

M. Leader 441

Chapter 441:

Bai Yan opened the information about the new Core Operator on his phone.

Another Core Operator appeared.

From the Night Union's... Giant Hive, a city ruled by the dictatorial leader "the Almighty" of the Noy Military.

Core Operator:

Title: Elene, the Girl Psychic (Nian)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Level: Crown (Ascendant)

Race: Human (Genetically Modified)

Operator Identification: Support/Scout/Team

Milestone: Leader of the Rebels

Primary Attributes:

Physical Strength: 13 (With a seemingly frail body, but actually stronger than an ordinary person... just a little bit)

Inspiration: 281 (Inspiration is your forte, the core aspect of psychic powers, but it doesn't entirely belong to you)

Psychic Power: 212 (With extraordinary control over the mind, allowing you to finely tune and manipulate psychic powers)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 8 (Without a doubt, she was a beautiful young girl).

Loyalty: 3 (If the Savior wants to save World, naturally, we are kindred spirits).

Mood: 6 (Amidst complex emotions, there was a faint mix of joy and anticipation).

Trait:

Heir: Inherited the will of the previous rebel, filled with determination even in desperate situations.

Calm and composed: Possessing a naturally strong mental resilience, never feeling lost or uncertain at any moment.

Tactical Master: Possesses exceptional analytical skills on the battlefield, able to instantly assess the strength and weakness of the situation.

Echo of the Soul: Her spirit will offer you support at crucial moments, reminding you that you are not alone in the battle.

"Ability:"

Object Manipulation: With powerful psychic power, she can move objects, bending, breaking, and reconstructing them.

Body Manipulation: She can command the physical form, but has no influence over the mind.

Glimpses of the Future: Occasionally, she catches fleeting glimpses of the future, but because her power is inherited, it is unstable... Sometimes, she sees snippets of what will happen in a few hours, sometimes in a few days, and occasionally even further into the future.

God's Perspective: Using her powerful psychic power, she can overlook the entire scene from high above, accelerating her thought process and anticipating the development and changes of various situations.

Object Creation: She has the ability to permanently infuse psychic power into objects, using the intermediary effect of these psychic-powered objects to activate her psychic abilities at long distances.

Time Travel: She can use her psychic power to rewind time! The larger the time rewind, the longer it takes and the more psychic power it consumes... If her psychic power is insufficient, she can pay with her own life force!

Secondary information:

Physical Appearance: She was 158cm tall, with measurements of 78, 56, 80, and weighed 44kg.

Favorites: Rain and creatures

Dislikes: Enslavement, weeping, giving up

Belongings: None

Description: Parents were framed and killed by the enforcers of the Giant Hive. Raised by the rebel leader "Elene" since childhood, appears aloof but actually has a passionate heart. Endured silently for years in prison, commanding the rebel army to gather intelligence, willing to sacrifice everything in order to achieve the goal of overthrowing "the Almighty."

"The fire of rebellion inherited, unstoppable like a spreading wildfire."

Although this is what the final evaluation said, Bai Yan knew one thing very clearly in his heart.

If they didn't intervene, that is, if they completely ignored the Giant Hive city in the process of the "Babel Tower" storyline.

So, the rebellion of the Girl Psychic Elene was destined to fail.

But it wasn't her fault.

It was simply that the opponent was too powerful.

The great power belonged to herself!

The Mighty female possessed a power so great that it could crush every flicker of resistance in this city.

"So, let me help you, and change this situation."

Bai Yan murmured to himself, knowing that the current Babel Tower had reached a level of power that could visibly change World.

Since that was the case, there was no need to continue hiding many of his thoughts.

If you can't stand it, go ahead and make a change.

"Let's start from here."

—

Inside the prison.

"What a powerful force, it's actually the ability to turn back time, it's truly unbelievable!"

Partridge crouched down, looking at the place that had been rewound, marveling with a whisper.

"Is this the power bestowed upon by the Savior? Or is it something you already possessed, but has now been unlocked? If it's the latter, I understand why the Savior sees your potential."

Elene didn't show any signs of surprise on her face, she simply looked at her own hands and fell into deep thought.

So that's how it was.

The Savior recognized my potential.

After thinking for a while, she made the pen and paper float and began to write down her words.

"Does the Savior wish to help me free this city?" Elene confirmed once again.

"Yes, haven't we already discussed this?" Partridge blinked in surprise.

"The Savior of Babel Tower, can He control electronic devices and the internet, right?" Elene asked smartly.

The chip around his own neck didn't work, and suddenly the prison doors swung open, pointing to a common connection.

The reason must be the power of the Savior, Elene guessed... He can manipulate electronic networks!

The slime nodded its tentacles, indicating that it was indeed so.

Partridge's face turned into a look of astonishment.

In the realm of Night Union, being able to manipulate electronic networks is extraordinary... It's as if they are akin to divine beings!

"No, the Savior of Babel Tower, the great Savior, He is a divine being," exclaimed.

Since that is the case, it's not surprising to have such powers.

Elene nodded and continued writing, "Very well, Partridge. Can you listen to my commands next... Mr. Slime, could you make Partridge obey me?"

"Ah?" Partridge's face froze with surprise.

The Slime nodded its tentacle and rumbled for a while.

"It" said, "You can take it and use it as you please. Even if it gets broken, it doesn't matter. I can fix it."

Then, the Slime gently nudged Partridge's shoulder.

Translate it, please.

Partridge's face grew paler, and she let out a discontented cry:

"Hello, hello, hello! I am not some cheap prop, dear father. Please cherish me!"

But she still translated it as intended and gave it to Elene, the current Partridge, who couldn't resist Fusion Slime and followed its instructions obediently.

"Understood."

With her pen hovering in the air, Elene wrote on the paper. Elene nodded, her expressionless gaze turning towards Partridge.

Partridge took a step back, sensing that the other person had ill intentions.

"Are you going to seek revenge on me?" Partridge instinctively covered her body, fearing the worst.

"If possible, I actually don't want to forgive a person like you, the scum. I even want to tear you apart, crush you, and hang you up."

Elene, still expressionless, wrote down her thoughts without hesitation.

Partridge realized the seriousness of the other person and fell silent, feeling a clear sense of fear.

Without a doubt, she had done too many bad things. If she hadn't been brainwashed, she would have been fried by the other person for sure.

"Um, please don't break me, I beg you," she could only awkwardly smile.

"I don't think I can die," Elene shook her head gently.

"Gurgle!"

Fusion Slime nodded as well, then dense black mist surged up, slowly making it disappear, and it left directly from here.

Elene watched this scene, without any surprise.

She simply looked at Partridge beside her.

"Follow me," Elene continued writing, with a series of thoughts already forming in her mind.

They both went to the warden's office, where Elene found what she wanted.

After a while, at the door of the office, Partridge came out carrying the head of the warden, her eyebrows furrowed.

Elene waited outside, nodding calmly.

The pen wrote down thoughts on the wall.

"Very well, the next step."

Partridge let out a sigh, knowing that she had no way to go against the other, and could only do as she was told.

"I will do whatever you say."

After a while, all the cells in the prison opened, and the laser fences vanished.

The prisoners looked at this scene with confusion, bewilderment, and fear. For a while, there was no one daring enough to step out, thinking it might be a trick.

Then, a voice came from inside the prison.

"Listen carefully, I am Partridge, the leader of the rebel army, Elene."

"You all will regain your freedom, but without exception, you must become members of the rebel army... From now on, we will fight against the Almighty!"

"Do not be afraid of the prison guards, they have been controlled by chips and cannot move."

"Now, everyone gather at the square."

The prisoners in the prison went crazy!

The clones who were the same type as Partridge froze. Without any hesitation, they stood up and hurried together to the warden's office.

This group of clones, who called themselves "the Almighty's daughters," didn't belong to the prison's staff. Additionally, the entity controlling the microchips in their brains was not inside the prison either.

When this group of clones arrived at the director's office with fierce determination, they saw Partridge waiting at the entrance, smiling and gazing at them.

"Sisters, hello to all of you."

Partridge spoke kindly and even bowed. The clones were all stunned.

The next moment, a massive deep blue slime emerged from the ground, let out a loud howl, and rushed towards them... It was earnestly trying to scare them.

"Woo-hoo!"

What is that creature?!

The clone people were astonished and launched a counterattack, but none of it had any effect. They were all swallowed up by the slimes, one by one.

"Pah, pah, pah, pah..."

The female Partridge looked at this scene with a complex expression on her face.

After a while, she stood together with Fusion Slime and Elene, facing the neatly lined up and thoroughly brainwashed "daughter" clone people.

"Hahaha, starting from today, all of you are now slaves to the Great Father."

Partridge mocked her sisters, putting all her effort into it.

"When dogs are also graded, remember that I am always superior to all of you, not just ordinary clones..."

However...

"You also went over there."

Elene, the girl in the daylight, expressionless, coldly wrote down these words on the paper with her pen.

Drat!

This guy... I'm not just some random cannon fodder soldier. I can't believe they want me to stand with them.

They treated me like a lowly servant!

Partridge was so furious that she gritted her teeth, but she still stood by her sisters, lowered her head, and tightly clenched her fists.

Those blond girls who looked identical to her all revealed mocking smiles. It was obvious that they couldn't tolerate this sister who thought she was much better than them.

Elene didn't bother with Partridge's little mood.

Or, one could say, she deliberately wanted to make this person feel angry and upset as a form of punishment.

She manipulated the pen and wrote down her thoughts on the paper.

"Next, our goal is... to capture the important clone manufacturing center."

Partridge's face changed.

The clones trembled in fear, for that place was not somewhere they could easily enter!

Chapter 442:

"The prison is all fine now. Yes, there was a small problem with the system before, but it has been fixed."

"Yes, nothing happened."

"Dear daughters of the esteemed Lord Almighty, are still here investigating the whereabouts of the rebel leader... They must have just reported recently, I understand the need for double reporting, I understand."

The warden's head was placed on a table in the prison cafeteria, lifeless and unblinking.

And inside his mind chip, it was communicating with the higher authorities of Noy Military using his voice, relaying reports that everything was normal.

But it was soon discovered that the situation here was just a matter of time, and everyone knew this.

However, it could still serve to confuse and buy some time.

Bai Yan stood calmly in front of the dining table, smiling as he manipulated everything that was happening. The footage that the headquarters of Noy Military saw would also be the parts he had edited, so there wouldn't be any problems for now.

Partridge and Elene, two girls, sat expressionlessly on the other side of the dining table.

They didn't care at all about the severed head, instead, they calmly ate their meal together... If you didn't know, you would think they were best friends.

The two girls became more concerned about the sudden appearance of a man in front of them.

"Let me introduce myself, I am Profligate of Babel Tower."

Wearing a black robe, Bai Yan, with a scholarly demeanor, smiled slightly and politely introduced himself to the two ladies.

The identity of being a Profligate is currently his most commonly used.

As for the identity of the Keeper of Secrets, Viscount Edmond, it is not commonly used. It is mainly used when Bai Yan appears in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

By the way, during this period of time, Bai Yan noticed that the maid, Kaluoer, was gradually regaining her nature.

However, Kaluoer always had an expressionless face in her daily life.

He realized that this guy was pretending, and had a strong liking for...pranks.

Partridge gazed at Bai Yan for a long time and exclaimed:

"Are you also a Core Operator of the Babel Tower? I'm so envious, really, really envious, even a little jealous. Why are you all able to be chosen, I wonder. I want to know, how does the great Savior decide who to select?"

"Fate."

Bai Yan seemed to smile, but in a truthful way he said, "Respected Savior chooses people based on 'fate'... On this point, I absolutely didn't deceive you."

Indeed, I didn't deceive anyone.

"That means, I have bad luck, sigh."

Partridge let out a sigh and squeezed a few mouthfuls of beef-flavored nutrient paste into her mouth, not wanting to say much.

But Bai Yan came over and gently reached out, placing his hand on her head, smiling as he said,

"No, your destiny is very fortunate..."

"Someone as wicked as you, with hands stained in blood, should have perished. Yet, here you are, sitting comfortably with all limbs intact, enjoying a meal without even losing a single tooth. You are very fortunate, aren't you?"

Partridge's face trembled slightly and she awkwardly smiled.

She felt a terrifying power in the hand resting on top of her head, capable of ending her life at any moment.

And he had indeed thought of doing so.

On this man, there was a kind of madness that filled people with fear.

In his eyes, the life of the wicked was not a life.

His own appearance and strength, along with other values, were completely unimportant to this man...

Just sensing the imposing aura radiating from the other side, the female Partridge's pride shattered into countless pieces, causing her entire body to tremble uncontrollably.

Elene, with a calm expression, set aside her meal and, using her psychic power, brought forth paper and pen, beginning to write.

"Next, they would take over the Clone Factory."

"Hmm, what is that place?"

Bai Yan actually knew very well about the situation there, but he still smiled and pretended to be unaware as he asked.

At the same time, he gently removed his hand from the blonde girl's head.

Partridge breathed a sigh of relief and explained with a lingering fear in her voice, "That is the place where we were created, where new clones are nurtured for the Almighty each day. They are not only powerful but also completely loyal, willingly sacrificing their lives for the Almighty."

"The cloning center is located in the heart of Noy Military, within the central area of the Giant Hive. Naturally, this nest is heavily guarded and also holds advanced technology from a highly civilized society. The former is understandable, but the latter is a mystery that even death cannot explain."

"My advice is... it's better not to go," concluded the partridge.

"Don't worry, let's go, we have cannon fodder to learn from our mistakes."

Elene wrote it down on the paper with a serious expression.

"..."

Partridge remained silent for a while and murmured, "Hey, hey, the cannon fodder you're talking about, is it actually referring to me?"

"And there are your sisters, too."

Elene had no doubt at all.

Partridge felt a chill rising from the depths of her heart, but she understood that she had no power to refuse.

Her lips trembled slightly, and she pleaded, "Please, don't let me die so easily... I'm not actually afraid of death, but I don't want to die like a common piece of trash..."

However, neither of them paid her any attention.

It was still the same old saying, the life of someone consumed by evil is not considered a life.

If it wasn't for her being brainwashed and useful, her head might have ended up next to the prison warden on the dining table.

Bai Yan nodded and said, "Yes, I will help you too. This city will be changed by the Babel Tower."

The pen wrote on the paper, "Thank you... why?"

Everything happens for a reason.

Elene was young in age, but her heart was mature. She understood that in World, there are often no free lunches. So, why did the Babel Tower have to take risks to help her?

Another girl in the corner spoke up.

"Of course, it's for you... your body and soul already belong to the Babel Tower, it's the property of the Savior... Since that's the case, helping you is also beneficial for the Savior."

The person speaking was Mu Ling.

She also came.

Elene pondered for a long time during the daylight, and finally wrote down her true thoughts.

"If the ultimate goal of the Babel Tower was to save World, then taking my soul afterwards would be of no consequence."

She had already made up her mind.

Bai Yan nodded and reached out with a gentle smile, saying, "Alright then, let's do our best. From now on, we'll fight side by side."

Facing his gesture, Elene hesitated for a moment, but she still extended her hand and held Bai Yan's hand.

"Um," he murmured.

—

The Cloning Center was being created.

This is a rather massive building that occupies the entire nest, while the surrounding nest is comprised entirely of residential and commercial quarters for the residents.

Bai Yan and the others didn't directly arrive at the Cloning Center. Instead, they first came to the outskirts of the residential street.

Mu Ling and the others arrived at a coffee shop. Mu Ling quietly contemplated, thinking that she might be the person who drank coffee here the most.

Do you still remember that time when Pastor, a formidable figure in his eyes, used to frequent the coffee shop owned by the elites...

During this time, all the changes were so immense.

"Actually, I don't really enjoy drinking coffee..."

Just then, Bai Yan muttered to himself.

Wherever he looked, there were all kinds of shops outside the coffee house's windows.

The way people lived seemed to have no difference from life in Tatsumi City.

"The Giant Hive" is a city in the Night Union, but its civilian technology level was far behind that of the Ring City and the Tree City. Here, people were exposed to everyday technology that was even lesser than the Air Alliance.

Bai Yan could even see those old-fashioned phone booths on the streets, and many people were wearing clothes from Europe in the 1970s and 1980s.

"It's really old, and this smell..."

Although ordinary people had limited exposure to advanced technology, the Noy Military possessed core technologies directly inherited from the advanced civilization of the "annulus". The Rock Morgan group in the Ring City was completely unmatched in comparison, and as for who was more advanced between them and the Nine Trees System, which were both legacies of the advanced civilization, it was hard to say.

Bai Yan sipped his coffee and saw that the streets were filled with propaganda about "the Almighty". People seemed to adore him immensely, with every street and alley filled with songs of praise, admiration, and portraits of "the Almighty".

The image of "the Almighty" is that of a handsome golden-haired man radiating light, with a well-built physique and an intense gaze... At least, that's how it is presented in the external promotion.

Just at that moment, a group of clone soldiers patrolling the street passed by.

They were dressed in black military uniforms, standing tall with confidence, and the passersby were too afraid to come close.

All the clone soldiers were extraordinary beings.

Inside the Giant Hive, where the number of clone soldiers reached several hundred thousand, they maintained order and closely watched every move of the people. As for those already identified as rebels, they could be executed on the spot without a trial.

"We are very close to our destination... Do we really want to go?"

Partridge held the cappuccino in her hands and asked in pain, "Shall I really go?"

She really didn't want to become cannon fodder.

"Where do you want to go? Don't resist anymore. Now that the situation has come this far, do you have any last words?"

After finishing his coffee, Bai Yan not only didn't comfort the blonde beauty, but instead, he boldly provoked her without any hesitation.

"Ugh... I'm not a bug..."

Partridge tightly squeezed her hands, feeling very annoyed.

But there was nothing she could do.

Just then, Bai Yan noticed that Mu Ling seemed to be gazing at him, as if she had discovered something important.

Hmm?

Chapter 443:

Because of Bai Yan's decision, they didn't launch an immediate assault on the clone manufacturing center.

Instead, they went to Partridge's home.

Although Partridge was a clone, most of the time she lived with other clones in a place provided by Noy Military. However, she also bought her own house.

This house was not far from the clone manufacturing center's nest, located on the outskirts of the residential nest area, in a newly built building.

For now, it was quite far from the center of the nest, with not many commercial elements around.

This place is just Partridge's temporary residence. When she sneaks out to go shopping and explore, she temporarily stays here, but most of the time, she still has to live with other clone sisters in the company.

Of course, she really disliked "living collectively."

In fact, the excellent clone people, in order to prove their differences from the ordinary clone people, would often do unnecessary things to make themselves closer to... "normal humans."

Hmph, how could everything go well while being together with Wormy?

"This is now my home,"

Partridge stood in front of the door, using her fingerprint to unlock it. The metallic door opened slowly, with Bai Yan, Mu Ling, and Elene following closely behind.

They stepped inside and witnessed a scene they had already sensed before.

"Smile if you want to smile."

Partridge looked at the astonished crowd, her face filled with helplessness.

In her home, Partridge was surprised to find the floor covered in adorable dolls, the kind that little girls play with. It was very childlike and the entire room was in shades of pink, completely different from Partridge's previous cold and elegant image.

The difference in style was enormous.

"Work is work, and life is life. I have always kept them separate," Partridge lowered her head and explained softly.

"Mmm, I feel the same way," Bai Yan nodded and smiled to show his understanding.

Of course, he could understand.

On the outside, he appeared to be a profligate who despised evil, but in reality, he was the Savior who manipulated the lives of many... Quite a contrast to Partridge!

Between nest rooms, there was an invisible barrier, like a magical shield. And there was only one entrance.

The nest room they were in was right next to the nest room where the cloning center was located.

Bai Yan's powerful intuition told him that the bee hive of the cloning center was only five hundred meters away from here. But within this short distance, there were two tightly guarded checkpoints, with multiple layers of security and advanced technology defenses. It was absolutely difficult to enter.

"The guards there were very strict."

Elene stood by the window and gazed at the entrance of the nest room. She put her thoughts down on paper.

Mu Ling said, "First of all, the defense formed by the electronic network doesn't exist for us... The problem lies with those guards... Partridge, please tell us the specific situation of the guards."

"Okay, I'll tell you," Partridge nodded and obediently replied.

"The guards are very powerful, with many heavily-armed mechs. Even the strongest Crown level individuals can't handle them... Apart from that, the cloning center is controlled by a highly powerful AI named '9936', which can utilize some technology left behind by an advanced civilization called the 'annulus'..."

Partridge's expression turned serious as she spoke, "Rushing in recklessly would be a path to certain death."

Bai Yan suddenly let out a sigh and said, "What a pity, what a pity. Such a lovely girl turned out to be a scoundrel."

"Yes, what a shame," Mu Ling agreed.

Elene remained silent but nodded in agreement.

Hey, hey! Don't talk bad about me in front of me!

Partridge's veins bulged, but she dared not retort.

Because the three people in front of him were jealous and hateful individuals, he consistently resisted the urge to remove his limbs and head... For the sake of his own safety, it was best not to provoke them.

At this moment, Mu Ling suddenly said, "But actually, we shouldn't entirely blame her... Because she is a clone, born under the control of the Almighty, without the right and possibility to choose to be good..."

"Ah, yes, yes, yes!" Partridge nodded repeatedly, her joy increasing.

"We can give her a worthy death as redemption," said Mu Ling, finishing her statement.

"..."

Partridge lowered her head again and mumbled, "I'll go get you something to eat."

"Yummy, this thing is delicious."

Bai Yan held a string of meatballs in his hand, took a bite, and his eyes lit up with delight.

This thing tastes good.

Hmm, even in a city like this, there is more than just nutrient paste.

Mu Ling looked outside the window and noticed several wanderers on the street. After pondering for a while, she said,

"That group of people seemed to lead difficult lives, with beggars seen everywhere... I actually don't understand why, in the Night Union's world where technology is superior to that of the Air Alliance, there are still so many people who can't afford to eat."

Mu Ling had never taken any courses on subjects such as economics, distribution, politics, and the like, so she really didn't understand these things.

Elene stood nearby, shaking her head without answering.

"The reason is too complicated to explain, but all you need to know is that we need to defeat the Almighty."

Bai Yan chuckled and decided not to explain something too complicated.

If he started talking, he could talk for a very long time.

Once he started talking about those complicated things, smart Mu Ling might come up with ingenious ideas and decide to fight against the nobles of the Air Alliance.

But Bai Yan knew in his heart that, for the time being, he couldn't turn against the Air Alliance so quickly.

To get right to the point, he knew that only by defeating the Almighty, would there be a chance to resolve the troubles faced by the people in this city.

In a world where greatness resided within oneself, personal heroism was taken to the extreme. Therefore, many things became relatively simpler...

Of course, Bai Yan understood as well.

It's not that once they, including themselves, defeated the Almighty, the entire city's ecosystem would immediately change... But as for handling and taking care of various specific matters, it wasn't necessary for them to do it themselves. Elene's rebel army would take care of it, they didn't have to meddle in everything.

Elene wrote down her thoughts on a piece of paper, "In order to defeat the Almighty, we must take control of the clone manufacturing center."

Partridge nodded and said, "Because the clone manufacturing center provides the Almighty with an endless supply of bodies... Even if they die in battle or accidents, it's the same."

"In other words, only by destroying the clone manufacturing center can we truly bring about the death of the Almighty in a meaningful sense."

Elene looked at Elene and said, "I didn't expect that, even such important information is now in the hands of the rebel forces... It seems that you've been jumping around for quite some time, and not doing nothing at all."

Bai Yan nodded, clapped his hands, and said with a smile, "Hmm, there's no need to talk in circles anymore, we have understood."

"We'll rest for the night and go early tomorrow to overthrow the cloning center."

Partridge's request became frantic, shouting, "Wait, wait a moment, what's your plan? Just barging in? No, absolutely not! Haven't I already said it? There are many formidable guys in the cloning center, and there are defense mechanisms left behind by advanced civilizations! You might die!"

Bai Yan smiled and shook his head, saying, "Don't worry, we have cannon fodder that we can use as a decoy. The three of us will be fine, we won't easily get into trouble."

Partridge was speechless.

Darn it, they completely disregard their own lives. These three terrors, scumbags, trash, dogs...

"I have a special ability called intuition. I can feel what you're thinking, you know."

"Sorry!"

With a thump, the partridge fell to the ground and started incessantly bowing, almost wagging its tail.

"Please forgive me, I don't want to die for no reason at all, unclear... really... I did many bad things before, but I am now a member of Babel Tower, believing in the great Savior!"

As the partridge spoke, her voice started to quiver, filled with genuine emotion.

She truly didn't want to die like this.

But no one paid any attention to her.

In fact, Bai Yan knew all the things she had done. It was not a joke; he truly despised this person from the bottom of his heart.

Of course, compared to Partridge, honestly, what he cares more about now is another girl.

Mu Ling.

I'm not sure why, but Mu Ling often would gaze at him along the way here, as if trying to see through some kind of disguise... It made Bai Yan feel a bit uncomfortable.

Is she starting to suspect something?

Bai Yan had thought about the possibility of his true identity being revealed one day. Hm, the ones who might expose him would most likely be either Mu Ling or the witch.

The witch herself knew that the profligate and the keeper of secrets were actually Bai Yan, but she was unaware of her own greatest secret identity... as the Savior.

As for Mu Ling, she was so familiar with herself, and she always admired the Savior. She would gaze carefully, and Bai Yan would deliberately change his small gestures in front of her, so as not to be directly discovered.

He didn't have to guard against Maryse.

Because Maryse never looked at the Savior.

Maryse was both scared and displeased, and would only mutter about the Savior deep inside her heart.

Facing the partridge's pleas for mercy and fear, Elene continued writing on the paper:

"My parents used to be people who lived here, cautious and careful, living their lives with great care. But in the end, it was because of you all that they died."

Partridge stood in surprise, while Elene simply continued to write.

"In every building of the residential area, there is a hidden overseer. They appear to be ordinary people, but in reality, they secretly communicate with the Noy Military. They have control over everyone in the entire building... If anyone's actions are potentially harmful to the company, the overseer will notice and report it."

"The overseer is everywhere, and people live in fear."

She closed her eyes for a moment, her fingers trembling ever so slightly.

"When I was little, the authorities, in order to achieve good results, fabricated evidence and falsely implicated my parents' names... Soon after, the clones arrived."

"They were killed just like that."

As White Day reached this point in her writing, it seemed as if she had lost all her strength. She set down her pen and looked at Partridge with a disgusted expression in her eyes.

Partridge opened her mouth, unsure of how to argue back.

Mu Ling's back went cold as she listened.

Inside this city had already become filled with decay, Elene knew this all too well. But it wasn't until she heard about White Day's experiences, that she truly felt it.

"This giant hive must be transformed, we cannot turn a blind eye."

Mu Ling took a deep breath and said, "I understand now, Respected Savior, why you sent us here. Because there is a great evil ruling over this city that He cannot tolerate."

Bai Yan remained silent.

If it were Maryse or the Scarlet Moon here, they might have asked... "Then why didn't the Respected Savior send us before?" or something similar.

Thankfully, Mu Ling didn't say such things.

"Let's go to the clone manufacturing center early tomorrow morning," he said with a smile, looking at Mu Ling.

Mu Ling also looked at him, with a complex expression, and remained silent for a while.

Finally, it seemed that she mustered up the courage.

"Mr. Profligate..."

"I have a very important question to ask you, please make sure to answer me."

Chapter 444:

Bai Yan, take the initiative and make the first move.

The power of the heart!

Mu Ling, without realizing it, was suddenly enveloped by a tremendous power of her mind. With great caution, she began to carefully decipher her thoughts.

Mu Ling had become too strong.

Bai Yan knew in his heart that if he wasn't careful enough, she would discover that he could read minds.

But Maryse, in fact, had no idea about this.

For Maryse, reading minds was a passive ability. She had never practiced this power before, so she didn't really pay much attention to it and couldn't figure out certain details.

She didn't know that Mu Ling actually knew about her ability to read minds.

And Mu Ling had always allowed Maryse to read her thoughts, never once protesting.

Perhaps it was because of trust, or maybe it was because of a clear conscience, or perhaps it was because Maryse felt that speaking out against mind reading would hurt her, someone who had been hurt so much before.

Bai Yan also didn't understand why, but now, whenever it wasn't necessary, he increasingly refrained from using his psychic powers to read the minds of Mu Ling and Maryse.

But now, he had no choice but to do so.

In fact, he was really starting to panic, unsure of what the perceptive Mu Ling had actually noticed. Did she perhaps sense his role as the Savior of the Babel Tower?

[Ah, so that's it. She had indeed noticed this...]

[Truly as sensitive as a dog... but still not sensitive enough.]

Mu Ling took a deep breath and finally asked, "Excuse me, Mr. Profligate, do you happen to know someone named Bai Yan?"

Hmm.

This was the kind of question.

He smiled and replied,

"Mu Ling, why would you suddenly ask such a question?"

"Hmm, I have my reasons, sorry." Mu Ling didn't give a direct answer, but she also didn't know how to lie.

Bai Yan knew very well what Mu Ling truly wanted deep inside. She had actually noticed that, every now and then, there would be some slight similarities in certain details between Profligate and Bai Yan.

Especially their gazes, they were so... carefree.

Luckily, she only had this fleeting awareness, and she had never suspected the Savior's true identity.

The fact that Profligate is equivalent to Bai Yan is known by a certain occasional meowing witch as well. Bai Yan actually vaguely felt that even if Mu Ling were to find out about this, it wouldn't be a big deal.

However, words were spoken.

But he was a little afraid that the other person would follow the clues and uncover this "unbelievable" truth that he was the Savior.

"I don't know..." Bai Yan shook his head.

Mu Ling nodded gently, she didn't find this answer surprising at all.

"I don't know, that's strange," Bai Yan said with a mysterious smile, as if he was catching his breath while speaking.

"Hmm?"

Mu Ling's eyebrows lifted slightly, and she froze in surprise.

Could it be that Mr. Profligate is really the same Bai Yan I once knew?

No, upon careful reflection, the Bai Yan I had met before was actually a transformation of the Respected Savior... The Respected Savior has also assumed the form of many other people, all mere disguises.

"I knew he was looking for this person because of 'Mysterious Magic', that is because of that guy Alan..."

Bai Yan's face was sincere as he extended his hand meaninglessly and continued, "Wasn't this name often mentioned by Alan for a while?"

"Um, yes... he has always been searching for Bai Yan and never gave up."

Mu Ling nodded.

Because Bai Yan's words were very reasonable and well-founded, Mu Ling didn't know how to argue back and at the same time, she began to feel that she was really just overthinking things.

Just because of some physical details and subtle eye expressions, one felt that the two individuals might be the same person...

He and the real Bai Yan clearly hadn't even met each other!

How can this be intuition? It must be an illusion!

"Excuse me for interrupting, but you see, I only have two rooms here. How will everyone sleep?"

Partridge raised her hand inquisitively and glanced at Bai Yan and the two girls. With a subtle tone, she asked, "Can I sleep in one room while the three of you sleep together?"

Then, Elene cast a disdainful glare at her, while Mu Ling furrowed her brow and froze in confusion.

Partridge chuckled and said,

"I was joking, just joking. So, how about you sleep with me, and they both sleep together?"

"They both" refers to Bai Yan and Mu Ling.

Both Partridge and Elene could faintly tell that Mr. Profligate had a fondness for Mu Ling.

Bai Yan glanced at Mu Ling beside him without saying a word, wanting to see her reaction.

"No, it's not possible," Mu Ling gently shook her head, calmly saying, "Let's still sleep together as the three of us, and Mr. Profligate can sleep alone in a separate room."

Bai Yan chuckled and interrupted her, saying, "In fact, at our level, we probably don't need to sleep anymore."

"So, this is how the rooms should be divided."

In the end, only Partridge slept on the living room floor, while Mu Ling and Elene each had their own rooms... As for Bai Yan himself, he neither needed nor wanted to sleep.

In fact, the Bai Yan over here was just an "incarnation parasitizing".

They could simply "disband" directly.

The true Bai Yan was still inside the Babel Tower, secretly guiding everything that happened. He knew everything that was happening in the Giant Hive.

As for the situation in other cities, he was also monitoring them in real time.

"This guy's 'sense of smell' is too sharp. His intelligence is becoming more and more powerful. Hmm, should we use psychic power to wash her mind and make her completely forget everything about this person named Bai Yan?"

Of course, Bai Yan was just joking.

Washing Evie's mind, someone she wasn't very familiar with, would be fine, but when it came to using brainwashing on Mu Ling, his flexible moral boundaries were challenged.

"How do I show that I really care about them, as if...?"

Bai Yan shook his head, patted his face, took a deep breath, and reminded himself solemnly that he was actually a rather worthless person.

"Okay, that's it. We'll just wait until tomorrow."

In the evening, inside the apartment building where Partridge lived, the incarnated Bai Yan, just as mentioned before, didn't sleep in any room. Instead, he calmly stayed on the rooftop.

He sat here, closed his eyes, and sensed everything about this nest.

The Giant Hive had a curfew system, and at this time, everyone in this section of the hive had returned home.

They had to watch the TV series "The Almighty's Glory" on time everybody had to watch the TV series "The Almighty's Glory" on time, and besides that, people didn't have much entertainment during this time period.

After finishing this drama, people could only have a small amount of free time, but they couldn't stay up too late. They had to turn off the lights promptly before midnight.

Even if they just failed to turn off the lights on time, there was a chance of being reported by the hidden "overseers" in the building. If they were unlucky, they could be targeted by the clone army.

"It's truly strict to the point of exaggeration... Well, after all, the Almighty arrived in this city and rose to power several decades ago. The old folks still remember what life was like back then and they understand that the Almighty is just someone occupying someone else's place."

"So, that's why they are guarding it so closely."

Bai Yan's powerful psychic abilities could reach almost everyone, sensing numerous emotions, including those hidden overseers.

Some of the overseers appeared to be friendly landlords on the surface, but secretly, they kept records of everything, sending shivers down people's spines.

Their usual income was not high, only successful reporting could bring them tremendous benefits.

Bai Yan used to think that living in such a place would make everyone feel insecure.

But soon he discovered that many people's hearts were relatively calm, and they had even grown accustomed to such a life. In fact, deep down, they believed and admired the "Great" Almighty.

Under the relentless propaganda of the Almighty, people believed that both the Air Alliance and the Kingdom of Dark Light were on the brink of destruction. The other two cities of the Night Union, the Tree City and the Ring City, had been fighting the clone army of Noy Military on the unseen battlefield.

Once Noy Military is completely defeated, the twisted capital and insane system of the Ring City and the Tree City will turn the city's inhabitants into cyber cans, extracting their life force to generate power every day.

So, they naturally felt that being protected by the Almighty was a good thing and they had to uphold everything the Almighty said and did.

Bai Yan shook his head gently and murmured to himself, "Never mind, looking at these things isn't very interesting. I'd rather take another look at Mu Ling."

He quickly discovered that at this very moment, Mu Ling was not sleeping at all. Instead, she had opened the door, dressed neatly, and slipped out into the night with a serious expression on her face.

"Hmm? What is she going out to do?"

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback, not understanding what Mu Ling was going to do. After pondering for a moment, he followed her as well.

At the same time, he unleashed his psychic powers once again, cautiously delving into Mu Ling's thoughts.

Later, Bai Yan was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly realized and said, "Of course, this is something that Mu Ling would definitely do."

So that's how it was.

Chapter 445:

Mu Ling's heart was filled with restlessness.

She loved the darkness.

In the past, when Mu Ling was alone at night, she would often feel very peaceful. She rarely experienced such complex emotions.

At the end of the day...

Why did I need to ask him that question?

"Why would she suddenly ask me such a question?" Profligate wondered to himself. Upon closer reflection, this questioning seemed entirely natural.

There was no reason for her to ask such a question.

Yes, even if Mr. Profligate's true identity is related to Bai Yan, what does it matter?

Wasn't it completely unrelated to oneself?

Under the night sky, Mu Ling suddenly stopped on a tall utility pole, lost in thought.

"Why am I suddenly thinking about caring about these things..."

Upon careful reflection, it was actually because... there was a certain quality about Mr. Profligate that made oneself feel uneasy.

So, a sense of doubt arose in one's heart, and they couldn't help but ponder the reasons.

After pondering, he had initially thought that this uneasiness was due to the similarities between Profligate and Bai Yan, but now he was starting to feel that it wasn't actually the case, and that it was because of some other reasons...

"What exactly is it about Mr. Profligate that captivates me?"

Mu Ling furrowed her brow, unable to comprehend.

"Never mind, I don't want to anymore."

She shook her head and decided to stop overthinking, focusing instead on the present moment.

Hmm, what comes next is... to clean this area.

"Since I have some free time now, I will take down all the bad guys here... Amy, thank you for providing the list... When I have time, I will invite you to soak in the hot springs... Hmm, please have a meal with me."

She realized that Amy's body might not be suitable for soaking in hot springs with others.

In fact, during the daytime, Mu Ling had already used Amy's ability to gather a specific list of the addresses, names, and appearances of the extremely wicked people in this area.

Of course, she came out at night with the intention of committing murder.

It was also a way for her to relax.

Mu Ling snuck out late at night to take a stroll and kill some people, while Bai Yan silently accompanied her.

He didn't dare to get too close, afraid of being discovered by her unusually sensitive senses.

"Oh, Miss Mu Ling always does things that are good for the body and mind."

Bai Yan sat calmly on a rooftop several kilometers away, with his legs dangling over the edge, using the power of the Psychic Dancer to sense everything Mu Ling was doing.

He slowly closed his eyes, feeling a bit torn and indecisive.

"Afterwards, should I stay away from you a little... You are too perceptive, Mu Ling. You actually sensed my unusual behavior out of nowhere..."

"Even without any conclusive evidence, perhaps you will gradually start to doubt my true identity."

Bai Yan muttered to himself, knowing what he should do next – keep his distance.

But he felt a little reluctant to part ways with Mu Ling just yet.

"Ah."

"However, let's take it step by step."

—

The next morning.

Lying on the floor without even a blanket, the partridge looked up at its own ceiling, tears streaming down from the corners of its eyes.

"Ugh."

She had spent the whole night unable to sleep.

She kept her eyes still, staring at the ceiling as she began to talk to herself.

"I have dignity too! They just don't understand. Even as a clone, born from a machine and considered even lower than normal people, a monster, I still have my own heart. Those who trample on my life and dignity will face a hundredfold revenge! I swear, I will make these true garbage pay the price with blood. I will make them understand that the laughable power cannot determine everything. What's most important is human will and..."

The atmosphere grew more and more passionate.

His fists clenched tightly.

"Hello, um, that person, go make breakfast for three people, oh I mean four people."

Suddenly appearing beside, Bai Yan had a smile on his face, with a very kind expression in his eyes.

Partridge immediately fell to the ground, trembling and pleading, "Please spare me. The words I said earlier were just complaints. I will go make breakfast right away."

"Mmm, go ahead and do it," Bai Yan said calmly.

After a while, the four of them sat together and quietly started eating breakfast.

The taste was quite good.

Elene gazed at Partridge for a moment, then took out a piece of paper with her thoughts written on it.

"Since the passing of my parents, I have never had a peaceful night's sleep."

Mu Ling looked sympathetically at Elene, wanting to comfort the young girl.

Partridge remained silent for a while, then suddenly spoke:

"To be honest, I cannot understand you."

"What are parents, family, or anything else for that matter? I simply cannot comprehend it! The person who was supposed to be my biological father, the Almighty that you wanted to kill, he only saw us as tools. Yes, your childhood was destroyed, but as a ridiculous clone, I never had the concept of childhood at all!"

Her tone sounded a little crazy, and filled with anger.

All the people present looked at the clone.

Partridge's chest kept rising and falling, hesitated for a moment, then clenched her fist tightly.

"In short, in your eyes, I am only a cannon fodder, a discarded piece, rubbish... No matter what I do, I cannot change that. At least let me speak my mind with ease."

She gazed at Elene and spoke her long-held thoughts.

"Daylight, you think I am wicked, but I have never broken the law, while you have been constantly breaking the law. You have caused many people to die, even though if they had just lived an honest life, they would have had a good chance of growing old. But you insist on enticing those people to break the law with you... I have never had the power to make choices since I was born. I have only been doing what I have been taught as right from a young age. So, what exactly is the mistake?"

"Why do you want me to have to die as an apology?"

Elene and Mu Ling both fell into deep contemplation, while Bai Yan gently shook his head and extended a finger, saying:

"You are too excited."

"I'm just..."

Partridge wanted to continue, but her eyes suddenly became bewildered.

She couldn't say any more, calmly picked up the bread and stood aside.

Next, Partridge silently served them, pouring tea, tidying up dishes and utensils.

"At the end, what do you really want to do for her?" Mu Ling suddenly asked.

"You will know."

Bai Yan smiled and instead of answering directly, he resorted to posing a riddle.

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, then spoke, "Perhaps she has a point, but this woman is also truly wicked. Partridge has unlawfully killed many innocents... we cannot let her off lightly. I have only one request, please respect it."

"I understand."

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

As for Elene, she silently listened, without expressing any viewpoints.

Partridge was not defeated by her.

How to deal with this woman whose hands are soaked in blood was not something she could decide.

From the very beginning, Elene understood this.

In the end, she still didn't truly trust Babel Tower, nor did she fully integrate herself into it. The few people in front of her were more like "teammates" rather than "comrades" to her.

"In the rebel group, the concept of "comrades" was actually quite significant. Even in life-and-death situations, not everyone could truly be considered a "comrade." First and foremost, there had to be a shared sense of purpose..."

Elene would use her own eyes, no, her own heart to verify.

The members of Babel Tower.

What were their ambitions and paths in the end?

—

The Clone Creation Center.

On its way, there were two obstacles to pass.

The first obstacle, located in front of the white gate on the outskirts of the Clone Creation Center, was a defensive line made up of many self-defense robots. It stretched for several hundred meters and was a giant corridor several tens of meters wide.

In addition, there were various high-tech traps such as laser guns and bio-landmines.

To pass through the giant corridor and reach the main entrance of the Clone Creation Center without triggering any attacks from robots and traps, one must have the iris and fingerprint authentication specified by Noy Military.

At this very moment, several individuals, including Bai Yan, had already arrived at the front of the giant corridor. Bai Yan had used his mind to control all the cameras, ensuring that Noy Military didn't discover their presence.

"Go and try, see if your iris and fingerprints still work?"

Bai Yan smiled as he looked towards Partridge beside him.

"Good..."

Partridge nodded gently, hesitated for a moment, considering going over, but suddenly Bai Yan stopped her.

"Um, please wait a moment."

"What's wrong?" Partridge blinked in confusion.

Bai Yan continued, "Actually, I already knew that your irises and fingerprints are completely deactivated now. Simply put, when we were having breakfast earlier, Noy Military figured it out."

"The secret about the prison was exposed, and Elene's true identity was also revealed."

He paused for a moment as he reached this point in his story.

"Now, Partridge, you are just like us, becoming wanted rebels."

Partridge's body trembled for a moment, as if it took a long time for her to accept the truth. She nodded with a pained expression.

"Well, like this..."

At this moment, she had no way out.

All the accumulations of her first half of life vanished into thin air.

The Almighty Lady would never forgive a traitor, even if she was forced to do so.

Upon hearing the revealing news, Elene pondered deeply, gritting her teeth, seemingly distressed by something.

Bai Yan continued, "But you know, this first level doesn't require your iris or fingerprints anyway. High-tech things pose no threat to the Babel Tower."

"Just like before, the Babel Tower could easily control them."

"How is that possible?" exclaimed Partridge, unable to contain herself.

This kind of thing was impossible to begin with!

The guards at the Cloning Center, equipped with the cutting-edge technology from Noy Military, had a level of advanced technology that was beyond anything the prison had ever seen!

Even with the most powerful hacking skills, it was difficult to break through!

Soon after, she witnessed an incredibly astonishing scene.

Mr. Profligate.

He walked effortlessly at the forefront, with Mu Ling calmly trailing behind, and Elene, after a moment of contemplation, followed suit. The three of them walked straight through the enormous corridor towards the white doors of the clone manufacturing center.

Along the way, no robots or traps were encountered, making it feel as if they were entering an abandoned realm.

"How could it be..."

Partridge felt deeply astounded. What could the Babel Tower possibly be?

Is the Savior really that powerful?

Partridge couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

So, can they really do it? That seemingly impossible task... something even a Rainbow couldn't accomplish...

Kill the Almighty!

Chapter 446:

"It seems that this group of people is about to walk into a trap," the supervisor murmured to himself.

Inside the clone manufacturing center, the slender supervisor sat in a futuristic silver office, full of science fiction vibes.

She wore a white uniform, with a helmet on her head, and numerous transparent tubes inserted at the back of her head.

She was the manager of the clone manufacturing center, a truly remarkable being at the Crown level, and one of the strongest clones trusted by the great Almighty.

But that is not the most important thing; the focus lies in his possession of the authority to activate the protective technology left behind by the annulus civilization.

"The Babel Tower will attack the clone manufacturing center," murmured the manager, lost in thought.

This was a judgment made by Lord Almighty several hours beforehand.

Now, the group of ignorant folks from the Babel Tower had indeed arrived.

Although Bai Yan had control over all the cameras, it wasn't just "technology" that served as a warning device here. In fact, the clone manufacturing center was equipped with extraordinary powers like sorcery, rituals, and relics for alerting purposes.

So, they realized that it was impossible for them to stay completely hidden.

The supervisor had already noticed this group of people breaking through the avenue and heading towards the entrance of the clone manufacturing center. Instead, they smiled, showing no signs of panic.

"A few ordinary individuals of Crown level also want to forcefully enter here, which is really underestimating their own abilities."

He remained calm and stated the facts, "In fact, when it comes to the technology of the annulus civilization, there is no difference between Crown and Apocalypse... there's only one outcome for all of you."

"It's a one-way journey."

The supervisor had absolute confidence in the power of advanced civilization.

He understood how immensely powerful advanced civilizations were, and everything in World of Noah could not even come close to touching them.

In the scarce realms of the multiverse, only a few advanced civilizations possessed the power to defy the Outer Gods.

Even in their eyes, those weaker gods were nothing more than mere experiments and mighty beasts.

So, even if it was just a fragmentary technology from a civilian advanced civilization, it was still something that ordinary extraordinary beings couldn't contend with.

—

"We are walking into a trap."

Partridge spoke with a bitter taste in her mouth, and in a sorrowful tone she urged, "If we continue walking forward like this, there won't be a way back. They must have already noticed our movements."

"Uh, we understand."

Bai Yan nodded gently, his expression calm. He glanced at the fallen guard lying on the ground, the surroundings in disarray.

Mu Ling slowly sheathed her sword, with little effort.

"It was all resolved."

Elene watched everything, not saying a word, but calmly following along.

At this moment, they had already passed through the white gates and entered the interior of the clone manufacturing center.

Mu Ling remained silent for a while before asking, "What will happen next?"

"Next, everything we encounter will become interesting."

Bai Yan stood among the crowd, speaking in a light and airy tone, as if he had long known what was going to happen.

Yes, he had known all along.

Because of the power of the "Babel Tower" game.

At this very moment, inside the Babel Tower, the real Bai Yan calmly held a smartphone, starting to interact with the game.

Familiar pixelated visuals.

In the pixelated world, the background kept changing, revealing various crises and natural disasters. Every now and then, dots of light appeared on the screen. Bai Yan had to control the members of Babel Tower to attack those dots of light in order to reach the next level.

The challenge lies in simultaneously avoiding various crises and natural disasters. Any slight mistake could lead to the total destruction of the entire army.

He was completely focused, simultaneously controlling three little characters within the screen. They flipped, leaped, and continuously dodged various attacks while unlocking one complex and ever-changing level after another.

However, some levels were just too difficult, and the game character's abilities were insufficient. Even the current Bai Yan would occasionally be defeated by the enemies at first sight.

But what does this matter?

Bai Yan could start over, as long as he didn't save the game. He could control the characters and have another go at it.

Time for a new challenge!

"Unfortunately," he lamented, "the power of the Outer God cannot be used for cheating."

—

Inside the cloning facility.

Bai Yan remained calm as he saw numerous containers. Inside these containers were blond-haired boys and girls with their eyes closed, their bodies not yet fully developed.

They were all clones.

Their physiological parents, without exception, were powerful individuals from around World, at least potential apocalypses... There were even clones of apocalypse-level powerhouses.

And among the numerous containers of clones, the most remarkable ones undoubtedly were the clones with the genetic material from the Almighty herself... Partridge's siblings.

They would receive unified education from the moment they were born, and their status would be considerably higher than that of ordinary clones.

As for why clones are born during their youth, instead of appearing fully developed, it is actually due to the way the technical facilities left behind by the annulus civilization in the clone base are designed. The people of Noy Military Company are unable to modify it at all.

Perhaps, the individual behind the remnants of the annulus civilization never imagined this would happen.

Their own automatic "wardrobe", after who knows how many years, unexpectedly became a strategic military base in another civilization.

Partridge looked around with a complex expression, saying, "I was born right here."

Like an object, a creature was born from here... just a tool, nothing more.

"..."

Partridge closed her eyes and let out a sigh.

She continued, "This cloning center base was built from the remnants of the annulus civilization. It possesses an advanced automated defense system... Perhaps it was just a civilian technology of the annulus civilization, but it's still something we cannot oppose."

Bai Yan nodded and smiled, saying, "You're right, I can sense that power is about to arrive. Everyone, let's get ready."

Everyone was momentarily taken aback, then they realized what Mr. Profligate was talking about!

That means, the power of the annulus civilization is about to affect everyone!

Mu Ling took a deep breath and drew out the weapon she had just put away, being extremely cautious in every possible way.

Although she always appeared to be effortlessly skilled and full of confidence, Mu Ling also knew deep down that she should never underestimate the power of advanced civilization!

In the midst of battle, the price of carelessness can often be too heavy to bear.

Meanwhile, behind the scenes at the cloning facility, the supervisor with a brain interface calmly observed the people inside through a cubic-shaped, pale white Relic.

"Very good, you have indeed walked into a trap. If you keep hiding in the residential area, even the company cannot easily capture a few of you who are at the Crown level... The current situation is really great."

He had prepared himself and was ready to activate the defensive device left behind by the advanced civilization using his own authority.

"Let's start."

The next moment, inside the cloning facility, the people felt a strange and unusual beam of light at the same time!

World was changing.

A spinning sensation overwhelmed them.

As everything was falling apart... Mu Ling suddenly shivered with a realization, the current situation felt eerily similar to the moment she was transported inside Babel Tower!

Bai Yan also realized this, but he didn't say anything. He silently observed everything that was happening.

Suddenly, everyone found themselves in a terrifying world filled with lava, raging screams, and almost nowhere to stand, populated by strange and monstrous creatures!

Mu Ling's face immediately changed dramatically as she recognized it.

"This is a place of torment!"

Inside the clone manufacturing center, the supervisor looked at the few individuals who had vanished and knew in his heart that they would not be coming back.

Next, they would be taken to dozens, or even hundreds, of dangerously perilous worlds.

There, they would be marked as targets of World's malevolence, facing various enemies and natural disasters, with little chance of survival.

And this power had no solution – even if they could miraculously survive in a few worlds, there was no way for them to return quickly to World of Noah.

Except for true deities, even powerful Apocalypse travelers who can traverse worlds cannot freely cross between them, but instead require certain preparations and various conditions.

For those at the Crown level of extraordinary beings, the chances of survival are few and far between when continuously thrown into various dangerous worlds and targeted with relentless attacks. And even if they manage to survive, the probability of being able to return is infinitely close to zero.

Unsolvable.

"It's already over."

The supervisor mumbled to himself, took a deep breath, and connected directly to that important person in his mind.

"Great Lord Almighty, all the members of the Babel Tower have been taken care of by me. Please rest assured."

Although he didn't see the body, and in reality it was impossible to see the body, the supervisor believed that his judgment was objective, rational, and utterly correct.

"They are all destined to die."

Chapter 447:

Upon discovering that they had arrived in Hell, Elene and Partridge looked extremely grim.

Even though they had experienced countless battles, they knew very well that the current situation was extremely perilous. They were suddenly thrown into Hell without any warning, something they had never experienced before.

And they had absolutely no idea how to deal with it!

"Oh no! Ahhh!"

Partridge shrieked, as the ground beneath her feet started to shatter and gradually vanish into the flowing lava.

A gigantic flame demon, towering over ten meters tall, surged forward.

"Ahh!"

Elene, too, realized this. Instinctively, she tried to evade, but was stunned to discover that she couldn't move at all.

What's happening?

Even the usually composed Elene felt uneasy at this moment.

She furrowed her brow, calmly assessing the reason.

If she didn't evade the attacks of the flame demon, she would die.

"No, everything should be fine," she reassured herself.

"It will be alright," Bai Yan and Mu Ling spoke at the same time, offering reassurance.

The two of them exchanged a glance.

At this very moment, Mu Ling also felt her body becoming immobile, but she remained calm because she was really familiar with this sensation.

It's the manipulation of the chosen one!

So, instead of feeling scared, she felt a great sense of relief washing over her.

Since the chosen one has already intervened, then nothing bad would ever happen!

Bai Yan's body could move, but he was truly being controlled by the power of the "Babel Tower" game.

In fact, he found himself in a peculiar state where he could move, yet was being controlled.

In the present, Bai Yan, the "incarnation" himself, is also one of the members of Babel Tower. Therefore, Bai Yan can be influenced by the "Babel Tower" game.

However, Bai Yan, without a doubt, remained as the "sole variable," making him a very special presence.

In other words, he could change the "rehearsal" of the Babel Tower game whenever and wherever he pleased, as long as he wished.

Disable the control!

Now, he chooses not to resist, his body following the actions stored in his previous time point. But Bai Yan can also reclaim control over his own body at any time.

"Ah, I see now."

Bai Yan, of course, calmly chose not to resist.

Because not long ago, he had already successfully completed all the dangerous worlds in the "Babel Tower" game.

There won't be any danger.

In fact, Bai Yan could even summon all the members back to Babel Tower and then teleport directly to Noah's world to avoid the crisis... Although it was a bit sneaky, it could indeed be done.

But there were two problems. Firstly, Partridge wasn't a member of Babel Tower, so she couldn't be taken along. Secondly, using the sneaky method to bypass the levels would greatly reduce the mission rewards in the "Babel Tower" game.

So, Bai Yan chose to complete the levels in a proper and heroic manner!

—

Elene saw everyone's bodies leaping up directly, even Partridge was held tightly by Mu Ling, easily evading the attacks of the fiery demons with a strange angle under their feet.

In the sky, Mu Ling held Partridge with one hand and slowly drew her sword.

In the next moment, the fiery demons, along with the kilometers of molten lava, were split in two!

Shortly after, the sky erupted with countless showers of fire!

Among the multitude of flames, there were strange and eerie screeches. Many terrifying fiery demons instantly emerged from the flames, descending with malicious intent and a desire for bloodshed.

The crisis and disasters in the inferno were enough to make this group of self-proclaimed mighty beings understand the concept of "weakness."

Mu Ling suddenly swung her sword once again, unleashing a massive beam of light that struck a point in the sky.

That was the turning point provided in the "Babel Tower" game.

As long as they could effectively interfere with the "turning point," it would send them flying out of this world... Bai Yan didn't understand the principle in the real world either.

World shattered!

In a daze, the four of them discovered themselves in a completely different new world.

All around, there were flowers and tall meadows, emitting a gentle fragrance in the fresh air, which was truly enchanting.

"What, what's going on? It has changed again?" The female partridge stared wide-eyed, still unable to comprehend what was happening.

Bai Yan calmly looked around.

Here, it seems peaceful, but in reality, it is another dangerous new world. There are five suns high up in the sky, yet the sunlight they emit is not dazzling, but rather quite gentle, making one irresistible to fall asleep.

Even feeling tempted to fall into a deep sleep here.

Just then, Partridge's face turned pale and she warned the three people at the Babel Tower:

"Don't breathe! It's poisonous!"

Partridge's body had been transformed, and her immune system was different from that of ordinary people. She could resist and identify most toxins, instantly recognizing that the surrounding flowers and plants were emitting poisonous gas!

But in reality, the true danger in this world didn't come from here!

Mu Ling's body was once again manipulated, soaring into the air straight up for hundreds of meters. A sword light without any hesitation slashed towards one of the "suns" far away.

"Boom!"

That gentle sun unexpectedly started bleeding and emitted a sorrowful howl!

Under the astonished gaze of the partridge, it transformed into a bloody eye, hidden among the five suns, and stared fiercely at the people on the meadow.

Bai Yan and his companions wouldn't be easily subdued by the poisonous gas. However, as they locked eyes with that thing, they all felt an incredibly intense malevolence.

Allowing people to experience a bone-chilling coldness.

But in the following moments, World in front of them shattered and collapsed once again.

They arrived at a new world.

The new world was purely black and white. Countless black and white rays of light intertwined, creating a unique realm. In this place, they no longer existed as three-dimensional beings, but transformed into "words" on a flat surface.

Profligate, Mu Ling, Elene, and Partridge, representing the existence of these four individuals, floated within the rays of light.

Some black && swam in the black-and-white rays of light, and one of them seemed to have discovered a few "words" intruding into this place, swiftly swimming towards them.

> •)))><<< Suddenly, it opened its mouth wide and bit towards Mu Ling among the few individuals.

In an instant, some white lines formed the words "Deep Blue World."

> •)))><<< stopped moving.

Meanwhile, the word "Mu Ling" started moving swiftly, heading towards a place clearly marked with the words "Turning Point".

The next moment, everything around shattered completely.

They all stood inside a gigantic bubble.

As far as the eye could see, the surroundings were mostly white, and in this new world, there existed an almost infinite number of bubbles, constantly descending towards the pitch-black abyss below. Within these bubbles, there were all sorts of strange and bizarre things.

They would form in a short amount of time and then vanish just as quickly.

Inside each bubble, the things it could hold may be incredibly tiny or unbelievably huge beyond imagination.

Several people even witnessed with their own eyes how a country inside a bubble underwent rapid transformation.

In this country, there lived creatures with five eyes, resembling octopuses, like a special species. They started in a primitive society and swiftly evolved into the feudal era. After that, they took great strides into a splendid cyber age, using technology to modify their bodies and construct a powerful mental network.

During this process, countless dynasties rose and fell, with bloody killings and heroic struggles!

Finally, this group of ambitious five-eyed octopuses eagerly yearned to break free from World and see what lies beyond!

"Snap."

With a burst, the bubble shattered, and everything disappeared into thin air.

The stunned group suddenly realized that the bubble they were in, where the four of them were, seemed to be on the verge of shattering!

If they were to let the bubble shatter, there was no doubt that the few people inside the bubble would also vanish!

Bai Yan suddenly pointed at a spot.

This was a new turning point!

In the next moment, they found themselves in a new world.

In this way, several people together experienced dozens of peculiar and mind-boggling worlds, experiencing unimaginable adventures that even the most imaginative person cannot fathom.

—

Noah's world.

In the Night Union, inside the Giant Hive, within the Cloning Facility.

The supervisor suddenly froze.

INT was boiling with inspiration, warning him of the immense danger about to strike!

Could it be that they have returned?

"How is it possible?"

The supervisor knew very well that unless it was a true deity, it would be impossible for anyone to survive after enduring dozens of dangerous worlds! And quickly return to Noah!

But the next moment, the supervisor saw clearly that the four intruders who had barged in had returned to their original positions, completely unharmed.

"It's impossible!" exclaimed the supervisor in disbelief.

"I have found his whereabouts, Mu Ling. Let's go," Bai Yan suddenly said.

Deep Blue World!

Mu Ling's figure disappeared.

One second passed.

Two seconds had passed.

Three seconds went by...

Five seconds later, the expressionless Mu Ling had already crossed the clone manufacturing center, breaking through one defense and obstacle after another, and arrived directly beside the supervisor.

Slowly, she sheathed her sword.

Time resumed its flow.

"Snap."

In an instant, the supervisor's lifeless body and the numerous tubes behind his head shattered into hundreds of pieces.

Chapter 448:

"Alive, alive, I have survived, hahaha!"

Nervously patting her chest, Partridge's heart was still racing. She looked tense, her smile turning somewhat... jittery.

This was quite normal. Just moments ago, she had been traversing through dozens of bizarre worlds, where sudden demise lurked at every turn.

That feeling didn't feel very pleasant.

And so, she became somewhat emotionally unstable.

"Uh, lucky me, the cannon fodder managed to survive."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and casually patted the blonde girl's head.

"Um..."

Partridge really wanted to resist, but in the end, she didn't dare to move.

"He must enjoy tormenting the wicked," Elene pondered, taking out a cue card with a sentence she had just written.

Oh, is it because of this?

Partridge watched in astonishment, then looked at Profligate with teary eyes.

"Maybe, hehe."

Bai Yan didn't argue, he just smiled. But in Partridge's eyes, this smile seemed to carry a chilling coldness.

The Profligate, as someone who takes pleasure in the fear of the wicked... Hmm, as Bai Yan thought carefully, it seemed to resemble a bit of Batman, didn't it?

"Anyway, there's no need to die," Partridge sighed.

She felt that she had actually changed a lot during these few days.

Once upon a time, she was very confident, so much so that one could even say she was filled with pride. She always believed she was an exceptional person, and she disregarded the insignificant and weak, not giving them a second thought.

But during this time, Partridge felt like a little bird held in the palm of the Savior's hand, always vulnerable and at the risk of being squeezed to death.

There was no sense of safety at all.

All the arrogance and ferocity that once filled her were completely washed away, leaving Partridge empty and void. Now, she could easily kneel down and even stoop to do things that were even more disgraceful and would invite greater ridicule.

Just to stay alive.

Suddenly, she heard a handsome man across from her speak:

"Hmm, that person didn't brainwash you thoroughly enough."

Bai Yan gazed at Partridge, deep in thought, and also sensed the drawbacks of the "Extra-Terrestrial Parasite's" mind-controlling abilities.

The effects of this ability seem to be not permanent. They are strongest in the beginning but gradually diminish over time.

Well, in other words, brainwashed individuals should be sent to Fusion Slime regularly so that it can have a few bites to "maintain" the effectiveness of the brainwashing.

"Let's find another opportunity for you to meet it again."

Partridge lowered her head, trembling with her whole body, completely unable to speak.

Before long, Mu Ling had already returned, her expression calm and composed.

In her hand, there was a chip covered in bloodstains.

This thing came from the head of the director of the cloning facility.

"Give it to me, with it, I can communicate directly with the 'Almighty'."

After Bai Yan finished speaking with a smile, Mu Ling nodded and threw the chip directly.

Then, Bai Yan obtained the chip and unleashed the power of the "Cybertyrant".

In an instant, he saw door after door, connecting to various online channels, and among them, the most heavily guarded "door" undoubtedly belonged to the Almighty.

I found you!

At the next moment, he began to communicate with the Almighty on a deep level.

A strong determination!

[You, minions of the Babel Tower, have come to the Giant Hive. What do you really seek? Perhaps, we can consider cooperation instead of continuing our hostility.]

Bai Yan couldn't help but chuckle, amazed that the other person's immediate intention was to propose a ceasefire and extend goodwill.

Even weaker than one had imagined.

But it was already too late.

[The Savior's desire was simple... to erase you.]

The Almighty remained silent for a moment, seemingly pondering the answer.

[Why? I cannot comprehend... In reality, for Noy's army, the Babel Tower is not an enemy. Saving the Noah world is beneficial for both you and us. Our interests are aligned.]

Bai Yan answered without hesitation.

[It's quite simple, because in the eyes of the Babel Tower, you don't belong to 'us'... In World that the Babel Tower wishes to save, it only desires the existence of the innocent and the dedicated.]

Actually, Bai Yan didn't really care much about how the people in the Noah world were living, in the midst of such turmoil.

But the people he cared about were deeply concerned.

Those oppressions, those exploitations, those angers, those desperations... Inside the Babel Tower, there were many idealists who, once they gained power, would never allow them to persist.

Since that was the case, Bai Yan decided to take the first step in changing World.

[So that's how it is... Not only are you powerful, but you're also extremely childish. Yes, otherwise it wouldn't be possible for you to seriously consider saving World like this.]

In the Almighty's tone, there was suddenly a mix of disdain and helplessness.

For him, such a reason seemed...unreasonable and tantrum-like.

The Babel Tower wanted to destroy the Noy Military, wanted to destroy itself, not because of profit, but because of ideals, even the most childish kind of ideals!

They fought for the innocent.

Absolutely ridiculous.

[We are different, so you can't understand, can you?]

Of course, Bai Yan had one more thing to say deep in his heart. That was the fact that he was engaging in a "Babel Tower" game event. Once he defeated the Almighty, the boss at that level, there would be many rewards.

The funds on the regional boss "the Almighty" will eventually be seized... Since the start of the second playthrough, Bai Yan had already planned for it in his mind.

But he also knew long ago that the power held by the Almighty was not to be trifled with.

If they couldn't overpower him, it would be very difficult to truly defeat this guy. Even if Babel Tower had the slightest hint of a weakness, he would surely find it.

In World of Noah, if Bai Yan were to rank the strength of beings below deities, there would be no dispute that the top two would undoubtedly be the Incarnation of Dark Light and Mr. Xia, the "World".

As for the third strongest, it certainly wasn't the Almighty.

On the contrary, the fighting power of the Almighty might be the weakest among the upper-ranked Apocalypses.

Even among the upper-ranked Apocalypses, the pinnacle of strength, his raw fighting power was actually inferior to the "Son of God" Amicio and "Silence," not to mention the ultimate secret weapon of the Rock Morgan group.

This is because the Almighty's immense power was completely boosted through annulus technology.

A false upper-ranked Apocalypse.

However, if one were to rank the level of trouble and difficulty in Bai Yan's heart, the Almighty would likely come second only to the Incarnation of Dark Light and Mr. Xia.

Because the annulus civilization technology he possessed was too...terrifying!

That was, after all, one of the few advanced civilizations in the multiverse, capable of standing against the power of the Outer Gods.

Bai Yan smiled and continued to communicate with the other person in his mind.

[Next, we will destroy all the clones, including the backups you have prepared... The Almighty, unleash the trump card you have prepared long ago.]

Because of his experience from the first playthrough, Bai Yan knew in his heart what the other person's trump card was.

He squinted his eyes, and if it weren't for the Babel Tower game, he might really be unable to defeat the Almighty's trump card.

[However you choose to do it, it doesn't matter. It's meaningless. Even a Rainbow cannot truly kill me.]

[You can never reach... the truth that defeats me.]

The Almighty's voice trailed off, and with his final words, it seemed less like a threat and more like a prophecy.

It seemed as if stating an established fact.

Bai Yan chuckled, knowing the source of the other person's confidence, but he didn't hesitate at all.

"Let's go then."

In the next moment, Bai Yan's body erupted in a multitude of black flames.

That was the Fire that Burns Everything.

In an instant, they covered everything around, leaving only the three people of Babel Tower and the partridge unharmed.

Inside the Cloning Facility, precious instruments, researchers, and test subjects all turned to ashes in the blazing fire.

In just a few short minutes, the entire Cloning Facility had been engulfed by the black flames.

The four of them had already arrived outside, gazing at the overwhelming black flames and sensing a powerful presence of the Outer God.

"What should we do next?"

Mu Ling instinctively looked at Bai Yan, asking him what they should do.

She had always been a capable "tool".

Not being good at making judgments and decisions herself, she was a perfect executor.

"Hmm, according to Maryse's evaluation..." he pondered, "why does this person look so messy?"

Elene wrote down her thoughts on the whiteboard.

"You all are very strong, but still not as strong as him... Next, we need to find powerful help, someone with enough strength to defeat the upper-ranked Apocalypse."

The upper-ranked Apocalypse... Mu Ling couldn't help but recall the First Doomsday Crisis, a time when they faced a formidable enemy, the mighty Chosen for Eternity.

This time, they would once again face a formidable opponent of the same level!

But Bai Yan shook his head and said,

"Don't worry, the Babel Tower nowadays is completely different. In terms of sheer power, we can easily handle enemies of this level."

He paused for a moment and continued, "But next, the Almighty should truly intervene, using that terrifying trump card."

Mu Ling furrowed her brows and asked, "What is his trump card, after all?"

In fact, Mu Ling couldn't understand either why this city remained undisturbed by the outside world.

Even the Heart of Radiance was powerless against it.

Partridge suddenly shivered and murmured, "The Almighty, perhaps they can control the future. The Almighty always triumphs, forever and ever. It's like the ruler of all life's destiny!"

Mu Ling was taken aback and suddenly had a strange feeling, as if the power of the Almighty and the power of the Savior were somewhat... similar.

Suddenly, World froze in place!

Mu Ling's thoughts also froze in place.

That feeling was completely different from what Deep Blue had unleashed...

Everything started to shrink, continuously retracing backwards.

Everything crumbled.

In this instant, Bai Yan still retained consciousness and understood that the Almighty had unleashed her trump card! The formidable part of the "Annulus Technique"!

—

"The building in front is my home outside."

With a smile on her face, Partridge calmly led the three of them to the edge of this area. Her home was not far from the clone manufacturing center, perhaps only a few hundred meters away.

Bai Yan nodded and smiled, saying:

"Mmm, let's rest for a night and tomorrow we'll go and destroy the clone-making center."

The plan went smoothly, as he had just led new members Elene and the brainwashed captive, Partridge, out of the prison. Along with Mu Ling, the four of them arrived near the clone-making center together.

The next morning, they would carry out the agreed-upon plan... Suddenly, the phone rang.

Bai Yan paused for a moment, his eyes squinting as he uttered to himself with a hint of anticipation, "Could it be that this is not the first time?"

"So, how many times is this?"

He looked at the reminder message on his phone, about the "Babel Tower" game.

"Game Tip:"

"New Adventure: The Unreachable Reality!"

"It has started!"

Chapter 449:

At this moment, inside the Giant Hive, in Bai Yan's mind, there was no recollection of the previous cycle.

"Um, indeed, memories can be lost... Only the Almighty herself can retain memories. From what I recall, even the 'retrograde' technique could affect divine beings."

If it wasn't for the first playthrough of Babel Tower, Bai Yan would have been tremendously astonished by the time regression he had already experienced multiple times.

But now, there was merely a feeling of "it had finally arrived."

He pondered for a moment and decided to proceed directly according to the plan that had been predetermined.

"Wait for me, please."

The three girls hadn't grasped what Bai Yan had just said when the incarnation had already returned to the Babel Tower.

In an instant, all the memories synchronized.

The true form of Bai Yan, always silently seated on the throne, gazed upon everything that unfolded, including the occurrences of going back in time.

She smiled and muttered to herself, "Such an interesting power, and the way it's presented is great. I really like the boss design of 'the Almighty,' hehe."

Even the time-traveling technology of the annulus civilization could only affect the singular universe of the "Noah World," with no impact on Bai Yan inside the Babel Tower.

"As long as my true self remains inside Babel Tower without leaving, I will not be affected in any way. This makes things much easier... If one is not aware of being traced back, then it becomes a very serious problem."

Bai Yan smiled and squinted his eyes, pondering on how to completely solve the Almighty.

Time reversal, it truly is a powerful force.

It was even enough to be described as "unbelievable".

In the eyes of others, the Almighty possessed an incredibly powerful ability to foresee the future. Except for Bai Yan, the Rainbows, and the Nine Trees System, nobody in Noah's world knew what he truly relied on.

Because of his experience in the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," Bai Yan actually knew the strengths, weaknesses, and limitations of the Almighty's power very well in his heart.

The advantage is that it can be activated in an instant, and it can be used an unlimited number of times. Its range of retrospective coverage spans the entire universe, and there isn't even the slightest bit of depletion.

Disadvantage...

This is the almost flawless ability from the annulus!

If we had to mention a drawback, it would be that this ability is ultimately an active one. It cannot be triggered passively and requires the Almighty to consciously initiate it.

Bai Yan thought about this and let out a sigh.

"In a certain sense, it was unbelievably strong. Indeed, this is the power of advanced civilization. Although it is just the tip of the iceberg, it is already quite challenging."

They needed some necessary means and strategies to completely defeat the Almighty.

In reality, due to his experience in the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," Bai Yan already had several ideas in his mind.

Afterward, he returned to the Giant Hive, inside Partridge's home.

Mu Ling and the other two had already arrived here, and he heard the sound of running water in the bathroom... Mu Ling, who always loved taking baths, was already bathing.

"Suddenly, he came back without anyone knowing."

Partridge gazed at Bai Yan in the room, feeling that this person indeed had great abilities.

She suddenly smiled and asked, "Mr. Profligate, have you heard the sound of water? Hehe, are you interested in your bathing companion?"

"Um, I'm interested," Bai Yan smiled and nodded.

Because his answer was truly honest, it actually left Partridge stunned.

"Maybe she can hear it," Partridge couldn't help but remind.

Bai Yan smiled but didn't say anything.

Just at that moment, a sudden change occurred.

In the city, the sound of the radio echoed, repeatedly playing the neutral voice that represented the Almighty.

"Warning! The evil members of the Babel Tower have invaded the Giant Hive! Please, citizens, stay calm! The Noy Military Council will take care of it!"

"The kind Almighty requested the members of Babel Tower to leave the Giant Hive immediately, otherwise the Noy Military Council will indiscriminately attack your comrades!"

The radio was very loud, enveloping the entire hive. Everyone who lived there could hear it.

"Companions?"

Mu Ling, who was taking a bath in the bathroom, was stunned. "Do we still have any companions in this city, our Babel Tower?"

"Is it referring to the rebellious army under Elene's command?"

But in the next moment, there was a sudden explosion on a nearby street!

"Boom!"

The explosion was incredibly devastating, caused by some kind of ritualistic long-range attack, and fierce flames rose from the ground.

Bai Yan quickly assessed the casualties and furrowed his brows.

So that's how it was.

In the previous cycle, she had revealed a piece of information to the Almighty.

Inside the Babel Tower, there were many idealists.

The Almighty herself wasn't sure if this information was true, but she was willing to give it a try. So, she decided to use the lives of ordinary people to blackmail the Babel Tower.

If Bai Yan and the others don't leave the Giant Hive, the Almighty will unleash indiscriminate slaughter inside the Giant Hive.

To be honest, this seemed a bit absurd.

Using their own people as hostages, they threatened the people of Babel Tower.

"Um, it must be the power of the Almighty. He now knows that we are a few people here, otherwise, he wouldn't have directly bombed such a close place."

Bai Yan analyzed calmly, because of the information from the previous cycle, the Almighty knew that they were near the Cloning Facility.

Mu Ling quickly changed her clothes in the frozen world and hurriedly ran out.

"I just realized that the Almighty is using the lives of regular people to control us!"

She took a deep breath and continued, "We mustn't let the Almighty have her way! Just now, many innocent people were killed! In the future, more people will fall victim to the Almighty's cruel hands!"

It would be best to swiftly defeat the Almighty!

"But how should I do it..." Mu Ling pondered, feeling a little lost.

Destroying the cloning facility only temporarily weakened the Almighty by destroying her physical backups, but it didn't truly kill her directly.

They didn't even know the exact whereabouts of the Almighty herself, so swiftly defeating her was simply unrealistic.

Elene's expression turned grim, her hands tightly clenched. It was clear that she couldn't bear to see innocent lives continue to be harmed.

"I understand,"

Bai Yan nodded gently and smiled at Mu Ling, suddenly asking, "Between the Savior's command and the lives of the innocent, which one is more important to you?"

"The Savior will not abandon the innocent," Mu Ling answered without hesitation.

Bai Yan paused for a moment, then a smile once again graced his face.

Okay.

Since you trust me so much.

Well, I can't let the image of myself collapse in your heart either, Mu Ling.

In the next moment, Bai Yan had made a decision.

He nodded and said, "Hmm, the Savior has just given the order for us to temporarily evacuate from the Giant Hive."

Mu Ling was startled for a moment.

"No, you can't," Elene exclaimed anxiously as she immediately began writing on the paper.

"Even if there are sacrifices, we must not retreat, otherwise we will never succeed!!!" The dark-haired girl's face turned red with urgency.

"What you said makes sense, I understand," Bai Yan said calmly. "No need to use so many exclamation marks, Elene. You need to understand one thing, that is, the orders of the Savior are absolute."

He actually had a plan, but he didn't want to reveal it.

"The commands of the Savior are absolute," Mu Ling took a deep breath and looked at Elene.

"Let's go."

"I refuse to leave!" Elene's gaze was determined as she wrote again, "We must destroy the cloning center!!!!!"

"If we leave now, its protection will become even more secure!"

"If we don't destroy the cloning facility, we won't have any chance to defeat the Almighty!!!"

"One cannot change anything by writing five exclamation marks in a row. Let's go," Bai Yan clapped his hands. Elene, who was still attempting to resist, was instantly subjected to Psychic Domination, her eyes became vacant.

Partridge opened her beak, wanting to speak, but she also knew that this decision had nothing to do with her.

So in the end, she didn't say anything.

In the next moment, a door leading to the center of the Babel Tower magically swung open.

Bai Yan waved his hand and effortlessly controlled Partridge, allowing the two of them to enter the center of the Babel Tower.

Unwilling as she was, Elene could only obediently follow the orders at this moment. The immense power of the mind would reduce the dignity and freedom of those with weaker souls.

Outside the window, the flames continued to burn fiercely, and in a fleeting moment, Mu Ling vanished without a trace.

After a while, the flames went out.

Mu Ling returned, her expression filled with mixed emotions.

"Sorry..."

Bai Yan spoke calmly, "Cheer up, Mu Ling. For the people in this world, death is not the end."

"I understand."

Before Mu Ling's departure, she pondered for a moment and suddenly said, "Mr. Profligate... I am still too weak at the moment. If only I could be as powerful as you, or even more powerful."

"I want to do better," she clenched her hands tightly.

"You will become stronger, Mu Ling."

Bai Yan answered the girl earnestly, gazing into her red eyes.

"I believe in you."

—

The Almighty quickly obtained accurate information.

The people of Babel Tower should have left.

The leader of the Rebellion, Elene, was also taken away by them, but the clone production center was not destroyed.

The ending was a great victory for the Almighty!

Of course, things weren't that simple.

Bai Yan decided to temporarily retreat for two reasons. Firstly, he didn't want innocent people to get hurt. Secondly, he had a secret mission — he had to make sure the Almighty remained unaware of the looming danger.

Once the cautious and careful Almighty sensed that she might lose, she would immediately activate Noah's World, traveling back in time!

Defeating this guy seemed incredibly difficult.

What the Babel Tower had to do this time was actually... It had to quickly deal with the powerful upper-ranked Apocalypse without them realizing it.

This was actually much more difficult than simply taking down an upper-ranked Apocalypse.

At the same time, the Almighty also had numerous backup bodies. All of the backups had to be eliminated at the exact same time, otherwise, she would not be completely killed.

"So, you see, the challenge of this activity is really difficult and also very interesting."

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan sat on the throne, squinting his eyes.

Facing the situation before him, not only did he not feel a headache, but instead, he became excited.

"The only downside is that... I've not only done this activity and boss level once, but not even for the second or third time."

Chapter 450:

The Almighty knew deep down.

He felt nearly invincible.

Maybe, inside the Giant Hive, he could even remove the word "nearly" from his thoughts.

Decades ago, the former Almighty was not yet referred to as "the Almighty," and was even just an ordinary extraordinary individual living in the Ring City.

Back then, he was actually an "Explorer," a not very common profession of extraordinary individuals, even within the Ring City.

The Explorers were adventurous souls, who made use of various rifts in time and space to journey into all sorts of unknown worlds, seeking anything that could bring them benefits.

High risk, high reward.

Sometimes, when you venture into the unknown universe, you can instantly meet your demise.

Sometimes, the cause of death remains unclear.

More than ninety percent of explorers don't survive beyond a year, but there are also a very few who become overnight riches, and even fewer, less than one in ten thousand, who gain enviable powers!

The person with no other options easily finds themselves on this path.

And in the special environment of the Ring City, there have always been many people with no other options. In this world of despair, where social mobility is nearly nonexistent, being at a dead end is an all too common situation.

The Almighty back then was such an Explorer.

With nowhere to turn, burdened by a massive debt, if she didn't embark on a journey into the unknown, she would perish instantly.

He was strong enough, possessing the power of a Crown level, to repeatedly face death's perils and come back to life.

However, luck had never graced him.

Even though he journeyed through many peculiar and mysterious worlds, facing various sleepless dangers, he still couldn't find anything of great value to repay his debts.

The explorers of the Ring City, mostly ventured through time and space rifts to worlds where life, or rather, souls existed.

In fact, extraordinary beings who engage in time and space travel generally don't journey to lifeless worlds.

Because in the multiverse, a vast majority of time and space travel techniques and abilities are fundamentally grounded in the Soul Dimension.

Of course, there are also civilizations and individuals who have not discovered the existence of souls, yet have acquired the ability to perform space jumps, time travel, and navigate through inter-dimensional wormholes. Consequently, they would foolishly wander aimlessly through the vast cosmos, with a probability exceeding ninety-nine point nine nine nine nine percent of ending up in an empty void of universe.

But every single world he had visited, without exception, was not a place suitable for normal trading and living. The encounters were either with monsters or even more peculiar and terrifying beings.

The impoverished Almighty, after selling off her belongings, made a daring decision to gamble everything in exchange for powerful artifacts.

His luck had finally arrived, as he chanced upon a Civilization-level Relic disguised as a high-level Relic at the auction.

Blood Luck, on the surface, appeared to be nothing more than a crimson ring, ordinary in appearance, only emitting a faint glow under the moonlight.

This was, in fact, a mighty Civilization-level Relic, but it came with a cost that was too perilous.

The effect of Blood Luck is that it greatly enhances the luck of its bearer!

However, the price to activate it was incredibly heavy... the life of the user's closest relative.

The Almighty, a woman with children and parents, didn't hesitate and began to crazily wield the mighty power of Blood Luck, without any restraint.

He quickly became strong, wealthy, and even fortunate enough to discover the remnants of an advanced civilization!

After obtaining the tremendous power of the annulus civilization, he, who called herself the Almighty, was discovered by the top executives of the Rock Morgan group. The agents who came knocking at his door nearly killed him.

However, in the end, the Almighty managed to escape from the Ring City and arrived at the colossal hive of Noy's military.

In the following decades, the Almighty successfully took over, defeated the original board of directors of Noy Military, and became the sole ruler of this place.

Using the technology of cloning, he began mass-producing blood relatives. With the power of the annulus civilization, he sealed off the Giant Hive, completely blocking information. He nurtured the belief of the people in himself and continuously enhanced his power by various means.

Heart of Radiance.

The terrifying entity noticed his danger and, willing to permanently sacrifice its power, personally descended to launch an attack, aiming to eliminate the Almighty.

In just a moment, he was killed.

The power of the advanced deity was simply too overwhelmingly strong.

However, after her death, the Almighty was once again revived and even discovered something strange about "time". She realized that she had been saved by a basic protective device possessed by members of the annulus civilization...

The power of time reversal!

Although it was merely a civil technology, it was indeed the core part of power within the annulus civilization. Both the Outer God and the higher civilizations were powerless against this kind of force.

Later, even the Heart of Radiance was rendered helpless against him.

The Almighty, who was a female, has now fully understood.

I am invincible!

In a few hundred years, at most a few thousand years, he will harness the belief of all the beings within the Giant Hive and complete the "Faith Empowerment" in the Ultimate Ritual of ascending to godhood, becoming a true deity.

When that time comes, even the majestic Rainbow up high will eventually become his slave.

Everything was planned with unparalleled perfection.

However, the sudden arrival of the Doomsday Crisis posed a threat to the Almighty.

This world, unfortunately, won't last much longer.

Even if she had the power to go back in time, if she didn't leave soon, she might end up in a future she couldn't escape from.

Then, the Babel Tower appeared.

That was a mysterious organization that had already existed before the Doomsday Crisis, and quickly became famous after it. The Almighty, at first, simply made note of the name without giving it much thought.

Because inside the Giant Hive, there had been no trace of any members from the Babel Tower.

However, the current situation took a sharp turn for the worse.

The Almighty could not have predicted that Elene, the leader of the rebellion, would suddenly become a member of the Babel Tower.

And this mysterious organization suddenly made its intentions clear, expressing its desire to crush him.

Even though she felt a bit troubled, the Almighty didn't feel the least bit panicked.

Even if the Savior behind the Babel Tower is a deity, what difference does it make?

With the power of the annulus civilization, he was absolutely invincible!

After triggering time reversal once again, he utilized the discovered weakness of the Babel Tower and successfully forced them to retreat.

"But...from the information I have just gathered about the Babel Tower, they will not easily give up."

In fact, Xue, the Almighty, is fully aware of the terror of the mysterious organization, Babel Tower.

Up until now, it seems that they have never failed at anything they set out to do.

They had nothing at all.

This made the Almighty ponder a possibility.

Perhaps the Savior of the Babel Tower possesses extraordinary powers similar to one's own?

Although this possibility seemed highly unlikely, the Almighty became more and more cautious after becoming "the Almighty," realizing that she could never let her guard down.

Once any danger beyond his control arose, he would immediately unleash his powers to turn back time!

In the following days, indeed, the Babel Tower once again showed signs of activity.

But this time, their actions were different from before. Instead of rushing to destroy the cloning center, they quietly infiltrated the place where the Almighty was.

The Almighty is currently located at a nest on the edge of the Giant Hive. In fact, being overly cautious, she changes her position every few days.

Why are they able to find my location?

The Almighty felt a bit puzzled, but she wasn't too surprised. After all, there were countless mystical powers in World, so it was quite normal for the Babel Tower to have the ability to locate her.

However, they could never defeat her, no matter what.

They could never reach the truth that would end her life!

The Almighty saw the presence that came to kill her.

That was a woman whose blood burned, a majestic figure among the blood clan. Though she held a middle-ranked position in the Apocalypse, her spirit was just as formidable as his, if not more.

In the instant after the confrontation, the Almighty launched "time regression" without any hesitation.

Although he didn't consider himself weaker than the opponent, he still felt a small chance of losing... In his youth, he was a gambler, but now he didn't want to take any risks.

The victory rate had to be one hundred percent!

—

"The building in front is my home from the outside."

Partridge smiled and pointed to a house not far away.

Bai Yan nodded gently, but suddenly returned inside the Babel Tower.

In an instant, memories synchronized.

He gave a faint smile and murmured to himself,

"Another time rewind... hehe, the valuable information obtained this time is that the divine Scarlet Moon has comparable combat power to the Almighty, and with the support of the Tactical Card, she even has a chance to defeat her opponent alone."

"There are no problems with our fighting abilities, now we need to figure out how to eliminate all of 'them' in a short amount of time."