

## **M. Leader 431**

### Chapter 431

"Indeed, in this world, there exist powerful individuals with enough strength."

The elf with bandages all over her body had an expressionless face. In her hands, she held a black, mysterious crystal ball that emitted the sound of "Nullify" from within.

The voice was steady and composed, clearly the voice of someone who possessed great foresight and planning.

"It seems that I still need to make an appearance."

The bandaged elf blinked in surprise and furrowed her brow slightly.

"Master, are you truly planning to come? The Celestial Demon has grown significantly. Perhaps, we no longer require your personal visit... What do you think about the three of us, me, the Black King, and the Celestial Demon, going together?"

The bandaged elf didn't really want her master to come in person, because if he did, there would be a possibility of being forcefully confronted and killed by the native deities of the Noah World.

She gazed at the Celestial Demon not far away. This creature had already devoured half of the street, growing immensely enormous. And yet, this was still far from reaching its ultimate limit.

It could even be said that it was just the beginning.

"Even it could not defeat that person."

The voice inside the crystal ball spoke in a calm tone and continued, "I can sense that I must personally descend in order to deal with the powerful being that just attacked."

The bandage fairy remained silent, without arguing with its owner.

The native champions of the Noah world still had some strength, but their useless subordinates couldn't match up... The fairy, wrapped in bandages from head to toe, felt incredibly ashamed.

"Um, I wish the master victory and success."

After speaking, she knelt down, her expression devout, and whispered silently.

The black crystal ball in his hand slowly began to float, rising gradually into the sky above Tatsumi City.

Oh, my lord! Destroy it all!

"Nullify"

It is a hundred-armed giant that has lived for who knows how many thousands of years. Even among the extremely powerful monster race of "hundred-armed giants," it is a peculiar anomaly.

While ordinary hundred-armed giants were powerful, they were ultimately only savage and fierce monsters, lacking human intelligence. However, "Nullify" was completely different.

It would often plot various schemes, lurking in the shadows, and then manipulate the Doomsday Race to carry out devious plans. Some of these plots even spanned thousands of years in execution time.

In only a few rare instances, Nullify would be willing to take the risk and personally appear.

Luo Ge, a loyal bandage spirit, completely devoted to Nullify, hailed from a world that had already been fully controlled by Nullify.

In that world, the civilization of the spirits once used to be incredibly proud and ambitious. However, now it has been completely tamed by it.

All the spirits were under unified management and nurturing. From the moment they were born, they would worship Nullify as a magnificent master, similar to a deity.

Long ago, Luo Ge's ancestors fought bravely and made sacrifices, one after another, in order to defeat Nullify. However, in her generation, the spirits have been completely brainwashed, considering dedicating themselves to Nullify as the highest honor.

The dark crystal sphere had already floated up into the sky. Luo Ge, who was kneeling on the ground, chanted ancient incantations. The dim and profound crystal sphere began to tremble intensely, spinning continuously.

"Please come, my master," she trembled as her body shook.

A dim and profound light burst within the crystal sphere, gradually forming a massive rift in the sky. Within the rift, a gigantic and pale arm with bulging veins slowly emerged.

This arm alone was immensely huge; even the nail of the arm was far larger than the kneeling Luo Ge. Scattered across the arm were rotating pupils and a dark aura, brimming with strangeness and distortion. Merely gazing at it would drive an ordinary person into madness.

Then, the arm pushed horizontally towards the distant white tower.

Nullify had not fully arrived yet, only extending an arm and decisively reaching towards the direction of the white tower.

It seemed to possess a power that ordinary people could not resist. Anyone shrouded in the dark aura would turn to stone within a short period of time. From their petrified bodies, their souls would be completely sucked out and swiftly waft into the countless pupils, becoming cherished possessions of Nullify.

However, a serene blue light descended from the sky, permeating throughout the earth and successfully repelling the pale and terrifying giant arm.

Mr. Xia made another move.

The power of the standoff didn't last long, and soon after, the sky trembled and the earth shook!

Everyone could feel it.

Tatsumi City was shaking!

A great sense of fear grew deep within the hearts of the people. Little did they know what consequences this battle would ultimately bring about.

The showdown between two mighty Apocalypses was terrifyingly destructive.

"If they continue fighting like this, it seems like this city won't be able to withstand it..."

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan witnessed everything, and couldn't help but furrow his brow.

Both sides unleashed large-scale attacks, and the shockwaves of their power quickly engulfed the entire city. Some districts had already started to crumble and suffer damage.

The cautious and cunning "Nullify" feared the Rainbows, but in the end, they didn't fully descend upon its entirety. Instead, they only wielded a portion of their power, causing the grayish-white massive arm to gradually be pushed back by a blue beam of light.

Just at that moment, a growingly enormous black creature started surging up from the ground.

Celestial Demon!

That was an anomaly among the Doomsday Race, a creature nurtured by the Nullify for thousands of years. It had very little sense of self, but it could follow commands and incessantly devour everything in its path.

It was as if it were the most perfect weapon.

After consuming one building after another, the Celestial Demon grew even more powerful. At this moment, it resembled a black tidal wave, rolling towards the White Tower.

"Crash!"

Suddenly, a sword light slashed across the sky, from top to bottom, separating the space from the Celestial Demon!

The Chief Director of the Demon Hunt General Agency, "Sword Saint" Austin, finally made a move!

He floated in mid-air, gazing at the enemy.

"Your opponent."

However, the Celestial Demon, who was instantly cut in half by the "Sword Saint," didn't die. Instead, it transformed into two wriggling "Celestial Demons"... Perhaps, splitting it apart was not a good choice.

Luo Ge, who was kneeling on the ground, stood up and tried to join the battle. To her astonishment, she found herself surrounded.

"You are the Babel Tower," she said with a cold expression, her eyes filled with murderous intent.

There were a total of four people surrounding her.

They were Bai Yan, Mu Ling, the Scarlet Moon, and Maryse, respectively.

Mu Ling took a deep breath and said,

"Beware of the middle-ranked Apocalypse enemies," cautioned the wise voice.

However, the Scarlet Moon simply shook her head.

"It seems like we don't need to be careful ourselves... a familiar feeling came over us..."

Meanwhile, at the same time.

Inside the Babel Tower.

Bai Yan held his phone, simultaneously controlling his incarnations, Mu Ling, the Scarlet Moon, and Maryse, in the game "Babel Tower".

Ordinary people wouldn't be able to control four characters at the same time in a game. However, Bai Yan's gaming abilities were far beyond those of normal people.

Under his precise movements, the four of them coordinated almost perfectly.

In Tatsumi City, members of Babel Tower started moving one after another.

"The only option for the disobedient master was death."

Luo Ge seemed calm. Her ability was to manipulate the elements between heaven and earth, which was a quite common extraordinary power.

The Scarlet Moon gathered flames and thunder, like a natural disaster, attempting to destroy the four people along with the entire neighborhood. However, she quickly transformed into a blazing scarlet meteor, instantly breaking through the attack.

Deep Blue World.

Mu Ling rushed forward, attempting to directly sever her opponent's head, but she soon discovered that the hard "thorn" made it difficult for her weapon to be effective.

Could it be... even harder than the ordinary "thorn"? If she only possessed a lower-ranked Apocalypse, perhaps she could succeed...

It cannot be chopped down now.

"Evil."

Mu Ling, who had not yet reached the Apocalypse level, was already finding it a bit challenging in battles against those at the Apocalypse level.

As the frozen time came to an end, Mu Ling noticed that the enemies beside her had turned into stones, and their true forms had already escaped to a distant area in Tatsumi City, several kilometers away.

The pale giant's arms in the sky were gradually retreating, as if they were about to be squeezed back into their own space.

Just at that moment, enormous pale arms forcefully emerged from the black cracks, suddenly sweeping across various parts of Tatsumi City.

One of the arms was heading towards the crowd at Babel Tower.

"Bang!"

The Scarlet Moon once again transformed into a shooting star, soaring high into the sky, and landed a powerful blow on the massive pale arm, barely blocking the attack.

"Master, thank you very much."

While Luo Ge expressed gratitude, several kilometers away, he frantically gathered wind elements to create one enormous tornado after another, initiating the destruction of everything in its path.

Just at that moment, Bai Yan experienced a brief moment of confusion.

He felt it.

There was a great sense of impending danger!

"Steel Throne!"

Not only him, but the attention of all the Apocalypse-level powerhouses was completely drawn by this terrifying pressure.

They arrived!

The echoing sound of Nullify resounded softly.

"Steel Throne, a great chess piece of the Black Abyss Deep Sea, one of the gods in this world...the Rainbow you all believe in!"

Everyone could see it, in a hidden corner of the sky, a cluster of white flames gradually taking shape.

A white figure made of flames, standing tall amidst the clouds, exuding an aura as if capable of annihilating World!

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After being corroded by the Outer God, Black Abyss Deep Sea, the Steel Throne became even stronger, but it faced the rejection of the laws of World and could not easily descend.

Ordinary deities, if they could tolerate a loss of power, could forcefully descend into the mortal world, but the current Steel Throne is unable to achieve even this much.

Almost all the wills of World automatically considered the "Outer God" as the highest level of threat and defended against it.

And so, the Steel Throne tried a different approach to intervene with Noah. It attempted to empower the Blank Fire that had separated from its own power, using it as a vessel for its own will.

In a shell, it descended.

But the plan of the Blank Fire was also thwarted by the Babel Tower and the Imperial Guards, leaving very little of the Blank Fire that had been collected after much time and effort.

Nowadays, the Steel Throne can only resort to the last method if it wishes to intervene in Noah's world.

He forcefully tore apart a part of himself.

This part of himself gave birth to a brand new "deity," and the Steel Throne then directly placed him into the mortal world.

For the Steel Throne, such a action caused considerable harm, and there remained a significant difference between the arrival of the "incarnation" and the arrival of the main entity.

Firstly, the power of the "incarnation" was far less mighty than the original form, but the advantage was that, according to the judgments of World's laws, this was a completely new and different being.

Without the label of an Outer God, He could easily bypass the "firewall."

In fact, it was the same. This incarnation had ceased to be the original Steel Throne and had become a newborn being with its own independent soul.

Although this separate soul had been torn off from the Steel Throne itself, it still remained an independent entity.

The Steel Throne had made a binding contract from the moment of its birth. The incarnation must liberate the mighty Black Abyss Deep Sea on its behalf to attain freedom.

A white figure stood tall in the sky, looking down upon the earth.

A calm male voice resonated deep within the souls of everyone.

[I am the Steel Throne.]

[I am not the Steel Throne either.]

[Today is the day of my birth, and it is also the day of your demise.]

[Bring forth your destructive wrath, restless and angry spirits, for I shall grant you rest here.]

Everyone in Tatsumi City.

Every person in the Air Alliance.

They all heard it.

At this moment, in Tatsumi City, Bai Yan took a deep breath. Right now, he could fully feel the pressure of facing a god.

"God..."

It, or rather, He, was just a small fragment that emerged independently from the soul of the Steel Throne, yet He remained a deity.

But even as a god, He should be the most powerless deity in World.

However, Bai Yan still felt a deep sense of pressure.

"This is for being against God."

Once, even if Bai Yan had seen God before, he had never directly opposed the deity. But now, he was directly experiencing the oppressive feeling from God, making him feel as if there were thorns on his back.

Each finger trembled delicately, a natural instinct of the body.

And the others naturally suffered even more. All the supernaturals below Apocalypse in Tatsumi City, including Mu Ling, were no exception. They all knelt down on the ground under the pressure of God.

The crowd lowered their heads, but Mu Ling, with great effort, managed to lift her head, refusing to fully prostrate herself.

Her eyes widened in disbelief, nearly biting her own tongue in the process.

Curse it!

I couldn't even manage to stand up... What right do I have to become that person's sharp blade?

Even if Scarlet Moon, Maryse, and the others could still stand here, they all felt an incredibly heavy pressure. Any action they wanted to take seemed exceptionally difficult.

"Is this what a god looks like?" Scarlet Moon grew even angrier, raising her head high and glaring at the divine figure in the sky.

Before the battle had even begun, they were already unable to take a single step.

For mortals, the extraordinary, and the gods, any transformation between these three is incredibly dramatic. Every significant change creates a world of difference.

The difference between an Apocalyptic extraordinary being and an ordinary divine being is even greater than the difference between a divine being and an Outer God.

Inside the White Tower, Mr. Xia remained calm:

"This power is indeed so strong that it goes beyond imagination. The impact I feel in my heart is just like the first time I learned about the existence of extraordinary powers."

Unable to match/compete with.

In an instant, Bai Yan made a decision and all the tactics he had prepared beforehand now seemed somewhat powerless.

Wow, the god was truly mighty.

When facing the god, the extraordinary individual felt overwhelmingly powerless.

Perhaps, at this very moment in Tatsumi City, only Mr. Xia and I could keep on fighting, while all the powerful individuals in the arena might have felt helpless. But how could the two of us possibly overcome a true deity?

"Let me give it a try, said the god with confidence."

Mr. Xia suddenly found himself surrounded by glowing red pupils, resembling miniature suns with vibrant colors. They emitted a scorching heat that made it impossible for anyone to get near.

This was the most powerful destructive ability he had ever known!

"The Cataclysm"

Colorful suns shot towards the figure in the clouds, radiating tremendous energy. If they were to land on the ground, they could instantly evaporate the entire Tatsumi City.

With just one strike, Mr. Xia had already lost most of his vitality, instantly turning him incredibly old with gray hair.

The power just now was extremely strong, but the cost was also tremendous.

He had exerted all his strength.

Naturally, the reason was...

Challenge the gods!

"Oh, mighty ones of the mortal realm."

The voice of the white figure reached deep into the hearts of each person.

Mr. Xia had a troubling feeling.

People witnessed an incredible scene as those terrifying suns of unusual colors, like nuclear bombs, floated in the sky like bubbles, one after another vanishing into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

The white figure was completely unharmed.

Was it really impossible?

Mr. Xia furrowed his brow, unable to comprehend why the attack had failed.

Just as mortals cannot comprehend how extraordinary individuals harness extraordinary powers.

And for the extraordinary individuals, harnessing extraordinary powers was completely natural, like an instinct.

Even if a mortal wielded a firearm and had a significant chance of slaying the weakest extraordinary individual, the fundamental difference between the two was still too vast.

Bai Yan gazed at the divine figures in the sky, realizing deeply that they were the adversaries they couldn't currently confront.

But sooner or later, one day would come.

Although it wasn't happening at the moment, eventually someone would become a god within the Babel Tower.

At that time, whether it be the Steel Throne or the Rainbow, they would no longer be unattainable and magnificent beings.

Bai Yan felt a strong intuition deep inside his heart. He had a strong feeling that the Rainbow would intervene, so he didn't lose hope.

[Let it be over.]

The silhouette man spoke again in the hearts of the crowd.

Afterwards, a unique ripple emanated from Him, and peculiar changes started to occur within Tatsumi City.

Ordinary bowls and chopsticks turned into electronic gadgets, old and worn-out furniture gained magical powers, and some plants grew mouths and started speaking...

World instantly became absurd!

And after "progress," those things would become usable for him.

The Steel Throne is a mythical god that symbolizes divinity.

"Progress" is the concept that He represents.



Even the Flame of Light in Mu Ling's hand has further "progressed," gaining its own intelligence.

But soon after, it betrayed Mu Ling.

It pierced directly into her abdomen, and blood gushed out.

"Progress" and "righteousness" were never the same concept. These things that had "progressed" started becoming restless and attacked numerous extraordinary individuals in Tatsumi City.

This was actually not an attack from the Shadowman, but merely a phenomenon triggered by its own "attributes" before launching the attack.

Finally, the attack of the Shadowman arrived!

God's attack!

Everyone saw it, white flames appeared in their souls, burning incessantly, growing stronger and threatening to consume them!

And people were utterly helpless in the face of this attack.

[Become the necessary fuel for progress.]

Bai Yan discovered that he was not affected, but almost everyone else was... Could it be an attack targeted at the soul's essence, effective against non-divine beings, with higher ranked beings automatically immune?

No!

Mr. Xia was also unaffected. Bai Yan, astonished, noticed a wicked black aura emerging within the man's body.

That black aura repelled the attack.

Bai Yan, once again, encountered that black aura. It had also appeared during the Blank Fire incident.

Suddenly, everything froze in place.

Deep Blue World!

Mu Ling, with all her might, finally recovered her will to fight as she forcibly triggered time stagnation.

However, in the Deep Blue World, she still felt the pressure, unable to move.

"Drat!"

The difference between Crown level extraordinarys and gods was still too obvious. Mu Ling, despite her efforts, couldn't muster effective attacks.

She even realized deep down that even if she were to swing her weapon and strike, it would be impossible to penetrate the defenses of the divine.

However, she still didn't want to give up just like that.

She didn't want to simply acknowledge her own weakness like this.

Then, something happened that shocked Mu Ling.

Only four seconds passed, and miraculously, time resumed its normal flow!

The once foolproof time freeze, which always worked in the past, has now made a mistake... It missed a second.

[Is it a part of the King of Deep Blue's power... Did you freeze time?]

Although separated by thousands of miles, Mu Ling could vividly sense the other person's gaze fixed upon her soul!

[If the true King of Deep Blue were here, they could probably freeze me for a thousand, even ten thousand years, but you are still far from being enough...]

Just when everyone in Tatsumi City was feeling hopeless, Bai Yan suddenly heard the voice of an elderly and wise being resonating from deep within his soul.

[I am the enchantment,]

[He had already prepared a seal beforehand, at this moment, I could not personally appear.]

[The mysterious presence of the Babel Tower...]

[Your soul is very unique, capable of containing it...]

[Harness the power bestowed upon me.]

["Defeat the gods!"]

Just at the moment he heard that voice, Bai Yan understood the identity of the other person.

The person speaking was one of the "Rainbows."

Anomalous Star.

Harnessing His power?

Bai Yan, feeling a little confused at this moment, soon encountered a sudden change.

Suddenly, an endless surge of power flowed into his soul. Vast wisdom, like an endless sea, instantly broadened Bai Yan's vision, allowing him to perceive countless worldly matters.

World seemed to have changed.

No, it was "me" at this moment that became different from others!

Power Possession·Anomalous Star!

Chapter 433

Inside the white tower, Bai Yan disappeared without a trace.

No one noticed his sudden disappearance, and the extraordinary ones' intuition could no longer pinpoint his whereabouts... His.

And inside the Babel Tower, seated upon the throne, Bai Yan's eyes grew distant as he began to whisper quietly.

"Oh, I see now. This is how World really is..."

Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan stood high in the sky, gazing down at everything in Tatsumi City. In almost an instant, he had already gained complete insight into every single thing he saw.

Bai Yan, knowing instinctively how to dismantle, rearrange, combine, and transform this object... He understood just what to do in order to utilize all the things in World.

Bai Yan's perception of time became different from before. Everything in his eyes was moving in slow motion, as if in a gentle slow-motion sequence. He could see the flames burning in each person's soul, slowly fading into nothingness.

The power of Blank Fire is extremely terrifying. It can turn souls into kindling, nurturing itself.

That was the power belonging to the gods.

And now, Bai Yan also possesses the powers of a divine being.

He was in the midst of the sky.

As if the controller of all things, overlooking all living beings.

There was no ordinary being that could escape his gaze.

With thoughts like lightning, in an instant, it could reach every soul.

Bai Yan's gaze, as if frozen in time, met the gaze of the ethereal figure in the clouds.

The intertwining of their thoughts for a brief moment ignited a powerful spark.

"This is not possible."

The ghostly figure shook its head slowly, thoughts intertwining.

[There was no possibility of this happening, never had such a thing occurred.]

He couldn't comprehend the current situation.

[But what you see now is indeed real.]

In Bai Yan's eyes, it seemed as if stars were overflowing, and there were vibrant, colorful lights all around him, shining brightly.

At this moment, he was truly a divine being.

The God of Spells!

[The essence of sorcery is to transform spiritual energy into an influence on World. Spiritual energy is the power that overflows from the soul, and the essence of innate abilities relies on it to thrive.]

The Power of Origins, the Power of Miracles, the Power of Endings, and Spiritual Energy.

In the multiverse, there exist four fundamental extraordinary powers.

To create spells, it requires the enchanter to have an extremely high mastery over spiritual energy.

Often, ordinary extraordinary beings have only a vague understanding of spiritual energy, let alone how to improve their mastery over it.

And at this moment, Bai Yan had completely surpassed the limits of ordinary extraordinary beings in his mastery over spiritual energy.

He could effortlessly manipulate the ethereal, pale blue spiritual energy that scattered across the vast expanse of the multiverse, far beyond the reach of human sight.

"To perceive all things" is the most powerful ability possessed by Anomalous Star. It doesn't inherently possess any destructive force, but it grants Him the almost unfathomable ability to decipher all phenomena.

Bai Yan gently raised his hand, and silver radiance bloomed in his eyes as he began to weave the intricate tapestry of spells in his mind.

In just a fleeting moment, He had already crafted thirty-six thousand enchantment steps – weaving together an unprecedented and all-encompassing new enchantment, surpassing all forbidden spells known to date.

This is the sacred magic of the gods!

Noah, in the entire history of World, there hasn't been any magic that can be compared to it.

Its name is...

"Vanish"

Bai Yan released the newly created magic.

The magical spell of the gods was silent and traceless.

In the next moment, the Blank Fire that had attached to the souls of everyone vanished without a trace.

This power, capable of eradicating the souls of the people in Tatsumi City, was silently taken away, completely erased.

[Your power is very strong.]

[But in my hands, it would become even more powerful.]

At the next moment, the white figure innovates and uses its own boundless power of progress to reshape an even more advanced divine spell!

A power that surpasses the original version, called "obliteration", is even stronger.

The newly born strongest spell, in this way, was forcibly elevated to a higher level, reaching a greater realm!

The enhanced "obliteration" was directly applied to Bai Yan himself.

The White Shadow person used the same method, turning it against the others.

["Why?"]

[You actually... used magic to deal with me?]

Bai Yan suddenly started to laugh.

His tone was filled with indifference, and a hint of noticeable sarcasm.

Finally, He stopped using telepathy and spoke.

"I am the enchantress."

After being strengthened, "Elimination" could completely turn Tatsumi City into nothingness, but it had no effect on Bai Yan at that moment.

Just as He said it.

Bai Yan, possessing the power of 'Anomalous Star,' is the very embodiment of enchantment itself!

His body had long ceased to be flesh and blood, but instead was composed of pure magical energy. In World of Noah, there was absolutely no form of magic that could harm Him.

Even the most powerful magic would be impossible.

Just as a tsunami cannot harm the vast ocean.

"Today is the day of your birth."

"But it is also... a moment for you to mourn yourself."

"Die."

Bai Yan has already possessed the Anomalous Star, and the words from his mouth are truly a curse.

In an instant, the soul of the Shadow Man was enveloped in various black lights.

A curse that could not be lifted was cast.

Although the Shadow Man could further enhance the curse, he realized that he couldn't remove it. He also understood that even if he used the curse to confront his enemies, he would be completely immune to its effects because it was a form of sorcery.

As for other divine methods, the Shadow Man, who had just been born and was one of the weakest gods, had not yet fully mastered them.

No solution could be found.

[So this is how I shall meet my downfall?]

In the Shadow Man's tone, there was no resistance, only a sense of regret.

[I had just been born.]

His soul was gradually filled with a curse, slowly drifting towards its downfall.

The gods are immortal and will never truly die, but even so, they can still temporarily fall from grace.

As for how many gods could be resurrected, it remains unknown.

But most of the gods, after falling, would remain silent forever until the end arrives.

Finally, the spirit and body of the mysterious figure began to shatter and crumble, piece by piece.

"Just use your scattered power of magic to do something else."

Bai Yan's voice was calm as he looked down at Tatsumi City below.

In that moment, he felt an extraordinary clarity, and as he looked at each person, a peculiar, newfound understanding blossomed in his mind.

Everyone also gazed up at the sky.

They spotted a figure in black robes high up in the sky.

The imposing presence of the figure in black robes made everyone unable to resist the urge to bow down and weep uncontrollably.

In an instant, people understood.

He was also a deity!

"Mr. Xia, so this is your secret..."

Bai Yan's eyes narrowed, gently shaking his head.

He unleashed his powers once again, and within moments, he cast thousands upon thousands of spells.

Without any preparation, he effortlessly released nearly infinite numbers of spells, and each spell was incredibly powerful, worthy of being called forbidden spells.

One by one, descendants of the Doomsday Clan and foreign supernaturals who had committed sins felt something strange within their bodies. Soon, they met their fate in various gruesome ways.

Divine retribution.

Some people suddenly burst into flames, while others abruptly crumbled, and there were also those who vanished into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

All the divine retributions occurred simultaneously, unable to be resisted.

The sinners could only accept their fate in fear.

In the depths beneath Tatsumi City, there was a tiny black beetle, about the size of a thumbnail, with a pale human face...

Actually, this is the true form of the "Black King."

Seemingly colossal like a small mountain, it was actually both sneaky and minuscule.

As long as its true form doesn't perish, it can secretly create countless gigantic black beetles.

And in this place, thousands of meters above the ground of Tatsumi City, along with the Civilization-level Relic that the "Black King" possesses, which can shield its detection, even Mr. Xia wasn't able to notice it.

But just at that moment, it suddenly felt a sharp pain. Without knowing why, it discovered itself in the sky of Tatsumi City, blazing fiercely in front of the figure in the black robe.

"Ahhhhh!"

The Black King struggled desperately, trying to use its hidden power to transport itself thousands of miles away. But in the next moment, it realized that it had only gotten closer to the figure in the black robe!

Finally, it crumbled and fell apart, its wreckage and soul being drawn into the interior of the Babel Tower.

"What's going on? What's happened?"

Alan looked around in astonishment, unable to comprehend the terrifying changes unfolding before him. However, his eyes fell upon the undeniable presence of forbidden, real ancient spells.

"Surprisingly! All of them are forbidden spells, and many of them have never been recorded before!"

In a state of shock, he kept absorbing and memorizing everything around him.

The figure in the black robe in the sky greatly startled the Scarlet Moon.

She didn't know why, but she had an urge to kneel down.

Not driven by fear and threat, but with a great sense of affection, the Scarlet Moon instinctively wanted to get closer to the other person, longing for their care and compassion, yearning to kneel at their feet to please them.

Why do I have this feeling... Scarlet Moon couldn't understand.

"That is the Savior... the Savior of Babel Tower..."

Maryse's face was filled with astonishment as she murmured to herself. Spells in the sky illuminated the entire city like Rainbows, and no matter how powerful the enemy was, they could not escape.

This is a miracle!

Mr. Xia also gazed at the sky.

The Savior of the Babel Tower.

"This is your great power, this is your Babel Tower, the hope to save World?"

Mu Ling gazed at the Savior in the sky, feeling overwhelming joy in her heart.

The Savior.

He performed His miracles.

A massive Rainbow suddenly bloomed from the Savior's position!

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet.

A blanket of seven-colored light engulfed the Earth.

The pale arms instantly crumbled and disintegrated. From the other side of the black crystal sphere, terrified screams echoed through the air. The enormous black Celestial Demon howled and struggled in distress, gradually evaporating until it collapsed to the ground. The trembling elf, Luo Ge, was absorbed by the black mist.

Tatsumi City's inhabitants all returned.

They witnessed this supreme miracle.

At that moment, everyone ceased their previous actions and simply gazed at Him in the sky.

People fell to the ground, worshiping the great Savior. Many couldn't help but shed tears of joy.

Praising, praying, and proclaiming His "name".

The ethereal form of the White Shadow finally crumbled and dissipated into countless white specks of light, accompanied by a shower of vibrant Rainbows that enveloped the sky of Tatsumi City.

Gradually, the city began to heal and recover from the extensive damage it had suffered.

And He vanished completely, leaving no trace behind.

No longer existed.

Chapter 434

Tatsumi City.

White Tower.

In the underground of this towering tower, there are three levels of special prisons filled with enchantments, where a multitude of extraordinary criminals are held captive.

However, only criminals below the Crown level are imprisoned here, and those who have become powerful enough to reach the Crown level receive further "special attention".

That would be placed inside the "Divine Tower" where she would be confined

At this moment, Shi Nianyu had already arrived inside her own tower.

She was dressed in a white evening gown, wearing silver high heels. Her stunning appearance and mature demeanor were irresistible.

The lights were a little dim as Shi Nianyu entered a rather ordinary hotel room. Her high heels clicked softly on the red carpet.

The "Divine Tower" is nothing more than Shi Nianyu's innate power. Therefore, she can freely manipulate the appearance of any buildings and objects within the "Divine Tower" space. Some heinous criminals may be imprisoned in terrifying depths, enduring torment at her will.

And harmless beings like Yuling would be confined to pleasant environments... just like this one.

"You can go now."

Entering the room, Shi Nianyu looked at the forlorn girl and spoke softly.

"Can I...can I go now?"

Yuling's voice trembled as she sat on the white chair, wearing pajamas, with her slender ankles crossed and her hands wrapped around them.

She looked downcast.

Shi Nianyu nodded and said, "Yes, the investigation is over. You didn't harm innocent people back then, you only came here out of a sense of justice... Of course, there is one more reason why you can leave so soon, and that is because of your father's plea."



"Father..."

Yuling thought of her father, closed her eyes, and clenched her teeth.

"I'm sorry for him."

In this case, it would be enough to say that Yuling understood she had made a big mistake, even going as far as being accused of betraying the Air Alliance.

Shi Nianyu fell silent for a moment before continuing, "Now that the truth is out, everyone knows that the Steel Throne is the traitor, and you were all just used... Don't blame yourself too much."

At that time, it was unclear whether it was intentional or not. Perhaps Nullify thought they were on the verge of complete victory, openly revealing the betrayal of the Steel Throne.

When the white shadowy figure was destroyed by the Savior of the Babel Tower, it became very clear who was right and who was wrong.

Many of the manipulated extraordinary individuals found it hard to believe, some had killed and immediately fled, some chose to surrender themselves, and there were even those overwhelmed with shame who took their own lives.

Yuling belonged to the group of people who voluntarily admitted their mistakes and willingly allowed themselves to be captured.

She was willing to accept any form of punishment, but ultimately, she didn't receive any punishment.

Because, just as Shi Nianyu had said earlier, Yuling had no bad records, she basically just "mixed" around that day, nothing more than that.

Yuling walked out of the White Tower all alone, there was no one from her family coming to pick her up.

The girl originally had her head down, but slowly she lifted her head and saw the golden palace still floating in the sky.

That was the palace belonging to the Savior of the Babel Tower.

She also witnessed a miracle at that time.

The Savior was great; in a blink of an eye, he vanquished numerous formidable enemies.

The Savior was mysterious, appearing for only a few minutes and then disappearing again.

That Savior was also loving, restoring the damaged Tatsumi City and even healing her injuries at that time.

The experiences of these few days were unforgettable for Yuling throughout her life.

"In the future, I will spread the greatness of the Babel Tower and the Savior to the people around me, in order to repent for my mistakes."

--

After bidding farewell to the girl, Shi Nianyu made her way to one of the rooms on the highest level of the White Tower.

The room was spacious, pure white, and on the light-colored sofa sat two people.

Mr. Xia and Alan.

"In a little while, you can just say it like this, everyone won't pay too much attention... On the contrary, if you speak too 'officially,' it might make these guys uncomfortable."

After saying that, Mr. Xia nodded and then stood up.

He looked at Shi Nianyu and nodded again.

"I am ready to announce."

Alan took a deep breath and stood up, following closely behind him. He respectfully greeted Shi Nianyu, saying, "Hello, Miss Shi..."

"Call me Sister Shi from now on," Shi Nianyu said with a smile.

"Um, Sister Shi."

Alan paused for a moment, then nodded with a smile.

Mr. Xia was the first to leave the room, and Alan followed along.

Shi Nianyu followed the two as they left the room, and on the way, she said, "From now on, our cooperation with Babel Tower will become even closer, all to protect the Air Alliance and the Noah World from external threats... Of course, if we have to choose the fate of different countries, our Imperial Guards will naturally prioritize protecting the Air Alliance."

"I understand the importance of protecting World."

Alan nodded and said, "It's because of this reason that I..."

"We have arrived," said Mr. Xia.

They had already arrived at the door of the meeting room.

Alan took a deep breath and followed Mr. Xia inside. Standing inside were North, the embodiment of "Justice," the White Lion, representing "Power," and Alice, the "Pope," among others... all members of the Air Alliance, except for the Emperor's Imperial Guards.

He straightforwardly said,

"Starting from today, I will be transferred from the Demon Hunt General Agency's Sword-wielding Troop to the Imperial Guards, and I will become one of you..."

Alan paused for a moment, then continued speaking:

"I am the magician,"

--

This street has always been a gathering place for the Tatsumi City blood clan.

"You all have long known that I am also a member of the Babel Tower."

In the crimson hall, the Scarlet Moon sat upon the highest seat, calmly gazing at the kneeling kin below.

"Hmm," he huffed.

If only that Profligate fellow would kneel here too, it would be so wonderful.

She pondered deeply.

Unfortunately.

The Scarlet Moon began to understand that person even more.

He was a character who would never kneel, even if it meant death, he would not easily kneel down.

In that aspect, actually quite similar to oneself.

Their dignity was a very weighty matter that should never be easily abandoned.

At that moment, Marquis Scarlet knelt down, being the closest member of the Scarlet Blood Clan to the Scarlet Moon. He remained silent for a while before finally speaking up.

"Forgive me for the offense, Her Highness Scarlet Moon."

He wanted to speak, then hesitated, hesitated and wanted to stop speaking, but in the end, he decided to continue:

"Are you now... still thinking that the Savior of that Babel Tower... is your master?"

Silence.

In the following moments, all the vampires fell silent, including the Scarlet Moon who remained silent for a long time.

Later, she felt a sense of unprecedented astonishment.

Did she actually hesitate?

How could this be?

Wasn't it just a cooperative relationship, a mere companionship between oneself and the people of the Babel Tower?

"No one, nor any god, could ever be my master."

The Scarlet Moon said calmly, lifting her head without any display of emotion, as always filled with pride.

"I and the Babel Tower are just working together."

"Oh, I see now."

Marquis Scarlet nodded gently, understanding how to approach the person afterward.

If Her Highness Scarlet Moon truly serves that divine being, then we and others will naturally align ourselves with the Babel Tower camp, and in the future, we will faithfully follow the commands of the Savior.

"The Savior of Babel Tower!" exclaimed.

That was another great presence who displayed miracles in World of Noah!

At that time, Bai Yan was using the power of the Anomalous Star, yet the appearance he displayed was that of the Savior.

People fully realized that this divine Savior truly exists!

Nowadays, people all around World have to face Him.

A God who can and has directly intervened in Noah's life!

"If that is the case, is there anything that we need to do, Her Highness Scarlet Moon?"

Marquis Scarlet continued to ask.

Scarlet Moon fell silent for a while, then suddenly said, "Get ready for a portion of the Scarlet Blood Clan... to leave this world."

--

Tatsumi City Bridge.

Spring has arrived, and the air has become warmer and no longer cold.

Maryse, wearing a lovely pink and white dress, leaned against the bridge, tilted her head back, squinted her eyes, and looked up at the sky.

"Mu Ling!"

She suddenly looked in one direction and called out.

Mu Ling walked over from a short distance away. Today, she wasn't wearing her usual all-black outfit but instead had on a white, long-sleeved woolen sweater, which showcased her nearly perfect figure.

She walked up to Maryse's side, smiling.

"We decided to meet here again... You really like this place."

"By the way, Mu Ling, would you like to live with me in the future?" Maryse suddenly asked.

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "No need, Respected Savior had already restored my home back then."

Maryse simply asked without much thought, nodding in agreement.

"Hey there, remember, if one day you really have nowhere to go, I can take you in, oh... but if that happens, you must play games with me every day!"

"Video games? I don't understand."

Mu Ling shook her head, furrowing her brow.

She really couldn't understand those things. Even though she had played with Maryse a few times, she lost miserably each time and didn't understand what the point was.

"Does controlling the 'little people' in those games, have any meaning?"

Maryse exclaimed, "I find it very interesting!"

"Sometimes I even wonder if I am like a hero to the characters in the game, able to control them freely, hehehe!"

Maryse's thinking was quite whimsical, jumping around in a way that Mu Ling couldn't comprehend.

This couldn't be possible.

"If this world is truly a game, then I must be the strongest character, hehe!" Maryse said, feeling quite self-absorbed.

"Perhaps."

Mu Ling gazed out at the vast ocean in the distance, lost in her thoughts.

Maryse didn't ask her what she was thinking, because Mu Ling's thoughts were crystal clear to Maryse.

[Once again, the Savior came to the rescue...]

[Arriving was definitely a burden for him, as it was a rule of the multi-dimensional universe...]

[When can we finally share the responsibility and stand by that person's side?]

Maryse remained silent for a moment before saying:

"I think it's better not to think about these things... Mu Ling, whether we can become stronger quickly ultimately depends on the gift of the Savior. Even if you worry a lot, you can't become powerful by yourself in a short time."

However, she also knew that it takes time to master those powers, and that not making any effort wouldn't suffice.

She simply wanted to comfort Mu Ling, which is why she said that.

Mu Ling paused for a moment, smiling, and said, "I understand, but I still feel... even though my daily practice seems like a drop in the ocean, over time it will surely yield some results."

Maryse smiled and said,

"So... wait with hope in your heart."

She reached out her hand towards the sky.

"Somewhere down the line, you will find yourself standing by the side of the person who means the most to you, becoming their support, to share the burden of their deepest and weakest parts."

"Eventually, someday..." murmured Maryse to herself.

Chapter 435

The Abyss.

In a pitch-black world, many souls wailed in fear, struggling incessantly but ultimately in vain.

They were sucked into pale giant hands one by one, gradually merging into the fierce pupils within the arms, completely transforming into nourishment and sustenance for the Hundred-Armed Giant.

"Oh no! Oh no!"

Suddenly, angry and resentful voices echoed throughout the area. The descendants of the Doomsday Race within thousands of miles all fell to their knees, their hearts filled with fear.

"Nullify" trembled in the center of darkness, writhing in pain!

It suffered a very serious injury, even though at that time it hadn't completely reached Noah. But it still solidly took a blow from the attack of the Savior of Babel Tower.

This blow reached directly into the depths of its soul, almost completely erasing it.

If it weren't for the gift of power bestowed by the Black Abyss Deep Sea, "Nullify" would likely have vanished into nothingness!

But even so, it suffered a heavy blow.

The level of damage inflicted on its soul was enough to take "Nullify" several hundred years to recover from.

Its anger, pain, and extreme fear were unmatched.

The grand plan to unleash the mighty Black Abyss Deep Sea had failed...

Next time, who knows when it will come.

Even if there is another chance, Nullify has always been cautious, never daring to provoke Noah's world even the slightest bit, fearing to be caught by the Savior of Babel Tower.

Of course, even so, it remained extremely angry!

"The Savior of Babel Tower!"

"One day, at last..."

"I will tear you apart! I will kill you! I will devour you!"

The furious voice roared like mighty waves, causing ripples in the dark clouds. Countless members of the Doomsday Race trembled in fear, unable to resist the urge to kneel down in worship.

--

Tatsumi City.

Herendor.

The university campus began classes once again, but it didn't regain its former tranquility.

World underwent great changes, and people's hearts were restless.

The teacher's office.

The door opened, and all the teachers in the office stood up simultaneously, with complex expressions, and looked towards the new teacher.

That was an old man who called himself "Professor Dong". He had snowy white hair, was tall and thin, and had an exceptionally elegant and outstanding temperament. When he entered the office, he seemed to stand out from the crowd like a crane among chickens.

The teachers looked at me, I looked at them, and we didn't know how to communicate with the new old man.

The chubby principal was the first to stand up, his face full of sweat. He bravely walked over to the old man and shook his hand.

"Hello, hello! I am Professor Smith, the head of the management department at Herendor. You must be Professor Dong from the Demon Hunt Agency, right? Welcome to Herendor University! From now on, we shall be colleagues."

"Hello everyone."

Professor Dong narrowed his eyes and nodded gently.

However, he didn't shake hands with the chubby director, which made the other person feel a little embarrassed.

Professor Dong spoke slowly, "I'm sorry, but I'm not used to letting other people touch me... You can just think of it as a psychological issue that extraordinary people have... Just like you guys guessed, the psychology of extraordinary people is actually not quite normal."

The chubby director became even more embarrassed.

Professor Dong continued, "Next, I will be teaching at Herendor University, taking on the role of a teacher for the one-year course on 'Building the Psychology of the Extraordinary World' and 'Understanding Extraordinary Powers'. I kindly ask for everyone's guidance and support."

These two courses, as the names suggest, teach students how to enhance their psychological development in the face of world-changing events. The first course focuses on strengthening their mental resilience, while the second course aims to popularize knowledge about extraordinary powers.

After the Doomsday Crisis, the announcement regarding the full-scale promotion of "Extraordinary Powers Education" among the people of Tatsumi City had already been issued, but it wasn't until now that it officially commenced.

"Sure, no problem. We will definitely cooperate with you fully, so please don't worry."

Principal Plump chuckled, nodding repeatedly, although deep inside, he felt very unsettled.

Not only him, but also the university professors present were ordinary people. They were faced with the sudden appearance of a mysterious extraordinary being, and anyone would feel unsettled and... curious.

"I actually arrived here, huh."

In the library, Bai Yan sat by the window with a smile on his face, calmly playing with his phone.

Using Maryse's incredible power of mind, she could perceive every single thing that had just happened in the office, as well as everyone's thoughts.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "I haven't drawn you yet, Truth Scholar... But it doesn't really matter, I don't need any more magic spellcasters right now."

Once again, I returned to the library.

Bai Yan felt a sense of familiarity.

This is where everything began.

The younger students were scattered around the library, quietly reading books. No one knew that among them was a handsome young man, who was actually Tatsumi City, no, the Savior of Noah.

The Savior of the Babel Tower.

As the people who came to study decreased noticeably, Bai Yan quickly noticed this and soon realized why.

Because, the order of World underwent a drastic change, becoming more and more chaotic.

When the future of learning became uncertain, there wouldn't be as many people who enjoyed studying anymore.

After news of one of the Rainbows betraying spread, it caused a massive social response.

In the Doomsday Crisis, the betrayal of the Rainbows and the successive turmoil of order ignited a deep unease within people's hearts. Certain cities outside of Tatsumi City have already plunged into immense chaos.

The Imperial Guards and Night Watchers were both actively busy.

Many people have already started to believe that Noah's world will be destroyed one day!

That was such a pointless job, such a useless school!

Of course, there were some people who believed, especially the people of Tatsumi City... There were those who believed that a great deity, not just anyone, could help Noah's people overcome their challenges.

"Classmate, if you're interested, you can find out about this."

Just then, a young girl approached him, holding a stack of flyers, her face beaming with kindness, and spoke softly.

She handed him a flyer.

Bai Yan knew that she was his junior in college and he also knew what exactly the flyer she handed out was all about.

So, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

On this flyer, it was actually promoting the "Salvation Help," a student group that emerged after the Doomsday Crisis and was present in almost all universities in Tatsumi City.

It already had hundreds of people joining, and began to operate steadily. But in the past few days, after the Savior revealed miracles, it instantly became even more popular and currently, thousands of people have signed up to join this group.

The purpose of the 'Salvation Help' group was simple: to believe in the great Savior of Babel Tower and aid the members of Babel Tower at any cost, while also finding ways to help themselves in times of turmoil.

Their "higher-ups" were eager to establish contact with the members of Babel Tower, and become an official subsidiary organization of Babel Tower. They had even found a way to submit a request to the Demon Hunt Agency.

Hmm, that sounds interesting.



But Bai Yan wasn't interested in such trivial matters. Most of the members of "Salvation Help" were ordinary people, with only a few scattered extraordinary individuals at best, who were merely "awakened."

It was of no importance.

"Sorry, I'm not interested."

Bai Yan, with a gentle smile, returned the brochure. However, the girl didn't take it but instead looked at him with a disdainful expression and snorted.

She threw the brochure on the ground and walked away without saying a word.

Bai Yan, who had the ability to read minds, naturally knew that the other person was constantly insulting him in their thoughts.

He shook his head with a smile, and with just a thought, the girl returned with confused eyes, immediately kneeling down, picking up the brochure, and leaving once again.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had vanished without a trace.

When he appeared again, he had already arrived at Sylve's house.

The girl walked over with a smile.

"Sylve..."

Bai Yan has been staying at Sylve and her mother Helen's house for the past few days. As he greeted Sylve, he pondered on the recent events.

In fact, until the end, no one could find the exact location of that "key".

The souls of everyone on the list had been searched through.

However, there were no results.

Bai Yan and Mr. Xia came to a helpless conclusion in the end - that this list was not accurate... Perhaps it was just a trick used by the Steel Throne to deceive people.

What a pity.

But fortunately, the outcome was good...

"Not right!"

Bai Yan suddenly blinked, understanding what exactly was going on.

"Sylve, I'll be back soon, and we'll have dinner together in the evening."

In the next moment, he disappeared once again, vanishing from sight.

"Hello!"

Sylve pouted.

--

Bai Yan returned to Professor Dong's office at Herendor University. This time, he stood beside Professor Dong while the old man remained completely unaware of Bai Yan's presence.

Bai Yan understood that being a Truth Scholar was a very special existence.

"Maybe it's like this: the fluctuation of a soul has four different frequency changes. That means... perhaps the real 'key' is in the memory of one of the three consciousnesses of the Truth Scholar - Spring (Chun), Summer (Xia) or Autumn (Qiu), but not shared with Winter (Dong)."

That's why they couldn't find it!

Yes, Bai Yan just realized that even though he had examined the Truth Scholar persona of Professor Dong, his other three personalities had not been thoroughly examined yet!

The fish that got away!

Professor Dong has absolutely no perception whatsoever regarding Bai Yan's arrival, as the power gap between the two is too vast.

Bai Yan calmly walked over, extended his hand, and unleashed the power of "Connection".

He muttered to himself, "Even if my guess is wrong, it's just a wasted trip. It's not a big deal."

Bai Yan, of course, hoped that he had not guessed wrong.

Finally, Bai Yan's eyes lit up.

Figured it out!

The true answer lay within the past memories of the "Spring" personality!

Part of the soul of a former Truth Scholar belonged to the daughter of the hero "Black Hawk", who once sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea!

That part of the soul later became the maiden of the "Spring" persona.

In the future, through a fortuitous convergence of four souls, they merged into the present-day "Truth Scholar."

Bai Yan closed his eyes and began to carefully read this ancient technique memory.

This had happened tens of thousands of years ago.

Many thousands of years ago, as the Black Abyss Deep Sea approached, a hero named Black Hawk willingly sacrificed his own soul and initiated a sealing ritual that had existed in World of Noah for countless years.

In the moment when the Black Abyss Deep Sea descended, darkness and fear filled World, leaving only that. Black Hawk embraced his daughter tightly and initiated the sealing ritual.

Across countless time and space, Bai Yan truly felt the location and impact of the seal!

He first experienced darkness, as if it stretched endlessly.

Silence filled the air.

Just like the universe itself.

Time passed for a long while, and suddenly, World within sight underwent a dramatic change.

Still, there was no sound, but within the field of vision, it was no longer pitch black. Colorful, blossoming, shimmering lights emerged before my eyes, slowly ascending. They resembled silent fireworks, starting small in the darkness and quietly blooming larger and brighter.

In the darkness, there were countless fireworks. Amidst the bustling fireworks, a tiny white dot appeared. It started off incredibly small, but as time went on, it grew bigger and bigger. The surrounding lights bloomed more and more.

The colorful and dazzling display resembled a kaleidoscope, spinning and continuously changing, shifting in silent motion.

In the midst of countless dazzling explosions, beams of colorful light eventually filled the entire field of vision. The once pitch-black space was finally covered by shimmering lights.

"I understand..."

Bai Yan suddenly opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and broke free from the illusion. Gradually, he began to comprehend everything.

"Oh, I see now! The true name of the Black Eagle Seal is... the Seal of Reversal."

The Seal of Reversal doesn't exist in the real world, not even within a few familiar dimensions, but rather within the crevices of Tatsumi City's many dimensions.

If one hasn't already recognized its existence, simply wishing to "find" it, even a god wouldn't be able to find it.

But Bai Yan, guided by ancient memories, immediately found the Seal of Reversal.

The power contained within this seal, even made Bai Yan feel a vague sense of fear.

"The Seal of Reversal is actually the 'Ruin-level Relic' corresponding to the Outer God 'Master of Ceremony.' Once activated, its effect is powerful enough to seal an Outer God. This power is not dependent on the strength of the activator, but rather closely related to the strength of the one being sealed."

Bai Yan murmured to himself.

"The Seal of Reversal is both a relic and a ritual," said the storyteller.

The appearance of a relic is more than just an ordinary object.

Magic was Noah's unique creation, but rituals were the most common extraordinary power in the multiverse.

Perhaps, the Seal of Reversal is the mightiest seal in the multiverse, and the most potent ritual too!

Chapter 436

In the northern part of the Night Union, there was a unique city called "Giant Hive."

Just like its name suggests, the Giant Hive resembled a huge bee's nest. Multiple layers of rooms stacked upon each other, housing a population of over a billion people.

"The Almighty," the Chief Executive Officer of Noy Military, is a well-known dictator.

He used to be an extraordinary individual in the Ring City and had arrived at the Giant Hive several decades ago. He utilized the advanced technology left behind by the ancient civilization called the "annulus" to establish a self-imposed isolation.

With an unparalleled power, the Almighty effortlessly transformed this enormous city into her own personal garden.

The Giant Hive was divided into thousands of chambers, and each chamber resembled a street block where people lived, tightly controlled.

The people lived like bees, buzzing with purpose. Each day, they had to complete their tasks diligently, for any grave mistake or laziness would be deemed as a crime.

Nest number 1889.

It is the chamber closest to the "Royal Platform", and this chamber, however, is not a residential street, but the most famous prison in the "Giant Hive".

At that moment, in the prison yard, there were nearly a thousand prisoners sitting on the ground. None of them dared to look up, they could only bow their heads and stare at the floor.

A group of women dressed in glamorous black military uniforms, tall and graceful, with beautiful faces, walked forward in a neat formation.

They came to a stop not far from where the prisoners were standing.

Her expression was icy and distant.

They were all very pretty, their golden ponytails shining in the sunlight, and their bodies were nearly perfect. However, there was one small detail... each person's appearance was almost completely identical.

"The Almighty's little daughter"... This group of clone soldiers referred to themselves in such a way.

They were the latest model in the female clone army, specifically enhanced for combat prowess. Each of them possessed extraordinary strength, nearing the level of awakened superhumans.

Clones, this was a group that widely existed in the Giant Hive.

Although the environment they grew up in could cause changes, each batch of clones indeed had nearly identical appearances. The true distinguishing factor that revealed their individual identities, however, was the barcode located on the back of their necks.

Inside the Giant Hive, in an unspoken way, it was actually divided into five classes.

At the highest level of the classes, naturally, was "the Almighty," who had almost absolute power and control over the bodies and minds of everyone.

Everything he did was right, and everything he said was correct. People had to worship him unconditionally, otherwise they would be considered criminals.

The next class consisted of various clones that were mass-produced by the Almighty.

"The Almighty" used advanced technology from a higher civilization to create numerous powerful clones, turning them into her "sons" and "daughters," and she governed the entire city.

The next class is the employees within Noy Military, who are essentially servants of servants, but they ultimately hold a slightly higher social status than ordinary people.

The last two classes are the common people and the rebels.

The rebels have no rights whatsoever. Inside the "Giant Hive," their fate is extremely tragic, often leading to the most brutal and severe executions for their entire families.

From among the clones, a golden-haired woman emerged, gently pressing down her own hat, her face filled with indifference.

"You, all of you, are guilty."

She was Z-12, among the many "Almighty's daughters," Z-12 was the most exceptional out of all.

Since Z-12 was the twelfth clone to mature in this batch, her official name was designated as Z-12.

In just a few years, she attained the power of Crown level. She had once been praised by the all-powerful "Almighty," which elevated her status to a great height.

Z-12 often referred to herself as Partridge in front of others, and she was the only one among this group of clones who didn't tie her hair into a ponytail.

Partridge believed herself to be the most exceptional being among the clones, so she felt the need to stand out. The other "little daughters" dared not speak up about it, though they secretly resented it.

At this moment, under the synthetic sunlight, Partridge coldly glanced at the prisoners and spoke loudly, "Great Father, Lord Almighty, he tirelessly works for the happiness of this city, and everything he does is for the sake of this city..."

"In the outside world, both the Ring City and the Tree City constantly launch attacks against us. It is the great Almighty who defends us against all threats."

"You all know what lies beyond the Night Union! The Air Alliance, the Kingdom of Dark Light, both countries became a human hell a hundred years ago, with suffering and destruction. Father worked tirelessly to keep this city running smoothly, so that you could have a life where you can eat, drink, and sleep... but instead of being grateful, you all had ulterior motives!"

"You all should be sentenced to death!"

She began to shout loudly!

Some of the prisoners trembled in fear, feeling deeply terrified, but they didn't dare to even plead for mercy.

Because if you dared to speak out while the clone commanders were talking, you would truly be instantly executed.

Examples were everywhere.

Just at that moment, the tone of the partridge suddenly became gentle.

"But my dear father is very kind, and he is willing to give you all a chance to reform yourselves here..."

"As long as you can confess properly, the more you can list the names of people with rebellious hearts, the sooner you can get out and atone. Or else, you bunch of scoundrels and swine."

She released a sigh and said,

"I've finished speaking! Work!"

After Partridge finished speaking, she turned around and left. The other clones followed suit, while the prisoners were forced to begin their daily work, mining for ore.

"Hmph, what a bunch of wasteful garbage, coming to this place is simply wasting my precious life."

In the warden's office, Partridge sat with her legs crossed, gently swaying her high boots, indifferent to her position as the warden. In her hands, she held a cup of steaming hot tea.

While the clone serving as the warden stood to the side, with lowered head and a face full of flattery.

Partridge suddenly said, "Warden, I recently received a report. Someone claimed that the leader of the rebellious army, 'Elene,' is likely hiding in this very prison."

Partridge came here specifically for this matter.

"It's absolutely impossible!"

The warden was shocked and immediately exclaimed, "This report must be unreliable!"

"How can that be?" Partridge didn't even look at him, calmly asking.

The warden said, "Just think about it, it doesn't make any logical sense. The rebels have been causing trouble outside, and if their leader was captured and thrown in prison, why haven't the rebel animals been affected at all?"

Partridge shook her head and said coldly, "I don't know why, but I received secret intelligence that strongly suggests she might be in this prison... and my mission here is to find her among these people."

"But, this can't be..." the warden wanted to continue speaking.

"Boom!"

Partridge's tall boots suddenly kicked him in the lower abdomen, causing the warden to collapse in pain, howling on the ground.

"Don't deny me! Trash!"

She wore a cold, disgusted expression, using her boots to step on the other person's face, applying constant pressure.

"The source of this secret intelligence is undeniable! You foolish swine!"

--

After they finished their work mining stones, the prisoners returned to their respective dormitories.

In the face of advanced technology, the iron bars were replaced by specially designed lasers.

A slender young girl with black hair calmly returned to her room. Her three nearby roommates looked at her with disgust, showing no interest in communicating with her.

In fact, they had once "communicated" before, but it was in a way that caused great harm and misery to the frail young girl.

But after all, this person is deaf and mute, so when they picked on her, all she could do was make a few incomprehensible sounds. She never fought back, and now they were all tired of it.

The frail young girl lowered her head and saw a lot of rubbish on her bed, but she didn't pay any attention to it. She simply calmly cleaned up everything.

Finally, the young girl slowly sat down on the bed, leaning against the wall with a tired expression.

It seemed like she was getting sleepy from exhaustion.

After closing her eyes, she heard a voice coming from deep within her heart.

It was the sound of roaring, crying, cannon fire, and the crackling of flames.

[Leader! Leader!]

[We can't hold on much longer. We are completely trapped here by those war machines. It's impossible to escape. It's all because of that wicked chief scientist and his inventions! The firepower is overwhelming, and our main mechs have all been damaged! Leader! What should we do now?!]

Resting against the prison wall, Elene remained calm and composed, quietly pondering within her heart.

[Head towards three o'clock direction and rush over quickly.]

[Don't be afraid, there is still a thirty percent chance for you to make it back alive.]

## Chapter 437

In a certain chamber within the "Giant Hive," numerous towering silver robots made loud clamors, as red lights continuously scanned targets and launched frequent attacks.

The powerful bombardment continued, one hit after another, causing tremendous destruction. Entire rows of buildings collapsed under the onslaught, as flames engulfed the ground.

The members of the rebellion swiftly moved with agility amidst the numerous ruins, engaging with the robots as best as they could.

Their weapons and equipment were far inferior, with only a few individuals having access to moderately capable mechs, while the majority of people could only afford low-quality power armors.

Wearing low-quality power armors could only withstand the aftermath damage of artillery strikes, relying on mobility to dodge and evade. If directly hit by artillery, they would be instantly killed on the spot.

"Ugh, these are all wicked things made by that darn chief scientist, that rascal named H1-K7!"

The members of the rebel army gritted their teeth, clearly driven to a desperate situation.

At that moment, they suddenly heard the familiar voice of their leader echoing in their minds!

The neutral voice, devoid of emotions yet inspiring reliance and admiration!

[Head towards three o'clock direction, hurry and make a dash for it. You still have a thirty percent chance of making it back alive.]

The leader decisively issued a command.

They actually didn't know the true identity of the rebel leader, unaware of the leader's real name and gender, but all the rebels held deep trust in their leader.

Because the leader had commanded numerous battles from afar, and time after time, miraculously saved them from peril, like a miracle!

"We have no choice but to do this now!"

Everyone looked towards the direction of three o'clock amidst the gunfire. People gritted their teeth and then started to make a collective breakthrough.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

In increasingly fierce bombardments, several members of the rebel army were killed directly, while the remaining escapees didn't retaliate for revenge but desperately tried to break through.

After running for a while, the leader's voice resurfaced in the minds of the rebel army.

["Stop and attack the building ahead," the leader commanded.]

So they didn't hesitate as they unleashed a barrage of firepower at the hotel in front. As expected, several silver mechanical beings suddenly leaped out from inside, only to be shattered by the intense onslaught.

["Now, head towards the nine o'clock direction," instructed the leader.]

The rebel army kept adjusting their direction, attempting to break free from the encirclement. Guided by their leader's mysterious voice, they repeatedly faced the unknown, defeating the enemy's various ambushes with skill and precision.

Finally, they arrived at a dilapidated garden. After shattering the fountain in the center of the secluded garden, the rebel army discovered an underground passage, completely unknown to anyone.

They quickly ducked inside, filled with joy and excitement.

"The leader is amazing! They saved us again!"

"Wow, that's amazing!"

The immense joy of surviving made the members of the rebel army admire the mysterious "Elene" even more.

Many people wished to see the true face of the leader within their lifetime.

--

In the prison cell, Elene slowly opened her eyes.

In theory, this prison used special technology that prevented the inmates from unleashing their extraordinary powers.



So, the prison warden didn't believe that anyone could communicate with the outside world from here.

And furthermore, the prisoners wore special black collars around their necks, which watched and controlled their every move. Anyone who tried to escape would be instantly killed.

But Elene, of course, was different from everyone else.

Even though she was here, she could still let her true voice be heard, all without needing to make any big gestures.

And so, she remained at the heart of the rebel group, leading countless acts of sabotage.

In fact, it was an unexpected turn of events that led Elene to be captured and brought to this prison.

But after arriving at the prison, she suddenly felt that maybe she didn't rush to leave.

Here, in a way, it felt quite safe.

Elene suddenly looked towards the laser gate, and a group of prison guards were standing outside, all staring at her.

What's going on?

She furrowed her brows slightly, but didn't show any signs of it.

"It's you, come out with us!" shouted the prison guard, but Elene didn't react at all.

Because, she was deaf and mute.

The prison guard had no choice but to open the prison door and forcefully drag her out, all the way into a tightly sealed black room.

Partridge was waiting for her right here.

Elene was forcibly tied to a chair, her face filled with fear as she glanced at the golden-haired military beauty, unsure of what to do, she lowered her head.

"Ah, ah, ah..." she opened her mouth and screamed.

Partridge gazed at her. After a while, she lifted her chin and said, "I looked it up, and there are over ten special people in this prison, and you are one of them... a mute person, hehe."

"Although you claim to be deaf and mute, under the watchful eye of technology, it seems that you occasionally become unusually perceptive. Although these are just small details, they cannot escape scrutiny."

Partridge stared at the other person with eyes that resembled those of a mother wolf.

"I heard... the reason you were sent to this prison is extremely absurd. It was only because someone found books from the outside in your neighbor's house, and your neighbor, in order to reduce their sentence, mysteriously accused you... It must have been a false accusation, right? You are actually innocent."

"You're feeling unhappy, aren't you? Is there something you want to say that might help you leave earlier?"

Elene simply lowered her head and trembled.

The leader of the rebels is right here in this prison, Partridge could confirm this.

Because, the one giving her the information is none other than the supreme "Father"!

The Almighty!

Where on earth is that darn Elene?

Partridge absolutely wanted to find her and publicly strip off her skin! The whole city was ready for a live broadcast!

Elene's face was full of innocent ignorance. In prison, her name was a very ordinary "Sophia", and nobody knew her true name was "Elene".

In reality, "Elene" wasn't her real name at all. It was the name of the former leader of the rebel army, which she inherited.

Suddenly, the partridge kicked up with one foot.

Wounded in the abdomen, Elene collapsed to the ground in pain, trembling and clutching her head.

The blonde woman kicked and kicked again, with a forceful strike. "Don't you resist at all?" she sneered. "Oh, I forgot, you can't use extraordinary powers here... hehe."

Partridge kicked for a while before finally coming to a stop, furrowing her brow.

Elene's bones had already broken two pieces, and she kept spitting frothy blood from her mouth, nearing unconsciousness.

"Next."

She shook her head and waved her hand, instructing someone to take this guy away.

Partridge certainly didn't just easily avoid the other side... but was taken to the interrogation room, where she was continuously interrogated in the days to come.

From the very beginning, Partridge had made up her mind.

Better to kill a thousand by mistake than to let one escape!

If she couldn't find the other side in the end, Partridge had already decided to kill all the prisoners in this prison!

This way, everything would be foolproof.

However, that was the last resort. Partridge, of course, still hoped to catch Elene and publicly broadcast the execution... It would hold a greater significance.

Elene could clearly feel the pain in her body, the loss of blood, the dizziness... She realized that she had been taken to an interrogation room, where the prison guards chained her to a wooden frame and then walked to the side to fetch various torture devices.

She realized that the golden-haired woman was a monster hiding beneath human skin, and from the very beginning, she had never intended for herself to survive.

That means pretending to be clueless wouldn't be of any use.

What should she do... At this point, Elene found herself in a very difficult situation.

I can't just die like this!

I inherited that person's will...

Suddenly.

A voice of an unfamiliar man resounded from deep inside Elene's heart!

[Girl Psychic Elene...]

[Destiny has chosen you!]

She stood frozen in place.

Chapter 439

Babel Tower!

That was a mysterious organization that had gained fame and spread its reputation worldwide in recent times!

Even within the almost sealed-off city of "Giant Hive," Elene had long heard their names and even knew the leader of Babel Tower...

Savior!

That was a mighty and enigmatic presence, possessing god-like powers.

No ordinary being could even begin to compare!

In legends, even the most ordinary beings, once they were able to join the Babel Tower, would quickly become remarkably powerful in a short amount of time!

To this day, in Noah's world, countless individuals longed to join the Babel Tower!

They were even willing to give up everything they had, hoping to become core members of the Babel Tower, longing to become even more powerful!

However, Elene felt a shiver coursing through her body, as if she had fallen into an icy dungeon.

Completely under the control of a deity, for many people who yearned for power, perhaps it was a good thing, but for Elene, it felt extremely confusing and... frightening.

Because, all of her efforts until now... no, all of her efforts up to this moment, could potentially be in vain.

The reason is very simple...

If this great deity deemed her loyalty inconsequential, He could potentially easily destroy everything.

Her efforts must not be in vain!

Although Elene couldn't move, an invisible flame started to flicker within her heart.

Actually, in the beginning, she wasn't called Elene.

Her name was... Nian.

The true Elene was a leader of the Rebellious Beehive, and she was also the very first leader.

Elene is the name of the woman who adopted the deaf and mute girl named Nian.

Nian was just an ordinary deaf and mute girl. At first, she didn't have any extraordinary powers.

The immense psychic power that exists now originally belonged to Nian's previous foster mother, Elene.

She was a dazzling and radiant woman.

She believed in the Heart of Radiance.

The people in this city, originally lacking almost any sense of resistance, even if occasionally someone yearned for rightful freedom, would soon be suffocated by the authoritarian clones of surveillance.

In this city, everything was relentlessly controlled by the wicked and immensely powerful "Almighty". Everyone's life was under surveillance, and any rebellious thoughts would be mercilessly extinguished.

The woman named Elene was like the first gleam of dawn in the beehive.

When she was young, she was accidentally transported to the outside world due to an experiment with extraordinary powers. As an adult, she returned with her powers and knowledge, with only one goal in her hometown.

To change everything that was unjust.

But she died.

Nowadays, Elene is none other than Nian.

After the true Elene's passing, Nian embraced her spiritual strength and aspirations, receiving this gift and transforming from an ordinary person into an extraordinary being.

"Hello, Nian... Please carry on with my dreams, I'm sorry for being stubborn..."

From that moment on.

I, I am the new Elene now!

The leader of the rebels!

At this very moment, Elene took a deep breath and felt much better in her heart as she recalled that woman.

That person was indeed very stubborn, always being that way.

She adopted herself without permission, chose to rebel on her own, even decided to die on her own, and in the end, she kept the power and ideals for herself.

She was a person who didn't think about the consequences and did whatever she wanted to do.

She hoped to change this city, turning it into a brand new place... where people wouldn't get hurt for no reason, and a world where they would have the power to refuse pain.

"Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle!"

A peculiar sound snapped Elene back to reality.

She saw it. The blue slime extended its tentacles and pointed at itself, seemingly earnestly lecturing the partridge.

"Okay, dear father, I understand. I will go and apologize to her right away."

Partridge smiled gently and walked over.

What is this person going to do? Elene felt a sense of uneasiness.

However, the partridge simply leaned her body forward, pressing her soft face against Elene's cheek.

She said with a smile,

"Sorry, oh, in the past, I was also doing my own thing, which is why I did those things. Please don't hate me, ok?"

"In the future, we will all be pawns under the command of the Babel Tower... Please guide us along the way."

Elene felt a strong dislike for this woman during daylight, but she couldn't control her body now, unable to step back and go away.

She could only allow the other person to rub against her.

"Now I have obtained a fresh start!"

Partridge smiled and pointed to her own head, saying, "Inside here, there used to be a chip that the Almighty used to control my thoughts. It could make my head explode at any moment. But now, the chip has been dissolved... I have also obtained a fresh start."

She paused for a moment and continued, "Although my brain has been slightly modified, it makes me greatly respect my father and admire the Savior... But honestly, this feeling is not bad either."

Brainwashed!

Elene remained expressionless, but her heart sank ever so slightly.

Human nature can never withstand tests. Finding absolutely loyal subordinates is almost impossible. The most reliable way is to exert control using extraordinary power.

So, will the Savior of the Babel Tower let the slime swallow and brainwash themselves?

It could be possible.

Elene felt afraid in the daylight.

"Grumble, grumble!" the slime growled at Elene.

But Elene didn't understand.

Partridge nodded, becoming a messenger.

"Dear Savior," said the father, "the Respected Savior will assist you in fulfilling your dreams..."

Partridge was initially smiling, but suddenly let out a sigh.

She said softly, "You are much more fortunate than me... I can only be a common subordinate found everywhere within the Babel Tower, but you are different. You, like Respected Savior, will become a core member of the Babel Tower."

Partridge indeed felt very envious.

If only I could be chosen by the Savior.

Then, everything would become different for oneself.

What a pity, I am not the chosen one, she is.

Key members?

Upon hearing this word, Elene immediately thought of the legend of the core members of the Babel Tower. As she absorbed all of this information, she suddenly realized that her body could move!

She looked at the nearby slime and instinctively approached it, reaching out to touch it.

So adorable!

"Gulu gulu gulu!" The slime also patted her head.

Partridge's expression became very subtle.

"Father seems to be treating you like a little kitten or puppy..."

Elene remained silent during the daylight.

Then, Elene went to the nearby office and found paper and pen to start writing down her own questions.

"Why me?"

After Partridge asked, she said, "It's fate, I don't know either. Even my father doesn't understand the rules of choosing the Savior."

Elene wrote again, "What is the purpose of the Babel Tower?"

Partridge chuckled and said, "It's to save World, my father and I were talking about it. We wondered why almost everyone doubts and suspects the true intentions of the great Savior when they join."

Is it really to save World...?

Elene fell into deep thought.

Since that's the case, joining the Babel Tower could only bring benefits and no harm.

But for many years, Elene has been living cautiously, constantly keeping herself hidden. Having seen so much betrayal and secrets, bloodshed and conspiracies, she naturally wouldn't easily believe these words.

However, no matter whether she believed it or not, she couldn't resist.

She knew this very well.

Just at that moment, Elene suddenly felt a powerful force surging from deep within her soul.

She was becoming stronger!

Originally, she was just a lower ranked Crown, but she kept getting stronger and easily reached the middle ranked Crown position. And it didn't stop there... she became the highest ranked Crown!

Elene's psychic power became exceptionally strong. She could easily locate positions that were once difficult to observe, and she even gained new branches of power!

The sudden enhancement left Elene and Partridge speechless.

"Is this the power of the Babel Tower Savior?" exclaimed in amazement.

Chapter 440:

Bai Yan silently looked at his phone.

He knew everything that happened inside the Giant Hive prison.

It all happened just as predicted in the story of Babel Tower.

"It seems that as long as the Outer God is not involved, the forecasting ability of Babel Tower is nearly unbeatable," he murmured to himself.

Thanks to his ability to predict in advance, Bai Yan was able to choose the Slime with the best compatibility to defeat Partridge.

Of course, if we were to directly confront the powerful Apocalypse, there would be no need for compatibility suppression; we would still be able to overwhelm them.

As for why he didn't send Mu Ling, the Scarlet Moon, or Maryse...

We can't make them do all the tasks of the Babel Tower just because they are strong enough.

Although there is no such thing as "fatigue points" in the Element system, even Mu Ling, who works every day, can feel tired and experience a decline in her mood.

And Maryse, to say the least, was even worse.

If she were to be pulled away from her game to engage in battle, her mood would noticeably decline, and privately she would grumble and curse without knowing how.

Bai Yan now employs a very scientific "shift system," allocating daily missions and weekly missions in a reasonable manner, ensuring that almost every Core Operator in Babel Tower gets a turn.

In the beginning, Tian Tian could only burden a few Core Operators with work every day. But now, there are many Core Operators, and some warehouse-level Core Operators actually have a lot of free time.

For instance... Red Moon.

In her understanding, Babel Tower would only send her on a mission once a week-a mysterious organization with a reasonable workload for her to handle!

She had too many replacements for her position... In Bai Yan's eyes, Red Moon was indeed positioned as a warehouse manager.

In Mu Ling's early days, Babel Tower was an infuriating organization that made her do things every day. She barely had time to eat her meals before she had to rush from the east of the city to the west, and from the south of the city to the north.

"It can only be said that "Babel Tower" has entered its middle phase, where new characters may not have a childhood and there is a possibility that they may not even have a chance to appear."

After all, without a game designer, Mu Ling and the others had been using it until now without "leaving the environment", so they could naturally continue using it.

In the previous "Blank Fire" event and "Black Eagle Seal" event, Bai Yan actually obtained a considerable number of Awakening Souls and Spirits of Revelation.

The once precious Awakening Souls, now they don't have much use anymore, but the Spirits of Revelation still remain very useful.

The Black Eagle Seal event directly involved a god-level boss, and naturally, there were plenty of rewards points given afterwards.

After the event ended, Bai Yan immediately did a generous forty consecutive draws!

First, there were twenty draws to try and obtain "Destiny," followed by another twenty draws to try and obtain "Different Dimensions!"

A total of five pieces were shipped.

The first one is the new Core Operator, "Girl Psychic – Elene."

Even though Elene and Bai Yan share the same surname, they have no actual relationship and no blood ties whatsoever... Moreover, the name "Elene" was actually inherited by the young girl.

The true name of the Girl Psychic is... Nian.

But this name has already been abandoned by Nian, she inherited the person's aspiration.

She will surely overthrow the Almighty!

Correcting all the distortions in this city!

The second item to be shipped was a new relic.

"theory of destruction"

It was a pitch-black bracelet that faintly emitted a purple glow. Every time the wearer used it, they had to permanently expend a portion of their sanity.

And after using "theory of destruction", the wearer would be able to directly pull the target object into the "realm of destruction".

That was another dimension, a world sandwiched between realities, far beyond the reach of the tangible.

Those who possess theory of destruction will not be harmed in the realm of destruction, while the target will continue to be eroded by destruction, gradually collapsing and disintegrating.

Of course, the "realm of destruction" was escapable.



For the mighty Apocalypse who possessed the power of "world travel," this item's effect was not particularly strong. However, in the face of adversaries weaker than Apocalypse, it was essentially a merciless killing blow.

The third item to be shipped was a Sacred Rune.

A rather low-level Sacred Rune, originating from Charon, the Ferryman of the Styx River.

With things having come this far, Bai Yan could also guess that the power of these Sacred Runes in "Babel Tower" was most likely obtained by the God of Games himself during the initial game.

Charon's Sacred Rune is relatively weak, but its effect is that when fighting undead creatures, its damaging power is significantly increased...

And so, Bai Yan fed it to Scarlet Moon like dog food.

And Scarlet Moon finally succeeded in reaching the middle-ranked Apocalypse.

After reaching the middle-ranked Apocalypse, the Scarlet Moon's strength noticeably leveled up, but she didn't acquire any new abilities. The primary improvement was a significant enhancement in her basic attributes.

As for why Scarlet Moon didn't feed it to Maryse, why she didn't feed Maryse, why she didn't...

Well, deep inside Bai Yan's heart, he believed that Boss battles were more important than torturing weak opponents.

The fourth shipment is a new possibility, namely "Extra-Terrestrial Parasite."

The slime's new skin.

Under this possibility, the slime gained a dreadful power.

To be honest, Bai Yan found it a bit creepy.

Just like a villainous boss, its "assimilation" ability allows it to infest parts of its body onto others, altering their brains to make them loyal to itself.

In fact, it can also alter its own physique and manipulate flesh and blood.

As long as the slime wished, it could easily transform Partridge into a... "Fury".

"It reminds me of a parasite..."

The fifth and final one being shipped was called "Mystical Power: Energy Devourer!"

Bai Yan had already bestowed it upon Fusion Slime.

The effect was very remarkable.

For the current slimes, the majority of energy attacks can only serve as nourishment for them.

The slime, originally positioned as a tank, when paired with "energy devouring," almost became the nemesis of certain units.

If it were stronger, it would be even better.

Those who are already weaker than it, I'm afraid they won't be able to break through the defense in this lifetime.

"Elene, also known as Nian, your dream is to defeat the Almighty and liberate the Giant Hive. I understand."

Bai Yan sat on the throne, calmly speaking to himself.

He could completely understand Nian's thoughts.

In fact, Bai Yan was quite familiar with the "Giant Hive".

The Giant Hive, this thing, he basically had to battle it each time during his first playthrough, a major dungeon that needed to be cleared... and the Almighty was undoubtedly the boss here.

The Almighty was very powerful.

He already possessed the strength of an upper-ranked Apocalypse, while also enjoying the technologies left behind by the advanced civilization of the annulus.

He couldn't successfully decipher any of those technologies.

But he was able to use it.

In fact, Bai Yan, who knew the truth, knew very well that the technologies left behind by the annulus were not military technologies. This included cloning, which was simply some ordinary civilian technology.

The technology used by The Almighty to create a clone army was nothing more than a low-level technology for the ancient advanced civilization "annulus", which they used on a daily basis to prepare for body replacements at any time.

However, even with only the ability to use low-level technology from the ancient advanced civilization, it was enough to make the Almighty unbeatable!

It was a simple matter. The protective barrier left behind by the annulus that he had activated was capable of isolating beings like the Heart of Radiance, preventing them from descending into the Giant Hive.

However, Bai Yan's Babel Tower managed to ignore the barrier, effortlessly transmitting consciousness and Core Operators to the inside.

"The Babel Tower is definitely a very tall and important structure."

Bai Yan wasn't surprised by this at all.

By the way, it is worth mentioning that after briefly possessing the power of the "Anomalous Star" through Power Possession, Bai Yan's entire understanding of magic reached a whole new level.

After all, although the power experience card was temporary, the things "seen" will not disappear, and those perceptions and realizations gave Bai Yan many insights.

Now, even without Power Possession and Mysterious Magic, he could be considered a master of magic.

"Let me take a look at your character card... Elene, my classmate."

Bai Yan smiled and opened the character card belonging to "Girl Psychic Elene" on his phone.

---

Giant Hive, a prison.

"Oh, how envious I am. You seem to have become much stronger."

Partridge didn't keep it to herself, instead, she muttered it in front of everyone.

Elene gently extended her hand, and she could clearly feel that her psychic powers had become stronger than ever before.

Moreover, besides her original abilities, she now possessed brand new powers.

She became stronger.

This power...even the previous White Day didn't possess it.

Oh, Savior of Babel Tower, to grant me such power right from the beginning, it's a bit too generous... Could it be that there are even more rewards to come in the future?

He didn't care about this little power at all.

Perhaps there is an explanation for this.

Elene took a deep breath in the daylight, focusing her psychic power, and shattered the walls in the hallway, creating a large hole in an instant.

"Hey, hey, hey! You're damaging public property, and that's not good..." Partridge had just started criticizing when she widened her eyes, witnessing an incredible scene.

In the next moment, the previously damaged wall miraculously returned to its original state!

"What is going on!"

Partridge could sense that it wasn't just a simple restoration... She wasn't using psychic power to repair the broken wall, but something even more extraordinary!

This was the newfound ability that Elene had acquired.

Go back in time!