

## **M. Leader 471**

Chapter 471:

"Thank you all so much."

In a hospital within the Giant Hive, several severely disabled patients stood up again, bringing immense joy to their families.

The patients' bodies had completely healed, and at this moment, they felt deeply moved.

They knelt on the ground, thanking the magnificent Babel Tower, as well as the few cloned humans and Omnic beings sent before them.

In fact, the powerful healing technology had always been controlled by the Noy military.

The Noy Military possessed the remarkable ability to easily treat the majority of physical injuries, and they could even restore one's mind if it was damaged. They also offered paid medical services to the entire world. The medical teams under their company had formidable combat abilities and were equipped with powerful superhuman abilities, magical chips, and magical weapons.

However, these medical techniques had never been used for civilian purposes.

Whether it was the previous Noy Military or the Noy Military under the control of the Almighty, they had never considered using advanced medical technology to benefit the people of the Giant Hive.

Bai Yan had made a decision. He had decided that all the medical technology possessed by Noy Military would be made available. From now on, all the people of the Giant Hive who supported the Babel Tower and possessed the Brand would be able to receive free medical treatment.

The medical technology was just one aspect. Bai Yan carefully selected the technologies within the Noy Military and made them available for civilian use, providing a large amount of free or low-cost services to ordinary people.

In fact, the Noy Military possessed a tremendous amount of production power and numerous advanced technologies. If they truly desired, they could completely enable the ordinary people of the Giant Hive to live better lives.

However, there was no other way. The inertia of power and capital made them increasingly desire to possess more.

In the minds of the executives in Night Union, the notion of "things without any benefit" has never been considered. For the majority of ordinary people, they are simply not regarded as equals by the Noy Military.

If we consider it from a certain perspective, the present Bai Yan, too, didn't view most ordinary people as equals.

But instead, he had already embraced himself as the true Savior with "pride".

And so, he is now willing to help others without seeking any benefits, even in situations where he incurs losses.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan, seated on the throne, held a mobile phone in his hand and skillfully assigned weekly missions, daily missions, and daily training to the people of the tower.

Nian, who was originally strolling along the streets, was also directly sent off to training by him.

In the training grounds, Nian, who hadn't yet figured out the situation, was forced to confront attacks from all directions. If she didn't use her psychic power to defend herself, she would be left completely vulnerable and battered by the sudden onslaught.

This inhumane training made Nian further realize the terror of the Babel Tower's Savior.

But Nian quickly adapted.

The speed of adaptation exceeded Bai Yan's imagination.

And, she also unlocked a new trait, "Training Enthusiast".

"Training Enthusiast", "She can practice at any time, never getting tired easily, and her mood doesn't diminish during training."

"Um, it seems that there is another dirty fellow besides Mu Ling."

Bai Yan gazed at this new trait, suddenly recalling something from the past. Back then, he used to complain about Mu Ling's "negative attitude towards work".

At that time, I didn't know that they were both real beings.

"Game Tip:"

"Suddenly!"

"Moment of truth, the mission has been activated."

Familiar red words suddenly reappeared on the screen of the phone, with no warning at all.

Bai Yan blinked for a moment, knowing in his heart that the "moment of truth" tasks were all necessary. They would likely influence the future of the Babel Tower, maybe even affect the outcome.

"Um, you need three members of the Babel Tower, right?"

Bai Yan took a glance and noticed that both the Scarlet Moon and Maryse, as well as Alan, had already been assigned tasks by him. They were all out battling beyond the Noah world, and temporarily had no available time slot.

"Very important mission, it's best to let Apocalypse handle the situation..."

Bai Yan thought again about Mu Ling, who was currently training. Should he interrupt her training?

After pondering for a moment, he decided to let the remaining Apocalypse, Kaluoer, take charge.

Since that's the case, then the three members chosen for the Babel Tower will be myself, Kaluoer, and Evie.

"Perfect! After Evie entered Babel Tower, she had not yet completed any tasks related to the tower, and she still had no experience. Let's allow the two sisters to go on a journey together."

Bai Yan slowly stood up, and both his and Kaluoer's strength were unquestionable.

Now, the new "decisive moment" task was almost certain.

He continued to click.

The red text on the phone screen continued to appear, drifting downward.

"Welcome back..."

"Enos civilization."

—

Rain.

Black rain fell from the sky, filling the air with a metallic scent.

In the dark night, not a single star could be seen.

The enormous magical machine roared throughout the night, and even though it was late, the workers didn't cease their labor.

Hoth.

Enos's famous industrial city.

In the empty square at the heart of the city, a thick black mist slowly dispersed, revealing three individuals who should not exist in this world.

"Splat."

A middle-aged man in a black suit, with streaks of gray in his hair, raised the black umbrella in his hand.

He gently turned his head and gazed at the steel sculpture not far away.

"It turns out, this is World..."

The steel sculptures were of two women, one tall and graceful, and the other petite. They stood side by side, gazing into the distance.

The plaque below read as follows:

"In remembrance of the brave hero of Babel Tower a thousand years ago, who made great contributions to the revival of Enos."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and looked at the numerous steel structures around him, feeling a sense of wonder.

In the diverse universe, the rate of time varies completely across different worlds.

It has been a thousand years already, here.

"Where am I?"

Evie looked around in astonishment, she had been abruptly brought here while eating. Everything around her was incredibly unfamiliar, causing a sense of panic.

But as she saw Kaluoer beside her, her heart calmed down instantly.

Kaluoer remained expressionless, accustomed to the Babel Tower sending her various unexpected tasks.

She simply gazed at the man not far in front of her, who happened to be the lord she served daily, Viscount Edmond, the "Keeper of Secrets" of the Babel Tower.

Evie noticed that she and her little sister had not been splashed by the raindrops.

She looked up and only then did she notice a black umbrella floating in mid-air, seemingly being controlled by the middle-aged man before her.

"Edmond, how could it be you? Why are you here? Wait a moment, I heard the voice of the saviour before I arrived. This must be the task of the Babel Tower, right? Why did you appear?"

Evie discovered the identity of the middle-aged man, and her mind instantly felt a bit confused, unsure about the current situation.

Viscount Edmond," Bai Yan looked at the two with a calm posture. His tone was slow and magnetic, resembling a true gentleman."

"Things have come to this point, Princess of Dark Light, I should no longer hide it from you... In reality, I am the Keeper of Secrets of Babel Tower."

"Ah, the person who guarded secrets at the meeting was you!"

Evie, the little seal, first became startled, then suddenly understood.

So that's how it is, so that's how it is! Saying it like this makes many things much easier to explain.

Evie's heart was a little chaotic.

That being said, perhaps Kaluoer and his relationship were even closer than he had imagined.

Kaluoer suddenly interrupted and asked, "Master, what are we going to do next?"

She, the task enthusiast, couldn't wait any longer.

Evie couldn't help but mutter, "Kaluoer, this isn't the Tulip Manor anymore, and you're not his maid anymore, right? So why do you still call him 'Master'? We're all members of Babel Tower, aren't we equal?"

Honestly, Evie truly didn't want her younger sister to be bullied, and she knew that Viscount Edmond had never caused her any pain. But her sister's constant submissiveness made her uncomfortable.

"Because, without an owner, I cannot survive."

Kaluoer answered her sister expressionlessly.

"..."

The outrageous statement made Evie hesitate, wanting to speak but also holding back. Eventually, she decided not to say anything.

"I don't have any tasks at the moment."

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow slightly, shook his head gently and said, "It seems like we arrived a few days too early, there's no need to be in such a hurry."

In reality, the first stage of the mission had already been hinted at.

However, "Babel Tower" only provided a hint without clearly explaining the specific situation. Bai Yan also didn't know what to let the restless Kaluoer do for now.

During the first playthrough, he had never completed the second stage mission regarding the Enos civilization, and everything was still unknown.

Upon hearing that there were no missions yet, Kaluoer habitually tilted her head to one side.

She suddenly said, breaking the silence like never before, "If there are no missions for now, then listen to me first."

An astonishing gesture.

Kaluoer, who always played the role of a "tool" until now, uttered such words that both Bai Yan and Evie, who knew her well, were utterly shocked in this moment.

"Okay, whatever you want to do, I will listen to you now."

Bai Yan nodded, his lips slightly curving upwards, feeling that Kaluoer's spirits had indeed improved quite a bit.

"Tools" don't possess this self-awareness, they don't speak, they don't demand, and they don't make people obey them.

After spending months together, Bai Yan grew full of care for Kaluoer.

Evie also nodded repeatedly, with a smile on her face as she held onto her little sister's hand.

"Mhmm, mhm, mhm, Kaluoer, whatever you want to do, big sister will accompany you, so don't worry!"

Kaluoer stood silently for a while, without saying a word. It seemed as if she was having some difficulty adjusting to her own changes.

Over the years, she had always been passive and obedient, always following the orders of others.

Finally, under the watchful gaze of the two people who cared about her, Kaluoer slowly raised the finger of her other hand.

She pointed towards a direction with a light.

"I sensed something delicious over there... Will you all accompany me?"

Chapter 472:

Hoth is the steel city of the Kingdom of Enos, likely the most important city in the northern region of the entire Western Empire. A millennium ago, it was once the capital of the Kingdom of Enos.

In this city, there has been a legend circulating about the Babel Tower, even though the belief in the Babel Tower, which was once very common a thousand years ago, has now dwindled to insignificance. However, the people of Hoth have always remembered these things passed down from generation to generation.

It is now midnight, amidst the deafening sound of magical machinery, a few shops on the streets of Hoth still remain open, with lights shining.

The three of them followed Kaluoer, who was acting on her own, wondering where she was going. Finally, Kaluoer spotted a restaurant that exuded the delicious scent of food. Expressionless, she led the two of them inside.

"Welcome."

The weary restaurant owner was a middle-aged human male, dressed casually. He casually said, "Welcome." Evie immediately felt strange.

Even though the other person was not speaking Noah's language, he could understand it completely!

"What is going on here?"

Kaluoer and Bai Yan, who had already been on missions to other worlds before, were both accustomed to this kind of situation. This was the magic of the Babel Tower.

This restaurant didn't seem very big and offered food like fried fish, chips, beer, sausages, salad, noodles, baked potatoes, meat soup, stewed meat... In short, it wasn't fancy food, and it reminded Bai Yan of a certain country where the sun never sets.

The only two unfamiliar foods were "shā luò" and "bǎi yè". Surprisingly, the former turned out to be a porridge made from sand-like grains, tasting similar to corn porridge. In reality, it was actually a food made from leaves similar to those on coconut trees.

As for "bǎi yè," it was a dish that looked like many leaves stitched together... like a multi-eyed insect. It was high in protein and low in fat. Evie took a glance and felt curious, but after taking a second look, she almost felt like vomiting.

At this time, there weren't many people around. The customers in the restaurant were mostly workers with clothes that weren't very clean.

"It seems that the main inhabitants of this world are humans."

Evie looked at the seat in front of her, which was a bit dirty. She furrowed her brows, not wanting to sit down like that at all, but not knowing what to do.

Kaluoer, who had a strong sense of cleanliness, had an expressionless face as she pulled out a clean cloth from her palm and began cleaning the area on the spot.

The restaurant owner saw this scene and was speechless. They wanted to say something, then stopped, and hesitated again. Finally, they decided not to say anything.

Evie chattered away, saying, "Why is that? It's so strange to think that humans exist in so many different worlds."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, then calmly said, "According to unverified rumors, humans seem to have some kind of connection with the ancient civilization. It is believed that a mysterious advanced civilization had a secret plan, which eventually led to humans becoming the most common intelligent species in the multiverse."

"Perhaps it's just a rumor," Evie chuckled mischievously, continuing, "But it doesn't concern us... you see, I'm actually not fully human, but a half-beast. Did you know?"

She willingly revealed her secret.

"Got it," Bai Yan nodded without hesitation, and he gazed at Evie with a look of awe, as if he was staring at a mesmerizing child.

"Um, yes, you're right."

Evie paused for a moment, then quickly realized that she no longer had any beastly features due to the transformation ritual of her adoptive father. However, Kaluoer's half-beast ears were still very prominent.

Um, for this guy, it was still very obvious that he was a half-beast. Ha, he actually thought it was a secret.

Evie realized that she had been silly and blushed slightly.

Kaluoer finally finished cleaning the tables and chairs, and sat down. Bai Yan sat across from her, while Evie sat next to Kaluoer with a smile.

Kaluoer calmly shifted her bottom to the side.

Evie pouted, looking a little unhappy.

"Kaluoer, why are you acting like this?"

She reached out her hand and mischievously tugged at her younger sister's ear.

Originally, Kaluoer, who had no expression on her face, suddenly shivered from head to toe. It seemed that her ears were really sensitive.

At the same time, Evie also shivered from head to toe, her face turning red. She seemed completely surprised by this feeling.

Bai Yan couldn't help but ask, "Do you truly empathize with each other? At all times?"

Evie nodded and admitted directly, "Yes, we even know what each other eats every day and the water temperature we use to brush our teeth and take showers. We are well aware of all those details."

This is also why she felt that she and Kaluoer had to marry the same person...

Bai Yan remained calm and said, "Since that's the case, actually, you should have had many clues through sensory sharing. It's surprising that you haven't been able to find her all these years."

Evie's face suddenly changed, clearly indicating her dislike for this topic.

She had actually been guessing for a while...

Bai Yan realized he had said the wrong thing, so he snapped his fingers and without hesitation, erased the memory that Evie had just experienced.

Evie was completely unaware of anything.

She nodded again and admitted, "Yes, we even know what each other eats every day, the water temperature we use for brushing our teeth and taking showers, we know it all."

Kaluoer heard familiar words and turned her head to take a glance at Evie, then looked back at the old gentleman.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" Evie was a bit puzzled, not understanding what was happening.

"Nothing much."

Kaluoer shook her head and turned her head back around.

"I have finished ordering, and now I just need to wait."

Over here, Bai Yan sat still in his seat, but in reality, he had already used the power of his mind to place his order. The restaurant owner had already walked to the kitchen to prepare the food.

After a while, the restaurant owner brought out each dish, which, although rough, seemed quite plentiful.

Kaluoer happily munched away, holding the hotdog with both hands. She ate with enthusiasm, nibbling away, as if she were a diligent and focused little hamster.

"Slow down with your eating; it's making my mouth itch," Evie couldn't resist picking up a big glass of beer and tilting her head back to take a sip.

Thump, thump, thump.

Kaluoer's cheeks were filled with food. Bai Yan smiled gently and couldn't help but reach out his finger to poke her face.

Evie touched her own face, wanting to say something but holding back.

In a way, she had her hair touched over a hundred times and was starting to get used to it.

Evie smiled and said, "Kaluoer, it's so nice. I can now eat and live together with you again... I have been dreaming for years to have such days."

Evie took another sip of beer and continued to speak.

"In that magnificent palace, life was lavish and abundant. But I knew that deep down, nobody truly loved me, not even my adoptive father. His heart was always occupied by things more important than me."

"Ha ha, Kaluoer, I know. You have always understood my feelings... In this world, there are only the two of us who understand each other forever."

Kaluoer simply listened silently to her sister's words, without showing any expression, and continued to eat her food with a blank face.

Bai Yan calmly said, "You haven't even had much to drink yet? And you're already a bit drunk."

"Hehe, I am in pain because of past memories, how could it be because I was drunk?"

Evie looked at Viscount Edmond with a subtle expression, shook her head, and finally said, "You wouldn't understand, the feeling of losing family."

"I most certainly can..."

Bai Yan replied in a calm voice. In World, the memories of the past had already become somewhat distant in his mind, and he wasn't even sure if they were true.

But after becoming extraordinary, all the memories became clear.

Evie could hear the sincerity in his voice and couldn't help but look over. At that moment, Bai Yan, with the appearance of a gentleman, was drinking his wine, like a melancholic soul.



"You must treat Kaluoer nicely, my friend."

Evie mumbled as she drank several more cups, seemingly a bit intoxicated, her face slightly flushed.

"Hmm," Bai Yan nodded. "This is indeed a specialty drink that can make the extraordinary beings slightly tipsy. It seems that in World of Enos, extraordinary beings are quite common."

Bai Yan glanced at Kaluoer and noticed that she was the same, her face slightly blushing, showing signs of being tipsy.

Kaluoer's physical constitution was far stronger than her older sister's. If it were her drinking the same amount of alcohol, she would undoubtedly not get drunk. But Evie's tipsiness seemed to infect her as well.

Shared sensations, even the feeling of tipsiness and drowsiness are the same.

"Don't get too drunk, it's not good. Drink a little less," Bai Yan advised, setting down his glass, but he was abruptly stopped by Kaluoer, who grabbed his arm.

"I, order you...continue, drink."

Kaluoer stared at the man, mumbling unintelligibly.

Bai Yan blinked slightly and smiled thoughtfully, "Hmm... Kaluoer, are you now commanding me in return?"

"You promised, you would listen to me no matter what."

Kaluoer remained expressionless, but skillfully poured the Viscount Edmond a drink.

Bai Yan didn't speak any further, calmly drinking one cup after another, but he couldn't get drunk at all.

This kind of specially crafted drink had some effect on Evie, but for him in his current state... the purity was just too low.

Evie had a good, hearty drink. After she got drunk, because she wanted to share the feeling, she directly made Kaluoer drunk too.

As the only person remaining sober in the room, Bai Yan let out a sigh.

"You guys have quite obvious flaws, as long as Evie is defeated, Kaluoer will also shut down."

To be honest, he wouldn't get drunk even if he could.

For so many years, Bai Yan had always thought that giving up rationality voluntarily is a dreadful thing.

However, Bai Yan could also understand their reasons for wanting to get drunk.

The members of the Babel Tower were incredibly strong-willed and could withstand all sorts of pressures. However, there was no doubt that their "work" was filled with tension, bloodshed, and death, which would constantly accumulate negative emotions.

There was always a need for various methods to relieve stress.

However, in Bai Yan's impression, it seemed that this was Kaluoer's first time taking the initiative to relieve stress.

"Go to sleep."

His voice softened as he slowly rose, using his psychic power to lift the two girls into the air.

—

Ouch, my head hurts.

Kaluoer woke up slowly and found herself looking at a unfamiliar striped ceiling, with her sister sleeping beside her.

Last night, it seemed like she had truly gotten drunk... No, it was because of her that she got drunk.

Kaluoer checked herself and realized that she was wearing pajamas, but she couldn't remember how she changed into them.

Where is the master?

She looked around but didn't find the man in the bed.

"..."

Kaluoer's heart was filled with mixed emotions. She turned her head and gazed at her older sister, who was sleeping soundly in a star shape. It seemed like she would wake up soon.

So she gave her pure white leg a hard twist.

"Oh no!"

Evie let out a scream and woke up in pain.

Kaluoer covered her leg and looked at her younger sister with a pouting expression. She said, "Are you silly, Kaluoer? Why did you twist your own leg? It really hurts!"

Kaluoer didn't say anything. She got up from the bed and saw a bathroom in the room, so she went in to take a shower.

Evie quickly squeezed in and joined the shower against her will.

The two sisters finally left the room together.

This is the best hotel in Hoth City, and there sat Bai Yan in the lobby.

He gazed outside at the hazy street through the transparent glass.

This city is full of modern charm, but there are still many places that are different. For example, magical technology has deeply permeated every aspect of Enos.

Bai Yan also came to understand why drinks could intoxicate the extraordinary. In present-day Enos, everyone is born with the modification of magical technology. They have a versatile magic stone implanted on the back of their hand, which enhances their physical abilities and allows them to unleash various magical spells.

Because their constitutions are generally stronger than those of normal humans, the alcohol must also be sufficiently potent.

Magic spells are currently the mainstream way of life and combat for the people of Enos.

Basically, everything relies on magic spells, even including the creation of food. However, using a large amount of magic spells requires a significant number of magic stones. These are energy crystallizations that have evolved from the corpses of magical beasts.

The city of Hoth is an important location for excavating and mining high-purity magic stones. However, everything comes with a price. The gas released during the processes of excavation and processing of magic stones directly caused the destruction of the entire continent's environment.

But now, the people of Enos could no longer live without the convenient magic stones and magic spells.

The Empire of Enos, also known as the Western Empire, is set opposite across the sea from another empire known as Andochel. These two nations are the only ones that exist in World now.

It is said that the ancestors of the Andochels were originally Enos people, but the Enos people no longer acknowledge this nowadays.

The civilization of the Andochel Empire was even more advanced than that of Enos. They also had extensive cooperation with the otherworldly civilization, making them the fearsome imagined enemy in the hearts of the Enos people.

Throughout the ages, the empresses of the Andochel Empire have always been women. The current empress of Andochel is Empress Charlotte the Seventeenth, who, despite being over two hundred years old, still maintains the appearance of a young girl.

She had all the power in her hands, making her the most powerful person in World. However, she had little interest in conquering Enos.

The emperor of Enos was a middle-aged man named Oliveroth, who had a very low presence. He basically handed over most of the power to the council, which in recent years had gradually seen the emergence of many wealthy commoners, no longer consisting solely of the original aristocracy.

"The mission is very delicate... I'm not sure where to start."

Bai Yan was calm and peaceful, talking to himself.

The aforementioned world background seemed to have little to do with the task presented in the Babel Tower.

On the phone, the game format for this mission was that common and affordable style of Japanese RPGs.

And they had only two tasks at the moment, one was to save Enos, while the other was to... investigate the ancient queen Aphrora.

But Queen Aphrora should have been dead for many years, not even her bones could be found.

"Hmm, unable to think of any clues, let's just take a look directly."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, a silver light shimmered in his right eye. He used his powers to examine the underlying data of the Babel Tower, bypassing the rules, in search of clues to complete the task.

Chapter 473:

Bai Yan discovered some clues about the new mission.

In the depths of the Babel Tower's data, many clues appeared, hidden from view on the surface, secret information concealed within the tower.

Bai Yan's own powers of "game" and "connection" had little effect in battles, but as a support, they were almost unparalleled.

Alott Refinery.

This is the key information provided by the Babel Tower's lower level data, a very important place.

"Alott Refinery... Hmm, it should be in this city, not too far away."

He immediately read the minds of several bystanders, confirming his thoughts. Alott Refinery was indeed a famous large-scale magic crystal refinery in Hoth, probably only a few kilometers away from here.

In the Enos civilization, after the magic crystals were unearthed, they couldn't be used directly.

In ancient times, they would use alchemy to process the magic crystals... The people of Enos were an alchemy civilization back then, not a magic civilization.

Now, every magic crystal that is unearthed must almost always be transported to a refinery for processing. After a series of refinements, the magic crystals can be used properly.

In the enchanting world of Enos, magic spells created through the use of magic crystals were simple yet practical. They had so many advantages compared to alchemy, it was like a breath of fresh air. Over the course of a thousand years in the Enos civilization, magic spells gradually replaced alchemy.

The so-called Alott Refinery was Hoth's largest local magic crystal refinery, and even the largest one in the entire kingdom of Enos.

It was the backbone industry of the city of Hoth, with approximately a quarter of the local population engaged in related work. Here, one-third of the nation's magic crystals would be refined.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "Hmm, it's clear as day that this magic crystal refinery will be a very important place, we could say it's a strategically crucial factory. If I were the enemy, I would definitely target this place during the war... which means the defense of this refinery should be tight."

However, Bai Yan wasn't actually very worried.

Enos knew the power and strength of the Yenos civilization very well in his heart.

In the days of old, Mu Ling and Maryse, two mere "awakenings," were able to save this country at the brink of destruction.

In the present day, the people of Enos had become stronger due to the use of magic, but not overwhelmingly so. The guards of a simple factory posed no threat to Enos and Kaluoer, no matter what happened.

Apocalypse, almost in any civilization, was considered an absolute powerhouse.

"Except for advanced civilizations..."

Bai Yan looked towards the nearby staircase, and the two sisters in matching white dresses walked down from upstairs.

Two individuals, one with blue hair and the other with pink hair, who looked almost identical, instantly captured the attention of everyone in the lobby.

They were incredibly beautiful, like a pair of exquisitely carved twin sisters walking side by side, resembling a rare and precious work of art.

"Good morning, ladies."

"Keeper of Secrets" Viscount Edmond is a gentleman. Bai Yan greeted in a composed manner, speaking in a serious tone, and politely.

"Um... Good morning," he mumbled.

Evie nodded slightly, frowning her brow as she looked at the unfamiliar people and unfamiliar surroundings around her.

She found it very difficult to accept that she had somehow, without paying attention, ended up in another world.

After Kaluoer descended, she didn't say anything. She went straight to Bai Yan's side and gently sat down beside him.

"Master, do we have a mission?"

Bai Yan replied calmly,

"Even if there isn't."

Kaluoer nodded, her face expressionless, as she extended a finger. "Well, today you all still have to listen to me."

"Okay."

Bai Yan didn't refuse, there was absolutely no hesitation.

Meanwhile, he separated his own "parasitic incarnation" and set off alone to investigate the nearby Alott Refinery.

That was a magic stone refinery located at the edge of the city, very close to the mining site of the magic stones. Once he got closer, the noise he heard in his ears became extremely loud.

At the edge of the city, towering magical contraptions reached heights of up to a hundred meters, tirelessly digging up large quantities of magic stones.

From afar, the "parasitic incarnation" Bai Yan gazed ahead, beholding the magnificent Alott Refinery, which looked like a fortress. Its red and black colors intertwined, resembling an industrial behemoth ready to devour anyone who approached.

He stood there and could feel a significant fluctuation of energy. Perhaps it was because of the presence of a large number of magic stones inside the factory.

"But there's still something not quite right."

Bai Yan furrowed his brow. This surge of energy was far more immense than he had ever imagined.

Was it truly because of the magic stones?

Power Possession·Mysterious Magic.

Bai Yan closed his eyes, trying to awaken the extraordinary sensory abilities he should have had. However, he suddenly realized that the perception abilities of "Mysterious Magic" were nowhere to be found!

"What's going on?"

Bai Yan stood frozen in surprise.

He checked and then realized that the ritual of "Fictitious Lover" had actually disappeared from the ability list of "Mysterious Magic". Therefore, the powerful sensory abilities obtained through the ritual also vanished.

"..."

Bai Yan remained silent for a while, flipping through the journal entries about Alan. Soon, he understood the reason behind it all.

"Fictitious Lover" is a special ritual where one deceives oneself by creating a fictitious lover. The more people deceived by this lie, the more powerful the effects of the ritual become.

It had a fatal flaw.

Once the lie became reality, the ritual would shatter.

Alan sighed and said, "This guy got forcibly taken off the market by that woman last night, it was a bit sudden... Comrade Bai Yan, why couldn't you hold the line when facing the attack?"

He had been using it for several months, even developing some habitual abilities, only to have it casually taken away by a woman. It felt truly peculiar to him.

Bai Yan gently shook his head, unable to utter a word. He had no choice but to switch to another Babel Tower member with Power Possession.

Power Possession·Psychic Dancer.

The powerful psychic energy, intangible and formless, instantly extended into the depths of Alott Refinery, effortlessly breaking through the protective barrier constructed by magic spells.

He seemed like a deity, manipulating the minds of every living being within the factory.

Thousands of people's eyes became bewildered.

With hardly any effort at all, Bai Yan had already gained complete control over the hearts of everyone in the entire factory.

His thoughts were right; there were indeed two powerful guards here, both possessing the strength of Crown level.

"Unfortunately, it's only Crown level... Someone here specializes in overpowering opponents easily, especially when it's below Apocalypse level. No matter how many of them come, it won't pose a threat."

In game terms, when characters face Maryse's incredibly strong psychic power, they usually have to make a "soul plane" saving throw to see if they can resist it.

If they pass, then nothing happens, but if they fail to pass, it's like being instantly defeated.

Bai Yan stood outside the factory, closing his eyes, searching through the memories in everyone's minds.

Then, using the power of "Connection," they traced back into the past...

They used both methods at once.

After a dozen seconds, Bai Yan opened his eyes.

He discovered a new crucial clue and finally learned the source of the powerful energy. "Ah, now I understand it all. No wonder this mission is the 'Moment of Truth.' The source of that energy is truly vital."

—

Meanwhile, Bai Yan was multitasking. On the other hand, the original Bai Yan went shopping with the two sisters, or rather, he and Evie accompanied Kaluoer.

In reality, Kaluoer didn't show any signs of happiness.

But perhaps she was truly happy.

Bai Yan was unsure about this, so after finishing his investigation on the other side, he attempted the "Power Possession: Innocent Singer".

In an instant, Kaluoer's feelings entered into his heart.

It was a taste that could not be described, a feeling he had never experienced before. It was both near and far, elusive and unpredictable.

Bai Yan had never imagined that people could have such incredibly complex emotions. But after experiencing it for a moment, he quickly shut off the Power Possession.

A very strange experience... It turns out, sharing perception with others... It was such a peculiar sensation.

Now, Kaluoer's emotions were even more complex than those of ordinary people.

She had long ceased to be the completely empty tool.

As Bai Yan pondered deep within his heart, he suddenly noticed Kaluoer turning her head and gazing at him fixedly.

"What's wrong?" Evie noticed her sister's unusual behavior and was a bit puzzled.

Bai Yan suddenly had a moment of realization.

Wait a moment, could it be that she also felt my emotions during that moment just now?

Kaluoer looked up, gazing into Bai Yan's eyes, and said slowly and deliberately:

"Edmond, have you walked into my heart?"

Bai Yan calmly placed his hand on her head and gently said, "It's just an illusion."

Kaluoer remained silent for a while, then suddenly spoke words that had little to do with the present:

"Edmond, thank you for always being by my side, truly freeing me from the Mercury Ball. It wasn't Evie, nor the Savior, but you."

Evie's expression became complex.

Bai Yan nodded gently and said, "At that time, it was in my best interest to help you. You don't need to be surprised or grateful."

"I have had enough fun."

Kaluoer changed the subject with a sharp remark, saying, "I know the mission has actually already begun, Master. Let's get to the point."

Chapter 474:

Alott Refinery.

This large refinery, with its long history, stood on the outskirts of Hoth City, not far from the edge of town. The booming noise of the massive magic-powered machinery used to extract magic stones could be heard constantly.

Kaluoer, Bai Yan, and Evie stood outside the refinery. They looked up at the enormous factory, puzzled about why they had been brought here.

But Evie wanted an explanation, while Kaluoer didn't need one.

Bai Yan spoke slowly, saying, "The problem this time lies here, yet it doesn't lie here."

Upon hearing this riddle, Evie scoffed disdainfully and sarcastically remarked, "Your words sound somewhat similar to those spoken by people from the Kingdom of Dark Light. It may seem logical, but in reality, it lacks substance."

The religious group oversees the Kingdom of Dark Light, and it turns out that eight out of ten high-ranking individuals are "riddlers." Evie, having grown up listening to such talk, is extremely familiar with it, but she doesn't like it very much.

After listening, Bai Yan smiled slightly. Throughout the journey, Evie had always spoken to him in a calm tone, but now she had revealed a bit of her true nature.

He knew the reason.

It was simply because he had not responded to Kaluoer's expressions.

He considers other people's feelings and takes into account the well-being of those he cares about, but he never allows anyone to shake his own beliefs.

In less than a month, World would face another doomsday, and time was incredibly tight. Bai Yan's mental and physical strength were also limited... To put it a bit crudely, he had enough energy for physical pursuits, but he truly had no spare energy for romance. If he were to be honest and open with Kaluoer, it would mean being honest and open with more than just one person, and that would be troublesome indeed.



Kaluoer had a blank expression on her face as she gazed at the factory. It seemed as if she could see through the walls and into the things that were happening inside.

"Go."

She finished speaking and vanished without a trace.

With the next breath, Kaluoer had already taken Evie inside the factory, their little hands tightly held together.

In the blink of an eye, Bai Yan also found himself inside the factory.

This was the innermost and most heavily guarded room of Alott Refinery, with no one inside. All the work was done by automated magic machinery.

World where Enos civilization resides was "automated," but the automated magic devices in this world were expensive, and the cost has never come down, so they haven't been able to truly popularize them yet.

Bai Yan gazed at the numerous magic devices in front of him. They were constantly "extracting" something from the enormous empty transparent vessels and then placing it into a series of complex alchemical and magical apparatus. The process involved several dozen intricate refining steps.

However, at this very moment, the enormous transparent vessels were empty. These expensive magic devices were doing pointless work.

"What's going on? What are all these things?" Evie couldn't understand the situation and was very confused.

Bai Yan pointed at the transparent vessel and said, "There used to be a large amount of liquidized souls inside."

"Liquidated souls?"

Evie froze, unable to comprehend how souls that were intangible and invisible in the physical dimension could be liquefied. How is that even possible?

"Yes."

Bai Yan nodded and continued, "I learned from the memories of the factory owner here that they have been doing this for hundreds of years. Generation after generation, they have been refining magical stones and refining the already liquefied souls."

"As for how the soul transformed into a solid form in the material world, that was not something the factory owner knew. For hundreds of years, their responsibility here was only limited to this final step."

"Wait a moment!"

Evie exclaimed in panic, "After a person dies, the soul is reincarnated. This is the natural law. If those liquefied souls are refined, does it mean that they completely cease to exist in World?"

"Yes,"

Bai Yan nodded again, his face expressionless.

Evie felt incredibly fearful upon hearing this. In the Kingdom of Dark Light, even the most humble and lowly individuals, the despised sinners that made the gods detest them, would at worst be physically slaughtered but their souls would not be obliterated.

Unless they are immortal deities, no matter what, they can leave traces in the multiverse. Otherwise, if the soul is gone, there is truly nothing left.

Her voice trembled as she said, "You mean this family, this refining factory has been doing these things for hundreds of years. So, are there not thousands of people whose souls have been obliterated because of them?"

Bai Yan remained expressionless and spoke in a steady voice, "The amount of liquefied souls in the container was originally very large. The number you mentioned may perhaps be just a small fraction... or it may not even be considered a fraction."

Kaluoer stood by, always silently listening, without uttering a single word.

"Who could be doing such extremely evil things?" Evie frowned and continued to inquire.

Her temper was short, her character was nasty, but deep within her soul, the underlying color was ultimately inclined towards goodness, otherwise her title would not have the words "pure" in it.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and provided an answer.

"Maybe there is a connection with the ancient queen from a thousand years ago, Aphrora."

Evie was taken aback, never expecting to have any connection with characters from a thousand years ago in this world. With a puzzled expression on her face, she asked, "Wait, how do you know? We've only been in this world for a short time, and I don't even know how to navigate this city. How could you already be aware of such secrets?"

Bai Yan remained calm, not making a sound.

No explanation needed.

Hehe, do I really have to tell you that I have a clue about the Babel Tower?

Evie looked at him without saying a word, feeling that Viscount Edmond was incredibly mysterious and even more difficult to understand.

"Oh, perhaps this is the kind of thing that captivates little sisters," she thought.

Evie was mistaken about this.

She saw that the container was empty and suddenly realized something... Bai Yan, who had noticed these things long ago, must have released all the "ingredients" ahead of time, so the liquid soul he mentioned was never actually seen by her.

"How can we find this ancient queen?" Evie continued to ask.

Just then, Kaluoer suddenly spoke up, her tone indifferent, "What are they trying to create?"

Bai Yan gave an answer, "They want to create something with immense power, containing the power of miracles, the Philosopher's Stone."

The Philosopher's Stone, Evie had never heard of what it was, but Bai Yan had heard various legends about it from the knowledge bestowed upon him by the "Projection".

"It is the power of morals and God, the ultimate goal and purpose of everything in World. It is the perfect essence of all elements, an indestructible object that cannot be harmed or destroyed by any element. It is a dual and living mercury with a spirit, capable of handling any weak and imperfect metal. It is eternal radiance, a healing elixir for all diseases, a blessed phoenix of the heavenly kingdom, the most precious treasure among all riches, and an important possession of the entire nature."

This description is simply too incredible, Evie was also amazed and asked in confusion, "Is it really that powerful? What practical use does creating it serve?"

Bai Yan continued,

"The Philosopher's Stone is the manifestation of the 'power of miracles' among the four great extraordinary powers. Once combined with emotional energy, it can catalyze an endless and terrifying power. It has many practical uses, but behind the scenes, the Philosopher's Stone consumes countless souls to create, so there can only be a few things that can be done with such a large amount of energy."

Evie was momentarily startled, but then she had a small moment of clarity in her heart and didn't ask any further.

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he turned around and left without looking back, saying, "Let's go and take a look inside the imperial palace of the people of Enos today. Perhaps the ancient queen from a thousand years ago is still hiding in her own home."

"Go straight ahead like this? Shouldn't we investigate other things first?" Evie had many little question marks today. Kaluoer had already grabbed her hand, wanting to keep up with her.

The mission began, and Kaluoer didn't really mind how the Master wanted it to be done.

Even if they made her walk out from here and start killing people, and kept killing until she could never see anyone again, she would still obey the command.

Bai Yan simply replied, "We're short on time, let's just capture the Emperor Enos directly."

Speaking so casually, but this civilization doesn't seem like an easy target at all. Trying to capture the ruler of a nation is definitely not an easy task!

Evie felt that this approach was a bit too rough, but upon closer reflection, it may also be one of the most straightforward and practical methods.

In a situation where they could win, using a bunch of messy tactics might be inefficient.

Even with Evie, Bai Yan, and Kaluoer, their movements were remarkably fast. Hoth was not far from Enos' current capital city.

That afternoon, before the sky turned dark, the three of them had already arrived at Enos' new capital city.

Just then, on the other side inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan furrowed his brow. Unexpectedly, a message popped up on his phone – an "emergency mission"!

It wasn't about a mission within Enos' homeland, but rather a foreshadowing that in the near future, the three of them would face an attack from a third party!

Chapter 475:

A new emergency mission called "Vanity and Ignorance" had been assigned.

As soon as Bai Yan saw this name, he immediately recalled a mysterious organization he hadn't seen for a while – the infamous terrorist group in the diverse universe that was well-known for its acts of terror.

Tower.

Most of these fellows are not humans. From a human perspective, it's indeed a series of bad deeds, even going so far as to destroy entire civilizations, and never having done a single good deed.

Based on the information provided by "Projection" and "Xu Library", Bai Yan knew deep down in his heart that the Tower organization was actually the followers and disciples of the God of Games from the very beginning. They were the loyal subordinates of this arrogant calamity, who invaded the realms of the gods.

Whether they were loyal or not remains unknown, but they were indeed the subordinates of the God of Games and Gambling.

And, the Tower organization was also very eager to take something away from him, something that should have belonged to the God of Games and Gambling.

Babel Tower.

Bai Yan whispered to himself, saying:

"Treasures of the level of Babel Tower, even the Outer Gods would envy when they see them. Regardless of the motives of the Tower organization, it is normal for them to desire it."

According to the information obtained from the "Projection", the Tower organization currently has members who are Solitary, Ignorant, Cruel, Vain, Timid, Jealous, and Hungry. Other positions such as "Greed", "Fear", "Depravity", and "Pride" are all vacant.

Oh, Jealousy and Pride have already been dealt with, so there are six remaining.

Among them, the most troublesome is their leader, the most powerful member of the Tower organization, Solitary.

"Solitary" is most likely already a true deity, possessing incredibly terrifying power. The current members of Babel Tower, bound together, are no match for him.

But, in other words, the identity as a deity is also a great limitation. World consciousness, acting as an "immune system," would not allow Him to act recklessly.

Bai Yan pondered deeply, his hands not idle either. He directly clicked on the new quest called "Vanity and Ignorance."

The form of the new quest remained an RPG, with cute pixelated characters that seemed to pose no threat at all.

In this particular game, there was no character selection phase. The units that Bai Yan could control were only the "World Savior," the "Hidden Azure," and the "Innocent Singer."

Without any miscellaneous enemy encounters, the "Vanity and Ignorance" quest had only two bosses. There was no doubt that they were none other than "Vanity" and "Ignorance" from the Tower organization.

After a brief battle, Bai Yan quickly grasped the most fundamental situation.

Their abilities were very tricky, and at first glance, Bai Yan would be at a disadvantage. However, thanks to the presence of the "Babel Tower" cheat code, Bai Yan could think ahead about how to respond and how to overcome the situation.

"But now, the most important problem to solve first is not defeating the two of them... Hmm."

But instead...

They would engage in a battle in Enos' new imperial city with Bai Yan and three others. However, in an instant, millions of people in the entire city would perish, with none surviving.

Bai Yan pondered, of course, he didn't want to see such an outcome.

—

Enos' new imperial city.

This city is not far from Hoth City. There are millions of people living here. It is Enos' present political, economic, and cultural center. It has been built for over three hundred years. For many people, it is not really a new imperial city. The imperial city is simply the imperial city.

More than three hundred years was such a long time. The new imperial city wasn't really new at all.

But for Bai Yan, the thousand-year changes in Enos were nothing more than a year's worth.

The current Emperor of Enos is named Orinois. In the eyes of outsiders, he hardly involves himself in any matters. All the affairs within the land of Enos are handled by the Emperor's Council.

For more than forty years, the people secretly referred to him as the "Lazy Emperor."

But only a very few people knew that the "Lazy Emperor" appeared extremely lazy, but in reality, he had always been silently controlling Enos from behind the scenes. The decrees issued by the Council had never contradicted his thoughts.

He may seem uninvolved in ordinary affairs, but every single member of the Council was personally appointed by Orinois.

Now, Orinois calmly sits in the grand and luxurious study of the palace, sitting on a red and golden sofa, peacefully gazing at an ancient book.

He loves the study very much and always enjoys being here, but very few people are aware of the reason.

Actually, the common ancestor of the Enos people and the Andochels people is none other than the ancient ruler of the Andochels, Prince Samael, who married the Day Queen Charlotte. It is said that he often worked in his study, manipulating the affairs of World behind the scenes, effortlessly defeating false gods, and fending off the invasion of the demon army from Hell.

Legend has it that Prince Samael was almost an omnipotent being, resembling a deity. Orinois, as a child, didn't believe this. He simply thought it was a common behavior of embellishing those in

power in history books. However, as he grew older, he sent people to verify one by one and discovered... the content in the legend actually downplayed the stature of Prince Samael!

Even a deity pales in comparison to the legend of this man!

So, as Orinois grew up, he developed a deep admiration for him, determined to learn and follow in his footsteps, to become a hidden mastermind, secretly manipulating Enos, the "Lazy Emperor."

"In a few decades, they would march towards Andochel to unite the two continents. By then, they would be able to establish a new imperial capital in the ancestral land of Prince Samael... the true land called Andochel."

He also made up his mind to forcefully marry the current Empress of Andochel, so that he would have a companion of the same rank as Samael, an "Emperor" level partner.

Orinois smiled faintly, appearing to read a book, while continuing to ponder various plans he had been preparing all along – how to eliminate internal instabilities, how to send spies into the Andochel Empire, and how to make the senators completely obedient to him in every way...

At that very moment, he suddenly looked up.

The man in the mysterious suit, with a calm expression, had salt-and-pepper hair. And there were also two stunningly identical and exquisitely beautiful dolls...

Without any warning!

Suddenly, the three of them appeared in his study!

"Guard!"

Without any hesitation, Orinois immediately wanted to call his guards, but in the next moment, Bai Yan had already frozen time and appeared before him.

He gently reached out his hand.

"Don't move."

With a powerful surge of mental force, which instantly touched his soul, Orinois opened his mouth. In just a few seconds, his eyes grew confused, and he lost control of his own body.

In a little over an hour, those people from the tower will come knocking at his door. Bai Yan was in a hurry, so he resorted to using the simplest, most straightforward, and unreasonable method.

It was challenging to infiltrate Orinois' palace. A top-tier powerhouse of Apocalypse level resided there, seemingly an ancestor of Orinois.

If only Bai Yan or Kaluoer were alone, even if they were stronger than each other, it would still be impossible for them to instantly overpower one another. Engaging in a fierce battle might even end up destroying half of the city.

Luckily, the two and a half of them charged together, showing no mercy, and the problem immediately became insignificant.

After the invasion of psychic powers on Emperor Orinois, Bai Yan hesitated for no moment and immediately used "Connection" and the power of the mind to extract information, wanting to learn about the ancient queen Aphrora.

But he soon felt surprised.

"Huh?"

In Orinois's life story, Aphrora's presence had never appeared. In the emperor's understanding, she was merely an ordinary ancestor who had long passed away, despite being a potential ruler of World.

She seemed truly dead.

Enos fell into deep thought. It was intriguing, but the hints from the "Babel Tower" game were usually accurate. Aphrora was very likely still alive, and she could be somewhere in a certain part of the Enos continent.

Afterwards, Bai Yan immediately did the second thing.

He pushed his mind power to the limit, manipulating millions of ordinary people in the city, directing them to leave the city in an orderly manner.

The "Tower" will attack here soon, and there's no time to evacuate through normal means... Even if Bai Yan wants to change the battlefield, it won't be easy. According to the deduction in the "Babel Tower," the two sides will always engage in battle within this city.

Although Bai Yan himself is the "only variable" and has changed the future set by the Babel Tower several times, based on the deduced information, he knew that the Tower actually had its own intentions towards the people of this city. Even if it couldn't find him, it would still pose a threat to this city... Vanity's ability became more powerful and tricky as the number of people around him increased.

Kaluoer and Evie couldn't help much for now, so they stood by and watched.

After more than an hour had passed, most of the people in the entire city had been successfully ushered away by Bai Yan. Only then did he finally start to slowly cease the stimulation of his psychic power.

Dizzy and on the verge of fainting, Bai Yan almost passed out, but Kaluoer quickly caught hold of him.

"Master."

Power Possession·Queen of the Scarlet Moon

The power of "Infinity" made Bai Yan instantly open his eyes, fully restored.

But his expression became even more nervous.

"The person of the tower has already arrived."

Come, let's seize the Babel Tower!

Chapter 476:

"The members of the Babel Tower are here in this city, they should already know we are coming."

Not far from the new imperial capital of Enos, there was a steep cliff. At the top, where the winds howled fiercely, stood a man with his arms crossed, his eyes glowing blood-red.

Aside from him, there were clusters of squirming black flesh masses next to the man.

If the other four members of the "Fiveman Group" from the "Blank Fire" incident were here, they would be incredibly surprised to discover that this man is none other than the strongest member of the group, the dragon-striped iron mask man!

He still wore the dragon-striped mask on his head, his eyes glowing blood-red. With his hands crossed and a powerful, muscular build, he stood tall as if a deity or demon descended upon this place. His aura, a hundredfold stronger than the one he possessed in Noah, continuously erupted from his body, causing the mountain walls beneath his feet to crack and crumble.

Long ago, when Noah was investigating the situation, only his clone was present. But now, the man standing here is his true self.

Tower, Vanity.

Just a few meters away, a pitch-black tumor clung to a tentacle that resembled an intestine. It writhed, expanded, and contracted incessantly. On the tentacle shaped like an intestine, there were many twisted mouths and eyes, oozing blood and saliva. They uttered strange, unintelligible murmurs that no one could comprehend.

A regular person would likely be driven to madness at the sight of this thing.

Tower, Ignorance.

In the midst of his vain expression, filled with disdain, he gazed upon his companions.

"Never mind, talking to you is pointless. After all, you're not even an intelligent creature... Just a strange, mysterious being from who knows where..."

But I am different from you.

Vanity continued, "I am a strong person, a true strong person who desires to challenge other strong individuals."

"I will be the one to kill those members of the Babel Tower!"

Vanity stood here and talked for a long time, but Ignorance, squirming beside him, showed no response at all. Clearly, what he said here was only like talking to himself.

He was very angry. His only "audience" was this useless person, which was truly infuriating.

But it didn't matter.

Next, in the city ahead, there would probably be many more "audience members".

Vanity will, among the people's fear and admiration, suffocate the members of the Babel Tower, triumphing over the enemies as a mighty conqueror.

In the next instant, Vanity vanished from the spot, leaving behind only strange echoing sounds of Ignorance crawling and wriggling on the ground.

Within its dreadful murmurs, there seemed to be a certain irregular pattern, both chilling and enticing, that provoked deep contemplation.



Vanity once lived within a religious civilization, where "masters" without hair secluded themselves and only selected the Enlightened Ones, who were called the extraordinary beings, to undergo the "Six Rites" in an attempt to transcend.

It is said that only those who go through the "Six Rites" can come closer to the "Awakened One".

Before eliminating all the masters, Vanity was once the youngest person to pass the "Six Rites". At that time, the people of that civilization didn't yet call him the "Sixth Celestial Demon", but regarded him as the "Son of the Awakened One".

The "From Giving Ceremony" corresponds to the sense of "smell".

And thus gained the ability to discern scents, the sense of "smell".

Vanity could easily locate the things he wanted to find, such as the position of "the strong ones". Standing in front of the palace, he immediately saw the three people approaching him.

One human male, a pair of twin half-human, half-beast female... two strong ones, and one weak one.

Vanity, wearing a mask adorned with dragon patterns, wrapped his arms around himself. His eyes glowed a deep crimson, and just standing there, he seemed to overlook the entire world. He spoke with a voice that was both solemn and resolute.

"If you kneel down and surrender, becoming prisoners, I can consider sparing you."

"This is a path of life."

Before Bai Yan and his two companions could reply, Vanity continued speaking from behind his dragon-patterned mask, "If you're not kneeling on the ground by the time I count to three, then there will be no other way but the path of death."

"One," Vanity spoke.

"Kill him, Kaluoer."

Bai Yan spoke with a steady tone as he raised his black staff and pointed it towards Vanity ahead.

Without hesitating for a moment, Kaluoer vanished into thin air.

In the next moment, she had appeared before Vanity, with a gleaming black blade in her hand, inching closer.

This blade was slightly shorter than a regular sword, but longer than a dagger or a short knife.

This is the "Civilization-level Relic" that Kaluoer was just bestowed by the "Savior," a loot called "Annihilation" from the Giant Hive, with an unclear effect.

Yes, the effect was "unclear."

Every time it is used, the extraordinary effects it brings are random and unknown. Moreover, the cost depends on the strength of the effect and depletes the current vitality of the user.

However, Kaluoer now possesses the attribute of being an "undead." She no longer has vitality, so she won't incur any cost.

A certain race that completely lacks the presence of eyes took hold of a Civilization-level Relic that requires sacrificing an eye with each use. Surprisingly, this act didn't impose any cost on them.

The combination of a Civilization-level Relic and its user requires careful consideration, but normal individuals or factions cannot possess an excessive number of Civilization-level Relics. They would simply use any they have without contemplating combinations or maximizing advantages.

But the Babel Tower was not like that... The Babel Tower was truly wealthy.

Kaluoer vanished into nothingness, and then appeared next to the enemy, launching an attack directly from the dimension of emptiness.

In the moment when her murderous intent was ignited, she was ejected from the dimension of emptiness. At the instant when she struck, her weapon was already pressed against the opponent's skin.

The time for the enemy to react was less than even a fraction of a second!

And once Kaluoer's attack hits, it triggers her innate power called "Vanishing Formlessness," rendering any extraordinary lifepreserving powers of the opponent immediately ineffective.

In addition, with the awakened "Otherworldly Realm" that surpasses all limits of skill, Kaluoer can tear apart the "Aura" of Apocalypse itself, instantly rending the enemy's body into pieces.

Unless the enemy is a monster or being that can survive being torn into pieces, it's almost certain they will perish ... like Maryse, a type of Apocalypse that highly likely would be instantly slain when faced with Kaluoer, who is also an Apocalypse.

Of course, victory or defeat is not simply a matter of compatibility or restraint. If Maryse had prior knowledge, she could easily use her psychic powers to manipulate metahumans in a city, hindering and misleading Kaluoer. Meanwhile, she could hide herself by transforming into invisible clothes, gradually competing with Kaluoer to see who would reveal a flaw first.

Among metahumans of the same level, the most crucial factor that determines the outcome is... information!

The ability with the greatest power to gather information is undoubtedly the game of "Babel Tower"!

Kaluoer's weapon was about to strike, but she saw Vanity's arm move at an astonishing speed, unexpectedly overtaking in an instant, avoiding the "destruction" and grabbing Kaluoer's arm.

The burst of speed, comparable to the eruption of "Deep Red – Divine Punishment," made Kaluoer's lightning-fast agility seem almost still in comparison to the speed he had just unleashed.

And this grip was incredibly powerful, capable of potentially tearing Kaluoer's arm apart in an instant.

However, Kaluoer had become extremely skilled after arriving at the Apocalypse.

She clearly didn't possess the vanity of being fast, but the weapon in her hand was impossible for her opponent to dodge no matter what. It was like a venomous snake that clung relentlessly, always close to Vanity's body.

And so, Vanity decided not to hide.

He forcefully grabbed Kaluoer's arm, holding it tightly. The tremendous strength caused the ground beneath their feet to shatter, and that seemingly delicate arm instantly bent and crumbled.

But "Annihilation" also struck Vanity's abdomen, and immediately... Kaluoer's abdomen was splattered with black blood, and due to the random effect of "Annihilation," it froze with an icy chill, causing her entire body to be frozen in frost.

Rebound damage?

Kaluoer pondered, even though the opponent possessed this terrifying ability, logically speaking, it should have been nullified by her own "Vanishing Unseen" power.

"Scars are the mark of a strong person, so thank me."

Vanity's voice was calm, knowing that the enemy was not dead, he reached out his other hand to grab Kaluoer's head.

He purposely didn't completely destroy that arm, in order to prevent the enemy from escaping.

If you don't hit a vital spot, you'll die. If you hit a vital spot, you'll die. Only by completely destroying every inch of the body will you die, only when the soul dissipates will you die... Among the four levels of endurance, Vanity sincerely hoped that his enemy was only the second one.

Otherwise... it would be too troublesome to kill.

But Vanity didn't catch Kaluoer, who had already been frozen and captured. Instead, he found that the other person suddenly disappeared, leaving him with only an empty arm in his hand.

Vanished into nothingness.

Vanity fell into deep thought.

The troublesome ability was not easy to defeat.

The recent confrontation actually happened within a second. It wasn't until this moment that Evie finally reacted, shouting with anger and worry, "How dare you hurt Kaluoer!"

She glared angrily at Vanity, then anxiously called out to Bai Yan standing beside her, "Quickly, go help her!"

What surprised Evie was that Viscount Edmond actually shook his head.

"Don't you help?"

Evie was completely stunned, and then she became angry.

As Vanity kept a wary eye out for the disappearing enemy, he gazed at Bai Yan and said, "Your strength is not insignificant, but hiding behind others in cowardice, the weakness of your spirit is truly nauseating."

Bai Yan smiled faintly, in fact, he rarely smiled like this.

But this smile was like a gentle breeze that swept away the accumulated snow of winter, bringing a sense of peace and warmth.

"You are right, I am weak and in need of that girl's protection... She is now my protector, fighting to keep both me and her sister safe from harm."

He looked at Evie who was supposed to be angry, but felt that something was off, and Evie wasn't completely getting angry.

Kaluoer can defeat him," Bai Yan said calmly. "We must believe in her."

She is not a tool or a weapon, nor is she a slave. She is our protector, our companion, and family.

Evie was slightly startled, and then a huge sense of warmth flooded her heart... It definitely wasn't her own emotions, but the feelings coming from her little sister.

Kaluoer?

Evie suddenly began to understand why Kaluoer, her little sister, always seemed to act as if she didn't need her.

Because, she truly didn't need her anymore.

But it was Kaluoer who was needed, not herself.

Chapter 477:

In the midst of extraordinary battles, the most crucial factor determining victory or defeat was information.

Bai Yan had long learned about the abilities of Vanity and Ignorance through the "Babel Tower" game.

Just as Kaluoer's attack struck Vanity, unleashing "Annihilation of the Unseen," it should have rendered Vanity's extraordinary powers nonexistent, but it seemed that it had no effect.

Kaluoer's confusion deepened as the damage continued to be redirected onto herself...

The reason, in fact, was very simple.

It wasn't that Vanity's extraordinary powers were not eliminated at that moment, but rather because the power of "damage redirection" didn't belong to him... this was actually the power of "Ignorance."

The power of 'Ignorance' possessed a special realm, with an immense scope of influence.

Anyone who was involved in battle near it, regardless of friend or foe, would randomly inflict damage upon others engaged in the fight.

Unless the target of the attack happens to be allies or oneself, it would never have a normal effect on the enemy.

It was clear that the people present were already within the realm of Ignorance.

Without a doubt, this was another reason why Bai Yan didn't want to intervene in the one-on-one duel between the two.

Now it was Kaluoer and Vanity's turn to duel, so their attacks would be inflicted upon each other.

If she were to intervene as well, she would randomly inflict damage upon herself and Kaluoer, while Kaluoer would also randomly inflict damage upon herself and her. In short, it wouldn't affect Vanity in a normal way.

The ability of Ignorance is very tricky. If you want to make use of its transfer ability, try attacking yourself and your teammate... Then, it might actually hit normally.

In the scenario of the "Babel Tower" game, if I were to team up with Kaluoer, it would definitely cause great harm to my teammates.

"Kaluoer, he gave it to you."

Bai Yan vanished on the spot, taking Evie with him as they left this place.

He wanted to eliminate Ignorance.

First, they found it and Bai Yan closed his eyes.

The power of the soul instantly extended hundreds of miles around.

They found it.

In the blink of an eye, both of them had arrived at the cliff outside the new capital.

They both witnessed something incredibly strange and inexplicable, causing a spine-chilling sense.

"What, what is this?"

Evie was utterly astonished. In front of her stood a creature made up of numerous black lumps and a "gut," adorned with twisted eyes and mouths that emitted eerie sounds.

She had seen monsters, creatures of magic, and even frightening things before... but this twisted, evil, and eerie being was unlike anything she had ever encountered before!

Disgustingly evil!

"This thing is the last remaining entity in a universe that has already perished, not belonging to any race, but merely a remnant in its demise."

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he felt Ignorance was "launching an attack," a type of attack that he couldn't resist at the moment.

His intelligence decreased.

"What is this...?" Evie spoke up, her voice gradually growing quieter and her gaze becoming fixed.

Bai Yan naturally didn't answer, and his gaze became fixed.

"..."

Bai Yan and Evie gazed dumbfoundedly at the terrifying monster, their eyes fixed and their mouths curved into silly smiles.

They became foolish, their intelligence dropped to a terrible level, rendering them unable to engage in battle properly.

Ignorance wriggled and crawled slowly forward.

Its size started gradually increasing, growing to be over ten meters tall. Then, from its fleshy lump, thin tentacles with bloody needle-like tips emerged, wriggling and coiling towards the bewildered duo.

This was how it hunted.

In the moment those tentacles made contact with their target, they would swiftly extract the flesh and blood of their prey using numerous needle-like openings. In the blink of an eye, the once entangled being would be reduced to mere bones and skin.

All targets that harbor hostility towards Ignorance would immediately lose their intelligence, becoming unequivocally feeble-minded.

Vanity, having passed the "Six Rites" during the "Rite of Inner Strength" ceremony, possessed the power of the "heart perception." Their soul remained unaffected by external forces, making them an exceptional case within the realm of exceptions.

So, he was arranged to team up with Solitary and Ignorant.

Bai Yan watched as the other approached, his eyes wide open. Surprisingly, he felt no fear in his mind. Instead, he experienced a sense of unparalleled joy and freedom.

What doomsday, what Babel Tower, what messy stuff, are no longer a burden at all!

He felt that this so-called monster was actually a giant cake, there was nothing scary about it, he even wanted to take a bite.

"Hehehe." Thinking about this, Bai Yan even burst into laughter.

Evie was not afraid, but rather found it quite boring.

She danced around, making incoherent noises as she started to fuss.

"Sister, sister, I want a sister, oh... sister, sister!"

The monster slowly approached.

"Inside a peaceful village... where dreams come true..."

Ignorance, continuously emitting unintelligible and seemingly meaningless murmurs, the tentacles were about to capture the two of them.

But right at that moment, something unexpected happened.

Clumsy Bai Yan took action!

Two hours ago, the game "Babel Tower" had already undergone simulations, and at that time, Bai Yan had already controlled the battles of "World Savior" and "Innocent Singer".

Therefore, even though Bai Yan and Evie had turned into silly puppies, it didn't stop them from moving on their own!

—

On the other side, Vanity and Kaluoer were facing each other in a confrontation.

Suddenly, Kaluoer appeared.

Her speed was fast, and she approached first from the dimension of nothingness before acting in the realm of reality. When she appeared, the blade was already close to Vanity's body.

But the attack was still a step behind the opponent.

In the "Six Rites" ceremony, the "Rite of the Body" made Vanity's body astonishingly fast, and his attacks unexpectedly hit first... but it tore wounds upon himself.

The realm of Ignorance had an effect on Vanity as well.

Kaluoer's attacks came to an end, realizing that whoever continued to attack would be foolish... After all, they would only end up hurting themselves.

But she couldn't understand why the opponent, knowing that the damage would rebound, still unleashed the same attack.

"Scars are the badges of the mighty."

Vanity's voice was incredibly steady, as a huge scar appeared on his chest, looking very fierce.

Afterwards, his body began to grow even taller, starting from an average height and transforming to a staggering five to six meters in stature.

This was Vanity's innate power!

Kaluoer realized that her injuries didn't weaken her; on the contrary, they heightened the strength of her enemies!

That means...

If he hit himself, he would hurt himself in return.

He hits me, but the harm rebounds and makes him even stronger.

Kaluoer was a little speechless.

She had encountered extraordinary individuals with peculiar abilities before, but she had never come across someone so twisted and abnormal!

Vanity, a tall and imposing figure, calmly looked down upon the tiny assassin on the ground.

"I am strong."

His voice, as if the only command in the entire world.

"You are only worthy to be a sacrificial offering."

The so-called character "𠄎" was a way of dividing the sacrificial offering into two parts.

Vanity was born in a religious civilization, where the people believed in a god called the "Awakened One." Everything they did was in hopes of getting closer to the legendary "Awakened One."

In that place, the extraordinary ones were called the Enlightened Ones, and among them, the most promising individuals would be chosen by the rulers of this civilization, known as the "Masters," to take part in the Six Rites ceremony.

The masters were all Enlightened Ones, and they were the esteemed and powerful group among the Enlightened Ones.

The Six Rites is a collective term for six different ceremonial rituals. They correspond to "mouth," "nose," "eyes," "ears," "body," and "mind" for the senses.

With each completed rite, a corresponding ability would awaken, making them grow stronger.

But becoming stronger is not the goal, the true goal is to get closer to the 'Awakened Ones'.

The wise and secluded masters believed that any Enlightened One had the chance to become a new Awakened One. This was the lifelong pursuit they dedicated themselves to, even willing to sacrifice their very lives for it.

Vanity, a once ordinary child from a humble family, had nothing particularly special about him before he awakened extraordinary powers.

His parents didn't value him, his friends forgot about him, and even his enemies regarded him as insignificant as an ant, not worthy of any attention.

But after he awakened extraordinary powers and became an "Enlightened One", everything changed.

Vanity successfully completed the Six Rites when he was only in his teens, and it wasn't just one ceremony, but all six of them.

The masters were astonished beyond measure, calling him the "Child of the Awakened One."

Vanity's teacher, the grandest of all grandmasters, and "Ku," in particular, believed that he was the most likely candidate in thousands of years to become the new Awakened One.

Next, everyone he knew, including family, friends, and even enemies, changed their attitudes towards him because of his title as the "Child of the Awakened One."

When his relatives saw him, they showed great respect; his friends, upon seeing him, were filled with joy; and his enemies, upon seeing him, were filled with extreme fear, kneeling down and begging for mercy.

The grandmasters also gathered around him, and whenever they mentioned him, they believed he would be the most "enlightened" person in the future.

Vanity's life underwent a tremendous transformation.

He had never felt such contentment before!

Vanity smoothly embarked on a journey of "enlightenment", continuously ascending to extraordinary levels, and quickly becoming the youngest grandmaster.

However, one day, something happened... Vanity learned about something.

A young boy, only ten years old, had also completed all of the Six Rites, even younger than his former self!

"So, he would be the son of the new Awakened One."

He said so in front of the masters, withered.

"No, teacher, the son of the Awakened One can only be me."

Vanity had never contradicted his teacher before, but at this moment, he raised an objection, which surprised all the masters.

"Letting go of 'name' will bring you closer to the Awakened One."



With an expressionless, aging face, he calmly responded.

The other masters nodded as well, hoping that he would no longer identify himself as the "Son of the Awakened One" in the future.

With no warning signs, Vanity suddenly killed a master.

"Teacher, the child of the Awakened One can only be me... You must only acknowledge me."

The masters were all filled with fear and unease. They remained silent for a while, then answered, "You need to let go of 'attachment to fame' in order to avoid falling into darkness."

Vanity killed another master, continuing with his previous words.

"I am the child of the Awakened One."

But he still couldn't gain Kū's acknowledgment.

Until the masters passed away one by one, only Kū remained, and he never fulfilled Vanity's desire.

Vanity's eyes suddenly turned bright red. He stared at his teacher, repeating the words he had just spoken, trembling with fear.

"I am the son of the Awakened One."

Kū shook his head.

"No, you are the sixth Celestial Demon king."

Later, Vanity completely destroyed that civilization and never again considered himself as the son of the Awakened One.

He gazed at Kaluoer in his own shadow and said slowly,

"This is my world, and you shall perish."

Chapter 478:

Evie and Bai Yan, who had turned into fools, continued to launch attacks.

Evie's way of attacking was through her singing voice.

That was a song, like the roar of crashing waves, that nobody could have imagined. Within her small body, such powerful high notes and surging musical waves burst forth.

The song of anger possessed the power to directly harm one's soul.

But in the face of Ignorance of the Crown-level Apocalypse, Evie, who was not yet a monarch, her soul attack only had the effect of "scraping".

This soul's plane is not low, and even if Evie sang until her throat was hoarse, it would have no effect.

The unquestionable key force in this battle was none other than Bai Yan, whose potential was limited by the possibility of being a "fool".

Time froze for Mu Ling, the Scarlet Moon unleashed her scarlet blood, and Alan's Fire that Burns Everything blazed... All three powers were unleashed simultaneously.

Although, the current Bai Yan was simply a powerful fool, he was being controlled by his self from two hours ago, effortlessly unleashing tons of damage.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Giggled the funny clown."

Bai Yan attacked while laughing heartily, as if he was blissfully foolish.

Ignorance's foolish and strange body was instantly shattered into pieces. If it weren't for the Fire that Burns Everything being willingly withdrawn by Bai Yan, he would have been able to completely defeat this deformed monster.

Bai Yan deliberately chose not to kill his opponent. Amidst Ignorance's wailing and strange screaming, a black mist materialized out of thin air and swiftly engulfed the opponent, then directly sucked them into the Babel Tower.

Capture success!

Meanwhile, on Kaluoer's side.

Vanity had been relentlessly attacking Kaluoer with incredible speed, inflicting damage on himself through a skill called "Transference." This skill allowed him to appear wounded, but in reality, it made him increasingly stronger through the power of his innate abilities.

At this very moment, he had grown to a towering height of several hundred meters, resembling a mighty giant reaching up to the heavens. He held the sky in his hands, as if possessing unmatched power, capable of effortlessly scattering the city before him into utter chaos.

Of course, even if there truly were giants several hundred meters tall, they would not be a match for Vanity as he is now.

Originally, he was just approaching the level of a middle-ranked Apocalypse, but now his power has reached the absolute limit of a middle-ranked Apocalypse. Perhaps, he is about to temporarily possess the power of an upper-ranked Apocalypse!

"Huh?"

Vanity's "scent" detected the vanishing of Ignorance, and he felt somewhat surprised.

But he wasn't afraid.

"You actually managed to defeat it... Well, I don't have to struggle to move it anymore... now I am already strong enough because of the 'scars'."

"You shall all meet your end."

Then, Vanity shouted loudly.

"Drink!"

In the midst of the Six Rites, the "Oral Assembly Ceremony" had the power to transform the sound of one's voice into the Awakened One's command, materializing the intangible and possessing a fearsome destructive force that struck directly at the soul.

In the sky, a tremendously colossal and radiant golden pestle materialized out of thin air, twisting and distorting in a liquid-like fashion.

She descended from the sky like a river, raining heavily upon Kaluoer's location.

Kaluoer gazed upon this scene with an expressionless face, devoid of any trace of fear.

Now, she resembled a nearly flawless blade, only in the perfect shape of a human.

Weapons don't feel fear.

"Boom!"

The golden pestle fell down with a resounding crash, and a tremendous golden light burst out on the ground. The entire city trembled, and then an immensely large cloud of dust swept and spread around the point of impact of the pestle.

In a flash, the magnificent royal palace crumbled to dust. In the eyes of the people of Enos, the once supreme imperial power was now insignificant in the face of such immense strength.

The terrifying impact didn't cease, but continued to topple surrounding buildings and streets, engulfing almost half the city before finally coming to a halt.

In terms of attack range, the power displayed by this strike was incredibly terrifying, no less impressive than the legendary Chosen for Eternity – Glofield!

In the next moment, Kaluoer magically appeared in mid-air.

She was unhurt.

The unparalleled powerful strike could only affect the realm of reality, unable to harm the girl hidden in the realm of nothingness.

In her eyes, Vanity appeared to be incredibly large in size, but in reality, he became even more adorned with "lines" on his body.

Due to the sudden surge of uncontrollable power, it naturally led to an increase in the man's "weaknesses."

His strength, speed, and vitality had all become much more powerful than they were in the beginning.

But in the presence of "Hidden Azure," Vanity didn't truly become stronger, instead, he became much weaker than before.

Kaluoer's blade gently glided down.

In just a moment, the towering Vanity, hundreds of meters tall, cracked in the middle, resembling a mountain revealing numerous fissures on its body. From within, a golden light emanated.

Vanity had long realized that the realm of Ignorance had vanished, and that harm would no longer be transferred. He was not surprised by this situation.

Due to the gifted power of "Scars," his physique began to further expand, eventually reaching a towering height of nearly a thousand meters. The destructive force of a single strike was capable of annihilating an entire city!

He was not afraid of being attacked. In the "Six Rites," the "Ritual of Viewing" granted the Enlightened One extraordinary "sight" abilities.

Any power capable of killing Vanity, as long as it is unleashed in his presence, would be unable to truly end his life!

"Sight" will twist fate.

He will be reborn after death.

The powerful forces bestowed by the Six Rites, if used by ordinary extraordinary individuals, would naturally not be strong enough to reach such a level.

The "Ritual of Viewing" only grants the power of "sight" to heal wounds, at most.

But Vanity was the person in that civilization who had been most adept at harnessing the power of the Six Rites and the Six Senses for a thousand years.

And so, in the hands of Vanity, the power of the Six Rites and the Six Senses had the most powerful effects.

His greatness was undeniable, far surpassing the envy of even the weakest in the "Tower" organization.

Vanity wanted to unleash the extraordinary power of "hearing" granted by the "Insight Ceremony" of the Six Rites. It was a skill that required utmost focus.

Any sound that was "heard" by him could temporarily be controlled by him.

When this power is activated, Vanity must close his eyes and concentrate, thus losing the ability of "sight" temporarily. This is the only drawback.

He slowly closed his eyes, hearing many things, and even hearing news of his own demise.

It couldn't be.

Her recent attack, under her watchful gaze, should not have been able to kill her.

Vanity thought so, but soon realized he was wrong.

A towering figure, nearly a kilometer in height, started to crumble and disintegrate, like a collapsing snow-capped mountain, uncontrollably unleashing a terrifying avalanche!

The expected rebirth after Vanity's demise, however, didn't occur.

The lonely soul drifted up into the air.

In a moment of confusion, Vanity raised his head in astonishment, only to see a figure in a black robe, holding a sickle, drawing closer.

That was...

Not only did Vanity, but also Bai Yan, Kaluoer, and Evie, feel an immense pressure at this very moment.

The overwhelming sense of lifelessness enveloped everyone, making it hard to breathe, and with a mere thought, the figure in the black robe could plunge all present into the depths of despair.

Bai Yan knew that it was an incarnation of "Death". Although it was just an incarnation, it was undoubtedly a powerful entity of a higher divine being that he had to look up to.

"You can't take me away!"

Vanity, in that moment, suddenly became extremely furious!

The power of the "Heart" allowed him to control his own soul even after death.

Suddenly, Vanity's spirit flickered and found himself in a pitch-black place thousands of miles away.

He sighed with relief, thinking his soul had escaped from danger.

"I am destined not to die so easily, even in death, it will be grand and not as simple as this!"

Vanity thought that his soul had escaped to a corner of the universe, far beyond this planet. After all, everything was pitch-black, and he couldn't see anything around him.

"Not right!"

He suddenly sensed that something was wrong.

Where am I?

Is this really in outer space? Why does it feel strange, and why can I still make sounds in outer space?

"Where am I! Where am I!"

The vain soul struggled desperately, but had nowhere to escape.

—

The Death stood high in the sky above Enos' new imperial city.

He stared silently at the struggling souls within the darkness of his hands in the realm of the underworld.

Vanished without a trace.

"Dead Seal"

Any target killed by Hidden Azure will be unable to revive. Their souls will be taken away by the legendary reaper.

In terms of compatibility, Kaluoer undoubtedly restrains Vanity.

As long as the power of Ignorance is dispelled, it would be a piece of cake for her to eliminate the opponent.

Thanks to the predictive power of the game "Babel Tower", Bai Yan has been continuously organizing the members of Babel Tower to engage in battles that restrain the enemies one after another.

Kaluoer slowly put away her weapon and saw "Viscount Edmond" and her sister return by her side.

"I did it," she said, still wearing a blank expression.

Bai Yan smiled and nodded, saying, "Thank you for protecting us, Kaluoer."

Kaluoer tilted her head slightly and gazed at the two people she cherished.

She promised, "I will protect you both forever."

"Not as a tool, weapon, but as someone... who wants to be relied upon and needed by others."

Chapter 479:

At night, in the new imperial capital.

"Hmm?" Evie turned her head to look at her younger sister.

In the spacious lobby of the inn, Kaluoer gently patted her older sister's back and asked if she wanted to go to sleep.

Evie, being extraordinary, had a body that was different from ordinary people's. However, she hadn't reached the point where she no longer needed sleep.

The present-day Evie sat on the chair, looking very tired. Her eyes were even having trouble staying open. Kaluoer clearly noticed this.

The new imperial capital is currently in chaos. People were shocked by the sudden collapse of this bustling city overnight. With the emperor's instruction, the council swiftly organized relief efforts to temporarily maintain order.

As the three "culprits" found themselves at a hotel on the outskirts of the new imperial capital.

This hotel was fortunate enough to escape Vanity's destructive attack.

Evie grabbed her little sister Kaluoer's cold and delicate hand, smiling. She said, "Let's sleep on the same bed tonight, Kaluoer."

"But there will be two beds in the room," Kaluoer said, her expression blank.

"Um, it's been a while since we slept together like this, didn't we just take a bath together?" Evie continued persistently.

"But I don't need to sleep now."

Kaluoer tilted her head slightly, her face devoid of any emotion, gazing at the person in front of her who was smiling mischievously.

"Are you playing tricks on me?" Evie huffed, pinching her sister's cheeks and exclaimed, "Do you think I don't know you're secretly enjoying this? Even though you're pretending to be emotionless, I can still sense what you're feeling inside, you know?"

"I know I've made a mistake, sniff." Kaluoer, who was being squeezed, made a declaration of apology.

"Even though you don't need to sleep right now, it doesn't mean you can't fall asleep, come, let's sleep together!"

"Okay," he replied.

In Kaluoer's soft tone, there was a hint of "reluctance," "being put in a difficult position," and "this person is being unreasonable."

Bai Yan sat nearby in silence, unable to join in the conversation. It was as if he didn't exist at all.

"I will go outside to see the situation."

After taking a bath together, the two sisters, who hadn't done so in a long time, lay down together.

Kaluoer turned her body away from her sister, but Evie turned her around forcefully, making them face each other. Kaluoer tried to turn away again, but Evie once again turned her back towards her.

"..."

Kaluoer could only gaze blankly at her sister, who was smiling warmly.

In the quiet of the night, it was the perfect time for whispering secrets.

Evie's expression turned shy, and she spoke in a subtle tone, saying,

"Kaluoer, there is something very important that I need to discuss with you, it's about that man, Edmond..."

She paused for a moment, then continued, "Kaluoer, I know. You have returned to your previous self. Although you don't talk much on the surface, deep down, you have more thoughts than I do."

Kaluoer, who remained silent, tilted her head slightly, still wearing an indifferent expression.

"Um."

That night, the two of them chatted for a long time. At first, they were a bit hesitant to open up, but later on, they talked about things that couldn't be written down and became very excited.

Evie couldn't help but toss and turn in bed, hugging her pillow tightly.

In the end, they couldn't help but talk about various things from their childhood. They remembered their deceased biological parents, and Evie became increasingly sad, to the point where she couldn't hold back her tears and began to cry.

Kaluoer had an expressionless face.

After Evie cried herself to sleep, Kaluoer also drifted off into a long-awaited slumber.

Although she no longer needed sleep.

But that doesn't mean she couldn't dream.

Rather, for most actively trained superhumans, dreaming serves as the foundation for many rituals. They can do it effortlessly if they desire, but even if they can't, they train themselves to be able to do so.

Dreams have always been a crucial and mysterious element.

It is filled with thrilling dangers and inexplicable strangeness.

It was fearsome.

Meanwhile, dreams represented the lingering obsessions of the past, reminiscing in the depths of the soul.

Something that people longed for.

In the dream, Kaluoer opened her eyes.

She saw her childhood home, the shop her parents ran together, and on the stone path not far from the shop, her younger self was playing with her sister, chasing ants.

Back then, Kaluoer would still laugh, and she laughed very happily.

This was a lucid dream.

The soul is so powerful, reaching the level of the "Creation Realm," that it will never lose itself in dreams, unless by special means. Beings of this realm can only exist in lucid dreams.

Kaluoer gazed at her younger self.

—

The weather was gloomy, and there weren't many people on the stone path. The parents' business was not doing well.

However, it didn't affect the two sisters playing here in the slightest.

"Sister, sister, save me!"

Young Kaluoer had a terrified expression on her face. She closed her eyes, turned her head, and dared not look at the ant crawling onto the back of her hand.

"Hmph! Go away!"

Young Evie stretched out her finger and flicked it forcefully, sending the ant that was bullying her little sister flying.

"Phew, sister, you're so kind, you saved me again."

Kaluoer let out a sigh of relief, her face filled with a smile as she gently held her sister's hand.

"Big sister is really kind. As long as Kaluoer has her big sister by her side, she's not afraid of anything."

Upon hearing this, Evie immediately puffed out her chest and confidently declared, "Don't worry! I will protect you, Kaluoer! Whether it's ants or crickets, I will defeat them all!"

"Hehe, sister is so childish."

Kaluoer smiled warmly, seemingly pretending to be scared just moments ago.

Evie scratched her face, unable to understand Kaluoer's thoughts, or even whether she was genuinely scared just now or pretending to be.

However, she didn't care!

As an older sister, all I had to do was to protect my younger sister!

At that time, the two of them were indeed very close.

They were even inseparable, like shadows.

"Sister, I want to go to the bathroom, but it's very dark outside. Can you come with me?"

"Sister, this chicken leg looks very delicious. Let's share it, each of us gets half!"

"Sister is really nice to me..."

"Kaluoer, I feel dizzy. Maybe I have a little cold. Help me fetch the medicine... Later, I will accompany you to give our parents an umbrella."

On the day of their last shared birthday, the tired parents prepared identical gifts for them.



Evie was very happy, and Kaluoer was also happy, but her emotions weren't as high as Evie's.

For so many years, their gifts had always been completely identical. Kaluoer wanted to say something to her parents, but she couldn't find the words to say it.

On the evening of their birthday, as sisters, they slept together just like they always did.

Evie happily looked at her little sister on the bed and made a promise.

"Kaluoer, we will always, always be together. As your big sister, I will always protect you in the future. I will never let anyone bully you, and I will make sure you never feel pain or sadness. I will never let you cry or feel hopeless."

Kaluoer nodded and smiled.

"Um, Kaluoer believes her sister!"

Evie was very happy. She gently stroked her little sister's cheek and whispered, "Even if we find someone we like in the future, we should always stay together... The person Kaluoer likes, I will like too."

Kaluoer paused for a moment, pondering silently for a while before speaking.

She hesitated, her expression uncertain, and finally spoke, "But... but what if I don't like the person my sister likes? I don't want to marry someone I don't like... Also, what if the person I like doesn't actually like my sister?"

Kaluoer rolled her eyes and said, "Hmm, let's forget about this idea, sister. Let's be a bit more practical."

Evie was taken aback, realizing that Kaluoer's tone was very serious.

The determined look in the girl's eyes carried a hint of resolution, making her feel uneasy.

Actually, Kaluoer might not want to share everything and every experience with Evie. Suddenly, Evie understood this.

Together they felt it.

This special ability feels like a mission and a blessing within one's heart.

But perhaps in her eyes, this was a curse.

Evie sensed Kaluoer's tension, knowing that she was afraid of making her angry. She smiled and continued, "Don't worry, I won't restrain you."

"Really? You're not angry?" Kaluoer was surprised to find that her sister wasn't angry.

Evie continued, "Kaluoer, you're such a silly girl. How could I be angry?"

"You are my dearest sister. How could I ever force you to accept something you don't want in your heart?"

Her voice grew soft, and there was even a hint of choking in it.

"When that time comes, if you don't want to, it's okay, even if you want me to disappear, I will agree."

"Really? Sister! That's wonderful! I always knew you cared for me the most!"

Kaluoer's eyes lit up, even though she sensed her sister's sadness, she couldn't contain her joyful excitement.

Evie, who was originally feeling sad, felt her sister's joy.

She couldn't help it and, unexpectedly, started feeling happy too.

—

"Sister."

Kaluoer woke up from her dream and suddenly tightened her grip on Evie's hand.

"Hmm?"

Half-asleep Evie furrowed her brows slightly, slowly opened her eyes, still feeling a bit confused.

"Are you afraid of the dark? Do you need to go to the bathroom?"

Kaluoer gazed at the person who had always been the kindest to her in World. Deep inside, she knew that no matter what she had been through, no matter how many years had passed, she had never changed.

She, however, had completely changed.

She would never be the person she once was.

All those past experiences had changed her.

And so, Kaluoer calmly said,

"I will never leave my sister, Kaluoer, we will always be together."

Evie paused, momentarily surprised.

She saw Kaluoer smiling at her.

That was a smile that hadn't been seen in a long time, radiant like a flower, as beautiful as a pearl, a precious smile more valuable than even diamonds.

With immense sincerity.

Chapter 480:

Bai Yan, in fact, didn't go too far. He didn't need to go outside to check the situation at all.

Although he hadn't reached the level of an Apocalypse, Bai Yan could borrow the power of a mighty Apocalypse expert. Using his psychic abilities, Bai Yan could directly grasp the state of the entire city.

"It seems that the current emperor of Enos, that guy really doesn't know about the ancient queen Aphrora, even needing to hide his own descendant?"

Sitting on the rooftop of the inn, Bai Yan looked out into the distance where the people of the capital city were seeking help. He spoke to himself.

He pondered over various clues about the mission.

Refining the Philosopher's Stone was not an easy task, and every time the Refinery received the raw materials and every time the Philosopher's Stone was transported away, there were people with hidden identities who came to take charge.

The clues remained unbroken, and Bai Yan could continue his investigation. Those people with hidden identities were unable to truly conceal themselves in the face of his "connection".

He looked at the destroyed city and let out a sigh.

Luckily, under his guidance, no one was harmed in the end.

As for additional help, that wasn't something he had to do.

Bai Yan was flipping through the operator list of "Babel Tower" when he suddenly discovered something interesting.

"Huh."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and had some good news. The "Heart Barrier" trait of Hidden Azure disappeared.

"You have completely moved on, Kaluoer."

He still remembered the Kaluoer from before, who was truly like a tool, a weapon, with an empty heart, devoid of anything.

Now she has changed.

"Keep on living well."

Bai Yan saw the girl he spent every day with breaking free from her painful past, and a smile unconsciously appeared on his lips.

—

In the morning.

It started raining.

The rain was not heavy, but the damp weather still brought more suffering to the people of the imperial city who had lost their homes.

Luckily, after the awakening of the Enos Empire's Apocalypse heroes, they made a decision and swiftly used a powerful Civilization-level Relic to rebuild the city.

The people wouldn't be displaced for too long.

Bai Yan stood outside the inn, looking up at the slightly gloomy sky. His expression was calm, and nobody knew what he was thinking.

Kaluoer and Evie, the two sisters who had heart-to-heart conversations all night, walked hand in hand out of the inn.

As soon as they emerged, they all looked towards Viscount Edmond.

Their movements were surprisingly synchronized, finally resembling a true pair of inseparable twin sisters.

"Hey, what are you thinking?" Evie shouted. "Standing there like a scarecrow in the rain, are you silly?"

Bai Yan noticed something, Evie had become less polite towards him again, which was a bit strange.

In this journey, she had been mostly polite to herself, but now her attitude had suddenly changed, even a little abruptly.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment. At first, Evie, who was initially unfamiliar, had a very bad attitude towards him, being irritable. But as they became more acquainted, her attitude gradually improved. However, now her attitude seemed to be getting worse again.

It seemed that it was because she had become closer to him than usual.

He replied, "I stand here contemplating. If yesterday we didn't clear the field beforehand and instead directly started a battle amidst millions of people... today, how many songs of sorrow and cries of despair would we hear?"

Evie paused for a moment and said, "But what you're thinking didn't actually happen, right? We did a great job, didn't we? There were no innocent casualties at all."

Kaluoer simply listened silently, without saying a word.

"These people's survival today depends on the whims of the strong. Despite their own efforts, they are completely powerless to escape their fates. Many of them had been working hard, struggling to live before today, but they could all be wiped out by a single whim of the strong."

"All of those efforts were completely useless."

Bai Yan sighed and continued, "Even extraordinary beings are the same. In the presence of the gods, the difference between extraordinary beings and ordinary people is not very significant."

"I was thinking that perhaps all our efforts, struggles, and hardships until now are nothing compared to a single thought of the great Outer God."

Evie remained silent for a moment, nodding her head. "I understand what you mean. When facing those magnificent beings, anyone would feel powerless and hopeless."

"Will you give up the fight because of this?"

Evie looked at the man with confusion, while Kaluoer believed that the person she had determined could never be weak and foolish.

"Of course not."

Bai Yan shook his head and said solemnly, "I am just pondering deeply, trying to find a way to overcome this sense of powerlessness... a true method to confront the Outer God."

Evie smiled and said, "Are you crazy? Let the Savior deal with this kind of thing. Just like us, you're just an ordinary worker. Overthinking won't do any good!"

However, Kaluoer thought for a moment and nodded expressionlessly, saying, "Go for it."

"Then I will do my best too, hahaha! Our mighty Viscount Edmond, your maid Kaluoer believes in you to defeat the Outer God!"

Evie sneered sarcastically, but Bai Yan didn't mind and simply smiled.

After a brief discussion, the three of them decided to hit the road.

Bai Yan had already discovered new clues and paths, so they would journey to a small island located at the easternmost part of the Enos continent.

Inside the refinement factory, the Sage Stones obtained by extracting liquefied souls would eventually be sent there, but no one knew what they would be used for.

"This small island, is located in the Silver Sea that separates the Enos continent and the Andochel continent. Well, its position is actually very close to the Ailsa Strait."

"So, right here, it is supposed to be one of the islands in the Blackbird Archipelago."

The island was far away from the New Imperial City, and even the three of them took some time to reach there...

Luckily, the passage of time in this world is completely different from the Noah world, with a difference of about a thousand times. Even if they stay here for one or two months, or even one or two years, it doesn't matter.

Throughout the journey, Evie took the initiative to strike up conversations with Bai Yan, reminding him a little of the times he spent with Maryse when she was usually the one who initiated the conversation.

However, Maryse and Evie had completely different characteristics.

Hmm, what you said is not correct.

Although there was indeed a difference there!

The differences, of course, were in the way they spoke. Maryse mostly went along with Profligate Bai Yan's words, while Evie often made sarcastic or mocking remarks. It seemed like she always wanted to make Viscount Bai Yan angry.

But this clearly seemed like her way of seeking attention, as if the Innocent Singer's tactics in this regard were truly reminiscent of a young child.

Bai Yan mused to himself, "You two sisters have reconciled and even made a promise to share everything... but you never asked me if I agreed."

In reality, Bai Yan wasn't the kind of person who would instantly fall for a beautiful girl and take her in without considering anything else.

He didn't have much emotional connection with Evie. If his relationship with Kaluoer were to progress in the future and Evie recklessly intervened and forcefully tried to climb onto the bed, he wouldn't easily agree to it either.

Probably, possibly, maybe it won't happen, right?

"..."

And so, Bai Yan wandered in his thoughts throughout the journey, until the three of them finally arrived on the nameless island.

"I'm so tired, I want to take a rest. These past few days of traveling have exhausted me."

Evie plopped down on the sandy beach and glanced ahead.

This was a peculiar island with an abundance of rocks, few trees, and all of them were black, which gave it an exceptionally mysterious atmosphere.

"You're really weak."

Bai Yan smiled at Evie. She pouted and said, "Hmph, what's so great about it? You all only became stronger because of the Babel Tower!"

Bai Yan thought to himself, "That's so true," in his heart.

"I'm a member of the Babel Tower now too. Sooner or later, I'll also become strong enough. And then I'll even be able to sit on you and crush you!" she exclaimed angrily.

"Now we can defeat him, as long as my sister and I join forces."

Kaluoer remained expressionless and uttered some nonsensical, irrelevant words, leaving Evie stunned.

Bai Yan was about to speak, then hesitated, back and forth. Finally, he made up his mind and decided not to say anything.

This person lost the trait of "Heart's Barrier," but the hidden trait of being "mysterious" was always there.

"Strange."

Bai Yan furrowed his brow and scanned the island. Squinting his eyes, he said, "According to the intelligence clues, the accumulated Philosopher's Stone would eventually be delivered here over the years. However, at this moment, I surprisingly don't sense any energy fluctuations."

"This doesn't make sense. The Philosopher's Stone possesses immense energy, even one might say unimaginable power. It's impossible to feel nothing at all..."

"There is a sound."

Just then, Kaluoer interrupted Bai Yan's analysis and turned her head to look around.

Evie also immediately became nervous.

Kaluoer continued, saying, "I heard it, this island is making sounds."

"Uh-huh."

Bai Yan nodded, looking serious as he gazed below the island, his eyebrows raised. "I see... so the island beneath our feet is actually alive," he exclaimed.