

M. Leader 461

Chapter 461:

Perhaps due to the accumulation of many fragments in the early stages, in the later stages of the "Babel Tower" game, the chances of obtaining rewards also increased significantly.

In two consecutive draws from the Fate Card Pool, Bai Yan also received a fair share of rewards, instantly lifting his spirits.

"I always felt like my luck in summoning was exceptionally good this time, as I obtained a great quantity of items."

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow slightly, sensing that his luck in summoning was getting better and better.

Perhaps this was also a part of his "game" ability.

After all, the "game" ability could enhance his luck.

"But you see, Miss Witch's luck remained as terrible as ever," he murmured to himself very subtly.

Sacred Rune, the River Lord.

This is a water-type R-grade Sacred Rune, and Bai Yan was almost too lazy to bother looking at its specific effects.

In fact, it only possessed the power to manipulate water, and its true strength was even weaker than that of the Water World's skin.

"Hmm, just leave it as dog food," he nodded.

Sacred Rune – Izanagi.

Izanagi was the second-generation god of Takamagahara, and it belonged to the SSR class of Sacred Runes, along with main gods like Zeus and Hades. It was considered a good acquisition.

The specific effect was a powerful ability called "Life Creation."

The Core Operator, when carrying it, could expend a certain amount of spiritual energy to create living beings... In simple terms, it was an upgraded version of Stand Golden Experience.

But the living beings it could create were not ordinary beings, but magical creatures. In mythology, Izanagi not only created vast lands, but also brought forth a whole pantheon of gods.

And then...

The mysterious relic, Flagrak.

The God Spear of Light, symbolizing its own power.

This spear, no matter how distant the enemies, can emit a beam of deathly light.

As long as the bearer can see an enemy within sight, it would automatically unleash roars and lightning bolts of light in five different paths, instantly flying towards the enemy lines, indulging in relentless slaughter that knows no fatigue.

It was another destructive relic, and it was of the type that could automatically target enemies. However, Bai Yan didn't really have a need for it. In fact, none of the members of Apocalypse had any use for this thing.

"If only we could find it early on, it would be really useful in the early stages."

Then, Bai Yan was even lucky enough to obtain a mystical power.

Mystical Power

Deep Blue · Silence.

The color blue is the color of vitality, and the color of the King of Deep Blue is the very essence of "vitality" itself.

And 'Silence' is the power of regeneration.

As the name suggests, it is the power to instantly restore vitality. Compared to the Blood of Darkness, which cannot even regenerate severed limbs, the effect of Deep Blue · Silence is much more powerful.

Basically, anyone who possesses it can quickly heal as long as they have even a drop of fresh blood remaining.

The only flaw is that it requires the expenditure of physical energy.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and passed it to Slime, the tank operator who was already quite robust in every sense. That guy truly had abundant physical strength.

In this way, its durability became somewhat intimidating.

And this was not the end yet.

Bai Yan, with only twenty attempts left, was surprised by the quantity of the items he obtained, which seemed somewhat intimidating. The probabilities seemed to be different from what he had experienced initially.

And the last draw revealed... a Core Operator.

The best assistant.

Innocent Singer, Evie.

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and mumbled to himself:

"Kaluor, now your furious sister might have to go on a mission with you."

—

Tatsumi City.

"Please leave my house, thank you," Alan said impolitely.

Alan, the former secretary of The Cursed String Music, sat on the sofa in his house, wearing cozy pajamas. His smooth and white thigh rested on top of his other leg, with a lazy posture.

A beautiful woman, as cold as ice, nestled in the sofa. Her tone was icy as she spoke, "As a traitor to the Demon Hunt Agency, I have nowhere else to go. Your house is quite big anyway, can't you let me stay in one of the guest rooms?"

"..." Alan fell silent.

He didn't know what to say. This woman was truly a bit of a headache.

A few days ago, she suddenly showed up at Alan's house and even willingly cooked dinner for him. And then, from that point on, it was Alan who would prepare every meal.

Originally perplexed, Alan thought that this person would quickly leave this place, but soon realized that he was completely mistaken.

She actually refused to leave and forcibly stayed!

Alan raised an eyebrow, looking displeased as he stood to the side and said, "Miss Ai, now that you're no longer in danger, you can feel free to leave my house with peace of mind."

"If my parents' friends come to my house and ask me what is going on, I wouldn't even know how to explain!"

"Oh... well, that's your business."

Ai remained expressionless, showing no signs of wavering. She even intentionally elongated her words, sounding dismissive and uninterested.

"Miss Ai, listen to what I say..."

Alan wanted to continue speaking, but suddenly he couldn't. Instead, he felt an unprecedented... unmistakable sensation that couldn't be ignored.

The surrounding air gradually grew still, as if World itself was bending and contorting. Alan was filled with astonishment, while Ai, standing not far away, seemed completely unaware.

As she blinked her eyes, it seemed as if time had slowed down.

Alan didn't feel too much panic.

What is this phenomenon?

Instantly, the highly knowledgeable Alan of mysticism realized that this was a unique situation that only occurs when a Crown-level extraordinary being arrives at the Apocalypse.

His consciousness entered a special space.

Darkness enveloped the surroundings, creating an illusionary, unreal atmosphere that made one feel suffocated.

Here lies a special dimension that doesn't belong to reality, without the concept of time and space.

Around Alan, scene after scene emerged, featuring different versions of him from various timelines...

"How could this be?"

Alan was filled with astonishment as he discovered a dreadful truth. In most timelines, everyone from the Demon Hunt Agency would suffer a complete defeat in various events.

And in many situations, he would become a determined avenger.

However, at this very moment... in this timeline, he didn't succumb to becoming a puppet of vengeance, even though Tatsumi City's Demon Hunt Agency had indeed dwindled down to only himself.

Alan, the silent young man, took a deep breath and realized the reason behind his resistance to "turning dark."

"Because, even now, I still have companions. Even without the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, I still have them from Babel Tower, as well as friends like Ai and Miss Mu Ling... Bai Yan is also still alive somewhere, and World is waiting for me to save it."

He couldn't help but show a smile.

I am lucky.

Next came the moment of decision.

"The White Mourner," "Water World," "Blood Prince," "Sanction Knight," "Demon Avatar."

You must choose one possibility from several options that you desire.

Alan fell into deep thought.

"Let's choose it then..."

He wasn't really familiar with any of the possibilities, and he hadn't used them much at all.

And, even though Alan had seen those "possibilities" from other timelines, they didn't have much impact on him.

Alan had always been clear about what kind of person he wanted to become.

Hmm, from that fateful day onward, he had actually already known.

"I want to protect everyone, and I don't want anyone to get hurt. This is the path I have chosen."

He didn't want to mourn for his companions, nor did he want to become a demon or a blood mage, hurting others. As for Water World, he immediately ruled it out.

So, there was only one choice left.

"Sanction Knight".

The next moment, Alan noticed that in all the pictures, those "versions of himself" were looking at him.

They seemed to want to say something.

"Believe in him..."

"Do not waver..."

One by one, images merged into Alan's mind, yet he didn't feel any pain. He simply experienced a sense of indescribable detachment.

However...

What are those pieces of information?

In the real world, time doesn't actually pass even for a single second.

A terribly terrifying aura spread out, quickly blanketing the entire Tatsumi City, causing people to become frightened and uneasy.

Originally seated comfortably, Ai's face now showed fear as their body became uncontrollable.

She knelt down in the direction of Alan.

"How... how is this possible..."

Not only her, at this very moment, many people in Tatsumi City were kneeling down on the ground, involuntarily filled with fear towards the direction where Alan was.

It was as if they were witnessing a volcano erupting right before their eyes, as if the end of World was about to approach!

Ai realized.

That man had already become fundamentally different from ordinary humans, or rather, from ordinary super beings!

Apocalypse, a demigod, a true top-tier powerhouse...

When Alan regained consciousness, he saw Ai standing up with pursed lips, and immediately asked with concern, "Just now... are you alright?"

Ai's face was covered in sweat. After a moment of silence, her tone became subtle.

"You make me a little tremble with your current strength..."

She added,

"But I won't leave," she said confidently.

Alan fell into deep thought.

As an adult, he wasn't completely oblivious to the other person's hints.

But besides being powerful, coming from a wealthy family, having a decent personality, and being handsome, what else did he have that was worth clinging onto, especially after saving her life from formidable enemies and the pressures of the 'world'?

Forget it.

I don't care anymore.

He took a deep breath, had a thought, and all of a sudden, he was clad in a complete set of white knight armor.

This white armor set was incredibly exquisite, as if it had been crafted by the hands of a master artisan.

Alan stood there, emanating an extraordinary and divine charm, as if he were a messenger of light and the guardian of World.

After all, in that world, he was the dream lover who made countless noble ladies' hearts flutter.

His charm increased to... 10.

Alan paused for a moment, then he noticed that Ai's gaze towards him seemed even more peculiar, as if she didn't want to leave at all...

Oh dear!

—

The Ring City.

Inside the secret base of the mezzanine.

Here, it has transformed into a paradise belonging to the "Omnis" and "Digital Creatures".

During this time, Amy has created many Omnis and Digital Creatures, filling this base with various facilities, resembling a city within a city, full of freedom.

Because the entertainment facilities greatly increased, the Omnis, who had once longed to leave, also temporarily behaved themselves, at least for a few months' time, which was no problem at all.

In her room, Amy, seated in her wheelchair, was communicating with the just-returned slime.

"Gulu, gugu gu, lulu lu, gulu gulu gulu!"

The slime, with several tentacles outstretched, was frantically trying to explain.

"Oh, I see now. So many things have happened, haven't they? You have worked hard, R21."

Amy smiled and nodded gently.

On her shoulder, there was a tiny red slime, one of Fusion Slime's children.

Just then, Fusion Slime suddenly unleashed a powerful aura, sharp and fierce, like countless blades!

Amy, completely unprepared, stood there, wide-eyed and speechless.

"Oh no, everyone in the Ring City can feel the power of this force!"

Chapter 462:

After Alan arrived at the Apocalypse, his very soul underwent a series of changes, gradually transcending its earthly nature.

And she was different from the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon" and the "Psychic Dancer".

The Scarlet Moon embraced all possibilities, not favoring any one over the others, while Maryse, on the other hand, primarily identified with being the Fairy Tale Witch, yet remained open to other possibilities.

The path Alan chose was that of the Sanction Knight. As for the various other possibilities of evil, and the possibility of a Water World, deep within his heart, he greatly disdained them.

Then, those possibilities became "nourishment," becoming the empowering fuel for the Sanction Knight.

They could no longer be loaded or used, forever disappearing.

But this also caused his ability as a Sanction Knight to become stronger.

This white knight armor, with a resemblance to the majestic Omega Beast, had a remarkably splendid appearance.

And it was not just a flashy facade; it bestowed powerful enhancements to both physical prowess and magical abilities.

At the same time, this set of white knight armor possessed a considerable range of different types of defensive capabilities.

Basically, any attack, curse, or poison technique below the level of Apocalypse would have no effect on Aaron when he activated his armor.

And then came the so-called knight magic.

That was a power system different from traditional magic, one that was easier to use, skipping most of the casting procedures, focusing on self-enhancement, destruction, and defense.

No knight magic took longer than two seconds to prepare, and most of its effects were uncomplicated and straightforward.

For example, "speed boost," "super strength," "destruction," "protection," and "first aid."

It may sound unimpressive, but it is often quite practical. When Aaron grants himself "speed boost," his movement speed easily matches that of Mu Ling today.

Alan also needed some time to adapt to his brand new self.

A mighty, brand new... versatile self.

"Am I strong enough now?"

For some reason, this thought unexpectedly crossed his mind.

If my past self had such strength, perhaps the outcomes of many things would have been different.

Aaron took a deep breath and slowly clenched his fist, feeling more confident about facing the future.

—

The Ring City.

With a fierce momentum sweeping through the entire city, Old Mike felt his body freeze, as if it had been sliced by a knife. His eyes were filled with shock.

Apocalypse!

A new Apocalypse was born!

On the streets and in the alleys, people, no matter what they were doing before, were now unavoidably filled with panic and confusion.

What happened?

"What just happened?"

In the interlayer base, Amy swallowed her saliva as she watched the Slime in front of her bursting with fierce momentum.

She asked incredulously, "You... have arrived at the Apocalypse?"

"Gurgle."

The Slime fell into deep thought, then its "face" started to wriggle, finally displaying an expression.

ヾ(☉▽)ノ

So they really arrived at the Apocalypse, Amy remained silent. Of course, she understood better than anyone else just how powerful the Babel Tower was. But even the mascot could easily reach the legendary levels of the Apocalypse...

She still felt somewhat difficult to accept.

"If that's the case, in the eyes of the Savior, even an Apocalypse-like strong person is not considered rare..."

Through the ages, Crown-level extraordinary individuals have been as rare as a golden carp swimming across the river, unable to leave a trace in history for the most part. As time passed, the people who proclaimed themselves as the strong ones disappeared without a trace, generation after generation.

But in any era, the Apocalypse was always a completely different level.

Their presence, in itself, was the perfect embodiment of strength, destined to be famous throughout history!

"Noah will remember that in history, there was a slime that arrived during the Apocalypse and became a demigod, poof."

Amy couldn't help but burst into laughter, finding it simply amusing.

Meanwhile, she didn't really care about the recent outburst of power.

Even if the Rock Morgan group were to learn about the situation here, they would probably not act rashly.

After all, according to the information Amy had obtained, within the Rock Morgan group's resident Apocalypse level force, there was only one. Plus, activating it would require a certain price to be paid.

Meanwhile, if the two Apocalypses were to start fighting, they might actually end up demolishing half of the city directly.

"When the benefits of war outweigh the costs, capitalists want war. But now, it is the other way around. The costs of war are greater than the benefits... So, those guys from Rock Morgan definitely don't want to go to war with us."

Simply put, when Amy and the others were still Crown, they were seen as "unstable factors" that posed a threat to the order of the Ring City.

But with the support of a strong Apocalypse, they became "a party that can be negotiated with and needs to maintain peace."

"Tell me, R21, what new powers do you have now?"

Amy looked at the slime, which hadn't changed much, with a mix of confusion and curiosity.

"Gurgle!"

The slime shook its tentacles, indicating that it was also unsure and didn't quite understand.

It had no idea at all.

Amy was a bit speechless and continued to ask:

"According to the information I have, Apocalypse needs to choose a path to follow... So, what did you choose?"

The slime was puzzled for a while, still unclear.

Actually...

It didn't choose anything.

Although, this was also a type of choice.

—

The Kingdom of Dark Light.

Annotales.

The Tulip Manor.

"Sister, wait for me!"

Evie, holding up her skirt, with a bright smile on her face, playfully chased after Kaluoer, not letting go.

Kaluoer didn't look back as she entered "Viscount Edmond", which was Bai Yan's bedroom. With a calm expression, she drew open the curtains, allowing the sunlight to come in and started cleaning the almost non-existent dust.

"Thank goodness that man isn't here."

Evie sat by the edge of the bed, smiling as she looked at her younger sister, Kaluoer. The more she looked, the more beautiful she seemed, and no matter how much she looked, it was never enough.

Oh dear, how could I have such a wonderful sister!

"Excuse me, sister."

Kaluoer walked over expressionlessly and lifted Evie, who was sitting on the edge of the bed, gently placing her on the chair. Then, she began tidying up the bed.

"Must you do all these chores? Can't we chat with sister a bit more? I finally came here with so much difficulty," Evie expressed her discontent with a touch of resentment.

Kaluoer said coldly, "You've come three times in just one week and fourteen times within a month."

Evie let out a sigh and spoke earnestly:

"Isn't it me who cares about you? And if you marry this man in the future, then I will also... Aren't we currently evaluating this guy?"

Evie's words were astonishing, and Kaluoer, taken aback, suddenly remembered the promise her sister had made to share everything.

Then, she said expressionlessly, "You should leave here, sister, and not delay my mission."

Evie's eyes immediately turned slightly red, as if she was about to cry.

"Ah, please don't chase me away!"

Kaluoer said expressionlessly, "If I don't do household chores well, the master will punish me severely, making me suffer immensely. Sister, you wouldn't want to see me in pain, would you?"

However, Evie didn't mind at all. Instead, she smiled playfully and said,

"You're talking nonsense. If you have any pain and sadness, of course I can feel it... During this time, Kaluoer, haven't you been getting happier and happier?"

"..."

Kaluoer clapped her hands, set down the bedding, and squinted her eyes as she gazed at her older sister.

After a while passed.

Evie, who was being dragged by her little sister Kaluoer by the back of her collar, struggled and flailed her hands and feet while shouting, "Kaluoer, noooo! You can't treat me like this, sob, don't you feel your sister's pain?"

The gatekeeper and the servants of the manor looked at this scene, exchange glances with each other, and could only pretend that they hadn't seen anything.

Kaluoer remained expressionless, not uttering a word. Gently tapping her knee, she sent her troublesome sister out the door and onto the ground.

But soon she realized something was not right.

The sister who had fallen on her bottom suddenly stood up, standing still in the same spot, motionless.

There was no more shouting and yelling, nor any signs of leaving. It seemed rather unusual.

As if she had lost her senses.

Could it be that she had been cursed? Kaluoer, being an experienced assassin, grew nervous and alert. She immediately went to check on her sister's condition.

"Sister?"

She approached only to discover that Evie's face was also filled with confusion, as if she couldn't believe her own eyes.

She said hesitantly, "Kaluoer, I don't know what's happening. All of a sudden, I couldn't move my body at all, and there were voices in my head."

Hmm?

Kaluoer couldn't help but feel like she had heard this situation before.

"That voice even claimed to be the Savior, Babel Tower... It seemed to be that mysterious organization!"

Evie's face was filled with astonishment, and she suddenly shouted, "Kaluoer, don't worry about me, quickly run to the first district and find my foster father! The Incarnation of Dark Light! He will surely have a way to protect you!"

The reason she made Kaluoer escape wasn't because she was afraid of Babel Tower.

But because, in Evie's impression, Babel Tower always appeared with danger.

Actually, this kind of thinking makes sense in a certain way.

However, Kaluoer had no intention of running away.

Instead, she looked at Evie with a subtle glance.

"Oh, I see! Sister, are you joining us too?"

Kaluoer pondered, perhaps it was the Lord who had some influence.

After all, only he and the profligate were the ones able to converse with the Savior.

Evie wasn't silly at all. Combined with Kaluoer's words, she suddenly understood many things. No wonder, during the previous incident, the people of Babel Tower were able to save themselves.

It turns out that Kaluoer was also a member of Babel Tower!

In that case, joining Babel Tower would certainly be the best thing ever!

Hooray!

Now, I can spend more time with my little sister!

"Um, today's work is done."

Just as Evie was pondering, Kaluoer disappeared without a trace.

When she reappeared, she had already changed her maid outfit into casual black clothes and was wearing a pair of non-prescription golden-rimmed glasses.

Evie's body moved on its own, with Kaluoer calmly following by her side. And so, the two of them paraded through the streets.

She saw a familiar Babel Tower brand on her sister's left shoulder.

There it is, Kaluoer thought to herself, and suddenly she pulled out a pen and approached.

"Kaluoer, what are you doing?"

Unable to control herself, Evie struggled to understand her sister's actions, but soon she realized what her dear sister wanted to do.

Kaluoer, with an expressionless face, carefully drew two little turtles on her face.

"Um, it's pretty."

Encountering such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, it would be a waste not to play a prank.

Chapter 463:

The two sisters arrived at the entrance of the Tulip Manor. The controlled Evie, instead of choosing to walk, called for a carriage, and Kaluoer also got in.

The servants witnessed this scene and had no intentions of intervening.

Although it was working hours, according to the rules, Kaluoer's actions could be considered skipping work or slacking off.

But Kaluoer and the master's relationship was really good, she was practically half the owner of the manor.

Or rather, everyone had long believed that she would eventually become the mistress of this place.

So, slacking off was also perfectly reasonable!

The sound of the carriage swaying entered Kaluoer's ears as she remained silent, calmly waiting to reach her destination.

"Where are we going? I remember just now, I only told the coachman to go to the Tenth District, but I didn't mention the specific location."

On the way, Evie began to feel uneasy.

To ease her tension, she asked her sister, Babel Tower, who was walking beside her, where exactly the Savior of Babel Tower wanted them to go.

"I don't know either."

Kaluoer gave an honest response, with a quality answer, "I don't know!"

"Don't worry, sister, she should not die."

"..."

Evie closed her mouth and stopped talking.

And then she had a change of heart, realizing that it wasn't too bad after all, especially with Kaluoer by her side.

As long as there was no danger, she decided to embrace it calmly, cherishing this time of "wandering around" together with her sister.

If only she would be willing to leave that man and be with me like this, oh Savior of Babel Tower, why don't you just manipulate her a few more times...

Unbeknownst to them, the two sisters traveled through several districts of Annotales, until the carriage finally arrived at a street in the tenth district. Manipulated by Evie, she subtly signaled the carriage driver to stop.

"Ladies, it is not advisable to stay here for long," the carriage driver hesitated, as if wanting to say something but holding back.

Here was a place filled with impoverished people, and the security was also terrible; even two beautiful twins like flowers would be in danger walking down the street.

The "stagnation" of the Savior of Dark Light caused the divine laws to fail, and crime had once again returned to various districts of Annotales. For a while, no one was concerned about facing punishment.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, which originally had no laws but relied entirely on the mechanism of divine laws, they had no choice but to hastily enact temporary laws. However, when they caught people, they dared not pass judgement... because it went against the teachings for someone else to judge the disciples in place of the Savior of Dark Light.

So, chaos started to break out all across the Kingdom of Dark Light.

Even in the capital, Annotales, nowadays, apart from the first district, there is nowhere else with good public security.

Evie found herself standing still on this street, no longer continuing to move.

It seems that this is the destination.

"Why did we come here?"

Evie furrowed her brows, completely unable to understand.

Kaluoer looked around, searching for cultists, monsters, spawns, people from the Otherworld, and extraordinary criminals.

Housework was so boring, she felt a little inclined towards violence.

However, the two of them didn't actually encounter any monsters or extraordinary criminals at all.

However, there were quite a few cultists.

On this secluded street, hundreds of people knelt on the ground, murmuring to themselves with devout expressions.

Surprisingly, the object of their worship turned out to be the Savior of the Babel Tower!

Kaluoer tilted her head, completely unconcerned about ordinary people, while Evie suddenly had a realization.

As the "Divine Law" lost its power and the Doomsday Crisis emerged, some people gradually began to lose faith in the Savior of Dark Light!

Although only a very small number of people converted, this phenomenon does indeed exist, and they converted not to anyone else, but to the rumored all-powerful Savior of the Babel Tower!

"Oh great Savior, please save us. We are willing to offer our souls to you in exchange for peace. We sincerely pray for your protection."

The people knelt on the ground, earnestly praying, unaware that this faith would never truly reach its destination.

Kaluoer calmly watched this scene and then, suddenly, she turned her head to look in another direction.

"Many people."

"What?"

Evie looked over in astonishment. At the end of the street, a large and intimidating crowd of at least a thousand people was running towards them, many of them carrying weapons.

"These are the strange ones!"

The person leading the group pointed at the people praying to the Savior and shouted loudly. The faces of thousands of people turned angry, and the entire street became crowded and chaotic.

Clearly, changing one's faith without permission in the Kingdom of Dark Light was unforgivable.

"The Savior of Babel Tower is the true hero! Dark Light has already abandoned us!"

The people who were originally kneeling on the ground in prayer saw the approaching group with determination, yet they weren't frightened or intimidated. Instead, they stood up and took the first step, provoking the encroaching individuals.

The Dark Light followers became even angrier. They could hardly imagine the existence of such an evil like Babel Tower. The false deity had actually deceived the people of Dark Light!

"You heretics, with your nonsense and slander against the Dark Light, must be cleansed with blood for your wickedness!"

"It will be you who bleeds, I will use your heart to silence you!"

After exchanging insults, both groups no longer hesitated. They quickly drew their weapons and began to fight.

Although all present were ordinary people, the scene was still extremely fierce, with a lot of bloodshed and limbs flying around.

Everywhere were cries of anguish and screams, and within a short period of time, a significant number of casualties appeared.

"Ah, I see now. This time, the cultists are actually on our side," Kaluoer said, her face devoid of expression as she suddenly realized, completely unfazed by the carnage happening around her.

Evie's face turned pale, as if she was about to vomit.

But she managed to hold it back.

Evie couldn't let them continue fighting, she had to stop all of this. It was an instinctual feeling.

In the tense that a storybook should use, "It would be foolish to kill each other over these silly ideas."

Though she was the Incarnation of Dark Light's adopted daughter and the princess of this religious nation, Evie's belief in the gods was not particularly strong.

There was a reason behind this.

Once, in the initial moments of Evie's adoption.

Every morning and evening, she would kneel on the ground and earnestly pray to the mighty Savior of Dark Light, hoping to find her beloved sister.

Night after night, in countless moments of pain and despair, Evie finally stopped kneeling before that deity.

Evie took a deep breath, clasped her hands together, and closed her eyes.

She decided to sing.

From a very young age, Evie understood one thing.

Her own voice had the power to touch souls.

The Dark Light princess was no longer irritable. Instead, she sang with grace and ethereal melodies, filled with a sense of divine wonder.

"At this moment, they pleaded with the gods to lend an ear."

"You don't have the power to take a life."

"The essence of life is the choices made by all living things."

"Please give me hope again."

"Even though they knew there were no good people left in World."

"But please forgive humans once again."

"I gave hope to those who had a longing for redemption."

Everyone heard the divine song, and in an instant, they were overwhelmed with awe.

The sound was incredibly ethereal, yet filled with a sense of divinity, effortlessly touching the deepest, most tender parts of everyone's hearts.

The people who were just fighting began to kneel or sit on the ground one after another.

Tears uncontrollably welled up in their eyes, deeply moved by what they saw.

Kaluoer gazed at her older sister, and she discovered that in this very moment, her sister was filled with a divine presence, as if she had transformed into a completely different person.

Various different emotions surged from the heart.

Little did she know, she had also been silently influenced.

She and her sister had a joyful childhood, but they didn't have a happy adolescence. She was molded as a "tool," and the demons of Mercury Ball manipulated her actions without restraint.

There was no freedom.

Slaughter, slaughter, slaughter.

And that is how my past came to be as it is today.

Kaluoer started to shed tears.

"But Sister never changed..."

She was always that innocent young girl.

Just then, Kaluoer suddenly found herself in a mysterious, pitch-black space.

She didn't panic, but calmly felt everything around her.

[Hidden Azure]

[Seeking One's True Heart]

[Embark on Your True Path]

["Once upon a time..."]

[Seeking One's True Heart]

She encountered one distinct possibility after another.

Water World, Spirit Hunter, Nemesis, Assassin of Hades.

Kaluoer remained silent.

In World of Water World, her extraordinary powers were very weak, and she could only survive by relying on these powers to catch fish.

But in Water World, she didn't get separated from her sister.

Although both of them were weak, they could rely on each other and live a difficult yet happy life.

Spirit Hunter.

That was a world where ghosts and monsters rampaged.

As a mighty ghost-slaying hero, they were called the Spirit Hunter.

However, in that worldline, my own sister died while trying to save me.

Evie, who had become a ghost, was supposed to be killed by herself, but instead, she secretly kept her with her, hidden away.

This was a secret that nobody knew.

Nemesis.

This is a magical storyline, where Evie, as a witch, is judged and sentenced to death. In order to avenge her sister, she becomes the nemesis, the goddess of vengeance.

Slaughter, slaughter, slaughter, driven by madness for revenge, she went on a killing spree.

Until one day, her eyes were crimson, no longer returning to their original color.

Kaluoer remained silent for a while, gazing at the last possibility.

Assassin of Hades.

In this world, my past self died early and was resurrected many years later through a mysterious ritual. It was not someone else, but my own sister Evie, who had already been called a witch, that performed the nefarious ritual.

And so, she obtained the power of the undead. Her hair turned grayish-white, but she could no longer feel anything in her body, and her heart grew cold.

The Witch and Her Undead Assassin.

This wicked pair, amidst the relentless pursuit of the righteous, repeatedly escaped from danger and fought to survive. However, their true purpose in journeying across the land is not what others speculate, like ruling World or destroying all beings.

In reality, Evie simply wanted to bring Kaluoer back to life.

Kaluoer took a deep breath.

"Sister..."

Actually, she had always known.

How much Evie truly loved herself.

But why? Why deep down in her heart, did she always feel like she wasn't good enough?

Because for years, she had been unable to find and save herself, so she was filled with resentment.

Mingming, her older sister was just a girl her own age, after all.

Kaluoer fell into deep contemplation.

She really wanted to know what kind of person she should become.

Kaluoer thought about the man's words.

He is very important to himself.

Kaluoer knew this.

That man was...

Instead of the sister she hoped would show up, there was a real presence that rescued her from the hands of the Mercury Ball.

And he said it.

"Do not become a mere tool of slaughter," she whispered.

Chapter 464:

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan quietly observed the movements of the two sisters.

Evie's power easily quelled the conflict among the people, preventing the bloody strife from escalating further.

However, this could only provide a temporary solution.

Even if the target is just an ordinary person, they would not be permanently affected by Evie, who was not yet at Crown level. After a few days, the people here would return to their true nature.

In fact, at the awakening level, Evie was certainly not weak compared to her peers. One could even say she was quite outstanding. However, in the current Babel Tower, she was considered the youngest among her sisters.

As for Kaluoer's final decision, Bai Yan also witnessed it.

The path she decided to take was...

Only living for those who value her.

Bai Yan remained silent for a long time and murmured to himself, "Is this really your final decision, Kaluoer? Although your path seems similar to Alan's, it's actually quite different."

He could understand Kaluoer's thoughts.

In fact, Bai Yan had thought that Kaluoer would choose a more "selfish" path.

The possibility she chose was... Assassin of Hades.

Later, Bai Yan clicked open the brand new character cards of several people.

Without a doubt, the few who had already reached the Apocalypse had undergone tremendous changes.

First was Alan's character card.

His INT and skills both more than doubled, while his originally relatively low physical attributes skyrocketed, reaching the same level as his INT and skills.

In addition, his charm also reached 10.

In Alan's character card, there were two new traits added.

"Battle Master": As the pinnacle among knights, you have endured endless trials and possess an extraordinarily advanced level of combat skills. You can effortlessly anticipate the majority of your opponents' actions.

"Flaming Magic": As a Sanction Knight, you possess the ability to ignite your own life essence, transforming it into magical energy. This greatly enhances the power of knightly magic.

Bai Yan, a skilled warrior, heard the tales of the renowned 'Battle Master' among martial artists. The concept of being 'ahead of the rest' fascinated him, yet the idea of 'enduring endless trials' left him filled with questions.

Trials? What a joke! Even though Bai Yan had undergone daily combat training and faced numerous battles, who hasn't gained experience from climbing the Babel Tower?

Then, the effect of this Flaming Magic becomes easier to understand... spending one's life, bursting with power.

The ability to challenge stronger foes is an essential trait, one that anyone lacking it doesn't deserve to be called a hot-blooded protagonist.

"Ah."

Bai Yan let out a sigh. Every time he looked at these guys' character cards, he almost always wanted to make some remarks. But this time, there was no one beside him to listen to his remarks.

Perhaps, this is what loneliness feels like.

He continued to look on.

In addition, Alan also gained two new powerful abilities.

"The Divine Judgment": A mighty knight's armor, comparable to a divine artifact, immune to all negative effects and attacks from Apocalypse, while greatly enhancing the effectiveness of knight's magic.

"The Mastery of Knight's Magic": You possess numerous practical and straightforward knight's magic abilities. They have a brief preparation time and produce direct effects, mainly used for enhancing, destroying, and defending.

His rank automatically reached the Plane of Creation.

Alan's power became very strong. This was doubted by his mother, but the extent of his strength needed to be tested to know for sure.

Bai Yan tried his Power Possession and immediately discovered the effects of his new ability.

"The God of Punishment had a thought."

He called out softly, and a set of completely different and magnificent armor appeared on his body. It was silver-gray and had a somewhat Chinese style, but there was also a cape... However you describe it, it looked very "edgy"!

Bai Yan thought that it was fine to wear this set of armor when no one was around, but he decided against transforming in front of a crowd.

After a while, Bai Yan arrived at a desolate wilderness within the territory of the Air Alliance.

This was the place where he was going to conduct his evaluation.

"And so, it began."

"Shattered"

Bai Yan smiled faintly, attempting to use the most powerful knight's magic, "Shatter."

Bai Yan could activate 'Shatter' in an instant. There was no need to charge up or prepare beforehand, and no incantations were required. At the exact moment Bai Yan cast the spell, he swung his fist towards a nearby mountain wall.

"Boom!"

A tremendous tremor came from the mountain wall, shaking the earth and causing the mountains to quake.

After the dust settled, Bai Yan gazed at the scene before him. With the strength from using "Shatter," he effortlessly carved out a deep tunnel inside the mountain.

"In terms of power alone, the Scarlet Moon falls far behind when compared to its full potential. However, it has the advantage of being able to unleash its power instantly, without the need for any charging or preparation."

In other words, this was just an enchanted strike of average strength.

"Alan, a young wizard, had the ability to defeat even the most powerful beings, called Crown level extraordinaries, using only his fists."

Although both were Apocalypse-level beings, the Apocalypse of Babel Tower often had a higher quality and strength compared to regular Apocalypses.

Bai Yan fell into deep contemplation, continuing to carefully ponder Alan's fighting abilities.

"Just now, if I use 'magic burning' to describe that last strike, its power could still increase... Hmm, it can be activated instantly, and deactivated instantly. This way, there's no need to worry about burning myself with one breath."

Bai Yan concealed, sped up, healed, strengthened, dispelled evil... Bai Yan tried many different types of knight magic.

It's still the same saying, Alan's advantage lies in his versatility.

Once upon a time, he was a versatile "crispy" spellcaster, but now he has become... an all-around hexagonal powerhouse!

"Alright, Alan, that's it for now."

Next, Bai Yan smiled and used Power Possession on Fusion Slime.

"You really are something, not choosing any possibility and remaining in your original state..." he muttered to himself.

The slime was very content with its current situation.

Although they understood what had happened in the special space,

But it didn't feel like it needed to embark on any strange and peculiar paths anymore.

Or perhaps, this is the path of "being content with the present, going with the flow." It can also be understood in this way.

It didn't choose any possibilities, but it also didn't reject them completely.

So the slime, just like the Scarlet Moon, had the trait of "transforming shape", allowing them to freely change into other possibilities.

After the Apocalypse, the slime ascended to the Plane of Creation.

Its skills and INT attribute only saw a slight increase, but its physical attribute, on the other hand, surged and more than doubled, surpassing the Scarlet Moon's base attribute of twelve hundred and reaching a terrifying one thousand five hundred and more.

The attributes grew significantly, but there was only one new trait and ability for each.

"Pure": Almost immune to psychic abilities and illusions, possessing incredibly strong mental resistance.

Bai Yan knew deep in his heart that this new trait was very important.

The slimes' only weakness was now patched up, as it could once be easily controlled by the little puppy... now it could turn the tables and disgust the little puppy.

"Splitting into Multiple Entities": In an instant, it could divide itself into hundreds or even thousands of parts, but each fragment had the ability to rapidly regenerate and return to its original form. As long as at least one fragment remained untouched, it would never truly perish.

This seemed to be merely an ability to survive and disgust individual attackers.

In reality, Bai Yan tried it out and discovered that this was an incredibly powerful ability, almost like something out of a fairy tale!

"As long as you place a piece of 'yourself' on the other side of World before the battle, even if all the other 'selves' are destroyed during the fight, you can easily 'revive'."

This was a bit mischievous!

In truth, when comparing solely based on strength, even though the attributes are higher, it is likely that the Slime and the Scarlet Moon without using any skills would be evenly matched.

But if we compare in terms of vitality...

It might be the strongest Apocalypse warrior in World right now, in terms of physical prowess.

With the possibility of being indestructible, "energy exemption," Deep Blue · Silence, and its strong vitality, the Slime is merely a lower-ranked Apocalypse warrior. However, its resilience has reached an unimaginable level.

It was truly a city of steel disguised as a Slime, not as a metaphor or exaggeration, but as a fact!

Even if the Slime sleeps in place, allowing Alan, who is also a lower-ranked Apocalypse warrior, to attack for ten days and nights would not cause much harm... of course, assuming he doesn't have to unleash the Fire that Burns Everything.

"Plus, with the tricky use of 'original body division', I really don't know how it will ever die... Fortunately, the attack power and agility in Apocalypse are not considered outstanding."

Bai Yan smiled, knowing that the resilience of the Slime was simply a reflection of his own resilience.

Finally, it was time for Kaluoer, the Apocalypse warrior, to do her unboxing review.

Assassin of Hades.

In that timeline, Kaluoer became an unaware and semi-undead being. Amidst strong animosity from the people, she fought alongside her sister.

They didn't lose each other, there was no hatred between them, and they pursued a common goal together.

And, in this timeline, the abilities in this Water World are stronger compared to similar worlds.

So Kaluoer ultimately made such a decision.

Kaluoer's plane reached the Creation Realm, where, like the Scarlet Moon, she didn't reject other possibilities. They both possessed the ability to "transform," activating other possibilities at any time.

Kaluoer, a Core Operator, had her physical and INT attributes increased by about twofold. Her skill attribute surpassed a breakthrough level of one thousand. Among all Core Operators, Kaluoer was the first to achieve such a skill level.

Bai Yan glanced at the character card, reading the description about Kaluoer's skills.

"The realm of non-humans, perfection without flaws."

Such high praise, it truly is extremely rare.

Besides that, she also possesses a new trait and three new abilities.

A new trait.

"Traceless": Whenever you want, you can instantly erase your own presence, even standing in front of others without them noticing your existence.

After Bai Yan finished reading this description, he couldn't help but make a sarcastic comment.

"In some games, when your stealth skill reaches its maximum level, you can stand right in front of the enemy without being noticed. That's what 'traceless' means, right?"

The three new abilities all came from the potential of the "Assassin of Hades."

"The Language of the Underworld": possessing the special power to communicate with the deceased and command spirits.

"Undying": Your body becomes nearly indestructible, but the damaged form doesn't heal on its own and requires treatment... However, most healing abilities are harmful to you.

"Death Seal": Targets killed by you will have their souls taken away by the Death, preventing them from being revived.

To be honest, Bai Yan felt that the most useful ability among them was the "Death Seal."

In the later stages of the game, the Babel Tower, no matter what, you will always encounter many enemies with the ability to revive... such as the Almighty's developed consciousness transfer.

If there were no power to limit resurrection, you would absolutely be disgusted more than once.

"Power Possession."

He took a deep breath and unleashed his Power Possession, Hidden Azure, immediately feeling what it meant to be in an otherworldly realm.

What a peculiar state this is!

In the present moment, Bai Yan could sense the flow of World, feel the wind of energy, and even see some more fundamental "threads".

These "threads" formed World.

He gently reached out and broke the lines on a piece of stone. In an instant, the entire stone crumbled into pieces.

Isn't this effect just...

No, although the performance may seem similar, it is not actually an instant-kill ability.

But rather a skill that can destroy anything.

Once Kaluoer, who had previously had a flaw of insufficient damage, arrived at Apocalypse, she unexpectedly gained "real damage" and could now confront large enemies without being helpless.

Bai Yan's mood became increasingly better as time went on.

The Babel Tower is very powerful now!

Five Apocalypse powerhouses, coupled with my own hidden presence, the strength of this lineup was already enough to be described as exaggerated, even stronger than any nation of Noah!

He took a deep breath, trying to calm his excitement.

Lastly, what needs to be seen is the character card of the new operator, "Innocent Singer".

To be honest, Bai Yan wasn't happy about drawing a new operator.

In his heart, he actually wanted to draw a Sacred Rune instead.

Even though Innocent Singer is the strongest support, making her keep up with the progress of the other members in Babel Tower was not an easy task.

The Crown Ceremony is the kind of thing that always troubled people.

He murmured to himself, "Keep going, Miss Evie. I will overlook past grievances and nurture you properly."

Chapter 465:

Core Operator:

Title: The Innocent Singer (Evie)

Gender: Female

Plane: Formation Realm

Rank: Awakening (High-level)

Race: Half-beast (Wolf clan)

Operator Identification: Support/Team

Milestone: Princess of Dark Light

Primary Attributes:

Physical Strength: 7 (You are like a feisty little seal, but can at least win against a goose)

Inspiration: 112 (Frequently, you can hear the voices of the otherworld, especially songs. But how many of them truly belong to human voices?)

Skill: 137 (You have strong control over sounds, effortlessly imitating various sounds from the natural world)

Charm: 9 (No one can ignore your beauty; you are the most beautiful gem in Annotales)

Loyalty: 4 (You were wondering, since your sister is also a resident of Babel Tower...)

Mood: 8 (At this very moment, the most important person is by your side, leaving no room for unhappiness)

Trait:

Soulmates: You and your sister, Kaluoer, were originally the same soul, but during birth, you split into two new souls, becoming two individuals who were never meant to be separated.

Shared Empathy: You can feel everything she feels, and she can experience all of your emotions.

Hotheadedness: Your heart is filled with constant anguish, self-blame, and regret, causing your inner self to be brimming with anger, ready to ignite and explode at any moment.

Innocence: Deep within your heart, you are still the child of your childhood, and the promises made back then will never be broken.

Ability:

The Soothing Song: It heals the wounds of the listeners, even mending the damage to their souls, and it's capable of easing away their battle spirit.

The Uplifting Song: It strengthens the power of the listeners, while also being able to vanquish all kinds of negative states.

The Song of Anger: It strikes the souls of the listeners, causing undefendable harm.

The Vessel of God: One of the containers used by the Savior of Dark Light for "reincarnation" into World.

Secondary information:

Physical appearance: She was 154cm tall, with measurements of 80, 55, 83.

Favorites: Kaluoer, things that Kaluoer likes

Dislikes: People who bother her, things that Kaluoer dislikes

Items: Sea Spirit Bracelet, Singing Skirt

Description: She was once an "ordinary" girl, but after a fateful accident, she was adopted by the Incarnation of Dark Light and grew up to become the princess of the Kingdom of Dark Light. Deep within her heart, however, she always held the presence of her younger sister.

"The princess of dark light, born with a pure heart, a vessel chosen by the divine."

Concealed: If the Innocent Singer were to gain the power of the Voice category, it would make mastery easier for her.

Concealed: If the Hidden Azure were to perish, the Innocent Singer would be driven to a state of madness under immense stimulation.

Concealed: If the Savior of Dark Light were to successfully undergo rebirth, the original persona of the soul would be completely overshadowed.

It can be seen that Evie and Kaluoer share similarities in their traits and abilities.

They were both the Vessels of God.

The Savior of Dark Light left behind a "foreshadowing" for themselves.

Bai Yan knew the nature of the Savior of Dark Light. He would fiercely confront the Outer God, and there would be no hesitation when it came to slaughtering and abusing sinners or using innocent people as backups.

Speaking of which, Evie's appearance seems human, without any wolf ears, but in reality, both she and her twin sister are actually half-beast people... just like rabbits, they are short-lived half-beast people.

Of course, the extraordinary ones would extend their lifespan.

Bai Yan knew the reason behind her changing appearance. In truth, it was a permanent disguise created by the Incarnation of Dark Light using magic.

In the Kingdom of Dark Light, the demi-humans held a low social status. As the princess of Dark Light, Evie would not only be looked down upon if she were a demi-human, but she would also face disdain behind her back.

It is thought that the Incarnation of Dark Light had disguised itself for this very reason.

"The large quantity of Awakening Soul accumulated from these recent activities finally found its purpose."

There was no time to hesitate, Bai Yan directly used the Awakening Soul, strengthening Evie, the Innocent Singer, into a Potential Crown. Her fundamental abilities were immediately enhanced, but no new powers emerged.

In conclusion, they were still a bit too weak.

Bai Yan sighed and said to himself, "Evie, I hope your Crown Ceremony goes smoothly, and then, sing for the sake of your companions."

The mission introduction was completed.

The rewards were being drawn.

This time's mission introduction rewards were worth mentioning, and Bai Yan even paused for a moment when he saw them.

"The Force of Balance"

From the Outer God, the Lord of Balance, came the power.

So far, within the mystical power obtained from the Babel Tower, any power originating from the Outer God has been nothing short of incredible. Without a doubt, they are all high-quality and mighty forces.

Once the operators of Babel Tower acquired these powers, they gained the possibility to defeat powerful enemies that were of a higher level.

The Power of Balance" is a very interesting power. Those who possess the power of the Lord of Balance can, in every battle, choose to forcefully balance a concept with their target...

For instance, strength, vitality, and even lifespan.

During Bai Yan's first playthrough of Babel Tower, he also obtained this item and knew that its effect was very powerful.

"It's a very powerful ability as long as you use it correctly. At a certain point, it can even give you a higher chance of winning than the other person. It might be very useful for students who excel in certain subjects but struggle in others, or in special situations it can have miraculous effects."

At this very moment, Annotales.

In the Tenth District, the two sisters stood still, watching as everyone scattered and returned to their respective homes, their groups of followers.

"Hahaha, I can move again!"

Evie smiled, realizing that her body was once again under her control, and laughed happily.

However, before she could enjoy her happiness for too long, she immediately heard that terrifying voice resurface in her mind once again.

[Innocent Singer]

[This is the reward given to you.]

"What's going on?"

Evie clenched her teeth and then felt a tremendous change in her body and mind. A powerful force was influencing her soul, and a special stream of information made her eyes shine brightly.

Her mind seemed to be upgrading, and World became completely different.

That represented the meaning of balance.

"Oh, so that's how it is... this kind of power... Kaluoer, what happened to you?"

Just at that moment, she discovered that her little sister had vanished into thin air.

In fact, it was only Evie who noticed that her little sister had turned into nothingness.

Unlike other Apocalypse warriors, during her ascension to Apocalypse, Kaluoer didn't unleash a daunting aura that shook the entire realm, but instead transformed instantly into an ethereal being.

In the minds of everyone present, the fact that "she" had just been here no longer existed.

Except for Evie.

"What on earth happened..."

There were so many strange things that happened today, Evie's mind was spinning and she was filled with both surprise and delight.

She felt herself becoming stronger, the gift of the Babel Tower Savior was truly remarkable.

Her younger sister should feel the same way.

Kaluoer silently observed everything around her.

The view became very magical.

All things in front of her seemed to become slow motion, and she could play with them and deconstruct them at will.

And so, it seemed as if she had already slipped into a different dimension, completely unnoticed by the rest of World, even though she hadn't actually unlocked the power to "slip into the void" yet.

Kaluoer, who returned to reality, was astonished to find a grayish-white highlights in her originally completely blue hair.

"..."

After breaking free from the state of emptiness, she stepped forward and gently hugged her older sister, Evie.

"Hmm?"

Evie felt a slight moment of surprise.

This was definitely the first time. After reconnecting, the younger sister hugged her older sister for the first time, taking the initiative to do so.

"Kaluoer?"

"Sister, I'm sorry," Kaluoer whispered quietly.

Evie's expression was filled with disbelief, followed by a sense of warmth. Then came a feeling of relief and, finally, she smiled as tears started to roll down her cheeks.

She also tightly embraced Kaluoer.

"Thank you."

Kaluoer remained silent, but she didn't push her older sister away.

Ten minutes later.

Finally, an impatient Kaluoer spoke expressionlessly:

"Sister, can you please let go?"

"I don't want to let go. Oh, I'm so excited, Kaluoer, I really..."

Evie was so excited that she couldn't help but burst into tears and runny nose, refusing to let go. People passing by were already watching.

Kaluoer remained silent for a while.

"Sister, it would be better if you let go and passed away. Hurry, release your grip."

—

The time was almost up.

As the Second Doomsday Crisis approached, it was getting closer and closer.

Lately, new members of the Babel Tower have been increasing gradually.

The influence of the Babel Tower in Noah's world was also growing day by day, becoming so significant that it made certain people have to respect and fear it.

It was time to gather and have a discussion about these matters.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan had already changed the surroundings here.

Under the starry night sky, a purple tent appeared, along with a magnificent long table and seats.

"Come on."

Sitting in the seat of honor, Bai Yan smiled softly and gathered all the members of the Babel Tower.

A new Babel Tower meeting begins.

Chapter 466:

People were summoned and arrived at the scene.

A black mist appeared above the seat.

In World of Noah, where heroes were both revered and feared by people, at this very moment, they finally gathered together once again.

Evie was visiting the inside of the Babel Tower for the first time.

She saw a magnificent white long table in front of her, with meticulously carved white marble seats lined up beside it. Classical murals and sculptures surrounded the area, depicting various heroic and divine deeds.

In the sparkling night sky, shining brilliantly, at the end of the white long table, sat a mysterious figure hidden deep within a black cloak.

Just at the moment when Evie saw that mysterious figure, she instinctively lowered her head.

That kind of aura was frightening.

Evie knew why she had lowered her head.

God.

Don't look directly!

As the black mist dissipated from the numerous seats, the members of Babel Tower emerged. They were men, women, and even non-human beings, each one possessing an extraordinary uniqueness.

"I am also a member here now."

Evie gently touched the mask on her face.

That was a white bird mask.

Evie's first encounter with a member of the Babel Tower was her sister, Kaluoer. She sat across from Evie, wearing a black mask on her face that resembled the shape of a falcon.

Just then, she heard it.

[The members of the Babel Tower]

[The crisis of World is about to come.]

[Once again...]

[Your world will become wildly chaotic, everything will crumble, and all living beings will plunge into the deepest despair...]

[Can you save it once more?]

The voice of the "Savior" had no trace of human emotion, reaching into the minds of each individual.

Was that mysterious person really the Savior?

Evie remained extremely astonished. The Savior of Babel Tower, a legendary figure akin to a divine being, and perhaps not much weaker than the Savior worshipped in the Kingdom of Dark Light faith!

Such a magnificent presence, unexpectedly being so close to oneself!

She felt a little anxious and somewhat incredulous.

Finally, there was a deep sense of worry.

"Is it true that the previous Doomsday Crisis was not the final one, but just the first?" Evie swallowed hard and slowly asked, "What do we need to do to prevent the next Doomsday Crisis?"

She was very motivated to stop the Doomsday Crisis.

Because if Noah's world were to be destroyed, both he and Kaluoer would likely have no way out but death.

For some reason, Evie didn't feel that her foster father, Incarnation of Dark Light, would allow her and Kaluoer to leave Noah.

The old man was unexpectedly stubborn in certain ways, even though the Incarnation of Dark Light had the ability to travel to other worlds, he had never left Noah in hundreds of years.

Evie said worriedly, "The Doomsday Crisis was brought by the Outer Gods, how can we possibly defeat them?"

A deep, magnetic voice resounded.

"The Doomsday Crisis has certain signs before it appears."

The one speaking is none other than the enigmatic and inscrutable elder member of Babel Tower, the "Keeper of Secrets".

Only Kaluoer knew that the middle-aged gentleman wearing a white lion mask was actually Viscount Edmond, the owner of the Tulip Manor.

And except for the witch who had not yet entered the Babel Tower, no one knew, neither the Keeper of Secrets nor Profligate, that they were actually the long-lost Bai Yan.

The Keeper of Secrets, Bai Yan, spoke with an unwaveringly calm voice:

"The end of World refers to the moment when the bomb explodes. Our goal is not to stop the bomb that has already exploded, but to find a way to dismantle it before it explodes... What we need to deal with is not the explosion, but the person who planted the bomb, the extremists."

"We understand what you mean, as long as we can prevent the summoning ritual of the Outer God," Alan spoke.

He was a member of the Demon Hunt Agency, specializing in his field. He also possessed extensive knowledge of the occult.

"Yes," he replied.

The Keeper of Secrets nodded and continued, "The summoning ritual of the Outer God, no matter how secretive, would undoubtedly have omens. Even if it could deceive the consciousness of World of Noah, it would not deceive the great Savior of Babel Tower."

Bai Yan never forgot in his heart, in the eyes of everyone, it was the Savior of Babel Tower who was impressive, not Babel Tower itself.

Only he knew it deep down in his heart.

If it weren't for the mysterious Babel Tower, he would never have had a chance to save World.

"Just us few trying to save World? My suggestion is to disband early and escape this world, it would be much wiser." Old Mike's tone was full of disdain, showing no interest in collaboration.

Evie paused for a moment and turned to look at the man wearing a black lone wolf mask.

Why do everyone's masks have black and white?

Evie was lost in thought, realizing that it was not a simple distinction between good and evil.

After all, her little sister had no basic sense of morality and always acted only upon orders, making it difficult to say whether she was a good person or a bad person.

In reality, Bai Yan had a guess about the colors of the masks.

He felt that his guess was most likely correct.

Only the members of the Babel Tower who have killed someone they were not supposed to kill would have their masks turn black.

This is different from indiscriminate killing, and not all members of the Babel Tower with black masks are necessarily murderers or evil individuals.

For Scarlet Moon, Kaluoer, and Old Mike, if certain hooligans or criminals dare to provoke them, they may have to pay the ultimate price with their lives.

However, Mu Ling and Alan would never kill someone because of it.

Their moral values were fundamentally different.

Mu Ling spoke slowly, her voice firm, "We will surely save World again, under the watchful gaze of the great Savior, exposing the cultists with nowhere to hide."

Evie sensed a familiar scent of devotion in the tone of that sentence.

Aurora gazed calmly at Mu Ling and said, "Babel Tower saved my homeland, and I will also save your world."

Compared to them, the Scarlet Moon was a bit more straightforward.

She chuckled coldly, glancing in the direction of Old Mike.

"Someone without belief, no matter how many years they have lived, is as good as having never lived. If you want to surrender before the fight, then I might as well take care of you first."

"Hehe." Old Mike faced the threat, simply smiled and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Maryse furrowed her brow, gazing at the new member Evie and the previous member Red Moon, feeling puzzled.

What did they grow up eating?

Is this reasonable?

Only when Maryse saw Nian wearing a white rabbit mask, a smile appeared on her face.

That seemed reasonable now.

In the Babel Tower meeting, some people remained silent.

For example, there was the silent observer Magic Sword, the somewhat socially anxious Red Moon, the talkative Red Moon, the reluctant talker Kaluoer, the one who hadn't figured out the situation yet, Nian, and Ganis, who had been burdened with worries lately.

Profligate, Bai Yan, smiled and clapped his hands.

"Don't argue everyone, we are already on the Babel Tower ship no matter what. It's impossible to quit, so let's think together how to solve the Doomsday Crisis... Last time, we didn't really solve the crisis well. It would be great if we could stop the Doomsday Legion from coming in advance."

Scarlet Moon stared coldly at the profligate and said, "I see that you are no good person."

For some reason, she became angry when she realized that the profligate didn't speak up for her. Her body grew restless and uncomfortable due to a thirst for blood.

"This has been said before, it's a bit unreasonable," Maryse murmured, frowning, upon hearing Mr. Profligate being scolded.

The Scarlet Moon remained unmoved, her expression icy as she continued, "Are you his little dog? Why do you get so worked up whenever I mention him?"

"..."

Maryse furrowed her brows deeply, her emotions also slightly fluctuating.

Although the Scarlet Moon was stronger than her, Maryse had always been an emotional being with a quick temper.

"Please don't insult Maryse," Mu Ling said calmly but with a threatening warning to the Scarlet Moon.

Amy, who was sitting in a wheelchair instead of a regular seat, felt that something was amiss. She quickly smiled and tried to diffuse the tension.

"Please, let's not argue anymore. If we continue like this, we won't be able to continue our journey."

Amy sighed and said, "Everyone at the Babel Tower has such unique personalities and ideas. In a way, it's fortunate that we can't meet often, because that's what brings us together in 'unity'."

Even though it was her first time entering the Babel Tower, Evie, who was observing from the sidelines, was starting to understand a little.

Unfortunately, most of the members of the Babel Tower, just like herself, were forced to join.

And...

Wow, the relationships among these people are truly intricate and complex!

"Stop talking anymore, our mighty Scarlet Moon Majesty."

The Profligate, Bai Yan, gazed into Scarlet Moon's eyes with a relaxed tone.

But Scarlet Moon didn't know why, she couldn't resist the wicked man's commands, and she couldn't speak again.

This is because in reality, the Scarlet Moon is already Bai Yan's Spawn. When faced with her own master's commands, the Spawn naturally cannot resist.

What had he done to himself?

The Scarlet Moon felt a sudden shock in her heart, followed by a growing anger.

How dare he treat me like this!

Tonight, when I suck his/her blood, I will make sure he/she understands what pain feels like!

"In fact, besides the upcoming Doomsday Crisis in less than a month, we can also discuss something else first, something not so heavy."

The seemingly unconnected "Keeper of Secrets" spoke up once again.

"That is, the detailed information about Giant Hive, which is one of the three major cities in Night Union."

"This city is now ours."

"The Babel Tower of today will have a greater influence on Noah's world, whether it be through admiration or fear, it is inevitable."

Evie was slightly taken aback, as both she and Kaluoer recalled a scene they had witnessed not long ago.

That was happening within the borders of the Kingdom of Dark Light, where numerous people were surprisingly engaging in conflicts due to their beliefs in the Babel Tower and followers of Dark Light.

The influence of the Babel Tower was so strong that it was no longer just a powerful and mysterious organization, but so much more than that.

"Profligate" Bai Yan still maintained a gentle smile under the mask, and continued speaking on his own topic.

"The great Savior hoped... to completely transform the Giant Hive into a perfect home and refuge, providing us with the utmost assistance for our cause."

Chapter 467:

Completely transform the Giant Hive into a refuge and base for the Babel Tower?

Everyone looked slightly surprised, but then they all felt that it was very normal.

The Giant Hive had truly become the possession of the Babel Tower, and as long as it could serve its purpose, the very pragmatic Savior would definitely make it work.

Except for Evie, who was new to the scene, everyone present, including Nian, had experienced the torment of Babel Tower's training and knew that the Respected Savior was a great being who knew how to exploit others.

Amy, sitting in her wheelchair, smiled and asked first:

"So, what is Babel Tower planning to do? If they need help with calculations or manpower, I actually have many good kids here who can lend a hand... in fact, we have already been almost fully exposed in the Ring City, so it would be safer for them to leave the Ring City. This is also a selfish thought of mine."

Even though the Ring City was momentarily hesitant to provoke the Omnic and Cyberbeasts in the mezzanine area due to Babel Tower's intimidation, Amy still worried about an outbreak of conflict.

She never thought Rock Morgan was a good person.

If they could gain greater benefits and ensure safety by aligning with the Outer God, these capitalists would not hesitate for more than a second.

Donning her golden knight armor, the statuesque Aurora sat in her seat, her brows furrowed. Unable to contain her curiosity, she couldn't help but inquire:

"I wonder, will this really work?"

She paused for a moment, her confusion evident. "Forgive my bluntness, but in a world where power rests with the mighty, ordinary people don't have much significance. Even if we transform the city's giant hive as you mentioned, what difference would it make? Are you suggesting that the collective efforts of ordinary people within the giant hive could pose a threat to the Apocalypse's formidable beings?"

The profligate Bai Yan explained, "Inside the Giant Hive, there exists advanced civilization's special technology in annulus, which can indeed have an impact on the beings of the Apocalypse, even those stronger than them. It is easy to defend and hard to attack... And what we aim to do is not to rely on ordinary people wielding firearms in battle, but rather to harness the power of their beliefs and vitality."

Everyone was taken aback.

Alan couldn't contain himself any longer and eagerly asked, "Wait a minute? I understand the power of belief, but what exactly do you mean by harnessing the vitality of ordinary people?"

The Profligate Bai Yan answered without hesitation, "It means exactly what it sounds like, extracting the vitality of ordinary people to aid the Babel Tower."

"Is this...?"

Mu Ling didn't feel quite comfortable after listening, and she looked at the Savior who had remained silent all along.

She knew in her heart that Mr. Profligate and Mr. Keeper of Secrets might better represent the will of the Savior than herself, understanding the thoughts of the Savior...

"I object," Nian, who had just arrived, spoke up for the first time, in a calm tone.

"After hearing my explanation, you can think about it again."

Profligate Bai Yan looked at the young girl and smiled, saying, "The Babel Tower, constructed within the Giant Hive's barrier, indeed absorbs the life force of regular people, but it doesn't kill them."

"How far would that be possible?" Amy asked, leaning in with curiosity.

The profligate, Bai Yan, continued his explanation, saying, "The name of this barrier is 'Source of Life,' and it will not easily claim anyone's life."

It was a mysterious knowledge that Bai Yan obtained randomly from an advanced projection.

In a multiverse, there exists a mighty magical civilization based on slavery, where the people have relied on life force as the most fundamental source of energy for countless years.

In each city of the mighty magical civilization, there exists a widely used barrier called "Jinnaen," which translates to mean "Source of Life."

With the power of the barrier, the people of the city, from slaves to free citizens, had to contribute a certain portion of life force to the magical nobles every day.

A portion was used to sustain the city's operations, while the remaining part was transformed into spiritual energy, becoming a powerful reliance for the magical nobles.

Bai Yan will also create this immoral barrier inside the Giant Hive, continuously converting people's life force into spiritual energy, supplying it to the members of the Babel Tower, so that each member can have a youthful version of "Infinity".

Without a doubt.

This was an unethical behavior.

But it didn't matter, his morality was very flexible.

Bai Yan stared into Nian's eyes, realizing that the city she spoke of was not a sacrifice, not livestock, but the place this young girl had been desperately trying to save for many years.

He said calmly, "I don't want to deceive you, but to put it this way... After the formation of the barrier, every major battle we engage in, the ordinary people in the Giant Hive basically have to endure a lifespan consumption equivalent to several years per person."

Nian's expression grew increasingly solemn.

Bai Yan sighed and continued, "But if we were to lose in the Doomsday Crisis, everyone in the Giant Hive, no, people from all over World, would perish in an instant."

"I think this is a great deal," Maryse was the first to raise her hand and express her opinion.

The half-elf girl spoke frankly, "Why should others bleed and sacrifice while I enjoy my own life? I believe it's only fair for ordinary people to contribute in this battle for survival."

Mu Ling remained silent for a moment, then she turned to Nian and said earnestly, "The Babel Tower is an organization that strives for ideals, but it is not an organization that achieves ideals through naivety."

"I believe... the Respected Savior's decision is right and necessary."

"Mmm, sacrifices are sometimes inevitable," nodded Aurora, her expression calm and resolute.

She didn't find it to be a difficult problem; instead, she saw it as something natural, "In the midst of a world crisis, it is everyone's duty to contribute their best efforts."

Alan furrowed his brow, but he didn't voice any objections.

Because the Demon Hunt Agency of Tatsumi City had previously done similar things.

The Book of Prophecies.

His age had long taught him that everything comes with a price.

Nian looked at everyone present. The slime waved a tentacle at her, and no one else spoke.

She calmly said, "I won't object anymore. It is indeed the right thing to do... but I also hope that we don't fall into the deep abyss of being consumed by power and desire. People often struggle to distinguish the boundaries."

The Scarlet Moon smirked, wanting to speak up.

She wanted to convey that everyone present was strong, and that no one would easily be swayed by power... but she couldn't find the right words.

In fact, after Bai Yan had issued the "gag order" to her, he even felt that the Scarlet Moon's charm seemed to have increased. Perhaps, this was because she possessed a certain trait that all perfect women had.

Knowing when to keep quiet.

The Scarlet Moon happened to be the kind of person who made others feel uncomfortable with every word she spoke.

Staying silent all the time made her perfectly flawless.

"How can we gather the power of faith?" Amy asked, seeing that the previous topic had come to an end, so she continued to inquire.

Profligate Bai Yan nodded and smiled, continuing to speak, "Everyone in the Giant Hive will receive the imprint of the Babel Tower, which will provide the power of faith, known as volition, when they pray. This will become an important force for future plans."

After pondering for a moment, she asked Profligate Bai Yan, "I know that the Almighty has been gathering the power of faith for the Ultimate Ritual of ascension to godhood. Is the Babel Tower also for this purpose?"

Bai Yan smiled and teased, "Perhaps."

Afterward, he looked at Ganis earnestly and said, "I have a proposal, but I would like to hear your opinion... the Fist of Duel."

Ganis also turned to Bai Yan, feeling hesitant, and asked, "What is it?"

Bai Yan smiled warmly, as if he already knew what Ganis was thinking.

"I think you will carefully consider this proposal."

—

After the meeting, Maryse returned to her own home, stepping into her spacious bedroom painted in pink.

At once, she saw her maid, Irena, who had been eagerly awaiting her arrival for quite some time.

"Miss Maryse, you worked hard. Did you just complete a task at the Babel Tower?"

"No, Irena, it's not a mission but a meeting... actually, I have something important to talk to you about."

Maryse shook her head and said, "Have you ever thought about leaving this city?"

"Go away?"

Irena paused for a moment, then realized that Maryse wasn't just joking around.

Maryse nodded and continued, "Yes, not only can you leave, but you can also take your loved ones with you... This city is not completely safe after all. We can go to a safer place."

Although people living in the Giant Hive will lose lifespan in the future, for Maryse, it is not difficult to buy alchemical medicine to replenish the lives of Irena and her loved ones.

Irena fell silent.

Although Tatsumi City has indeed gone through many changes in the past year, and many people have already moved away, it takes a lot of courage for her entire family, who have been living here for generations, to leave.

Irena couldn't help but ask, "The Imperial Guards and the Demon Hunt General Agency are here, and there are also many strong individuals from the Babel Tower in Tatsumi City. Even if there is danger in Tatsumi City, shouldn't we be afraid?"

"No, actually, just a while ago at the meeting, Mr. Profligate and I had a long conversation..."

Maryse hesitated to speak, knowing that those words could only be discussed within the confines of the Babel Tower, but couldn't be directly uttered in Tatsumi City.

In the Babel Tower, the only thing one could truly trust was themselves.

The Imperial Guards of the empire, the central agency of the Demon Hunt Agency, they may not necessarily be without problems.

Sometimes, certain individuals don't even realize that they have "issues".

Chapter 468:

Tatsumi City.

Platinum Zone, Alan's home.

"I went out for a trip."

Facing the unreasonably stubborn Ai, who forcefully moved in, Alan, unable to bear it any longer, tried protesting and negotiating. However, in the end, he couldn't withstand the other party's irrational behavior.

He thought about using magic to forcefully make this woman leave. Although it would have been effortlessly done, Alan ultimately chose not to do so.

Because Alan had once sneaked into Ai's dream.

Knowing that she, who appeared strong and cold on the outside, was actually more fragile than people imagined, she was very scared. Even if the Leaf King and Mr. World no longer pursued her, after her spy identity was exposed, there was a possibility that her former comrades from the Demon Hunt Agency would seek revenge secretly.

So, Ai became a permanent resident of Alan's home, and every day she would sit in the living room with her long legs exposed, watching television with her roommate.

This aloof and beautiful woman had almost no ability to take care of herself. When Alan was not around, Ai could only rely on takeout meals, and even making instant noodles turned into a complete mess.

Alan asked her in astonishment how she used to live all by herself. To his surprise, Ai confidently replied that when she was working undercover, she received salaries from both the Sword-wielding Troop and the Leaf King, allowing her to hire more than one servant in her affluent household.

Now, the situation has changed, and there is no income, only a mortgage to worry about.

"You..."

Luckily, both Alan and Bai Yan were capable individuals when it came to taking care of themselves. So, they endured it and tirelessly cooked and did laundry for Ai these days, without complaining.

"I'm going out for a while to meet someone, um, it's work-related," sighed Alan. Ever since this person moved in, he had to notify in advance whenever he needed to go out for anything.

Otherwise, she might have nightmares at night, feeling extremely insecure.

Ai, wearing a white nightgown, sat on the couch. She remained silent for a moment, nodding gently.

"You may go..."

Alan put on his coat and left the house. Ai glanced back at the door before getting up and heading to Alan's room. First, she searched for his clothes and socks, then she removed the bedsheet directly.

"I can't just keep going through life relying on others and waiting to die..."

Ai let out a sigh.

The fate of a double agent like her often doesn't end well.

Being able to survive was all thanks to luck and Alan's protection.

Although she didn't want to say it out loud, Ai was constantly pondering how to repay Alan.

The body is just the foundation... In life, one must also strive and not become a useless person.

Alan, who had left home, didn't go too far. Instead, he arrived at a small alley near his house, dim, quiet, and empty of people.

He stopped in front of the wall at the end of the alley.

Alan murmured to himself, reciting a certain ancient and cryptic incantation with skill. The surrounding air gradually trembled as he unleashed a remarkably rare spell.

After a brief moment, a hazy halo appeared on the wall, as if possessing a mystical allure, drawing others towards it.

Alan took a deep breath and stepped inside.

This is a unique boundary space that is attached to the real world of Tatsumi City. It is similar in nature to the residence of Mu Ling's family. Inside the boundary space, there is a small and rustic villa.

It was Ganis' residence in Tatsumi City.

That man had been alone in this city for quite some time. Thanks to Alan's constant reminders and advice, he hadn't caused any trouble for the time being.

Approaching the front door, Alan murmured to himself,

"At first, I was even worried that this person might not follow the rules and cause something terrible. But now it seems like I worried too much, as he is actually a very rule-abiding person."

Alan smiled slightly, opened the door, and walked inside. Then, he furrowed his brow, and his smile froze on his face.

With his powerful perception, he still couldn't detect Ganis's presence in the villa. Either Ganis was skilled in concealing extraordinary abilities, or this jerk wasn't here at all!

"Drat!"

Alan gritted his teeth, his veins pulsating, and soon discovered a note on the table.

"The nearest square."

Hmm?

The space captured by this barrier was the "reverse side" of the central square in Tatsumi City. In that case, that person's current location should be in the central square.

Alan dashed out without hesitation.

The central square.

Ganis, dressed in casual white attire, sat on a chair, wearing sunglasses and peacefully watched the children playing, the caretakers, and the cooing white pigeons in the square.

People with smiles all around.

All this incredible harmony, the people of Tatsumi City were gradually freed from the suffering brought by the Doomsday Crisis.

But when Ganis, with a serious expression, took off his sunglasses, he saw a completely different scene.

In the wilderness, oneself fought with a sister and a stray dog over food, while a father and son wailed on the abattoir, forced into a brutal fight amidst the cheers of the crowd. The sister, refusing to fight with her sibling, was dragged out like a dog, stripped of all dignity, and subjected to a collective examination...

Flames.

There was a kind of fire, one that he could almost reach out and touch.

That was a negative feeling called hatred, always burning deep within Ganis, never extinguishing.

He tried to convince himself that those events had nothing to do with the people in front of him, but he couldn't do it at all... The people of Tatsumi City didn't have a good attitude towards the Persecuted either.

Sinner.

This was the unified name they gave us.

We were sinners... Amicio recalled the past shown to him by the Son of God, which was the history of his ancestors, who were invaded and slaughtered by the people of Noah.

"But we are indeed guilty."

He let out a sigh and, based on the records of the Demon Hunt Agency that Alan had found, their ancient ancestors worshipped the Outer God. They had an unclear and mysterious connection with the Doomsday Race, and it was highly likely that they were a branch of the Doomsday Race.

Did they never feel guilty themselves when they joined the Babel Tower and killed those cultists and members of the Doomsday Race?

So, the war between the ancestors and the people of Noah may not have had a righteous side.

But the torment he had endured in the past thirty years, the endless suffering his loved ones and friends had faced, still lingered in Ganis' heart, and it would not easily waver.

Why was he fighting in the end?

Was it for the long-lost ancestors who had passed away, or was it for seeking revenge against the invaders and oppressors, or was it for the liberation of the persecuted, or perhaps simply for the sake of justice and righteousness?

Ganis knew very well that in this world, there wasn't such a thing as pure and innocent justice.

He also understood very clearly that he could never turn a blind eye to the current situation of the Persecuted.

"If one becomes obsessed with every goal, it will only lead to a mess," Ganis muttered to himself, shaking his head.

"Why did you run here?"

Alan teleported next to Ganis, feeling very displeased, while the people around seemed completely unaware of his sudden appearance.

Ganis chuckles heartily and cheerfully says, "Oh, nothing much. I just feel like I'm about to leave, so I wanted to take another good look around before I go."

Alan blinked slightly and asked, "Have you decided to accept Mr. Profligate's proposal?"

"Um, there is no reason to refuse."

Ganis nodded and stood up, continuing, "Since the Giant Hive is willing to shelter all the Persecuted, it should not allow them to stay in the wilderness or the abattoir anymore."

Alan fell silent, he had heard Profligate's proposal before... to use the Babel Tower "gate" to transport the Persecuted from all over World into the Giant Hive.

This was certainly no small undertaking, but Ganis was clearly eager to make it happen.

"I actually knew already, even the people in the city have good people among them, and I don't want to destroy everything in front of me... I am not a avenger, but a leader."

Ganis took a deep breath and continued, "But I cannot tolerate my fellow countrymen being slaughtered like animals."

"I hope that the Persecuted can also live a life similar to the people in the city, and the great Savior of Babel Tower cannot change everything, but perhaps, this is already the best result that can be achieved for now."

Alan chuckled and smiled, saying, "Phew, I'm relieved, Ganis. Actually, if you were determined to be enemies with the people in the city, I would have had to kill you."

Ganis knew that this guy wasn't joking. The members of the Demon Hunt Agency had a great sense of purpose. They were willing to do anything to save World.

"I don't know. If I were to be your enemy, it wouldn't be your turn. The Savior can easily crush me with just one finger."

"I can only think of thanking the Savior now," Ganis sighed and shook his head, continuing, "Only His magnificent presence can miraculously bring together all of us, a bunch of mismatched individuals, in a strong bond."

"Mmm, thank you, great Savior," Alan also nodded, expressing heartfelt gratitude.

—

Meanwhile, at the same time.

Night Union, Giant Hive.

The hidden bottom level of Noy Military Headquarters building.

This is a clean and pure corridor, with nothing but a floating, semi-transparent annulus at the end of the corridor.

And in this very moment, the great Savior of Babel Tower, Profligate, the Keeper of Secrets...

Bai Yan, he stood in the middle of the pure white corridor, his expression serious as he took slow steps.

Approaching the annulus, Bai Yan stood in place, no longer moving forward. Silently, he reached out his hand to touch it.

A voice emerged from deep within the heart.

["O Connector, God of Games... whoever you may have been before, now you are the Savior of Babel Tower."]

[We are the annulus civilization, waiting here since ancient times.]

[For the agreement we had long ago reached.]

[...]

[Not right.]

Chapter 469:

Bai Yan listened quietly to the voice in his mind, although he didn't fully understand it, he wasn't really surprised or confused either.

Based on the various clues he had obtained all along, it seemed that he had a significant connection with the Connector and the God of Games. However, he didn't appear to be their reincarnation but rather had some distinctiveness...

As for what specific distinctiveness it was, Bai Yan still didn't know.

He actually wished that the annulus civilization could provide him with the answer directly.

However, the strange voice of the annulus civilization in his mind didn't give him any definite answers, but kept on being a riddle to him.

[The annulus civilization is one of the great civilizations.]

[We are a pure civilization of souls, not originating from the so-called 'dimension of reality' or 'dimension of matter'.]

[We were born and developed in a dimension opposite to this one, but we also had to face our own ultimate challenges.]

[Everything in World is like a clear and transparent ring.]

[Everything is within our grasp.]

[Even if you are not the chosen one, you should still receive what we had promised long ago.]

Through the power of telepathy, Bai Yan knew that the sound emitted by the other person was not in human language, yet he could fully understand its meaning.

He couldn't help but recall the time when Maryse was dancing, and he was captivated by the moon, listening to unfamiliar voices.

"You are not him."

That was roughly the meaning that the will intended to express at the time.

Bai Yan took a deep breath, feeling a strange sense of relief. Perhaps, in the end, he was just Bai Yan, a mere ordinary being, and not some vessel of great significance.

This was a good thing for him.

[Take it, thou, for thou art the unforeseen Savior]

[This is...]

[We]

In the next moment, the annulus suddenly surged into Bai Yan's body, as if it wanted to tear his body and soul into pieces.

He didn't resist.

A vast amount of information flooded in, and everything before his eyes began to change. His mind immediately became dazed, and in that daze, Bai Yan saw many incomprehensible scenes.

He saw the evolution of countless planets, witnessed the rise and fall of civilizations, and observed the rapid passing of numerous blue beams of light. Those "beams" seemed to be the descendants of the annulus civilization...

This member of the advanced civilization existed in a form that ordinary humans couldn't possibly comprehend.

For the present Bai Yan, understanding all of this was still too difficult, and he felt an excruciating headache.

Even when faced with the Outer God, Bai Yan had never experienced such agony.

In this moment, he could sense that an unknown and terrifying power was deeply seeping into his soul.

Gradually, Bai Yan fell into a deep unconsciousness.

When he woke up again, what had just happened felt like a dream.

Bai Yan raised his hand, feeling a bit dazed, yet his heart remained calm and tranquil.

"Does the power bestowed by the civilization of the ring?"

No, it was not just power.

—

A few days later.

Inside the giant hive, in Chamber 37.

Chamber 37 had three old and worn-out streets. Most of the people living on these streets were workers from the chemical plant. They supplied the basic chemical materials for the cloning center.

On the second day after the downfall of the Almighty, the clone workers in charge of managing the chemical plant declared a complete halt to production. The aftermath of the Scarlet Moon's attack had damaged the cloning center, and the Almighty had been killed. The clone overseer escaped that night and was never seen again.

Unemployment filled the residents of Chamber 37 with great unease.

Even more unsettling was the sudden change in leadership of Noy's military and the Giant Hive. No longer was it the great leader "the Almighty," who could protect everyone. Instead, a mysterious and unpredictable figure took charge, plunging them into the disorienting realm of unemployment in the Babel Tower!

These frightful intruders had actually killed the mighty Almighty!

What else would they do?

No one knew.

People could only feel anxious and restless.

Just yesterday, on the 37th Nest Street, a new flower shop opened.

The girl who owned the flower shop was none other than the former leader of the rebellion, now a member of the Babel Tower, "Young psychic power wielder, Elene... Nian."

Because the situation was very unstable, no one came to her flower shop for shopping.

However, Nian continued to calmly tinker with various flowers in the shop, regardless of whether they could be sold or not. She accepted it peacefully.

After all, this wasn't a real job, just a hobby.

The name of the shop was called "Rain".

The furnishings of 'Rain' were mainly in white and blue. At the entrance of the shop, there was a fluffy monster mascot... It was very ugly, but Nian liked it.

Just as Nian was playing with flowers, the shop door opened.

A father and son walked in from outside. The father was in his forties, while the son appeared to be around twenty years old.

Nian couldn't find the words to say, so she calmly pressed the small robot next to her.

"Welcome! Welcome! Welcome!"

The little robot let out an incredibly exciting cheer that was enough to make someone jump in surprise!

The father and son were startled, and they both knew that the store owner couldn't speak. It was written on the sign at the entrance, and it seemed like she didn't want to receive guests either.

So, the two of them had to explore the situation of the flowers in the shop by themselves.

The middle-aged father stood in front of a big bundle of beautiful and vibrant roses... and picked out a single one from the side.

"How about giving your mom this rose? It's her birthday tomorrow."

The son complained, "Actually, who still gives flowers these days? Dad, you're so old-fashioned, it's already a different era."

Father shook his head, his face filled with worry. "I know, but other gifts are more expensive. Really, your dad isn't stingy, it's just that your mom and I are currently unemployed. And we don't know what the future holds for the Giant Hive. We must save money and be careful with our spending."

The son opened his mouth but remained silent.

He was in his early twenties and could naturally understand that his father's worries were reasonable.

Father muttered, "These days, prices have soared. Everyone is stocking up on food. I heard that some hives have already descended into chaos, and there are even people daring enough to kill clone humans."

The son felt a chill run down his spine as he listened. Those detestable clone humans were the spokespersons of the Noy Military, a presence that ruled over everything within the hives.

"Killing clone humans! So incredibly audacious!" the text exclaimed.

However, the current Giant Hive was no longer the same as before, even the great Almighty had already perished...

The residents of the Giant Hive generally despised the clone humans who directly exploited and oppressed them, but most believed that the Almighty was a truly magnificent presence.

Thinking of the Almighty's demise, the son's eyes welled up with tears, his body trembling with overwhelming excitement.

"Dirty Babel Tower actually murdered Lord Almighty!"

"If it weren't for Lord Almighty, the Tree City and the Ring City would definitely invade us and turn us into pitiful test subjects. The Giant Hive would face the same fate as the Air Alliance and the Eruo League in destruction!"

"Damn Babel Tower..."

The son's emotions were a bit excited, but they were immediately silenced by the father.

"What nonsense are you talking about! Don't speak casually outside!"

Father heard him cursing the new ruler Babel Tower, his face turned pale, and he instinctively glanced at the young girl who owned the flower shop.

Nian, as if nothing had happened, carefully trimmed a rare yet unvalued flower.

Father breathed a sigh of relief, thankfully, thankfully.

I might have been too nervous.

This sweet and lovely mute girl could never be a member of the mysterious and enigmatic Babel Tower!

After Father let go of his hand, he looked meaningfully at his son and said, "Actually, the Almighty might not be as good as you think... Regardless, it's best not to continue saying these words."

The son let out a dissatisfied huff.

They stopped talking and quickly left the flower shop after buying a pink rose.

It wasn't until this moment that Nian finally put down the scissors in her hand and started pondering everything she had just heard.

The Savior of the Babel Tower.

What will this city look like in the future, what kind of future will we have... please show it to me.

—

The next day, the people in Nest 37 heard many new messages on the radio.

The technological level of the Giant Hive was divided. On one hand, the Noy Military company possessed various advanced technologies. On the other hand, ordinary people only had access to technology comparable to the 20th century on Earth.

The Babel Tower formally announced through the radio to the people of the entire city that they would take full control of the Giant Hive. They also declared that, for the time being, they would maintain the existing order by means of cloning people.

But various reforms were about to come one after another.

First, the prices of all the chambers were under control and not allowed to increase, at least maintaining a stable price for a month.

Next, they began addressing the issue of employment in various areas that were facing problems.

For example, the people who became unemployed due to the suspension of a chemical plant at Chamber 37 could temporarily receive financial assistance provided by the authorities until they were reassigned to new jobs.

And there was another immediate concern that needed to be addressed – the issue of public safety.

All those extraordinary individuals who took advantage of the chaos to commit robbery and start riots were instantly suppressed by Babel Tower within a day.

Regardless of what the future holds, at least on this day the inhabitants of the Giant Hive could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

At the same time,

A large number of people from outside gradually started settling in the Giant Hive, with Bai Yan's arrangement.

Omnic, Digital Creatures, sinners...

Chapter 470:

Miracle Class – Number Thirteen.

She is an Omnic with a appearance almost identical to Amy's, and in that moment, she excitedly jumped up.

"Wow, I never thought there would be a day like this! We can finally walk on the streets openly and live together with humans and other races!"

"Yay!"

Just today, tens of thousands of Omnics arrived at the Giant Hive through the "door".

At this moment, Miracle-13 and their companions arrived on the street, their eyes filled with curious scanning lights.

Almost without exception, the Omnics were filled with curiosity about the new city.

After they were created, they stayed in the mezzanine of the two districts of the Ring City, and several months had already made them tired of it.

The Omnics of the Night Union are now finally able to live openly, but not in the Ring City. Instead, they reside in another city called the Giant Hive.

At this moment, the Omnics wandering the streets received a unified command.

[Children, the Savior of the Babel Tower hopes that you can form groups of two hundred or three hundred people each, to take control of all the electronic devices in each chamber of the Giant Hive, and manage the existing network... Rejoice, for the mighty Savior of the Babel Tower has entrusted us with the task of overseeing the city.]

[Do not disappoint me, children.]

The Omnics, without exception, were super humanoid computers with incredible computing power that ordinary people could hardly imagine. With hundreds of Omnics assigned to each chamber of the Giant Hive, they only needed to allocate a small portion of their computing power to effortlessly oversee everything in the Giant Hive.

Meanwhile, the Omnics were also under the supervision of Amy herself.

Bai Yan was confident in entrusting the Omnics to help manage the Giant Hive.

These Amys, unlike the rebellious Omnics created through extraordinary powers and found in science fiction novels, have never been oppressed by anyone and have been carefully guided by Amy herself. Currently, there is absolutely no reason for them to be hostile towards any human or other species.

These Omnics also possess behaviors and personalities that are quite human-like, unlike the "philosophical-type" Omnics.

They would not want to destroy World for some completely inexplicable reason, such as believing in absurd notions like "world will only know peace without humans, and our goal is to create peace."

Of course, Bai Yan knew about various conflicts in history, and he understood that there were no two nations, races... or different species of beings that could coexist forever without conflicts. Sooner or later, there would arise differences and barriers between them.

But that would be a story for another time.

In fact, the Babel Tower only needed one year or even less to stabilize.

Bai Yan understood in his heart that as long as there were no major setbacks in the Giant Hive during this period of time, everything would be fine.

When the divine-level members of the Babel Tower appear, many things that could be considered "problems" will no longer be a problem.

After receiving the command, Omnic Number Thirteen and her companions immediately began their work. Each of them contributed their computing power to oversee all sorts of happenings in the hive.

This portion of computing power wasn't a big deal for them.

Number Thirteen walked down the street, oblivious to others, curiously "looking" at all sorts of buildings and the people inside them, observing everything in the new city.

Even though she was walking here, she was actually observing another street through the network.

This city is very different from the Ring City.

Most importantly, it will be a city where we can live freely and happily.

Just thinking about it, Thirteen smiled and felt that the Savior of Babel Tower was truly magnificent.

At the same time, accompanying Amy to the Giant Hive were the Cyberbeasts, which were actually the so-called "Digital Monsters." They were some "data entities" that Amy created through the Cyberworld.

They were all created by Amy according to her own ideas, so they had various forms. Basically, they could resemble any kind of Cyberbeast, but ultimately they still adhered to the aesthetics of normal people... probably.

There were also some Cyberbeasts that looked peculiar because Amy had seen some strange things, so they ended up looking peculiar as well.

The intelligence of Cyberbeasts was generally low, but some had intelligence even higher than that of humans. Their thinking varied, but their numbers were much smaller compared to the countless Omnic.

Therefore, it became much easier to arrange and manage them.

For now, Amy didn't pay too much attention to the Cyberbeasts.

"This is our new home..."

Chloe, one of Ganis' two closest companions, opened her eyes wide and took a step out of the Babel Tower's gate, arriving for the first time in the city called Giant Hive.

Chloe, having once had an ugly and gruesome hole where her right eye used to be, had transformed completely and now no longer resembled a one-eyed warrior. Her eye had been miraculously healed, and she now looked just like a regular person.

Not only Chloe, but even Steel Fist, Ganis, and Ganis' sister emerged one by one from the gate.

They were the first group of "sinners" to arrive at the Giant Hive.

Ganis gazed at the fake sky, took a deep breath, and couldn't help but smile. "For a long time to come," he said, "this city will be our new home, the home of the Persecuted!"

"We are no longer wanderers without a home in the wilderness!"

Steel Fist looked around incredulously, trembling, and asked, "Ganis, do the people here truly not discriminate against us, not attack us, not kill us?"

"Is this the redemption city that the Savior referred to in the prophecy?"

Ganis fell silent, and with a meaningful expression, he said:

"Safety can be ensured, but discrimination... is likely to still exist... Prejudices in people's hearts are like a big mountain. Only a few people can see through the habits formed by 'public perception' and remain unbound."

He paused for a moment and continued, "However, you don't really need to worry about this because the Savior of Babel Tower has assigned us separate dwelling places. We will live apart from the others in the city."

Chloe gently touched her healed eyes and remained silent for a while, looking at the surroundings. Her eyes seemed a bit moist, but then she suddenly said, "Doesn't that mean we will never truly blend in with the people of Noah?"

Ganis was taken aback for a moment and couldn't help but glance at Chloe beside him.

After her eyes were healed, this girl unexpectedly gained a touch of melancholic literary girl's temperament and appearance.

"Brother, why don't you two get married?"

Just at that moment, Ganis's sister suddenly spoke...and her words were astonishing!

In these past few months, she has recovered remarkably well. She is no longer as frail as before, and she has regained the youthful vitality that a teenage girl should possess.

"Ah?"

Chloe was shocked to hear these words, and she was extremely frightened.

Steel Fist was also astonished, but Ganis remained calm.

Ganis's younger sister continued to embellish, saying, "Chloe, did I say something wrong? If you don't marry my brother, you wouldn't want to marry Steel Fist, would you? Oh my goodness!"

"Oh, why do you look down on me?"

Steel Fist instantly felt displeased and started to scold, completely disregarding the fact that Ganis's sister was much younger than him. The two of them seemed like children arguing.

Ganis simply watched the scene calmly, with a slight smile on his face.

He didn't intervene at all in the arguing and commotion among the few people.

This was a favor granted by the Savior.

The great He has already shown utmost kindness and has given everything possible, fulfilling dreams that one could only dream of, even beyond imagination.

To the point where even the term "life-saving benefactor" couldn't adequately describe the Savior anymore, Ganis knew in his heart that the great Babel Tower was his own adoptive parents! The very God he should trust!

They must repay before it is acceptable.

"Next, we will go to the abattoirs of the Kingdom of Dark Light, to welcome more of the persecuted to come here."

He took a deep breath and muttered to himself, "My life belongs to the Savior, but also to the persecuted. I fear there won't be a family in my future."

Chloe listened and was slightly taken aback, her face turning slightly displeased.

But she tried her best not to show it, forcing a smile on her face.

"Hmm, I think the same way."

—

Nest number thirty-seven.

In an ordinary old restaurant, a young girl with black hair named Nian... Nian was devouring the beef burger in her hand, her little mouth covered in sauce stains.

Although her way of eating was messy, because she was a beautiful girl, it still made people find her adorable.

Nian easily devoured five beef burgers, two large, finger-licking original recipe chicken pieces, three servings of french fries, three cups of cola, and finally, she stopped only after eating seven ice creams.

The people around her wore expressions of astonishment and curiosity, realizing that this girl must be extraordinary... The ordinary stomach of a person wouldn't have been able to withstand such a powerful feat.

In the realm of Night Union, extraordinary beings were not very common, but the general public was aware of their existence.

The common people would feel surprised and curious when they encountered them, but they wouldn't be shocked, nor would they consider them as abnormal.

The girl had a reason for eating so much... After enduring many difficult years, she had finally made it through, so she wanted to savor the moment.

Nian, who was still hungry, quietly listened to the people around her speaking.

"It seems like everyone in the nest was asked to go to the square and wait in line to have this kind of tower-shaped brand burned on their hands... I don't know what it's for, but I couldn't refuse."

"If you ask me, this thing might be what controls our life and death at the Babel Tower. In the future, with just one thought from the Savior of the Babel Tower, we will all explode right where we stand! Boom!"

"Shh, be quiet outside! Don't talk nonsense! But I am really a little scared, but there is no way not to go, you see those people who initially refused to go also ended up going."

Nian quietly listened to people's words, knowing that the reason why those who initially refused to go quickly changed their minds was because of the powerful mental influence of the Psychic Dancer.

The playful and lazy half-elf girl has now taken residence in the Giant Hive.

Only when the Cybertyrant and tens of thousands of Omnic provided her with the corresponding information, wherever they needed her to appear, her powerful mental abilities would immediately extend to that place.

Nian took a look and found that the tower-shaped brands on those ordinary people were actually very similar to the brand that suddenly appeared on the upper right side of her chest, but there was a fundamental difference.

In her calm heart, she felt a hint of fear.

In just a few days, the Giant Hive seemed to have fallen into a spider's web of the Babel Tower, unable to move at all, but rather subject to being mercilessly harvested.

No one could escape the grasp of the Babel Tower.

The people in front of him had no choice but to willingly surrender themselves to the Savior, becoming his possessions in his hands.

But there was no room for regret, nor would there be any regrets.

Because, the Savior of the Babel Tower and the Almighty should be different!