

M. Leader 481

Chapter 481:

This island is alive.

Bai Yan and his companions couldn't understand how it came into existence, but deep inside, they knew that the person who created it must possess incredible skills in alchemy.

"It's a little bit like me, but also different."

Kaluoer tilted her head slightly. Her body had undergone various modifications, and over a third of it was no longer flesh and blood.

And this island, not only being an island, is also a living being.

It was a creation born from the fusion of inanimate and living entities, a product of a certain kind of alchemy. Perhaps similar in principle to a golem, it already had a history of no less than a thousand years.

Bai Yan nodded and said, "It is indeed different, and the differences are quite significant. You were originally a living being... but the island beneath our feet was originally inanimate, yet it has been transformed into a living entity. The technical difficulty of this is much higher."

Transforming inanimate objects into living beings is indeed a very difficult task, but for Bai Yan, who existed in the present time, it was not something completely unfamiliar.

After all, the cyber tyrant Amy had already created two brand new races.

The extraordinary power can accomplish all sorts of strange things, and all sorts of inexplicable situations may occur.

At this moment, the living island showed no signs of any unusual activity, as if there were no abnormalities... Although its existence itself was an extraordinary situation that should not be underestimated.

Bai Yan smiled slightly and analyzed, saying:

"Queen Aphrora believed that the philosopher's stone she desired must be on this island, but it was hidden away by something... Now, it was time to solve the puzzle."

Hmm, a puzzle to solve... But for him, who possessed a special connection, there wasn't really a puzzle to solve, only a moment of unraveling the mystery.

My extraordinary powers, while not very helpful in direct combat, proved to be cheating-level means of gathering intelligence.

Bai Yan gently placed his hand on the ground, and a silvery glow shimmered in his eyes as he activated his innate gift called "Connection."

In an instant, thousands of pieces of information flooded his mind. He immediately began sifting through the sea of data, searching for the useful fragments. Within a few short moments, he discovered a genuine clue that he truly needed.

"Um, right here."

Bai Yan nodded gently and reached out his hand to Evie, speaking in a calm tone, "Hold onto my arm."

"I don't."

Evie refused without hesitation, blinked her eyes.

Her tone, just like when refusing Cola with ice, was calm and swift, without hesitation.

Bai Yan could only explain, "With your abilities, you cannot go underground, and Kaluoer's power cannot take you either, so I will have to use magic to take you there."

"Okay then."

Evie let out a sigh and reached out, grabbing the man's hand directly.

"An arm is enough."

Bai Yan spoke up to remind Evie, but she seemed not to hear and still held onto his hand tightly.

Hmmm... Bai Yan started to understand Evie's thoughts a bit and didn't use his psychic powers to investigate. He looked towards Kaluoer, who was not far away.

Kaluoer took a step forward and vanished out of sight.

"Thank you."

Evie remained silent for a while and then gratefully said, "I went back on my promise. All this time, I thought of myself as a protector, but I couldn't really protect my sister. You are the true Savior of Kaluoer."

"Really, thank you very much."

Evie's eyes welled up with tears as she spoke these words.

"Kaluoer likes you."

Ding dong.

Wow, that was straightforward! Can't we always stay in sync?

Bai Yan remained silent, quietly listening, without saying a word.

"If she likes you, then I would also be willing to offer myself to you," Evie continued, her voice devoid of discontent and any ulterior motives.

But Bai Yan furrowed his brow and said in a steady tone, "Miss Evie, you are not a mere accessory or gift for Kaluoer. In fact, both of you are independent individuals with your own personalities. Perhaps you need to learn to respect yourself."

Evie's face suddenly turned slightly red, and she exclaimed, "But, Kaluoer and I share the same emotions in our hearts. Even now, as I hold your hand, I can feel her excitement... In reality, we can both only marry one person, after all!"

She could express herself so clearly, reaching such a level, which was already the utmost limit!

Indeed, this is too realistic.

Bai Yan pondered the situation for a moment and felt that indeed, this was an inescapable problem.

In reality, Bai Yan was feeling a bit inclined to say a classic quote right now.

"I actually have other wings in my heart."

But he always felt that if he said it out loud, it would make him seem emotionally unintelligent, even though it was true... But being emotionally unintelligent simply meant stating facts that others didn't like.

So Bai Yan decided to remain silent for the time being.

In reality, he didn't actually want to clarify things at the moment.

In his heart, Bai Yan understood how selfish he was and how strong his desire for control and dominance was. Perhaps he had a fear of hurting her feelings, as well as a fear of causing trouble and affecting the "Babel Tower" game.

But in truth, perhaps it was the flawed nature of these humans that served as the primary reason why he didn't truly want to clarify things.

Bai Yan understood a harsh reality very clearly, that if he truly could only choose one girl... the final chosen one would definitely not be Kaluoer!

The cruel thing is, Kaluoer probably had no idea about this at all.

In the end, she only knew her own side.

What everyone admires equally, with 100% love for anyone, all of that is just nonsense. Even if it can deceive others, it can't deceive oneself at all.

If he rejected Kaluoer, she would probably feel sad.

But if he rejected that girl... even someone like himself would feel heartbroken.

Bai Yan, a morally flexible person, was actually very aware of human reality. He understood who showed him favor and knew who he had feelings for. Furthermore, he was fully aware of his inner greed and vileness.

However, Bai Yan also knew something in his heart.

In Noah's world, both extraordinary individuals and nobles, regardless of gender, were allowed to legally have multiple partners and create a "harem." It could even be said that this was encouraged by law, as extraordinary individuals had a greater likelihood of giving birth to extraordinary offspring. Therefore, in every nation, the law openly encouraged extraordinary individuals to have multiple wives and bear many children.

Even in Noah's ancient era, ordinary people in the tribe were once only allowed to procreate with extraordinary individuals, and defeated female extraordinary individuals would be captured and continuously bred.

These were practices that were in line with the tribe's best interests and considerations for survival.

It is said that all current sorcerers actually have ancestral bloodline from the Anomalous Star.

So, Noah's world had moral values that were completely different from Earth's.

Regardless of whether it was Ms. Peggie, who truly had a harem, or the Leaf King, or many extraordinary individuals he knew who had multiple partners, they were not looked down upon by World.

Noah's view on "love" had never been tied to the element of "one-on-one", but rather closer to the feudal society of Earth.

So, they might not necessarily be unable to accept the idea of having multiple partners.

But deep down, he wasn't a pure Noah, and the moral values of Earth still held his inner self from fully being "flexible", always feeling that his actions were deceitful and betraying.

"Hello, why aren't you speaking?" Evie shouted, her face turning red.

How frustrating! I've already expressed myself so openly, and yet you don't give any feedback at all!

Bai Yan paused for a moment, giving a faint smile, and said, "I was just morally questioning myself... Although, I have always believed that I have no moral boundaries, but it seems that the reality is different."

"What is it?"

Evie's mind was filled with little question marks, completely unaware of Bai Yan's contemplation.

"Are you thinking too much?"

She chuckled and suddenly said, "Are you asking me if I have feelings for you...? Let me tell you, throughout these years, I haven't seen any true love between couples. Actually, just a little liking is enough. If two people don't dislike each other, that's already considered a standard for marriage."

As Evie spoke, she muttered softly under her breath:

"If you really can't, then find a way to make me like you even more."

Love in stories is rarely seen in reality, and most people's lives are just making do.

Bai Yan also felt that he had been overthinking in the end.

The things that one has done to strangers that were not quite moral are actually quite numerous, with flexible boundaries.

However, when facing important people, one always becomes somewhat conflicted.

"Ah, if only he had believed that "Babel Tower" was just a game from start to finish, then perhaps he wouldn't have needed to ponder so much."

"Go down."

Bai Yan smiled and stopped speaking unnecessary words.

The most important thing at the moment was to finish the game "Babel Tower."

Saving World, saving Babel Tower, was definitely the top priority.

In the face of World's fate, talking about love and romance was not worth mentioning at all.

He immediately grabbed Evie tightly. In an instant, the two of them arrived at the center of the island.

Inside the center of this mysterious island, there stood a gigantic crimson platform made of flesh and blood.

And, hanging in mid-air, there was a heart the size of hundreds of meters, rhythmically pulsating.

Kaluoer had been waiting here for a while, looking expressionlessly towards the sky. Bai Yan and Evie also arrived by her side, gazing together at the enormous heart.

It was filled with power, constantly throbbing, as numerous vibrant blue and purple patterns adorned its surroundings.

With each heartbeat, the blue and purple patterns would tremble slightly, emitting a brilliant golden glow that caused the entire massive platform to shimmer intensely. The visual effect was truly magnificent.

Bai Yan didn't hesitate, and he directly used the power of "Connection."

In his eyes, silver flames flickered.

He saw many things, even catching a glimpse of Queen Aphrora's presence in the traces of the past here.

So that's how it was.

At that moment, Bai Yan understood everything.

"You see, there are many symbols on the heart."

Bai Yan's voice was calm as he raised his jet-black staff and pointed it towards his heart.

"The magnificent heart was her chosen splendid altar, and the Philosopher's Stone had already been infused into her bloodstream... Aphrora, the ancient queen, wanted to find the path to becoming a goddess through this ceremony."

"This is the unfinished Ultimate Ritual, a path to become the most evil deity, formed by countless souls sacrificed as offerings."

He paused for a moment and continued, "Am I right, respected Queen?"

"We are the Babel Tower, once helped you, long time no see... Today, let us take your life."

Chapter 482:

The crimson heart, resembling a hill, pulsated once more, while a dazzling light shimmered like exploding stars.

In the moment when the bright light flickered, before the three of them, where there was nothing just moments ago, a female spirit suddenly appeared.

She was pure white all over, sparkling and transparent, with long hair that resembled ice crystals. Her eyes held no human emotions whatsoever.

As if she had long existed in a different realm, separate from the people of this world.

"Oh, warriors of the Babel Tower, why have you come here to hinder me?"

The ancient queen, Aphrora, spoke softly.

"For a thousand years, I have kept the ancient promise, commanding my descendants to pass down the legend of the Babel Tower, honoring your Savior."

Her tone was neither sad nor happy, as if devoid of any emotion.

Bai Yan knew in his heart that after a thousand years had passed, she had changed greatly from the former queen, Aphrora.

Aphrora continued, saying:

"Are you now betraying me and seeking to take my life for the power of the Philosopher's Stone, desiring to become gods?"

Bai Yan shook his head, gazing at the other person with an untroubled expression in his eyes.

"No."

"We want to do this because, in order to become a god, you have directly hindered countless opportunities for souls to be reborn, sacrificing countless souls just to make yourself more powerful."

"This is no different from being a cultist."

"Are you trying to say that you represent justice?" At that moment, Aphrora's tone became subtle, no longer devoid of emotion as before.

"Ridiculous."

Aphrora's ethereal form looked down at the three of them, her voice taking on a more human quality, and the mockery in her tone grew stronger. "Do you even deserve to speak of justice? I have long known that the Babel Tower is a subordinate of the 'God of Games'. Throughout countless years, it has brought destruction to numerous civilizations."

Bai Yan paused for a moment, unsure of how to respond.

Although he was indeed connected to the "God of Games," and the Tower also claimed that the Babel Tower should belong to them, in reality, the Babel Tower and the Tower were already two separate organizations!

In need of a swift slice of justice!

Bai Yan shook his head and gazed at Aphrora's spirit, saying, "Rather than saying it represents 'justice,' I simply cannot bear to see someone like you meet a favorable outcome."

Aphrora shook her head.

"I transformed countless souls into philosopher's stones, but this was not a sin."

"Because, their existence has no meaning at all... Normal souls are born, grow, age, die, reincarnate, and the cycle continues, like day and night changing. The existence of these souls is merely a natural phenomenon, they are not truly alive, there is no meaning to speak of."

"Only when their souls help me become a god, does it truly have meaning."

Aphrora's tone was unusually firm, in a way you could say she was extremely stubborn.

She remembered what she had once seen...

A divine scene descended!

The cycles of life and death, the efforts and struggles of mortals, the important things, the things they want to protect... In the presence of gods, everything, all of it, appears so laughable and meaningless.

Even as the Enos civilization grew stronger day by day, in the presence of the gods they were nothing more than a massive hive of insects, easily crushed with a mere thought.

In an instant, in an instant, Aphrora was deeply plagued by the fear of this thought!

She knew that throughout her countless lifetimes, there was no escaping the whims of the gods!

The only way to unravel the mystery was to grant the soul eternal and everlasting existence!

"For a thousand years, I have witnessed many people passing away, the downfall of one country after another, and the impermanence of all things... Only gods are the only living beings that hold meaning, capable of transcending all kinds of limitations."

"Unable to become a god, unable to attain supreme eternal and immortal glory, the so-called grand ambitions and dominant enterprises in World, after the passage of time, there is nothing at all that can be left behind!"

Bai Yan let out a soft sigh. It seemed that the allure of becoming a god and the fear of remaining a mortal had already taken hold of her soul.

However, who doesn't want to live forever, to be immortal and never die?

Out of thousands and thousands of people, probably ninety-nine percent of them would have such thoughts.

But Bai Yan would not let Aphrora go because of these "reasons," "desires," or "logic."

Just like the determined Aphrora.

Bai Yan never wavered, not even once.

Aphrora looked at the Babel Tower warriors in front of her and remembered the scene when she first met them.

The two girls, who now appeared to be anything but powerful, helped her crush the enemy.

Back then, she felt that one day, she would surely...meet the people from the Babel Tower again.

Little did she know that they would meet in such a way.

That's fine.

"Let us bring this thousand-year journey to a close... I will use your souls as the foundation for my ascension to godhood."

Aphrora was a wise and ruthless queen towards her enemies a thousand years ago. As time passed, she gradually learned to be equally heartless towards her own people.

Of course, she wouldn't hold back against the Babel Tower warriors whom she had only seen a few times.

Kaluoer and Evie both looked at Viscount Edmond, while Bai Yan nodded gently, his voice sounding somewhat solemn.

Too bad.

One couldn't have foreseen that one's own possession of Babel Tower would turn a friend from a thousand years ago into an enemy now.

In her thousand years of existence, she tried every possible means, resorting to any measure, all in the hope of becoming stronger.

"This island is the legendary place of Andochel, the magnificent Prince Samael's creation. He is the only human who successfully became a god in this land, and he left behind the knowledge of how to create the Philosopher's Stone. He possesses the ancient alchemy that people nowadays don't possess."

"I will inherit his will and become the new deity."

Aphrora's eyes emitted an enchanting silver glow that captivated everyone, making it impossible to look away.

She was only one step away from ascending to the upper ranks of the Apocalypse.

"Goodbye forever!"

Aphrora's power comes from her mastery of ancient alchemy under the dominion of the legendary Andochel and Prince Samael. She has fully mastered the ancient alchemical arts and reached the realm of the "primordial beings."

Half human, half god, a state of perfection!

Nowadays, she can effortlessly disassemble and reassemble almost any substance in World.

Of course, Aphrora didn't want to destroy the altar she needed to ascend to godhood. Therefore, she decided to find a new battlefield.

Her eyes shimmered with silver flames.

Space began to warp, and in an instant, the ethereal Aphrora disassembled and reassembled the space, teleporting herself to the seas a hundred miles away.

In the next moment, Bai Yan and his two companions followed closely behind.

In fact, even the Crown could not reach the level that Evie, who had no role to play in this apocalyptic war, was involved in. However, Bai Yan still brought her along.

On the calm sea, a thick layer of ice formed. Evie stood steadily on top, gazing worriedly at the two of them.

"Keep going!"

Bai Yan gazed at Aphrora floating in the sky not far away. He could clearly feel that a tremendous energy fluctuation was spreading continuously in all directions.

"Karla, let's go together."

The enemy was an immensely powerful being who was dangerously close to becoming an upper-ranked Apocalypse. Even with his current abilities, Bai Yan knew better than to underestimate them. Without hesitation, he invoked the Power Possession, transforming into the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

The Scourge of War·Gorgeous Moonshine.

Bai Yan reached out his arm, holding a black staff. A soft blue radiance flickered intensely on the surface of the staff, transforming amidst countless streams of light into the "Moonlight Blade," capable of cutting through anything.

At the same moment, Kaluoer had disappeared without a trace.

When she appeared once again, she had already arrived in front of Aphrora.

Kaluoer had a blank expression on her face as she tightly gripped the black blade in her hands and slashed towards the invisible "line."

"Take apart."

Facing the attack, Aphrora remained in her original position without moving, her gaze icy.

As an invisible force swept past, Kaluoer's two arms suddenly vanished from sight, and her weapon dropped instantly.

"Rebuilt."

In Aphrora's emotionless gaze, a pair of crystal-clear hands revealed a weapon. It was a sword forged from the flesh and structure of Kaluoer's arms.

It was a sword with a blood-red blade!

She spoke softly, her voice echoing through the sky:

"The rude person paid the price for attacking the king."

Swung.

Kaluoer vanished into thin air at a critical moment, and the power that tore through the heavens and earth surpassed her position. It stirred up a colossal tsunami hundreds of meters high and several kilometers long on the once calm sea surface!

Evie watched in awe, her eyes wide open and her mouth agape.

Bai Yan's tone was steady, and the "Gorgeous Moonshine" in his hand exuded a cold breath, "It seems that there is a great risk in close combat...The closer we get to her, the easier it will be for her to directly disintegrate us."

In other words, the power to disintegrate and reconstruct all things has distance limitations.

She would probably struggle to handle long-range attacks with ease.

In an instant, as the overwhelming tsunami crashed down, Bai Yan calmly unleashed his attack.

The Gorgeous Moonshine in her hand suddenly extended for kilometers, resembling a silver thread that divided the sea and the sky, slashing towards Aphrora!

Chapter 483:

Moonlight is invisible.

There are no limits of time in nature.

A silver line crossed the horizon.

The ocean and the sky seemed to be separated by this one sword.

Even the present-day Aphrora could not directly "disassemble" civilization-level relics.

Only gods possessed the possibility to destroy Civilization-level Relics.

In an instant, she made the wisest decision, not resisting the power of the sword directly, but instead, she used her abilities to "dissolve" and "reconstruct" the space around her, shifting her position.

Moonlight pierced through the sky.

It could cut through anything, but without hitting its target, it was meaningless.

"Such mighty power, you truly are warriors of the Babel Tower."

After dodging the sword that separated the heavens and the sea, Aphrora's voice was ethereal as she extended her shimmering hands.

She "decomposed" and "reconstructed" numerous nearby substances, magically creating a vague and indeterminate mass.

That was a special substance, never naturally born in World, with an unknown destructive power. Once it came into existence, the moment it touched the air, it rapidly started spreading in a frenzy.

A large amount of "unknown substance" spread throughout the surroundings in an instant. Every living creature that came into contact with it instantly aged and had their life force drained away.

Even Bai Yan had never faced such a frightening "unknown substance" before, but he easily came up with a countermeasure to deal with it.

In Bai Yan's hands appeared an exquisite relic shaped like a diamond-shaped crystal.

"This is merely a remarkable relic, not a Civilization-level relic," whispered Bai Yan.

But it possessed the power to "separate air," undoubtedly serving as the natural enemy of the "unknown substance" that relied on air.

As for the price to use it... it would make one afraid of animal ears!

Yes, after using this "gas isolation" Relic, the user will experience a rare condition called "lycanthropic ear phobia" for one hour.

This Relic clearly serves as the natural enemy of the "unknown substance," effortlessly neutralizing its terrifying means of slaughter.

Aphrora furrowed her brow in surprise, never expecting her opponent to decipher it so effortlessly.

Bai Yan was able to come up with such a correct countermeasure because... In truth, the outcome of this battle had already been concluded in the simulations of the "Babel Tower" game.

Aphrora, who was earnestly battling herself and dreaming of becoming a god, couldn't fathom that her fate and ending had already been determined not long ago.

Queen Aphrora's downfall was destined.

Bai Yan suddenly felt a bit sentimental. Maybe, just as she had said... all beings who didn't become gods could never truly attain the freedom of wisdom.

Aphrora unleashed stronger attacks time and time again. She "decomposed" and "reconstructed" various substances and intangible entities, trying every method possible to destroy the troublesome trio. Yet, she discovered that no matter what she did, success remained elusive.

"Why is it like this...?"

She felt amazed, for the ancient art of alchemy that she possessed was the most powerful force, even among the mighty individuals of the Apocalypse.

Even those who were at her level might not be able to defeat her.

However, when faced with the Babel Tower, she surprisingly still felt powerless.

"Am I going to die here?" she wondered.

A sudden thought, accompanied by boundless and overwhelming fear, almost instantly engulfed Aphrora.

Terrifying obsession filled her eyes.

"No!" she exclaimed.

I cannot die!

For thousands of years, I have done so many things by any means necessary, sacrificing so much, enduring so much, and I can never stop here.

She knew that she was destined to become a god. How could she possibly die here? Absolutely not, she must not die here!

Fear, helplessness, despair, and various negative emotions started to surround Aphrora's heart.

At this moment, it was as if she had once again recalled the powerless feeling she had experienced when facing "food" in the past.

He didn't even look at her then.

Back then, when she was just a tiny ant, there was really nothing about herself that could be worth noticing.

What remained, was nothing but a powerless fate.

Wasn't everything done throughout the millenniums just to escape that very moment?

Aphrora understood, she couldn't let it end like this.

"Boom!"

The Philosopher's Stone,

Responded with intense negative emotions.

That was a thing called the Power of Miracles, possessing a tremble-inducing strength!

But this power was also wild, bewildering, an existence capable of creating wonders!

Aphrora, spending thousands of years, crafted many Wise Stones. Most of them were placed into the "Altar" of her heart, but a few were carried by her.

At this very moment, the Wise Stone erupted with a powerful burst of red and black radiance, instantly transforming the colors of World!

Aphrora's soul began to reconfigure as a tremendous surge of energy washed over her.

Desperate to survive, it gradually became her sole obsession, causing her to devour all other thoughts.

Even though Aphrora realized something was wrong, it was too late. Moreover, this had already become her only choice.

Bai Yan whispered gently, "It's the second stage now, be careful."

Kaluoer squinted her eyes, sensing her opponent's power skyrocketing at an astonishing rate!

The Philosopher's Stone, was a force powerful enough to drive one towards godhood.

The immense power it could provide was comprised of countless souls. As a one-time consumable, the Philosopher's Stone was undeniably a terrifying enhancer.

Aphrora's translucent body began to crack, swell, and contort, as she emitted cries of agony and screams that resembled eerie, inhuman sounds.

This is a side effect caused by the Philosopher's Stone. Instead of going through a proper and intricate Ultimate Ritual, this power is harnessed solely through intense negative emotions. Ultimately, it only conjures forth a "lesser deity of evil."

"Oh no!"

A mighty roar echoed across the land, causing all who heard it to be overcome with a sense of bewilderment.

Evie knelt down on the icy surface and stared, wide-eyed, at the eerie creature expanding in the dark crimson sky above. It grew taller and taller, reaching hundreds of meters in height, with three menacing faces.

Was that the ancient queen Aphrora just now?

She started trembling in fear.

It emitted an eerie aura, resembling a horrifying polyhedron made of marble and obsidian. Three giant female faces, with closed eyes, floated around its body. Dark crimson lightning kept descending from the sky.

"Don't let her successfully transform."

Bai Yan's voice remained steady.

When Aphrora forcefully ascends to the upper-ranked Apocalypse, the battle becomes more challenging.

This isn't an anime; how could they just watch the enemy successfully transform?!

He had been accumulating power through the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, steadily building up his energy, igniting the scarlet blood, and unleashing the most powerful and swift strike.

Transformed into a scarlet comet, he rushed towards the terrifying monster.

Meanwhile, Kaluoer also disappeared from the spot, never to be seen again.

She and Bai Yan arrived in front of the monster, together unleashing all their power to launch a deadly strike against the "Thread."

A massive impact shook the heavens and the earth, causing the ice beneath to shatter and crumble instantly. Evie let out a shriek, but instead of falling into the water, her body miraculously floated up on its own.

That was a spell prepared in advance by Bai Yan.

Facing a deadly attack, Aphrora, on the verge of completing her transformation, let out a fierce wail of pain.

The three faces opened their eyes wide and from their mouths and eyes, massive beams of dark red light shot out.

Evie couldn't help but close her eyes, unable to look directly at it.

As she shed tears from her eyes and opened them again, she saw that the dark red beams of light in the sky had completely dissipated, leaving only the "Keeper of Secrets" standing tall in the sky.

His figure was unbelievably tall, resembling a true deity.

Where is little sister?

Evie's heart tightened, afraid that something might have happened to her little sister. The enemy's attack just now was fierce, and she could feel it.

If Kaluoer hadn't dodged the attack at the critical moment but had taken it head-on, she would have been absolutely doomed... The power of that strike was enough to level cities and destroy mountains.

Just then, Evie felt a wave of caring emotions wash over her.

That was her own care for herself.

"Sister."

Out of nowhere, Kaluoer appeared by Evie's side, reaching out and grabbing her arm, gazing into her face.

Evie realized that Kaluoer was checking if she was injured.

"I'm fine."

She smiled.

Bai Yan in the sky remained silent.

Here, there was no trace of Aphrora anymore.

In the storyline of the "Babel Tower" game, this ending was already predetermined, but the real-life experience was quite different.

As it turns out, in the very last moment, Aphrora had already reached the upper-ranked Apocalypse using the Philosopher's Stone.

But her heart had already been completely distorted by the miraculous power of the Philosopher's Stone, and her final attack was merely instinctual, easily avoidable.

Regardless of Vanity or Aphrora, they both made Bai Yan realize something, you could say he learned a lesson once again.

After forcibly breaking through, these two individuals lost control and, ironically, became weaker.

Rather than the acquisition of power itself, what the strong ones need to pay attention to is how to control that power.

Aphrora.

A person full of ambition, who has done so many things by any means necessary over the millennia in order to achieve immortality, was easily slain by the Babel Tower.

All her actions were part of the unfolding story of the Babel Tower.

From beginning to end, she was unable to escape from the grasp of a helpless fate.

Bai Yan knew in his heart why the Babel Tower had chosen him to eliminate her.

He took the two sisters back to the island, standing once again in front of the enormous, crimson heart. He felt the ripple of energy and muttered to himself, "An incomplete Ultimate Ritual... but as long as we find a way to restore it..."

So, with the Ultimate Ritual key snatched from the hands of the witch, the Babel Tower would become the ultimate staircase that, when complete, would elevate the two "semi-gods" to become true gods.

Bai Yan pondered, and just then, Kaluoer approached.

"Master, I have something to tell you."

She tried to grasp his arm, her face expressionless.

But as Bai Yan caught sight of Kaluoer's ears, he trembled all over and immediately stepped back.

Kaluoer froze, and for the first time, a sense of "unfairness" appeared in her eyes.

"No, it's not what you think. I'm just experiencing the consequences of using the relic... an unstoppable force."

Bai Yan quickly explained, appearing a bit unsure for the first time.

This state, on the contrary, made the two sisters feel... somewhat adorable.

Kaluoer remained silent for a moment, using her two index fingers to prop up her cheeks, creating a smile with a calm tone.

"Don't be scared, I am not angry at you."

Bai Yan sighed.

Familiar black mist began to appear all around.

It seems that the time in the otherworld has come to an end.

They were about to be transported back to Noah.

"No matter what you have to say, let's save it for when we get back," Bai Yan nodded gently, preparing to be transported back to World of Noah.

Kaluoer grabbed Evie's hand and looked at the man who was gradually disappearing in the black mist. Her expression turned serious.

"In the future, I will not let anyone else be my master anymore, and I will not live for the sake of a task. I want to..."

Chapter 484:

Giant Hive.

The weather in this city has always been abnormal, in fact, it is completely regulated by Noy's advanced military technology.

"Weather Simulation"

Using this extremely magical and mysterious technology, one can simultaneously control hundreds of chambers inside the Giant Hive, manipulating gentle breezes, sunny skies, and windy snowstorms.

Sometimes, Noy Military uses it to punish the disobedient chambers.

Now, the weather is completely under Bai Yan's control.

He stood on the top floor of Noy Military, gazing at the slowly rising warm sun.

Of course, this sun is not real; it is simulated by Noy Military's advanced technology. However, it is able to transfer warmth to the ground.

Bai Yan could even make it pour with heavy rain while the sun was high up in the sky.

As long as he wished.

Apart from that, the legacy left by Noy Military was quite abundant. It included not only the advanced technology of the Giant Hive and their population, but also their exploration beyond Noah.

Noy Military had a total of seventeen valuable outposts in otherworlds, and they had interactions with three different civilizations in those otherworlds. They had even colonized two weaker civilizations.

The last remaining civilization, which was not colonized, had provided the civilization of special warships during the Babel Tower War against the Almighty. Nowadays, it is no longer in contact with the Noy Military, which has changed ownership.

Of the two civilizations that were colonized, one was called the "Belan Civilization."

It is a civilization primarily composed of cat people and humans. Bai Yan had once heard about it during a banquet in the Kingdom of Dark Light.

Rumor has it that there are remains of an advanced civilization called "Origin" there.

However, Bai Yan learned through searching the database left by Noy Military that, until now, they have only been chasing shadows in the Belan Civilization, and have not yet found any concrete remains of the advanced civilization.

But they ended up engaging in a battle with half of the Dark Night Saints here.

And this is the most significant evidence that proves the existence of "Origin" civilization remnants in Belan!

If the Savior of Dark Light hadn't confirmed this, how could He possibly have sent half of the saints to the civilization of Belan?

"It seems like there is a chance to go and explore the so-called Belan civilization."

Bai Yan sat on the edge of the rooftop, his playful heart suddenly rising. He controlled the cutting-edge technology of Noy Military Company, transforming the sun in the sky into a moon directly. However, the sky remained bright at that moment.

Then, he tried the phenomenon of levitation for three days, as well as the coexistence of the sun and the moon in the sky.

"Environmental simulation technology is really interesting... It's much more fun than AR."

Bai Yan smiled slightly and decided to create an illusion of an ocean in the sky of each hive. He didn't mind how surprised the people in the Giant Hive were.

The next thing to do was to summarize.

In recent times, the Babel Tower had been quite fruitful.

Currently, Bai Yan could summon cards more than twenty times.

However, what truly caught Bai Yan's attention was not the newly acquired Source Energy Points, but a new privilege in the Babel Tower!

"Rule of Fate"

Simply put, it is similar to things like "wish list" and "gacha restrictions" in mobile games.

Every time before Bai Yan does a ten-pull, he can activate a new privilege called the "Rule of Fate" by spending an additional 100 points.

He can increase the probability of obtaining a specific category of rewards from the pool, enhancing the chances of such items appearing in this ten-pull!

How should we allocate the summons this time?

He pondered for a moment and decided to do a ten-pull for "Different Dimensions" and another ten-pull for "Rule of Fate."

Firstly, there was Different Dimensions.

Bai Yan didn't even need to think about it. He used "Rule of Fate" to directly increase the chances of "possibilities" appearing.

She now desperately needed to draw all the possibilities of Mu Ling.

There's still one left, only the last one hasn't appeared yet!

Then, ten in a row came tumbling down.

Afterward, he threw all the unused ones back into the game once again.

"Ah, sighed."

Bai Yan could only let out a sigh, and the final outcome wasn't very good.

Among the ten cards drawn, three were World Line Change Fragments, while the other seven were Fragments of Possibility. Surprisingly, not even a single genuine possibility emerged in the end.

"Could it be that the previous luck was too good and balanced everything out?"

However, he did manage to draw Mu Ling's final possibility card, the "Seven Days".

"Nightblade, the Goddess Slayer (Seven Days)"

Before summoning the "Fate" cards, Bai Yan didn't hesitate. He directly increased the chances of summoning the high-level fodder, the Sacred Runes.

"I hope this time they can enjoy some delicious dog food."

Although Bai Yan kept half of the Sacred Runes for the future Mu Ling, he decided to distribute the remaining Sacred Runes to the rest of the Apocalyptic beings in the Babel Tower, one by one.

Ten pulls!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Ten brand new cards, carrying Bai Yan's hopes and expectations, were then discarded with a "reinvestment" for those that were not needed anymore.

On this side, they successfully made a sale!

And to make things even more exciting, two Sacred Runes and a new Mystical Power emerged directly.

Sacred Rune · Yggdrasil.

Sacred Rune · Apollo.

The two Sacred Runes were undoubtedly of a godly level, belonging to the SR category. But Bai Yan, after only reading a brief introduction, decided to keep one and feed the other.

The one that was kept will be fed to Mu Ling in the future.

He pondered for a moment and decided to keep the "Sacred Rune · Yggdrasil".

Sacred Rune · Yggdrasil: Yggdrasil was the mightiest among the giants, earning the name "Worldly Serpent".

"The holder will possess the power of 'reincarnation' and activate the special ability of 'endless cycle' automatically... Whenever the holder is damaged by two identical attacks, they will return to their initial state in the battle."

As for the Sacred Rune · Apollo, along with the Sacred Rune · Frigga and Sacred Rune · Astarte, it was fed to Bai Yan, the current strongest force of Babel Tower.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon!

Deep within Bai Yan's heart, he felt a pang of pain. How frustrating! More than a year's worth of accumulated Sacred Runes had now been reduced by half!

"From now on, I should focus on drawing Sacred Runes..."

However, when they saw the results, they realized that it was all worth it.

The Queen of the Scarlet Moon, who had already reached the middle-ranked Apocalypse, at this moment, successfully ascended to become the upper-ranked Apocalypse.

Upper-ranked Apocalypse!

What is this concept?

In the history of World of Noah, how many people have been able to reach this level?

Each and every one of them left their own names in the river of history. Whenever someone mentioned them, their faces would either show reverence or fear.

Or perhaps both.

—

Giant Hive.

The Seventh Nest.

Here in Tatsumi City, the Scarlet Blood Clan has found its new residence. There are five streets in total, originally a luxurious residential area where clones used to reside.

They had actually just moved here yesterday, and were currently renovating each street, hoping to completely transform this place into their own.

"Why are you moving so slowly? Hurry up!"

At that moment, the Scarlet Blood Clan's members were urging the clones who originally lived here to leave.

The clones who had originally lived here dared not speak out in anger. They were once the ruling class of this city, but now they had become trembling beings.

The great Almighty was defeated.

The new ruler who controlled the Giant Hive was the Savior of the Babel Tower.

A mysterious, unknown, but undeniably great and frightful presence.

In an instant, the cloned individuals had all become beings who were constantly watched and controlled, but at least they had not become prisoners or slaves.

"Hurry up and go."

The members of the Scarlet Blood Clan were naturally proud and didn't welcome the presence of outsiders. They watched coldly as the cloned individuals harbored resentment.

When everything was over, everyone gathered in the tallest tower of this nest-like chamber. Originally a luxurious hotel for the cloned individuals, it had now become the chosen residence of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

The Scarlet Moon sat high up on her throne, completely disregarding the worshipful gestures from the members of her clan below.

She once again felt her power grow stronger.

Every inch of her skin, every drop of her blood, every breath she took, was a sign of an even greater power to come.

Deep within her soul, something trembled fiercely. For the first time, the Scarlet Moon felt as if she was within reach of becoming a "god".

She had not yet stepped through the threshold, not even set foot upon it, but she could already see it from a far and distant place.

The boundary between humans and gods.

Understanding the existence of this boundary is enough to overlook World.

All the vampires were astonished.

A deep crimson color spread from Her Majesty the Queen, reaching throughout the expanse of the Giant Hive, and even beyond.

They felt their blood boiling too!

Queen of the Scarlet Moon ascended to the upper-ranked Apocalypse, and the Scarlet Blood Clan, as a bloodline, also grew even stronger together!

If one day, she could truly become the "Blood God," then naturally, as Spawns of the Scarlet Blood Clan, they would all possess corresponding mighty Mystical Powers, and perhaps even awaken a complete set of power systems.

Scarlet Moon sat in her seat, unmoving.

Even though her power increased dramatically, she remained calm in her mindset, simply murmuring to herself.

"Savior, thank you for the power you have given."

Chapter 485:

Not only has the Scarlet Moon's power increased dramatically on multiple occasions, but she has also become accustomed to the constant unexpected twists and turns.

Unless she suddenly becomes a deity out of nowhere, nothing that she receives will ever affect her state of mind.

But for the Scarlet Moon, the gratitude she had just expressed was heartfelt and sincere.

She had never imagined that one day she could come close to divinity... As long as she took two more steps forward, she would reach the highest and unimaginable realm that people had never even dared to dream of.

Throughout history, there have been quite a few powerful beings in the Apocalypse, but only a few have managed to ascend to godhood in the end.

But after a year filled with countless miracles, the Scarlet Moon had grown confident in being the Savior of the Babel Tower.

He truly was capable of anything.

The fates of World probably could not escape from His grasp.

As a member of the Babel Tower now, maybe it truly was possible for oneself to, with the help of the Savior of Babel Tower, reach the realm of gods that extraordinary beings dreamt of.

God!

That was the realm of immortality, and for true gods, so-called extraordinary beings were no different from ordinary mortals!

"One year ago, this was something that nobody even thought about, even if they occasionally hoped for the future, they would at most think that they might reach the Apocalypse later on."

Scarlet Moon giggled to herself and muttered:

"Now, even the realm of the gods is dared to be hoped for."

It was just too greedy.

She shook her head, in reality, the Scarlet Moon herself didn't have much desire to become a god, but becoming powerful would still be a good thing in the end.

However, just how powerful does one need to be in order to truly become a help to the Babel Tower?

All those in the Babel Tower are already companions to each other, they share glory and suffer loss together.

The Scarlet Moon knew that inside the Babel Tower, apart from the mysterious "Keeper of Secrets" and the wretched "Profligate", she was the strongest.

She naturally should shoulder the main responsibility.

Holding everything up!

—

Meanwhile.

In the flower shop, Nian could feel the overwhelming presence of the mighty. The sky lit up with a crimson glow, and for a moment, she thought the entire city was erupting.

What on earth is happening?

She blinked in surprise, clutching her hand tightly.

Since yesterday, the residents of the Giant Hive have all been marked with Babel Tower symbols, and it was mandatory.

Nian felt that the "thoughts" and "emotions" of the crowd seemed to be gathered by the Babel Tower, just like how the Almighty collects the power of belief.

She could only pray sincerely, hoping that the Savior of Babel Tower would have mercy on the over one hundred million residents of this city, which resembled a hive.

Nian recalled the conclusion they had reached at the Babel Tower meeting – they would use the lifespans of the city's inhabitants as fuel... That was the way of Babel Tower.

Perhaps, in order to achieve the ultimate goal of saving World, anyone could be sacrificed by the Savior of Babel Tower.

Except for Himself.

Nian took a deep breath and shook her head, deciding not to continue her thoughts.

Although there were still many doubts, she forcefully suppressed them.

Now, she could only believe in the Babel Tower and the Savior!

She began to fiddle with a black bracelet.

That was something called the "Cybertyrant" that Amy obtained, which was once quite popular in the Ring City. In simple terms, it was an upgraded version of a "phone," but with many more features.

It was a device that was designed for those who had not undergone any physical modifications, a transitional tool in the development process of the Ring City.

Amy and her brother, along with the residents of the Ring City, had embedded chips within their bodies. These chips allowed them to use retinal scanning and connect their minds to the network.

That means, these wristbands were actually meant for the non-Ring City people in the Babel Tower.

It should be done this way... Nian logged into the network using her black wristband, connecting to the Babel Tower forum controlled by the Cybertyrant.

Nowadays, the number of people in the Babel Tower forum has expanded greatly.

The Babel Tower forum, was actually divided into three layers by the Cybertyrant, Amy. The innermost layer consisted of a private discussion area exclusive to the core members of Babel Tower, along with the corresponding top-level database.

Many of the information that everyone wanted to look up can be searched here, including many top-secret information that World doesn't know about.

After all, Amy's "tyrannical" power was almost omnipresent in the cyber world. The secrets gathered over the years by the major cities of the Night Union were no match for her grasp.

Then, there was the second floor of the Babel Tower forum.

The non-core operators of Babel Tower, they all have the privilege to communicate on the second floor of the Babel Tower forum. Among them, a few individuals were chosen by Amy to serve as administrators.

The administrators could oversee the conversations between the members on the second and third floors of Babel Tower.

At the same time, there was a secondary database specifically created for the non-core operators, which allowed them to access various ordinary information and non-top-secret data.

There were enough contributors who could apply to access the contents of the primary database. Within the primary database, there were some incredible technology and mysterious knowledge that truly piqued people's curiosity.

Finally, there was the third level of Babel Tower, where all the members of Babel Tower could communicate. They also had access to a free third-level database, where they could search for various ordinary information.

In present times, the Babel Tower, a once mysterious organization, is no longer what it used to be on the surface.

However, it was, in fact, a colossal creature from World of Noah.

The major families of Tatsumi City, the Scarlet Blood Clan, sinners, Omnic, some clone humans, and the rebel forces of the Giant Hive... They have now become ordinary members of Babel Tower.

The number of people, even reaching tens of thousands in total!

And only the Core Operators or non-core Operators personally developed by Bai Yan or Babel Tower, now have a group of dozens of people.

In the span of over a year, some of Babel Tower's non-core Operators and ordinary members lost their lives, but Bai Yan had been faithfully keeping record of their names.

One day, perhaps they can be revived.

This was a small wish deep in Bai Yan's heart.

—

Night Union, the Ring City.

"Bang!"

The Trait bullet hit the leg of the Alloy Wolf Man, piercing through with a gory hole, contorting its visage into a fearsome expression.

"Ah!"

The wolf man, who had seventy percent of his body transformed into a mechanical form, began to howl. The pain receptors, which had originally been turned off, were forcefully activated.

"Thank you, Cybertyrant," Old Mike stood by, communicating through a forum with someone.

In the abandoned and gloomy factory, Old Mike was interrogating the high-ranking members of "Siskin."

The tall Alloy Wolf Man, standing at over two meters, was bound to an iron pillar. His limbs were cruelly broken, and blood flowed incessantly from his body.

However, his body had undergone high-intensity modifications, and even if he continued to bleed, he wouldn't easily perish. On the contrary, it intensified his agony.

He had no fear of interrogation, but he never expected that the other party could forcefully hack into his prosthetic body and easily reactivate the pain receptors that were supposed to be shut off!

"After more than a month, I finally found you, Siskin's 'Alloy Wolf,' a high-ranking being second only to Siskin herself."

Old Mike's arm transformed into a dark firearm, his face expressionless as he pondered for a moment. "Tell me, why do you want to kill me? And furthermore, why would you even consider targeting my child?"

He was not afraid of death, but this group of scoundrels targeting his granddaughter was unforgivable.

Although Old Mike had voiced some objections to being forcibly brought out of retirement by Babel Tower, he had to admit that it was the Savior of Babel Tower who saved his most precious granddaughter.

"Hehe, you should give up. No matter what, you will never find the truth. Even if you dig into my mind, there won't be any data you need. Those memories only exist in my heart!"

The Alloy Wolf Man's mouth was filled with fresh blood, but he still refused to surrender.

"In fact," Old Mike suddenly said, "I know a powerful being of the Apocalypse level, who specializes in the power of the mind."

"And she will be here soon."

"What? Then why were you interrogating me?" Alloy Wolf couldn't believe it. Since the other person really knew about this existence, wouldn't it be easy to find out anything they wanted to know?

"I only wanted to torment you, you fool," Old Mike said calmly, with no trace of human emotions in his eyes.

"Cybertyrant, could you please help me by increasing his pain sensory receiver by ten times, then twenty times, fifty times... and finally one hundred times."

Alloy Wolf looked at him without any expression, while fear filled his senses.

"I heard that people can die from pain, but with your body transformed into a humanoid mecha, perhaps it can withstand such intense pain... Of course, this is just a guess, and we won't know the result until we try."

Chapter 486:

"Fifty times and he couldn't get up? Is that all?"

Old Mike spread his hands, it seemed that this guy's cybernetic transformation wasn't all that great. He had repeatedly fallen unconscious more than ten times and now he couldn't even get up at all.

And, it appeared that he was almost dying.

Even though he possessed the power and physique to contend with awakened beings, he was still just like this. (Storybook tense)

He furrowed his brow and muttered to himself, "I won't even attempt the hundred-fold increase, for fear of actually killing myself. By the way, why hasn't that little one named Maryse come yet?"

In fact, Maryse was playing a game. (Storybook tense)

She had promised Old Mike, "The Final Gun," that she would come and help him, and now the agreed-upon time had arrived. (Storybook tense)

However, Maryse was still playing a game. (Storybook tense)

She sat cross-legged in her new home, the Giant Hive, wearing pink pajamas, a wide smile on her face, and a pair of virtual glasses on her head. (Storybook tense)

Maryse was playing a two-player game in the cyber world, with her maid, Irena, sitting beside her, also wearing the same virtual glasses, with a calm expression. (Storybook tense)

"Wow, amazing!"

After seeing herself get killed in the game, Maryse was astounded when Irena, with her exceptional gaming skills, turned the tide. She single-handedly fought the boss, who had only half of its health remaining, into the second phase, and ultimately emerged victorious despite the relentless onslaught of attacks.

She was truly amazed!

"Hello, Irena, you're so strong! How is this possible? When we used to play together before, I never saw you being so amazing! You're so cool! I even want to watch the video again!"

"Maybe I'm just good at playing the game mode in the Ring City..." Irena mumbled, her eyes flickering uncertainly.

"Wow! So that's how it is, I can read your thoughts!"

Maryse paused for a moment, realizing the truth. Irena had downloaded a game cheat from the Babel Tower forum beforehand, allowing her character to move automatically while she was playing!

Although the Babel Tower forum allowed thousands of Babel Tower members to help each other, these guys actually uploaded game cheats to the database?

"Hmph, I'm angry now. I won't play with you anymore."

Maryse felt annoyed. She took off her glasses and couldn't be bothered to deal with Irena, who was cheating in the game.

If you don't want to play, forget it. I'll play by myself." Irena couldn't be bothered to deal with her either.

She opened the window and stepped outside the villa.

Outside was an endless expanse of azure "sea".

Of course, in reality, it was just a very large lake.

When Maryse learned that the Savior needed her to use her psychic powers to stabilize the Giant Hive, she made a "spoiled" request.

She wanted to live in a nest room all by herself, and decorate it however she pleased.

So, Maryse was given this previously unused nest room. Using fairy tale magic, she filled it with seawater and built an open-air villa in the center of the lake that perfectly matched her aesthetic preferences.

The only people living here were her and Irena. As for her family and Irena's family, after they moved in, they were all placed in separate nest rooms.

"Ah, if only he could move here and live with us."

With the sea breeze brushing her face, she put on her glasses again and accessed the Babel Tower forum, curious to peek at what was being discussed in the lower levels of the Babel Tower.

The members of the lower levels of the Babel Tower couldn't access the discussion groups of the upper-level members, but the upper-level members could freely observe the comments made by the lower-level members and look up their personal information.

Maryse entered the cyber world and found herself in a space made of blue data. Then, she arrived at a marvelous virtual reality realm.

Two virtual representations of animals appeared out of thin air in the cyber world and immediately began talking to each other.

They were both unaware of Maryse, who was floating in the sky, gazing at their virtual representations.

Kuayi was puzzled and asked, "Is it true and without error regarding the spell you obtained?"

Huai replied, "Yes, that's right. I traded it from an Omnic. That Omnic was very peculiar, as it only wanted a handful of soil I brought from outside."

Maryse glanced briefly and discovered that the one called Kuayi was a member of the Scarlet Blood Clan, a female. On the other hand, the person named Huai was a male sinner from Annottales.

Both of them were "Origin" level extraordinaries, nothing remarkable about them.

Kuayi said, "Since this is indeed a spell that allows people to understand languages, very well. According to our agreement, I will give you two hundred and fifty thousand."

Maryse pondered, The knowledge of a spell that enables language comprehension was not something rare, but that was true for the present-day Maryse.

For extraordinaries living in the lower ranks, each new spell, ritual, and relic was considered quite precious.

Huai nodded and said, "Okay, we just arrived at the Giant Hive, and we really need money... By the way, you guys just moved here too, right? Where did you used to live before?"

Kuayi thought for a moment and said, "Well, we live in a city called Tatsumi City. It's a long story..."

And so, the two of them started to chat. Kuayi, a member of the Scarlet Blood Clan, was over a hundred years old and had good emotional intelligence. They didn't mention the fact that the other person was a sinner, and at least in their conversation, there was no discrimination based on their backgrounds.

In fact, in the Babel Tower, all members are considered equal, as established by the Savior's rules. Those who go against this rule will face certain consequences.

Maryse understood that most of those rules were discussed and created by Amy and Aurora. These two individuals were passionate about establishing various rules, especially Amy.

The Savior's attention towards the lower members has always been very limited.

Indeed, she is a tyrant. She has a strong desire for control, Amy.

Just then, Maryse furrowed her brow.

"Hmm, it seems like I forgot something."

Uh-oh.

I remembered!

That old man asked her to do something, and Maryse's face changed because she had already taken a gift, but she completely forgot about it!

Ah, what should I do? Truly, it's just like me.

"Maryse, are you still here?"

Just at that moment, Amy's virtual image appeared in the cyber world, and she gazed at Maryse.

"Old Mike has been waiting for you at the agreed place, but I just checked and you've been playing games all along before sneaking here to eavesdrop... Maryse, this doesn't seem quite right. Anyway, he asked me to call you."

"I was wrong, right away! Tell him for me that I will be there very soon, really, just need to change my clothes and then I'll go!"

Maryse began to wail.

—

"Little one, you came really late."

Old Mike wore a displeased expression as he gazed at the half-elf girl in a white shirt before him.

"Cough, just now I was sent out on a mission by the Savior."

Maryse's mind suddenly sparked, and she sneered, "Actually, just ten minutes ago, I used my psychic powers to slaughter hundreds of thousands of people in a primitive civilization, destroyed a country. And now, I have to intervene and wearily come back to help you clean up this mess. Hehe, you should be more grateful to me."

She let out a sigh and shook her head, pretending, "At that time, some people were crying and begging for mercy, but unfortunately, they didn't understand that I have always been cold-hearted."

"Is that so?" Old Mike chuckled, neither confirming nor denying it.

Why do you use psychic powers to kill people? Shouldn't those who are being controlled still have the option to beg for mercy?

"Of course, you would believe it."

Maryse's lips slightly curled upward as she sensed, through her mind-reading abilities, that the other person didn't believe her truth.

With a flicker of thought, she wanted to send a subtle suggestion.

But after a moment of silence, she gave up, remembering Mr. Profligate's advice to never do such things to one's companions.

Old Mike's face remained expressionless as he continued speaking:

"I don't care what you've been doing before, whether licking the photo of that profligate or just playing games recklessly. Anyway, now you need to do as agreed and help me uncover all the secrets of this scoundrel!"

The old man's voice, filled with anger at that moment, was finally heard, "I must know! Why have myself and my family become targets?"

"Who would do the licking? You are so disgusting!"

Maryse furrowed her brow, blushing as she gazed at the alloy wolf that lay unconscious.

The previously unconscious Alloy Wolf was reluctantly stirred awake, its eyes filled with confusion.

In an instant, she comprehended everything.

Before her stood a low-level superhuman, with absolutely no secrets to speak of.

"These things, how could they..."

Maryse furrowed her brow and took a deep breath. "I think Mr. Profligate should know about them too, perhaps Amy should know about it as well."

"What's wrong?"

Old Mike looked at Maryse, and his expression became solemn.

The half-elf girl thought for a moment and then spoke, "It's about something concerning the Rock Morgan group."

"And, this matter is related to the 'Crimson Sovereign'..."

Old Mike's hand trembled slightly, and then transformed into a black gun, shooting the now useless Alloy Wolf in the head.

"Bang!"

Splatters of blood flew, but Maryse managed to dodge them.

He took a deep breath, unable to believe it.

To his surprise, it was...

One of the Rainbows.

Chapter 487:

Old Mike wearily returned to his temporary "home".

Here is the Ring City, 111 layers high.

His so-called "home" was actually a safe house filled with food, medicine, and weapons.

Without internet connection, there was a rare physical door lock.

Within the range of levels 50 to 150 in the Ring City, almost on every level, Old Mike had prepared a safe house in advance that would be enough to hide for several months.

Setting up all of this cost a lot of money, but undoubtedly, it was worth it. For modern assassins, having ample preparations beforehand can increase your chances of survival by several hundred percent.

The old man sat in the chair, looking somewhat weary and lost in thought.

It was as if the person who had earlier playfully interrogated and mercilessly killed enemies was no longer the same being.

"Doggie poo, it's all doggie poo!"

For some reason, Old Mike suddenly became very angry. He wildly started throwing everything he had on hand, hopping and yelling furiously.

He had already made up his mind that he would definitely get rid of anyone who posed a threat to his granddaughter!

But when they dug this far, they realized that Siskin, the underground organization, was just a mere prop.

The true mastermind behind the scenes turned out to be the Rock Morgan group.

"No, it's not so much an accident," Jenny said, looking around. "Half of the big conspiracies in this city are connected to Rock Morgan, and the other half are related to his adversaries. That's just how it is, you know? Hehe."

Old Mike muttered to himself and closed his eyes.

However, even if one's enemy is Rock Morgan, having the mighty "Babel Tower" behind oneself doesn't necessarily mean being unable to compete with Rock Morgan.

After all, they were even able to defeat the Almighty of Noy Military...

He clenched his fist tightly.

"But it's different this time, now it involves Rainbows, and the nature has completely changed."

God.

Regardless of how, they and mortals are different beings.

The transcendentals proclaim themselves extraordinary, believing that they are different from mortals. There are three major watershed moments in World.

But in the eyes of the divine beings, the transcendentals are just another kind of mortals. In reality, there are only two different species levels in World.

The history of the Rock Morgan group spans only a few hundred years. Before its existence, there were other forces present. Prior to those forces, there were other powers and rulers that reigned over this land.

However, no matter how the city-states, forces, or countries may change over time.

The "Rainbows" high up in the sky have never changed because of the struggles of mortals.

The only known fallen deity is the "Heart of Radiance," because it saved World from the Outer God's grasp and had previously intervened multiple times to save World, but at a great cost.

The gods only fall because of stronger gods, never because of mortals!

Crimson Sovereign!

That spirit ascended as a god with the concept of "war"!

They say she never gets angry, and emotions never show on her face. But every time she appears, an endless tide of crimson rushes into the sky, engulfing everything in its path.

In Noah's history, there was only one recorded instance of the Crimson Sovereign taking action.

Legend has it that she unleashed a crimson torrent that swallowed everything around her, intending to drown the entire world in the frenzy and madness of war. If it weren't for the joint efforts of the Savior of Dark Light and the Heart of Radiance to restrain her ferocity, Noah would have surely been mercilessly ravaged by this cruel and ruthless deity, leaving no living beings behind.

The Apocalypses' battles would easily destroy a city, but as long as the deities were given enough time, they could erase any trace of life from an entire world.

Old Mike sighed helplessly, knowing that he could only go this far.

The various things that happened afterwards were beyond his control and scrutiny.

"I'm old now."

He closed his eyes, and his mouth twitched slightly as he let out a bitter smile.

Actually, he had lost his determination a long time ago.

Otherwise, why would he insist on not getting involved?

Although he appeared extremely irritable, deep within, he couldn't suppress his inner vulnerability. He felt himself growing old and weary, burdened by various concerns for his family.

As a killer, he was no longer qualified.

"The Final Gun, are you there?"

In his mind, suddenly a voice whispered, "Cybertyrant."

Old Mike was taken aback for a moment, but then he realized that Cybertyrant could control his neural implant, allowing them to communicate at any time.

Even, as long as she wished, she could have complete control over everything... regardless of combat prowess.

Throughout battles, "compatibility" has always been a crucial factor. And the most formidable compatibility is none other than between Cybertyrant and the cyber-enhanced beings...

No matter how powerful the opponent may be, as long as her neural implant can connect to the network, they are nothing more than possessions within her grasp.

"I'm here, what's the matter?" Old Mike replied.

"I also know all of that information."

The voice of Cybertyrant continued to echo in Old Mike's mind, a neutral electronic sound that could neither express joy nor reveal any trace of anger.

"I think, we must make Rock Morgan pay the price."

Old Mike replied to himself, "It sounds like you are angrier and more furious than me. Do you happen to know the person who was hurt in that incident?"

Maybe she is one of the victims.

The old man was always very sharp.

He remembered once again the things that Maryse had just shown him through her psychic powers.

Turns out, for the past few decades, the Rock Morgan group has been conducting numerous experiments on drugs, not only on animals but even directly on humans.

Some of the subjects were debtors and their relatives, while others were people who volunteered for the experiments.

In fact, this was legal in the three major cities of the Night Union.

What they did that was not lawful was... The Rock Morgan group, in order to quickly gather data, secretly conducted observations by heavily distributing specific drugs among ordinary residents.

Many people underwent mutations. Some grew extra limbs, while others completely lost their hands and feet. Some even became fools or fell into uncontrollable madness.

Or, they simply died because of the medication.

The entire Ring City had already transformed into a massive playground of experiments.

"Are you going to deal with Rock Morgan? They are not easy to deal with, after all, the people behind them are..."

Old Mike hadn't finished speaking when the Cybertyrant interrupted him.

"No, what I want to solve is more than just Rock Morgan."

"There were also gods."

—

Inside the Giant Hive, Amy sat in a futuristic office. She wasn't in a wheelchair, but rather her body with no limbs was placed in a specially designed pod. Tubes were connected behind her smooth neck.

During this time, the Giant Hive had been taken over by the Omnics. Amy, in order to effectively manage both the Omnics and the city, constantly placed her physical body into a cybernetic chamber, maximizing her own and the Omnics' computational power.

All the actions of The Final Gun were right under her watchful eyes.

When Maryse spoke about those things, Amy immediately understood the cause and effect.

Turns out, losing limbs, experiencing physical weakness, and organ failure were all due to the experiments conducted by Rock Morgan. It was never about medical research as stated in the contract.

These experiment records, unbelievably, were not recorded in Rock Morgan's database.

Why had they never been able to find any relevant information?

Amy felt incredibly puzzled.

She also came to know what this experiment, which had lasted for over a decade and caused numerous negative consequences, was actually for.

Rock Morgan was nothing more than a spokesperson.

All of this was the result of a deep red determination!

For the sake of the divine!

Chapter 488:

"I already knew that most of Noah's countries are just pawns of the gods. The gods, who seem to be high above and oblivious to everything, are actually manipulating the progress of history behind the scenes."

Amy let out a sigh and a flicker of something ignited in her eyes, a rare determination.

"But little did I know, the reason for my body's shattered state was because of a mighty deity above."

Maryse and the profligate, Bai Yan, stood by her side. The two of them remained silent for the moment, choosing instead to listen to their friend's words.

A limbless girl lay silently in the cabin.

"Mr. Profligate, Maryse, you are both my trusted friends... What do you think about the reasons and consequences of this matter?"

Maryse pondered for a moment, hesitatingly saying, "It sounds sensational, um, very frightening! So, should we take action against the Rock Morgan group?"

Amy let out a sigh and smiled as she looked at Maryse.

"Is it because you heard what was in my heart that you said this?"

"Hehe."

Maryse touched her head and awkwardly, yet cutely, smiled, saying, "You caught me."

She continued, half-jokingly,

"To be honest, I find it difficult to empathize with strangers. Maybe it's because I think most people have ugly hearts and don't deserve sympathy... Amy, you are like a saint who treats strangers as innocent children, but I feel like other people are like hell."

Maryse said earnestly, "I don't really care about those strangers...but...if you want revenge, Amy, I'll help you. You're my friend."

"This is the one thing that will never change."

Her words were sincere and genuine.

It didn't matter how many strangers died, but Amy was different.

They had known each other for nearly a year. Maryse had already discovered that deep inside Amy's heart, there was a similarity but also a difference from Mu Ling. They both existed without any malice or evil intentions.

Mu Ling was a righteous, loyal, and fiercely avenging warrior, while Amy was loving, kind, and resembled a nurturing mother, like.

Maryse, who had lost her mother at an early age, actually enjoyed spending time with Amy. They even had moments where Maryse would ask her for potions to make certain body parts bigger... Ahem, but let's not get sidetracked.

Bai Yan remained silent for the time being, standing by and smiling without saying a word.

"Thank you."

Amy sincerely expressed her gratitude and then looked at Mr. Profligate.

"Hmm, this is a very difficult task, involving a Rainbow... Even the mighty Babel Tower of today may not be able to overcome the powerful Rainbow, after all, it is divine."

Bai Yan's words were very objective, and Amy nodded in agreement, asking the next question.

"You can see for yourselves, I am determined to never let go, to make Rock Morgan and Crimson Sovereign pay the price... What do you think is the reason behind my actions? Is it for revenge?"

"No," he replied.

Bai Yan gently shook his head and gazed at the young girl in front of him. He said, "Because you are filled with pride, considering yourself a 'Savior'. Compared to trivial matters like revenge, you desire more to redeem others."

If you truly care about your well-being, why don't you choose to restore it to normal?

Pride?

Amy blinked in surprise; it was the first time she had ever heard someone speak about her in such a way.

Bai Yan nodded, his expression subtly changing as he continued, "Indeed, when it comes to pride, only the great Savior in the Babel Tower and you are the most proud. Even the pride of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon cannot compare to the arrogance of those who believe they can save World and look down upon others."

"So that's how it is," Amy nodded, understanding now. "A truly powerful Savior is confident, while I do have my pride. I understand what you mean." She agreed with Bai Yan's words.

In the past year, Bai Yan had actually come to understand Amy quite well. His gaze remained calm as he said, "So, you wish to defeat Rock Morgan and the divine being behind the scenes, in order to save those who have been poisoned and those who may be harmed in the future."

"Yes, you're right," she replied.

Amy admitted that her deepest inner drive was to be able to save countless people.

She could not bear to see any more innocent people falling into the same predicament as herself!

"But if I want to fight against Rock Morgan and Crimson Sovereign, I must rely on the power of the Savior... All along, it has been Him who arranged our tasks, but now I actually feel that maybe we can also suggest to the Savior how to make Babel Tower move forward."

Bai Yan knew that Amy had a strong desire for control and was quite assertive, in many ways similar to himself.

If it weren't for the overwhelming power and mystery of the Savior of Babel Tower, which made people afraid to disobey or resist, Amy's personality might not have been suitable for living among others for long.

"What do you want to do? Suggest it at the Babel Tower meeting?" Maryse asked.

Amy shook her head and said gently,

"No, just provoke a direct confrontation with Rock Morgan."

Maryse was startled and quickly exclaimed,

"Are you doing such a thing behind the Savior's back? If He finds out, will He punish you?"

She believed that the Savior of the Babel Tower was almost all-knowing, perhaps at this very moment, even Amy's words would be known to Him.

Bai Yan remained silent.

He indeed became aware of it.

Amy smiled meaningfully.

"I don't think so. I feel like my goals and the Savior's ideas should not be conflicting... The sudden capture of the Giant Hive is a good example."

She thought for a moment and continued to speak:

"If the Savior knew my thoughts now, and didn't stop me, it means He approves of me... If the Savior doesn't know what I'm going to do, it means He isn't all-knowing and cannot stop me from doing what I want to do..."

"Go and do it."

Bai Yan suddenly spoke, smiling, "Even if the Savior of the Babel Tower opposes it, I will still support your idea, Amy."

"Um, me too," Maryse nodded, her face filled with determination.

Amy was stunned for a moment, filled with emotion, knowing that these two friends would support her actions no matter what.

"You all are very kind to me, thank you."

But today, she wasn't actually here seeking emotional support.

In this question and answer session, the most important thing was actually her desire to know Mr. Profligate's attitude.

Yes, Amy believed that this predecessor of the Babel Tower, to a large extent, knew the details of the Babel Tower, and he might even be able to converse with the Savior.

If he agreed with himself, it would mean that the Savior approved of his ideas, and it would also suggest that the Babel Tower probably had the confidence to battle the Crimson Sovereign.

His actions would not be hindered, nor would they let the Babel Tower plunge into the abyss.

Amy nodded and said, "So, let's proactively provoke a conflict with Rock Morgan."

Hmm, let's push the relationship between the Babel Tower and Rock Morgan to an endless extent,

Chapter 489:

Amy was in the cyberspace, immersively watching her own memories.

She grew up in a regular family from the Ring City.

Fortunately, her parents love her, her older brother loves her, so even though the family is poor, it is not a big deal.

For young Amy at the time, there was actually nothing more important than her family.

Even though every day, Amy and her family had to squeeze into a small room and eat cheap nutrient paste, only occasionally being able to afford flavorful food during holidays, Amy never felt discontented. As long as her family was safe and happy, there was nothing to be discontented about.

But living safely and happily in the lower levels of the Ring City was actually quite challenging.

An endless array of online criminal techniques, terrifyingly eccentric cyber psychopaths, and various debts that must be repaid from birth... They always filled people with unease, while the spirit of indulgent consumption prevailed.

Amy's parents were ordinary programmers, the most common profession in the city.

Because there were so many people doing this job, it led to an excess of junior programmers who could only earn lower than the average income, which kept decreasing over time.

The top programmers possessed extraordinary powers, capable of harnessing "spell programs" and even creating "spell chips." These were advantages that ordinary people could never hope to match.

If the awakened ones could reach the awakening level, they would often be able to ascend to the upper echelons of the Ring City, becoming part of the elite society.

At that time, Amy had not yet awakened the power of the Cybertyrant.

Amy, a young girl, was very lucky compared to her older brother, who couldn't afford to go to school. Her parents made a tremendous effort to ensure that the intelligent Amy could receive an education.

With her high emotional intelligence, she felt right at home in school and made many new friends.

One day, one of her friends mysteriously disappeared.

After inquiring, Amy finally learned from her teacher that the girl had been taken away by a "Debt Collector" from the Rock Morgan group due to her family's long-standing inability to repay debts.

"Probably already been dismantled, right?"

On the holographic projection side, the teacher lit an electronic cigarette, took a puff, and the prosthetic eye shone faintly.

"Huh?"

Amy couldn't believe her ears.

"The arms and organs are given to rich people, while the brain is used for mining. Useless parts are all thrown away. Many of the people taken away by the Debt Collector end up like this."

The teacher's tone was very calm, as if he had seen it all before.

Amy realized that this was completely legal, but everyone knew that the people who made the laws in this city were actually board members of Rock Morgan.

The classmates were not in a good mood, but they slowly accepted this situation. Her family had also disappeared, and friends who knew them treated it as if they had all met with an accident.

Everyone seemed accustomed to this kind of situation.

Amy always felt that something was not quite right.

She would stay awake night after night, unable to fall asleep, and in her dreams, the figure of that girl would often appear.

Amy always remembered her friend's smile, voice, conversations... and also the things she was scared of, longed for, and dreamed about.

There was a person.

Why would a living person suddenly find themselves in such a tragic situation?

Amy found her teacher once again, turned on the video, and wanted to know the answers to those questions.

"Do you think it's unfair, Amy?"

The teacher let out a sigh and said, "Yes, it's normal for a middle school student like you to have questions about the Ring City's system. Especially for someone as clever as you, it's natural to have many thoughts."

Amy remained silent.

The teacher continued, "But in reality, in the Ring City, or in the guidelines of the whole world, everyone has value. Our bodies and lives are priceless treasures since birth."

"Since it is considered property, it's only normal to use it to offset debts," laughed the teacher, speaking with earnestness. "You know, I even sold half of my internal organs."

"What was the cause of her tragedy..."

Amy still didn't understand. She was still too young, and she hadn't experienced much yet.

"Because of not trying hard enough."

The teacher calmly answered and took another puff of an electronic cigarette.

"Amy, if you study well and work hard, one day you will be able to pay off all your debts and even rise to a higher level of living."

"In the high society, people are there because they are smart and hardworking. They dedicate themselves to the city and make contributions. Of course, luck also plays a part... I have seen it all. Only the foolish and lazy people make excuses and complain about Rock Morgan every day."

Amy listened silently, without arguing.

The teacher talked for a while, and when the race car betting began, he nervously turned off the projected video.

Amy, she had obtained the so-called "answer".

She still felt that something was not right.

Is the source of the poor's suffering because they don't work hard?

Is this system truly correct?

Will there be any problems with the way this city operates?

Why can everyone accept the fact that she was taken away and died?

Because "it has always been this way" and "people always say" ... Amy could vaguely sense a subtle force that continuously restrains most people.

Very few people would think about the rules that have been there since their birth.

However...

Is 'it has always been this way' and 'people always say' correct?

In confusion and unease, Amy's extraordinary power finally awakened.

The true Ring City, existing within the cyber world, suddenly transformed into her loyal and trembling servant.

The tyrant of the cyber world is born!

Of course, Amy at the Original Level could only search for information at will, but she couldn't truly manipulate the network yet.

She found out what happened to that classmate, just as the teacher had said...

However, most of her organs actually didn't have an immediate use, but were instead frozen by Rock Morgan.

Only her limbs were transplanted to... the pet of a rich person, solely for entertainment and amusement.

In the Ring City, the body's rejection response had long ceased to be a problem.

Amy felt that her heart was filled with sadness.

Next, Amy began frantically searching for information, soaking in every bit of it, trying to understand the Ring City from all angles, wanting to know what this city was all about.

She "saw" it.

A lot.

For the poor, debt comes with life itself.

They work hard every day, living with great effort, but they have never been able to truly free themselves from the burden of high debts. The interests only accumulate more and more, eventually passing on to the next generation.

And the next generation, they would also follow the same destiny.

Over and over again, very few people could break free from it.

The Ring City is like a fierce beast, always following behind those without assets, opening its gaping maw, wanting to devour the poor completely.

And the rich, wealth comes naturally to them.

In the Ring City, those living above the one hundred and fifty floors were leading lives of extravagance.

Among them, the extravagance of the uppermost director families' lives was so incredible and exaggerated, something Amy had never imagined before.

Those people would bring a box of fruit from another world, only take a bite and abandon all the rest, and the money they spent on this box of fruit could have provided hundreds of people with a wonderful life.

The combined value of debts on oneself from all classmates in the entire class would probably not exceed the value of an ugly monster dog raised in the home of a certain director.

They would always indulge in reckless spending, wasting fortunes that could easily sustain everyone in the city. Yet, they would constantly, every moment and every second, seize more from the hands of the common people.

Just like an instinct to devour.

Amy finally realized something, having an epiphany.

So that's how it was.

"This is the truth."

Although they looked similar to the members of the Rock Morgan family, spoke the same language, and had almost no genetic differences, they were definitely the same species in biological terms.

But in reality, they were two completely different species.

That wasn't determined from a biological standpoint.

We are food.

This was the source of tragedy for that student.

It was the real answer.

Amy finally understood, but at that time, she didn't know that her reckless search had attracted the attention of the Maintainers from the Rock Morgan group.

Those hound-like individuals were everywhere in the city, able to infiltrate every corner. Even if her presence couldn't be traced through technology, they could still have a terrifying impact on a crown-level master of curses using the curse spells from the curse series.

The curse spells from the curse series were often of little use against powerful superhumans with strong souls, but they were an inescapable torment and disaster for ordinary people and low-level superhumans.

A month later, Amy's parents suffered consecutive accidents and were unable to compensate for the enormous public damages. In despair, they chose to commit suicide.

Amy was also taken away by Rock Morgan, the debt collector.

She was very lucky, as she was not directly dismembered but instead joined numerous boys and girls to undergo an experiment together.

Then, she lost her limbs, experienced organ failure, and her body grew weaker with each passing day.

However, the girl's extraordinary powers grew even stronger, reaching the level of awakening.

Amy's mindset also underwent a transformation.

After reaching the point of collapse and utter despair, the girl didn't become consumed by darkness. Instead, she began to feel that she had acquired a certain power, as if it were a destined calling.

This city had long been a wild chaos, in need of correction by none other than herself!

I am the Savior of the Ring City!

In the midst of despair, she kept encouraging herself, firmly believing that she would not die in the laboratory and that she would eventually find a way to escape and stay alive.

Once out, Amy began earning money as a hacker, all while becoming increasingly cautious in her actions, making every effort to avoid crossing paths with the Rock Morgan group.

She would send a large portion of the money she earned to various orphanages, and in secret, she would deal with some evil-doers, while the young girl cautiously embarked on various basic experiments.

Finally, Amy joined the Babel Tower.

Later, many things happened, and Amy fully realized that both the Babel Tower and the Savior were trustworthy.

When the Almighty of the Giant Hive was defeated and the Noy Military company took control of the Babel Tower, Amy's heart finally understood... The time had come.

Rock Morgan, you are powerful enough to destroy.

When she learned that the mastermind behind the experiment was a deity, she was filled with astonishment, and at the same time, a thought crossed her mind.

God, too, can be vanquished!

Chapter 490:

"Ouch, uncles, wah wah wah, it hurts so much, I really can't take it anymore, wah wah wah, please, please let me go."

On the operating table lay a little girl who appeared to be around ten years old, dressed in a loose white patient gown. She had cat ears and looked like a half-animal person.

She trembled all over, tears streaming down her face, sweat pouring like rain, as her little face contorted in pain.

A certain unknown medicine was subjecting the little girl to unimaginable nightmares, causing irreversible devastation to her already fragile body.

But the numerous experimenters surrounding her showed no mercy.

The fate that awaited her was to end up here, after her parents were deceived and driven to suicide due to financial troubles.

A very common situation.

"Ah, ah, um..."

The little girl suddenly started to convulse violently. She opened her mouth, her eyes rolled back, and she fainted, drooling from her mouth.

The researchers immediately checked and calmly said, "Her heart has stopped. It seems she won't make it. While she is still alive, let's transfer all her organs."

The others nodded in agreement, everyone remained composed, and they skillfully carried out the task.

Hovering in mid-air, the little flying contraption hovered precisely above the girl's abdomen, extending a special surgical knife in preparation...

"I know, according to the logic of this city, you are just hardworking workers, and your actions are not really evil. But unfortunately, I am not a wise judge, but a more reckless being."

The researchers suddenly heard a sound behind them and became slightly startled.

Just as they were about to turn their heads to look, the surgical robot in mid-air emitted a beeping sound and abruptly spun around, swiftly and accurately severing their necks with its surgical knife.

"Um, ah..."

Blood gushed out as the researchers, in pain and helplessness, collapsed.

Bai Yan walked forward with a smile, extending his hand, taking turns using spells and the power of the mind to treat the little girl who was on the verge of danger, both physically and emotionally.

"Just did something that could be considered as breaking the law, but you know, laws are just tools of the ruling class. The ruling class of the Ring City and I are not on the same side."

Bai Yan closed his eyes and the immense power of his mind began to rapidly spread, enveloping the entire laboratory. In an instant, numerous researchers were engulfed by fear, their consciousness swallowed. Meanwhile, countless "debtors awaiting resolution" were being rescued.

Mu Ling and Maryse stood beside Bai Yan, witnessing everything that was happening.

Mu Ling kept frowning throughout, feeling a chilling evil in everything happening here. But what disturbed her the most was that most people in this city turned a blind eye to it, considering it normal.

She couldn't help but wonder, "Even though the Rock Morgan group has colonies in other worlds, why are they still so persistent in using their own people for these kinds of things? It's inexplicable..."

It's not that Mu Ling could tolerate the atrocities committed by the people of Noah towards the colonists, it's just that she had this question in her heart.

Bai Yan smiled and explained, "Actually, in their eyes, there is no distinction between domestic and foreign people. These 'predators' treat anyone and anything with only a few choices: cooperation, confrontation, exploitation, or complete consumption."

"Even if these 'predators' claim to have contributed to the Ring City, it's just a way for them to beautify themselves," Maryse thought of her father and added softly.

In the eyes of the people of Tatsumi City, that person is considered a philanthropist, and most of the nobles are too... Even though he himself benefits the most, he keeps saying that everything he does is for the sake of his family or something like that. Maryse finds such a person truly disgusting.

However, if it were Mu Ling instead, maybe she would understand him.

With different values, Maryse would occasionally feel helpless.

She thought Mu Ling was just too naive, and always trying so hard, with a hint of innocence, that's why she was diligent and willing to shoulder any responsibility.

Mu Ling didn't quite understand the words "Senior Profligate," but she still nodded in agreement.

She felt that whether it was Senior Profligate, Amy, or even Aurora, they knew so much, far more than she did.

And, on top of that, there were the absolute correct commands of the Savior.

Even if she thought a little less, it should be fine.

Don't worry if you don't understand.

As long as she could swing the weapon, it was enough.

"Let's go, there are still many laboratories in the Ring City, and we have to explore them one by one."

Bai Yan smiled and saw the Omnic emerging from the "gate" of the Babel Tower. These girls, who looked almost identical to Amy, would be responsible for the aftermath and would evacuate the rescued people.

Mu Ling nodded and said, "Hmm, but I think Rock Morgan's counterattack will be coming soon."

"Ahh, they have already arrived," Maryse suddenly exclaimed.

Intense killing intent was directed towards the people present, but the three individuals in the Babel Tower remained unfazed.

Two spies made their entrance.

They were a man and a woman, appearing out of thin air at the other end of the laboratory. This was "teleportation," as if they possessed extraordinary power facilitated by the enchanted microchip implanted inside them.

The man took out a lighter and lit a cigar, saying, "It seems that all the criminals are here."

"The Maintainers," Rock Morgan's exclusive team of special agents, proclaimed themselves as a righteous organization dedicated to protecting company assets and maintaining order in the Ring City.

In reality, they were unquestionably the loyal henchmen, watchdogs, and weapons of Rock Morgan.

Their main task was taking lives.

The Maintainer's agents were divided into nine levels, with only those at the Crown level able to reach the seventh level. For instance, the formidable Leon, who once pursued Amy, was a powerful Level 7 agent.

The man among these two individuals wore a white suit. He was in his early thirties, standing at nearly two meters tall. He was thin, with a slight hunch in his back. His expression was cold, and he held a cheap cigarette in his mouth.

Level Nine agents possessed the strength to attain the Crown level, and they were very powerful.

The woman wore sunglasses, a black evening gown, high heels, and had a smile on her face.

In her hand, she held a designer handbag, and she didn't look like she came for a fight at all, but rather like she came to attend a party.

An agent of the eighth level possessed the strength of a middle-ranked Crown.

Without a doubt, both of them were the pillars of Maintainers. In this city, Rock Morgan was undoubtedly a formidable force.

"Wanna fight?"

The male agent spoke, looking at the female agent beside him. There was no trace of emotion in his eyes, as if he were a tool of destruction.

"You don't read the information in the database, do you? How could you possibly win?" The female agent shook her head.

If anything goes wrong, we will activate the teleportation and escape.

She smiled and said to the three individuals at the Babel Tower, "In fact, we have no ill intentions towards any of you at the Babel Tower. All we wanted was to cooperate with you... I wonder what misunderstanding led you to damage the laboratory."

"There's no misunderstanding, we are simply provoking you," Bai Yan replied with a smile.

The female spy's face stiffened, her smile frozen. The male spy continued to ask, "Did they kill them?"

"..."

Knowing that negotiation was impossible, the female spy took a deep breath, shook her head, and said, "Don't joke around. They are members of the Babel Tower, very formidable. It seems that the two of us alone wouldn't stand a chance against them. Let's retreat."

"No, you can't leave."

Maryse spoke up suddenly, as a powerful force swept over her mind in an instant.

Two agents were taken aback, and their defense line crumbled instantly. In a blink of an eye, Maryse had firmly taken control of the two of them.

"I still couldn't believe that I had become so powerful."

Maryse couldn't believe it and said, "That man is actually very strong. Even the Scarlet Moon from a year ago probably wouldn't stand a chance against him."

But now, in front of Maryse, opponents of this level couldn't even manage to escape.

Originally, most members of Babel Tower were already stronger than those of the same level, capable of challenging opponents at higher levels. In addition, Maryse had a significant advantage against those weaker than herself.

Nowadays, the difference between extraordinary individuals below the level of Apocalypse and ordinary people is not significant in front of her.

"This city's 'Apocalypse' seems to be only one person." Mu Ling suddenly said, as if she was asking the two of them.

In reality, she was asking the person on the other end of the headphones.

"Hmm."

In the headphones, Amy's voice responded, "That Apocalypse powerhouse is not human, nor any kind of elf, but a highly unique living mechanized armor with its own soul, known as the 'God of Destruction'... very powerful."

"It is troublesome to activate this thing, but it possesses a terrifying power to destroy a city with a single strike... The good news is, even so, it should not be a match for the current Scarlet Moon."

The originally middle-ranked Scarlet Moon, combined with the Tactical Card of the Babel Tower, would definitely be able to fight against the upper-ranked Apocalypse. Now that the Scarlet Moon has reached the upper rank of Apocalypse, her strength can only be described as unfathomable.

Mu Ling clenched her hand, feeling unwilling. There was a time when she had already come close to reaching the Scarlet Moon.

However, in front of the Scarlet Moon, she may not even be able to make a move now.

Even the qualification to escape doesn't exist.

With such weakness, does she still have the right to be called "The Hound of Babel Tower"?

Bai Yan, who could read minds, kept silent on the side. He didn't even look over with his eyes, but he muttered in his heart.

Don't worry.

Take your time for now.

Being in a hurry won't help.

I was actually more anxious than you.

Inside her headphones, Amy continued speaking to the three of them:

"So from the very beginning, the only one who truly made things difficult for us in this city... was the Crimson Sovereign."

"That thing would at least have a clone in this city. In the worst case scenario, we might have to face... a truly powerful and terrifying deity."