like Mr. Xia had never crossed his mind.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan quietly observed this scene.

"So, is the 'nullify' coming?"

"The Doomsday Race has fully recognized Mr. Xia's strength, and they should also understand that if it doesn't come in person, no matter how hard those other strong individuals try, it may not be of any help... Or is it that the Steel Throne is about to arrive?"

"What will happen, after all?"

Bai Yan, a male character, fully understood that no matter which future it was, it would be extremely challenging.

Of course, if he had to choose, he would rather face "Nullify" than the "Steel Throne"!