

M. Leader 81

Chapter 81: "Afternoon Lady - Nightsaber" (1)

Mu Ling returned once again to her own abode.

The first-floor hall of the family villa remained solemn, classical, and deserted as usual.

She relaxed and let out a soft sigh, then lifted her gaze towards the window, where the moonlight was pleasantly serene.

"Hoo."

Has Huo Xin already gone to sleep? However, he tends to be more active at night, as it is characteristic of his race.

Mu Ling pondered, and sure enough, she soon saw the giant spiral chandelier hanging in the hall light up, while Huo Xin strode down from the corner of the upstairs hallway with hands behind his back.

The old man remained steadfast as ever, silently guarding this dilapidated home.

"Miss, have you gone on another mission for the 'Babel Tower'?" His tone was somewhat worried. These past few days, after learning how to watch videos, he would always worry for Mu Ling during each mission.

"I never expected that you would confront Raven Reaper like that..." Huo Xin recalled the scene where Raven Reaper attacked the lady and found it difficult to continue.

"Um."

Mu Ling nodded gently, without any concealment, and said, "The mission was completed very smoothly, although I did suffer a few punches, I didn't receive too much harm during the process, so you can rest assured."

Huo Xin shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "You always think that I am overly concerned, but you are the only family I have left, so you must take good care of yourself."

Mu Ling gave a shallow smile, nodded, and earnestly promised, "Don't worry, Huo Xin."

"I, shall never die."

"Ah."

Huo Xin shook his head once more, knowing that anything he said would be of no use.

After comforting the departing old butler, the exhausted young girl went to take a bath.

The bath in the Mu family villa is actually very large, constructed in a classical style similar to the ancient Roman baths. She slowly removed each item of her attire, until she was left with only black silk stockings.

The girl lay in the clear pool of water and slowly closed her eyes.

"Once again, the task was completed. It had been completed countless times before... Over and over, is there any chance of restoring even a fraction of the family's honor?"

Fatigue, a great deal of mental fatigue, was seeping deep into the girl's skin in all directions, making her incredibly tired, to the point where she didn't even want to lift a finger.

"Um..."

Mu Ling gave a faint hum, and the physical and mental pain and exhaustion were evident. The daily high-intensity training and life-and-death battles were not so easily sustained.

"Regardless of the circumstances..."

I will make my family regain its honor.

In a daze, Mu Ling remembered her parents' faces, as if they were praising her.

On that night, she slept soundly.

When Mu Ling woke up again from her sun-drenched bed, suddenly, she felt a peculiar and unique sensation.

It is a very peculiar sensation, indescribable and one that has never been experienced before.

The next moment, Mu Ling suddenly discovered that a fuzzy layer of mosaic had appeared on the surface of her body! A large number of colorful particles wriggled incessantly, as if to form some kind of special substance!

[Nightsaber.]

[This transformation was brought forth by another version of you from a different realm.]

The voice of the Savior appeared once again in her mind, and Mu Ling set her mind at ease, calmly awaiting the outcome.

When the wriggling particles dissipated, Mu Ling discovered that her clothes had undergone a complete transformation.

This is a very casual attire, with a pale apricot-colored long skirt. Although she had similar clothes before, she never expected... that the Savior would give her such an outfit.

Why?

What does this represent?

What is his intention, after all?

Soon, the confused Mu Ling arrived at the floor-length mirror in the room and was astonished to discover a fact!

The change was not just in the clothes, but also in her own body!

Her hair has unexpectedly become shorter, her skin seems to be even more fair and delicate, and even the expression and temperament between her eyebrows are completely different from the past.

The chill and gloom that once enveloped her had long dissipated, leaving her as innocent as a youth who had never experienced the brutality of battle.

"It seems that my chest has also grown slightly larger..."

What is going on?

Mu Ling was utterly incapable of comprehending why such a metamorphosis had come upon her person. While she might have understood the alterations in her apparel, the transformations that had overtaken her body remained utterly inscrutable.

She gently scratched her head and felt that the person in the mirror looked...naive?

"What's going on? My body feels so strange. What is the Savior thinking, after all?"

She stood in front of the mirror for quite some time, shook her head in incomprehension, and decided to change clothes as it was time to begin her swordsmanship training.

Even if something like this were to happen, it couldn't deter Mu Ling's habit of practicing swordsmanship in the morning.

The experiences of childhood and the adjusted training at Babel Tower have thoroughly instilled in her a habit that is memorable and enduring.

However, as Mu Ling removed the clothing and meticulously placed it on the bed, she was stunned to discover something.

The current self... strangely cannot fit into any other clothes!

Yes, they won't fit.

She wanted to put on other clothes from the wardrobe, but they went right through her body and she couldn't wear them at all.

"How could this happen?"

Either maintain the current state, or be forced to wear the outfit provided by the Savior.

Mu Ling sighed, resigned to donning the leisure wear bestowed upon her by the Savior.

"Even in this awkward state... I cannot let my swordsmanship become unfamiliar."

However, upon arriving in the courtyard, Mu Ling suddenly discovered that her body had once again become uncontrollable.

Does the Savior have a task?

She was difficult to comprehend, but still proficiently manipulated into leaving home, albeit with a complex state of mind.

The events that transpired today were all too peculiar!

The girl walked all the way, leaving the boundary of her family, until she reached the pedestrian street, where a noisy fried chicken shop was located.

Mu Ling walked into it with a wary mood and sat down.

Could it be that this place, while appearing to be a fried chicken shop, is actually the lair of a cult? Otherwise, why would the Savior let her come here?

And then her body began to order automatically, after a while, a large amount of junk food was delivered.

Mu Ling fell into contemplation.

Could it be that these junk foods, although they seem like ordinary meals, are in reality cursed monstrosities made of flesh and blood?

Mu Ling was constantly preparing for the battle, observing every individual in the fried chicken shop, eager to determine which one was the cultist, the black wizard, or the extraordinary criminal.

And her body automatically began to eat, chicken nuggets, hamburgers, apple pie, ice cream, chicken legs... Mu Ling has a fairly large appetite and doesn't feel full at all.

The taste is alright, but where is the battle?

Next, Mu Ling's body moved.

She slowly got up and walked towards the counter. Mu Ling remembered that she had already paid the phone bill, so what was she up to?

Ah, I see now! I understand!

Mu Ling experienced a sudden epiphany at this very moment!

It is there, behind that counter, where the seemingly ordinary staff member may in fact be another senior disciple of the Black Star Faction.

Unfortunately, your disguise was rendered completely futile by the verdict of Babel Tower.

Then she delicately took a napkin and wiped her mouth. The staff smilingly asked a little child, "What would you like to order, little one?"

The little child looked at the older sister beside him, who was wiping her mouth, with a shocked expression and whispered, "I want to order a large cup of milk tea without the tea."

The smile on the staff's face froze. So this is how impure children have become these days...

Mu Ling soon became aware of the mistake she had committed.

Ah, I guessed wrong.

Chapter 81: "Afternoon Lady - Nightsaber" (2)

However, there is definitely a problem with this store... Mu Ling has already noticed that all the men and most of the women inside are secretly peering at her.

Why are all of these people looking at me if there isn't a problem with them?

Although there have been similar situations before, at that time only some men would look at me. It is impossible to change clothes and slightly alter my body and temperament and attract the attention of so many people, right?

Okay, I suppose it's because I am too beautiful, that's why people pay attention... Mu Ling isn't really foolish, she finally understands that she has been overthinking.

People are indeed paying attention to Mu Ling, because at this moment her "charm" has reached 11, exceeding the limit of ordinary human beings, and no one can ignore it.

This is the hidden effect of "Afternoon Lady."

"That girl is so beautiful. I have never seen anyone like her before in my life."

"Truly beautiful, she appears to be the type of woman who would make a great girlfriend."

"Damn it, jealousy! It's making me so angry."

Then, Mu Ling came to the amusement park, bewilderedly enjoying many attractions before entering a café where she drank a cappuccino while listening to classical music with confusion.

At last, as dusk fell, she found herself automatically drawn to the park, where she gazed at the swans swimming on the artificial lake, totally immersed in confusion and perplexity.

What happened?

It's as if I've rested the entire day today... I seldom had such experiences before, and even less so during the past half month.

Since she was young, Mu Ling has always maintained a high-intensity lifestyle of frequent fighting, no longer holding hope for daily life.

After going to school, she rarely communicated with others, had very few friends, and never had deep interactions with them.

Fried chicken shops, amusement parks, coffee shops, park benches... such a leisurely lifestyle, it seems like I haven't experienced it in a long time.

She gradually recalled some of the things Huo Xin had said.

Before her father was murdered, she didn't value honor as much, and the illness she suffered at that time made her become more extreme in her temperament... Huo Xin has always hoped that she could let it go.

Obsession.

Therefore, I would be so grateful for the Babel Tower that without the existence of the Savior, I would never have been able to fulfill my obsession.

Mu Ling had learned to master herself, and at last the manipulation of the day had come to an end.

Uh, an unprecedented manipulation.

"I was not at all scared, nor did I want to complain. I had already fully adapted."

"I have always been very content."

Savior, do you actually...not want me to become a mere 'blade'?

If it weren't for the various 'adjusted trainings' in the past half month, perhaps Mu Ling would not have had such a strong feeling. However, it is precisely because she has been practicing too hard and feeling exhausted during the current period of time that she can now be very relaxed and grateful for the Savior's kindness.

Mu Ling completely forgot that the "high pressure" she had been feeling during this period was precisely what the Savior had bestowed upon her, and of course, she didn't consider these pressures to be anything undesirable.

For the Savior had given herself too much.

She slowly lifted her head, not wanting the tears to slide down her cheeks and fall onto the ground.

"So, what kind of person are you, in the end?"

Mu Ling began to feel curious about the Savior, whom she had previously perceived as a cold-blooded and inscrutable enigma, possessing an immense and unfathomable power that defied human comprehension.

Now, she feels that even the Savior may have a human side.

At this moment, Mu Ling remembered all the various training she had gone through and the countless experiences of 'death' she had endured.

Hmm, maybe the Savior also has a human side, but not too much.

Chapter 82: Level Up!

At the same time, our 'Savior' was still at home, surreptitiously playing other games.

The handheld device was connected to a large-sized television.

Yes, the games he can play are not limited to just "Babel Tower".

How can a player be tethered to a single game?

Although "Babel Tower" is a main game that must be played and played well, Bai Yan also plays other games when he rests.

Work is playing games, part-time job is playing games, resting is also playing games!

As he played, Bai Yan's thoughts drifted back to "Babel Tower," and he continued pondering the unanswered questions he had before.

So, who should I upgrade for?

Bai Yan pondered earnestly, realizing that if he were to feed all three "Awakening Souls" to Nightsaber, it would suffice to elevate her awakening level up to seventy-five percent.

Actually, feeding only two Awakening Souls can still raise her awakening level to 65%.

Sixty-five percent and seventy-five percent awakening levels are both in the same category of "the upper level of the awakening level", there is no essential difference between them.

"So feeding two is enough, as eating too much can easily lead to weight gain and indigestion."

Hmm, Bai Yan believed that "Nightsaber" should be fed two Awakening Souls first and foremost, as she is a fighter who excels in resistance and combat, and is crucial in most missions. It is important to focus on developing her.

As for the matter of "Nightsaber" appearing on the later stages of the rhythm chart T0, it is currently too far ahead in terms of progress in the novel "Babel Tower" to be of concern at the moment.

One can only be considered to have reached the late stage of "Babel Tower" gameplay after Bai Yan possess at least a Core Operator capable of reaching the "Apocalypse level," and Babel Tower has become a major force in the world of Noah.

And then, who should receive the remaining Awakening Soul?

Is it for "Psychic Dancer" or "Mysterious Magic" in the end?

Bai Yan continued to ponder, placing the handle in his hand onto the coffee table. He then approached the refrigerator door, opened it, and poured himself a glass of ice-cold Coca-Cola.

Regardless of which person receives it, this "Awakening Soul" can elevate their strength by one small level.

The question is, which one is more worthy to cultivate at the present stage?

"Psychic Dancer" is the preferred choice. She specializes in using mental power and is particularly effective against weaker enemies. Her ability to blend in and remain unnoticed is also quite strong, making her an invaluable asset in many missions.

However, the real BOSS is often difficult to influence, and it is basically impossible for her to control someone whose power is two levels stronger than her own.

Reno is not powerful enough. If the target is Raven Reaper, he wouldn't be affected at all. Raven Reaper could easily knock out Psychic Dancer's head with a single punch!

Mysterious Magic, who is the protagonist's good friend Alan, may seem frail when facing opponents alone, but he excels as a versatile supporter and can greatly enhance the effectiveness when paired with Nightsaber.

"Last time, I failed to control them properly. If I start over, relying solely on the cooperation of Alan and Mu Ling, I will be able to get rid of the leader of black wizards."

Speaking of it, Bai Yan knows the subsequent upgrade route of the other characters, but "Mysterious Magic" is a unique new character exclusive to the second playthrough.

He had no idea what the aftermath of "Mysterious Magic" would be like, and his curiosity soared.

"However, one should not act out of curiosity alone, efficiency should take priority."

After considering, Bai Yan decided to try to level up Mysterious Magic's abilities. The upgraded Psychic Dancer had proven to be of little use in the first playthrough, a lesson learned from experience.

Mysterious Magic's auxiliary capability, "Passwall," can be bestowed upon Nightsaber, and the two would be more easily coordinated. However, Psychic Dancer and Nightsaber don't appear to coordinate as effectively.

According to past experience, the main storyline's "Doomsday Crisis" cannot be won by solo players no matter which level it randomly appears at, as it requires great teamwork.

It's not one person, not even the Savior, who saves the world, but rather...the Babel Tower.

"Okay, it's decided then. I'm sorry, it's not because you secretly insulted me that I won't give you the Awakening Soul."

So Bai Yan first selected two "Awakening Souls" and gave them to Nightsaber, then selected the last "Awakening Soul" and gave it to Mysterious Magic.

"Alan, oh Alan, I have decided to give you a chance. If you fail to make any remarkable progress, then you will have to stay in the warehouse under my supervision obediently in the future."

Even though Alan is his own friend, Bai Yan would not keep useless people around and would not joke around with "Babel Tower."

This is no ordinary game.

Soon, the three pale blue Awakening Souls vanished, and a dazzling golden light flashed briefly on the pixel avatars of both "Nightsaber" and "Mysterious Magic".

Upgrade!

After the upgrade, the character cards of "Nightsaber" and "Mysterious Magic" have undergone significant changes.

Core Operator:

Title: Nightsaber.

Gender: Female.

Plane: Material Realm.

Level: the Awakening Level(Upper Rank)

Race: Human Species.

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Infiltrate/Damage.

Milestone: Crime Hunter and the Hunting Dogs of Babel Tower.

Primary Attributes:

STR: 81 + 50 Self-healing Specialization (As robust as a mature dragon)

INT: 60 (Instinct was accurate enough for practical use.)

Skill level: 95 (Basic control of subtle muscle movements in various parts of the body)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 11 (transcending the limits of ordinary humanity, akin to a fairy tale maiden).

Loyalty: 9 (She is willing to carry out all of your orders, as long as they are reasonably explained).

Mood: 7 (Rested well and feeling that the Savior may also very human inside)

Trait:

As elegant as a cat (skill improvement speed significantly increased)

Embrace fear (Fight with strong enemies. DEX and INT increased a lot)

Oh, my dear people (When the innocent are present, DEX increases significantly)

Ability:

Deep Blue World (proficiency level 95%, time stop level 3.5 seconds)

Crime Hunting Blood—Dark

Self-repairing Expertise.

A moment of leisure (Possibility: Afternoon Lady's special effect).

Secondary data:

Physical features: 169cm in height, measuring 93-56-88 (the result of the special effect of Afternoon Lady)

Love: Glory, Victory, Cat-egg rice omelette, Practicing swordsmanship, Babel Tower.

Disgust: Cultists, crimes, salty cuisine.

Items: Night Blade 1, Nyx's Cover 1, Anathema's Star Chains 1.

Description: The successor of the legendary demon-hunting family's decline, born with a great responsibility to bear, possessed a strong sense of family consciousness... seeking revenge and restoring glory.

"The future King of Night, the invincible ruler of darkness."

The primary attributes of Nightsaber have undergone significant alterations, with advancements made in both strength and skill levels, reaching unparalleled heights.

She is now completely different, even if she were to face Raven Reaper again, she would not be powerless to fight back.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "Oh, although she has great strength, she is actually a skilled player. Judging by this description... she must be very good at holding her urine."

Not only did the Primary Attributes change significantly, but also after putting on the new skin, "Nightsaber" surprisingly increased her charm to 11. Bai Yan glanced at the description briefly.

"Well... the special effects of this useless skin are of no use to me, since it's not my girlfriend's."

Bai Yan sighed, thinking that having a strong trait would be better. After all, it was unlikely that a boss would hold back from harming someone just because they were good-looking.

He suddenly realized that Nightsaber's current loyalty had reached 9!

(She is willing to follow all your commands, as long as they are explained reasonably.)

"This description is a level higher than the loyalty of 'willing to die for you', it can be considered the highest loyalty, at least for 'Nightsaber' who doesn't value her own life that much."

As for the loyalty score of 10, that would probably mean removing the second half of the sentence "as long as they are explained reasonably". However, considering Nightsaber's personality, this is impossible.

Bai Yan knew that the "all commands" category was a very broad scope, which even included many things that were extremely contrary to the character and philosophy of "Nightsaber".

That is to say, as long as he can deceive her properly, such as telling her that a certain child is actually a disguised great demon king, then "Nightsaber" could even obey his command to take that child's life, instead of being extremely suspicious about what is going on, although she may feel uneasy afterward.

Or maybe, if he tricked her into believing that giving birth to a child that would be crucial in saving the world was necessary, then Nightsaber would probably choose to believe... maybe?

Bai Yan reclined on the sofa and muttered, "It's her unwavering belief in the Savior that makes her so loyal."

But what if one day the "Savior" is no longer great? And becomes evil? Although this possibility is zero, Bai Yan likes to indulge in wild thoughts.

Mysterious Magic's STR attribute remained unchanged at 25, but both his INT and Skill increased by 15. Together with the progress garnered from his recent training, his attributes have now become 73 and 77.

Loyalty is currently at a level of 3, while mood is at 4.

What's more important is that after leveling up, "Mysterious Magic" has developed a powerful spellcraft!

Upon seeing the introduction of this new spell, Bai Yan knew he had truly made the right bet - "Mysterious Magic" as a supporting character was undoubtedly strong.

Spellcraft: The Replacing Spell!

"By clapping and instantly replacing oneself with objects in the mind, physical contact with the object is necessary, while for a living being, both parties must have no hostile intentions. It can be used every ten seconds, and the greater the distance between the two parties and the quality of the object being exchanged, the more energy it consumes."

"As a magician, it would be reasonable to suddenly replace your position with something!"

"Thus, by doing so, it will be possible to collaborate with others and come up with many more ways of playing."

Bai Yan glanced at it and noticed that the character card for "Psychic Dancer" had recently been updated. Without going into specifics about the various numerical changes, she had acquired a new milestone and a new trait.

New Milestone: The Traitor

New Trait: Free Spirit (Reduces the likelihood of being controlled)

After upgrading the Core Operators, Bai Yan didn't put down his phone. Instead, he intended to contact "Autumncamesoon".

Regarding the matter of the "Babel Tower Support Group", their appointed meeting time is today. Bai Yan is curious about the activities these individuals will engage in.

In the first playthrough, there were also many groups in each world that worshiped the Babel Tower, but some of them were actually plotting... as "feigned loyalty"!

Chapter 83: Metamorphosis

After returning home in the evening, Mu Ling entered the bedroom only to realize that her clothes had still not reverted back to their original form, and she was still unable to transmit to other garments.

"....."

She stood in front of the mirror, observing carefully, and there were no changes in her appearance towards normalcy.

"How long will this state continue? Surely it cannot be permanent, can it?"

Could it be that the Savior is fond of me in this state?

Mu Ling's mind was filled with various things that had happened today. After repeatedly recalling them, she suddenly remembered the "Savior" she had seen at school.

That person was experiencing the life of a student at the time...

Perhaps he possesses more humanity than she imagined.

Upon careful consideration, the Savior may possibly be some ancient god who has recently been revived and is gradually regaining self-awareness and recognition in the present world.

Compared to Outer Gods, whose existence cannot be understood by normal life, most of the ancient gods buried in history or new gods like the "Rainbows" possess "humanity" that humans can understand.

Or, calling it "conventional thinking of intelligent life" is more accurate.

Mu Ling couldn't figure it out, only knowing that she had never seen the Savior like an ordinary person again. The subsequent encounters with him in Babel Tower are all more mysterious and unfathomable.

She has already been given too much, and it's difficult to repay. The feeling of gratitude has already overflowed.

But they were ultimately people who lived in two worlds.

Mu Ling struggled to comprehend his thoughts, as the mysteries of both the Babel Tower and the Savior's arrival remained inscrutable puzzles.

She shook her head and ceased pondering about the Savior.

Mu Ling still didn't want to go to bed wearing clothes, even though she couldn't change into her pajamas for the time being. She took off her new clothes, neatly arranged them, and then got into bed to prepare for sleep.

"I feel pretty good sleeping like this... Mmm."

She lay on the bed silently contemplating many things.

"I must become stronger and then I must kill that man."

Mr. Mystery.

He is a high-ranking priest in the Black Star Faction responsible for Tatsumi City, who has been active throughout the Air Alliance for decades, and has once single-handedly created the tragedy of the Hunter Clan.

If Mr. Mystery is not killed, all revenge will be worthless and honor will never return to the family.

And after killing Mr. Mystery?

She suddenly had this unprecedented idea.

Continue, continue the fight, until the entire Black Star Faction is destroyed by her own hands.

Mu Ling paused for a moment and suddenly felt engulfed in a state of uncertainty.

And then?

Yes, once the Black Star Faction is destroyed... Hmm, everything will come to an end.

However, what happens after "the end" of a story?

She had never thought about it before, but in recent times with the help of the Savior, the progress of revenge has been soaring. Mu Ling's mood was so joyful that she could hardly control herself, until now it has gradually cooled down.

So, what will I do after achieving my goal?

Mu Ling gazed silently at the nocturnal hue beyond the window, but no conclusion came to mind for a long while.

Well, since that day, I have been living solely for "glory and revenge," without ever considering anything else.

However, the present self has already changed...

What is it that I ultimately live for?

Who am I again?

Mu Ling? Hunter? Nightsaber? The Hound of Babel Tower?

The girl fell into a deep contemplation, as some things that seem meaningless can always haunt a person's life.

If it were for more secular-minded people, they might sneer at it, but some rationalists act neither for profit nor for themselves, so they spend their whole lives searching for the value of existence.

Suddenly, Mu Ling felt a burning within her soul.

The familiar and callous voice resounded once more, as if devoid of any trace of humanity.

[This is the sublimation given to you.]

Savior?

Mu Ling paused momentarily, realizing that she had been bestowed with something again.

In fact, she was a bit dizzy from all the things she had been given in less than a month. Oh, she had already received too many favors.

As a girl who believes in avenging grievances and repaying kindness, she no longer knows how to repay so many favors.

"My heart is blazing with emotion!"

Mu Ling took a deep breath and could feel the fervent heat of her body, generating an immensely significant transformation!

This scorching heat doesn't seem fake, but is truly burning. Two light blue flames are constantly burning deep inside her own body!

They seemed like a part of her own soul, undergoing a dramatic transformation!

Burn! Rise! Cheering!

Mu Ling felt every cell from the bottom of her body to the top of her head calling out, with her soul continuously overflowing with greater power, more accurate senses, and a more sturdy and flexible body.

She couldn't help but recall a line from "Traveling with an Enlightened Heart," written by the "Truth Scholar."

"I have ascended to a higher realm today, and am wandering in the company of fellow travelers."

Physical sublimation!

Mu Ling eventually regained consciousness from this peculiar and unprecedented experience, but she couldn't tell how much time had passed. Upon coming to, she realized that her entire body was drenched.

I, myself, have already become powerful.

She was deeply shaken, and her transformation was not just a mere growth, but a fundamental awakening, realizing that she had risen to a position of power.

"It's truly incredible, how did it happen...difficult to comprehend."

Even though Mu Ling had increasingly been able to accept the various extraordinary aspects of the Babel Tower, at this moment, she was still deeply shaken and unable to calm down!

Suddenly boosting the power of a person beyond normal is not impossible, but often both the boosted and booster have to pay a considerable price.

The means of the Savior resemble more of a divine miracle that only a "rainbow" could achieve, but even rainbows rarely demonstrate such... miracles.

Regardless of whether the Savior possesses humanity, Mu Ling can once again confirm one thing.

The Savior is undoubtedly a divine and magnificent being!

Tatsumi City, East district. Inside a narrow alley.

"Engaging in illegal trading of 'Peeping' beyond a certain amount warrants the death penalty. Don't tell me you are unaware of this."

After speaking, Alan calmly laid the unconscious criminal down on the ground with an indifferent expression.

"Peeping" is a very dangerous liquid medicine. Once people take it, they will instantly gain an "overdose of knowledge," and during the period of the drug's efficacy, they will have a feeling of almost omniscience.

Both ordinary people and extraordinary beings can easily become addicted to it, but the cost of taking it is gradually losing one's soul.

It is said that the inventor of this thing was an ancient worshipper of an evil deity, and the process of continuously using this potion is akin to sacrificing one's soul step by step to the Outer God he worships.

The Mist of the White Shore.

Under the moonlight of the night, Alan's emotions were quite intricate.

Tatsumi City has been increasingly turbulent lately, with wave after wave of unrest.

The affairs of the Augustus family have been fully exposed, and the entire family is under investigation. Meanwhile, the missing Maryse Augustus, who is suspected to be a member of the Babel Tower group, is also being thoroughly searched for.

"Ah, that girl turned out to be from the Augustus family."

Alan felt conflicted. He couldn't shake off the feeling that perhaps he shouldn't have gone after her, but no, he mustn't think like that.

I am an undercover agent hiding within Babel Tower, but ultimately I am still a Night Watcher for the Demon Hunt Agency.

Alan was communicating with his team members in the voice channel.

"I have reached my destination here. Hmm, it seems to be a foreign immigrant who is unable to communicate, a half-orc with tremendous strength."

"Hurry over here, I have already subdued the target."

"I..."

He suddenly felt a surge of inner fervor!

Damn it, what's going on?

[This is the sublimation bestowed upon you.]

Bai Yan's voice, wait, is he also the Savior of the Babel Tower?

Alan was startled, his body grew even hotter, but he was completely unable to resist this transformation happening to him.

Fortunately, the criminal had already been knocked unconscious by him, otherwise there might have been an incident at this moment.

"Hey, Alan, what's wrong?"

"No, it's nothing..."

Several minutes passed before Alan regained consciousness in a daze, feeling dehydrated.

He soon discovered, to his astonishment, that he had become significantly stronger.

It really was that simple to become stronger!

"How come the Savior keeps giving me things in waves? Could it be that he's trying to bribe me? What's the real story behind this?"

In just a few days, Alan has already been bestowed with numerous benefits, and his progress towards becoming stronger has been advancing rapidly.

He couldn't help but suspect a possibility.

The prophecy book had explicitly stated that he was the one who would ultimately save the world, which means he was truly significant.

The Savior also believed that there was a possibility for himself to save the world, and he had been providing various benefits to cultivate himself.

The Savior could very likely be a reviving ancient god. Moreover, many malevolent ancient beings similarly nurture their significant offspring and followers.

I'm not a believer of the Savior.

Could it be that my true identity is actually...

The Child of the Savior!

After deducing this seemingly absurd yet actually irrational conclusion, Alan was plunged into silence.

"Upon careful consideration, it is more likely that I'm the Savior's descendant. Could it be that the Savior is actually my ancestor?"

His mind became even more scattered.

—

"Alas, it's a pity that I've already played through the game once and know that you're not very useful at this stage. I'm sorry, little one."

Um, I can't tell her about those two guys leveling up.

"Psychic Dancer's period of exertion has not yet arrived; her strongest ability needs to be triggered during the middle period, and gradually weakens towards the later stages."

Bai Yan languidly lay on the sofa, calmly playing that obscure game.

Midnight has already arrived.

The current time is precisely the time they had agreed upon initially.

After a while, Bai Yan entered the game and registered an account named 'Seeking Thrill', and then joined the second game server of this game.

He waited for a long time, but never saw anyone else.

Just as Bai Yan was feeling he might have been fooled and was about to leave the game to sleep, a notification appeared in his friends list, indicating a new friend request.

Account name, "Autumncamesoon."

"This guy again," Bai Yan squinted his eyes and chose to accept the friend request.

"Autumncamesoon: It seems that you truly and sincerely want to join us."

"Seeking Thrill: Yes, I truly admire the Babel Tower. I think this organization is cool from start to finish. I believe that its owner must be very powerful and great!"

"Autumncamesoon: Haha, you're right."

"Autumncamesoon: Actually, I have a way to make you meet the real owner of the Babel Tower."

"Autumncamesoon: He... is our Savior."

Chapter 84: Report on the Spot!

It seems that he was so surprised that he was stunned. Five seconds later, "Seeking Thrill" replied.

"Seeking Thrill: Wow, the boss of Babel Tower is called Savior? It sounds amazing, handsome!"

"Autumncamesoon: Yes, we are the 'Babel Tower Aid Team,' and we are not just an ordinary civilian organization. Perhaps we used to be, but everything changed last Monday when the Savior contacted us on his own initiative."

"Autumncamesoon: Just like in the video, the owner of Babel Tower, the Savior, is not an ordinary person. He is a superhuman with invincible powers."

"Autumncamesoon: He guides people to save this fallen world."

"Seeking Thrill: Oh my goodness, extraordinary beings! I knew the contents in the video were all real. I was filled with excitement just by watching it!"

"Autumncamesoon: Perhaps, you too may have the opportunity to be featured in the video, but it depends on your performance. Only the devout will have the chance to save the world, and dedication and sacrifice are of utmost importance."

"Seeking Thrill: Hmm, what should I do?"

"Autumncamesoon: Come to this designated location tomorrow at ten o'clock, remember that only you can come."

Soon, the phone received a message and Bai Yan smiled as he read the detailed address.

"Hmm, this is the West City district of Tatsumi City. It was originally planned as a new commercial area, but now there is only a deserted and unfinished street that nobody visits."

"So they chose this place, right? I don't know why, but I always feel like this group ... is not very rigorous."

He smiled and continued typing on his phone.

"Seeking Thrill: Excellent! Fantastic! I am so happy to have this opportunity. I will go!"

"Autumncamesoon" has already logged out.

This fellow is enigmatic, leaving without a trace.

Bai Yan flipped over on the sofa and proceeded to call his old friend, Alan.

This is neither a light novel nor a Hollywood movie. He has no tendency for being a brave hero on a reckless mission to the villains' hideout. In this situation, the first response must naturally be to report it to the authorities!

Oh, by the way, I'm now an official member.

If the "Babel Tower Aid Team" is really just an organization of people who like Babel Tower, then it's fine.

But now a so-called "false Savior" with invincible power has appeared, hinting at you between the lines to "perform", and "devote".

It was obvious that it wasn't something good. Bai Yan quit the unpopular game and dialed the phone number without hesitation.

The phone connected.

"Hello, Is it Alan? I am your father, one of the great 'Rainbows'," Bai Yan started talking nonsense, "Today, you will become a Divine Executor."

"Bai Yan, do you need anything? If not, I'll hang up first."

Alan's enthusiasm was visibly low; he was disinclined to engage in small talk with Bai Yan, as if he had just experienced some sort of stimulation.

Hmm, Bai Yan knew that this guy had been empowered by the Awakening Soul, but he still wasn't very pleased.

Could it be that the sudden abundance of love has overwhelmed you and you cannot react appropriately?

"I'm not joking, I need to tell you something."

Bai Yan quickly became serious and recounted the situation regarding the "Babel Tower Aid Team", while Alan remained silent for a long time.

"Well, as a matter of fact, someone else is already in charge of this." Finally, Alan spoke with a slightly embarrassed tone.

"I can guess."

Bai Yan was not the least bit surprised. How could the Demon Hunt Agency, who were searching for Babel Tower clues all over the city, not be aware of something that even he could accidentally notice?

The Night Watchers are not incompetent fools; they must have been paying attention long ago.

Bai Yan asked curiously, "So, who is responsible for this matter in the Demon Hunt Agency? What are the current developments and plans?"

Alan sounded even more awkward as he said, "Ah, this...you really don't know?"

Bai Yan paused for a moment and said with a frown, "Hmm, I don't know."

"Actually, it's your team, and Adelaide is in charge. She's your captain. Didn't she even tell you about this?"

Alan's tone became very subtle.

"You actually heard about the case of your team from me. Bai Yan, are you feeling embarrassed now?"

I see now, it seems that the captain doesn't trust me at all. I just don't know if Holly and the others ostracize me in secret.

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment before continuing, "No, I'm not embarrassed at all. After all, I play a major role, so I don't need to be involved in small tasks."

"So, you should communicate directly with your captain," Alan added.

"Then give me her phone number."

"You don't even know this..."

Bai Yan was actually quite helpless. The permanent residents in the office were "sleeping god" Black Vulture and little bunny Holly, while the big guy and Captain Adelaide have not appeared in the past few days.

After obtaining Adelaide's phone number, Bai Yan hung up on Alan and dialed the number again.

"Who are you?"

A wary female voice soon came from over there, cold and unapproachable, sounding like someone not easy to get along with.

"I am Bai Yan, the captain, and actually there is something I want to tell you..."

Bai Yan repeated the matter again, and of course he expressed that he only accidentally discovered and paid attention to it.

He must fulfill the corresponding salary and benefits to himself!

It took quite a while for them to reply over there.

"Then you should go there on time tomorrow."

Bai Yan immediately said, "Is it okay? Do I not need to bring anyone else? Like one hundred armed strong men, just to knock down that 'Autumncamesoon' directly, and then smash the fake Savior's head with an elbow?"

"Beep beep beep..."

The call has already been hung up.

Bai Yan calmly put down his cellphone, his smile vanished.

He had no extra impression of the captain and was not clear about what kind of person she was. He only knew that Adelaide had offended nobles and was "exiled" to the 12th team.

"Well, she is a character that didn't appear in Babel Tower before... No need to pay too much attention."

He fiddled with his phone, contemplating tomorrow's situation, and had a guess.

Perhaps, he would be able to see the captain at ten tomorrow.

The next day, at ten o'clock.

The cloudless sunny sky created a comfortable mood, with the sun emitting warm rays in the sky.

Bai Yan arrived at the western district all by himself and stood next to an abandoned, dilapidated commercial street.

Beside him was a huge department store, occupying a considerable area and providing expansive vistas.

Unfortunately, it was only halfway built before construction was halted.

The superficial reasons were various trivial issues, but in fact, Bai Yan only recently discovered the root issue.

It was hindered by the collective resistance of the local aristocracy.

The benefit chain of this commercial street is not in the hands of local nobles. The biggest investors are outsiders. Once this place is successfully built, the flow of people in the city center pedestrian street and square will significantly decrease.

"In any case, it's all about interests."

Bai Yan stood calmly by the roadside, waiting until he heard the sound of a car. Soon, a black luxury sedan pulled over by the side of the road.

The person who got off the car was none other than Adelaide, with her blonde hair and ice-blue eyes.

The elegant lady, who stood close to six feet tall in her high heels, made Bai Yan tilt his head slightly. She wore a stylish black leather jacket and sunglasses, looking remarkably chic as she stepped out of the car.

She gazed at Bai Yan, who was standing not far away, and said casually, "Before I received the call last night, I never expected that the new member to be added would be you."

Bai Yan smiled and asked, "So, Captain, are you the 'Autumncamesoon'?"

"Of course not, I'm just here to take you there. We'll talk about the details on the way."

Apparently, Adelaide didn't want to waste time and quickly returned to the car. Bai Yan nodded and also got into the passenger seat.

"Sit in the back."

Adelaide said in silence, "I don't want to keep smelling the scent of a man while driving."

Because the other person was too impolite, Bai Yan pretended not to hear.

Adelaide fell silent and started driving quietly. However, she drove very fast and recklessly.

Unfortunately, Bai Yan remained completely indifferent with no expression of being scared on his face.

Adelaide seemed somewhat helpless, and finally drove normally, saying, "I've been watching this group for the past week. They use the banner of assisting Babel Tower and constantly recruit ordinary people. However, their management team seems to be just ordinary people, even that 'Autumncamesoon' is."

"However, the 'Savior' these people worship is indeed a powerful superhuman."

At this moment, Bai Yan interrupted Adelaide and said:

"Even though this so-called 'Savior' is very strong, the experts of Demon Hunt Agency can overwhelm them all, except for 'Pastor' and 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' perhaps?"

"Actually, 'Pastor' can't hold on either."

Adelaide wasn't angry because of Bai Yan's interruption.

She appeared to be someone with a bad temper, but in reality, she was not a ticking time bomb.

Adelaide continued, "As you said, the Demon Hunt Agency is stronger in terms of combat strength. However, we cannot determine whether the 'Babel Tower Aid Team' is related to the actual Babel Tower. Once we make a move, it may trigger a chain reaction."

"We hope to find the person behind the scenes."

Adelaide drove the car to an abandoned building, parked it, and both got out of the car and waited.

She turned to look at Bai Yan and said calmly, "So, I was here undercover alone, but now that you're here, I'm not playing the fool by myself anymore. It's nice."

Bai Yan nodded and Adelaide turned her head, pointing her hand.

"Here he comes, that's 'Autumncamesoon'."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes, as the "Autumncamesoon" in front of him was completely different from what he had imagined.

"Autumncamesoon" was originally a small, black-haired girl with glasses, wearing a moss-green high-necked sweater.

Her hands were clasped in front of her, and her expression looked somewhat timid.

The girl walked up slowly, with her head down, and spoke to Bai Yan in a quiet voice.

"Hello..."

"I am a follower of the Savior, you may call me Xia Qiu."

"If you demonstrate enough piety and love for sacrifice, I am able to introduce you... and have the Savior personally receive you."

Chapter 85: The Application of the Entertainment Card

"I am Xiao Xia."

Bai Yan smiled and didn't reveal his true name, as he is not foolish.

"Hmm? Is Xiao Xia your real name?"

Xiaoqiu was stunned and asked incredulously.

After all, she had just said her name was Xiao Qiu, but the person in front of her said it was Xiao Xia, and she felt that something was wrong.

"Yes, my surname is Xiao, first name is Xia, you can just call me Xiao Xia, what's the matter?"

Bai Yan's face was full of surprise and astonishment, with an expression of "why would someone doubt my name?"

Because his expression was so genuine, Xia Qiu could only nod and no longer question.

"I understand."

Adelaide calmly looked at the "honest man" Bai Yan beside her, knowing that this man was not honest at all.

"So, come with me."

After Xiao Qiu finished speaking, she nodded at Adelaide and said, "Thank you for bringing him over, Millie."

Millie is most likely Adelaide's pseudonym.

Adelaide nodded but didn't answer, giving the impression she wasn't fond of conversation.

Bai Yan and Adelaide followed Xiao Qiu and entered the abandoned building together.

The abandoned building was incredibly spacious, with nothing but bare concrete flooring and devoid of any decorations or even windows. Bai Yan thought it was the perfect place for criminal activities.

Surprisingly, a considerable number of people had gathered on the fourth floor.

"Blessed be the Savior, my illness has improved a lot recently, it is all the grace of the Savior."

"Ah, I envy Xiao Qiu, I also want to become the favorite of the Savior."

"Xiao Qiu will one day become a hero like in the videos, sooner or later."

Bai Yan listened to many interesting sounds.

There were around fifty to sixty people present, not just young men and women but also middle-aged women in their fifties. The "Babel Tower Aid Team" really accepted anyone and everyone.

Xiao Qiu arrived in the midst of the crowd, and immediately everyone fell silent, all eyes turned towards this girl.

"Everyone has watched the video and wants to contribute to the Babel Tower, hoping to save the people in their own city."

"Today, as usual, let us pray for our 'Savior'."

Xiao Qiu rallied the crowd and people seemed willing to listen to her. They silently formed a circle, closed their eyes, raised their hands together, and began to pray.

Upon witnessing this scene, Bai Yan couldn't help but draw out his phone and send a message asking, "Are these people all lovers of Babel Tower, wishing to aid it? I can't help but feel that something is off. Don't they realize that this Babel Tower doesn't actually need the help of ordinary people?"

Adelaide also pulled out her phone, giving him a look before typing out her response, "Having spent a week in this place, I think I have a pretty good understanding of their situation."

"The people here can mainly be divided into three categories. Some are those who have fallen into unfortunate situations, whether it be debt or illness in themselves or their loved ones, and are seeking the Savior in Babel Tower to rescue them."

"There is also a group of people who crave extraordinary power, thinking that there is a chance to become a superhuman, the greedy ones who covet the power displayed by Babel Tower in the video."

She paused for a moment and continued her response:

"The last small group of people are the true enthusiasts of 'Babel Tower', and in a city of tens of millions of people, there are a few of these fools appearing, which is actually reasonable."

Adelaide lit a lady's cigarette, took two puffs, and spoke up, "My reason for joining is that my family member is sick."

Bai Yan replied, "Well, my reason is zealotry, or as you call it, 'idiocy'."

"What? Devoting everything to an organization with an entirely unclear purpose and origin, isn't that already foolish enough?"

Adelaide's tone was very certain.

Bai Yan leisurely typed in reply, "I think, at least they have the heart to contribute to this city. They may be foolish, but at least not bad."

Adelaide was too lazy to continue talking, so she joined the others, closed her eyes and pretended to pray with her hands together.

After ten minutes, Xiao Qiu calmly came to Bai Yan and slowly spoke, "Our Savior, the owner of Babel Tower, doesn't need any common goods, and they also have absolute power that no one can stop... but what we lack is faith."

"Faith?"

Bai Yan's face was filled with excitement.

"I, I think I can, I am very devout!"

Xiao Qiu smiled and said, "Yes, it's about faith. As long as you pray sincerely, you can become a part of the Savior."

Bai Yan quickly learned that such gatherings were not everyday occurrences, and didn't last long. They only happened once a weekend, and only for a few hours.

After all, most of the people present were ordinary people who had work or school to attend to, and they didn't have the time or energy to constantly support Babel Tower.

In the end, this team didn't seem like a serious group, but Bai Yan knew deep down that those people were not foolish enough to believe in this "Xiao Qiu".

There must be something extraordinary that convinced them so completely.

Indeed, Bai Yan soon found the answer.

A white light appeared in Xiao Qiu's hand.

"Today, the Savior still blesses us."

A dazzling white halo bloomed in the palm of the girl's hand, causing the crowd to visibly relax and each person's body to feel more comfortable.

Those rays of light continued to extend, and Xiao Qiu's body began to emit a radiant glow, as if she were a holy angel.

"Does that girl have extraordinary powers?"

Adelaide came back again, and Bai Yan couldn't help but send another message.

"It is said that this was bestowed by the 'Savior'."

Adelaide responded, "As long as you show enough devotion, the Savior will grant you extraordinary power, making you stand out and even become the 'Arbiter' in the video."

"This is something everyone present knows."

—

After two hours, the party ended and as a new member, Bai Yan didn't even need to introduce himself to others.

In short, while the small group was a mess in terms of cohesion, there was a palpable and genuine extraordinary power that left Bai Yan completely baffled.

What exactly is the mastermind behind this group trying to achieve?

Bai Yan and Adelaide left together after the breakup.

After getting on the car, even though the captain emphasized again to make the stinky man Bai Yan sit in the back, he still brazenly pretended not to hear.

She drove the car back to the Demon Hunt Agency, fuming in silence all the way.

Bai Yan was slightly surprised to find that the captain had such a character; she was the kind of person who would be a bit dominant but immediately softened when rejected, which was quite strange.

When the two returned to their office of the 12th team, Holly's eyes lit up as she watched a computer video.

She stood up abruptly!

"Wow, how come you all came back together!"

Holly walked over with a smiling face and said:

"No way, no way, have you two become a couple in a place where I can't see? Oh, Captain, what are you doing?"

Adelaide, slightly angry, approached and calmly stretched out her hands, tying Holly's long ears together.

Holly cowered aside in pain, her face full of grievances, carefully untangling her ears.

"So annoying."

"It's your own fault for teasing her first. Our captain is punishing you out of necessity."

Bai Yan chuckled and noticed that the big guy still hadn't come back; he must have still been working as a caregiver at the orphanage.

Meanwhile, "the Sleep God" Black Vulture was still snoring loudly, seemingly unable to wake up no matter what happened.

Adelaide shook her head, took off her sunglasses, grabbed a beer bottle from the office mini fridge and said, "I'm sorry for not telling you about the 'Babel Tower Aid Team' earlier. I wanted to handle it myself."

Holly finally managed to hear and said with surprise, "What? What did the captain do behind our backs this time?"

So that's how it is. It turns out that I wasn't being targeted after all. Bai Yan breathed a sigh of relief.

He is not afraid of isolation, but just finds it troublesome.

Bai Yan smiled and tied Holly's ears again, causing the little rabbit to stomp the ground and form a pit.

He shook his head and said, "Since you're not targeting me, but only like to work alone, then I'm sure I won't be angry about it."

"Although I believe teamwork is superior to working alone, I also understand that everyone has their own knowledge boundaries, things they should and shouldn't know."

Adelaide poured a glass of beer and took a sip. She quietly said, "I'm glad you understand me. By the way, what's your opinion on that Xiao Qiu?"

Bai Yan fell into contemplation and said, "Hmm, she seems like an ordinary girl."

"But her speech is definitely problematic."

"Perhaps this girl is more cunning than we imagined."

After returning home at night, Bai Yan was still thinking about the scene he saw today.

Xiao Qiu stood among the crowd, shining like a saint.

"Such girls may also be villains, at least she is currently pretending and deceiving, I wonder what her purpose is."

He recalled Lin Bian's story again.

The former "ace" believed the girl's "innocence", leading to irreparable and terrible consequences.

Although Bai Yan didn't express his opinion at that time, the cruel and superbly acted blue-eyed girl in the story left a very deep impression on him.

He really wanted to kill her.

He really wanted to see the expression on this kind of person's face when they were in despair.

Bai Yan shook his head and smiled, "Well, I feel like I have occasional cruel emotions, which is not good, not good at all, Amen."

Next, he opened the operator list of "Babel Tower" and looked through it, only to find that Mysterious Magic's mood remained at 4.

Why is it that this fellow's mood just can't seem to improve no matter what?

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and decided that instead of making him a cup of tea, he would try using an Entertainment Card.

The Entertainment Card, rather than being called "entertainment", is more accurately described as... an adventure.

He had more than one Entertainment Card in his possession and it was time to use them carefully.

Therefore, Bai Yan used the "Entertainment - Banquet Gourmet Card" on "Mysterious Magic".

He looked at his "Entertainment - Travel Card" and fell into contemplation.

"The so-called Entertainment Card often has all sorts of interesting effects, just like this one... Well, let the two of them go on a trip then."

Well, even if there may be danger, your current strength should be enough to handle it.

After selecting the "Entertainment - Travel Card," a game prompt popped up..... and required selecting two people.

Bai Yan's choice was undoubtedly "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer."

Chapter 86: Food

Alan's Home.

The continuous sound of rushing water could be heard from the bathroom where a man with a very athletic build was taking a shower. One could not tell he had such a figure unless he took off his clothes.

At this moment, he felt a headache coming on and felt that the events of the past few days were too bizarre.

As a Night Watcher of thirteen years, Alan had never encountered so many absurd things. It was difficult to imagine and impossible to comprehend.

After "joining" Babel Tower, he felt like a layman who had just learned about the existence of the Otherworlds; his values and cognition were repeatedly subverted and shattered.

This feeling really makes it difficult to fall asleep.

Moreover, receiving too many "favors" for no reason is also not ideal.

If it were someone else, they wouldn't be as conflicted as Alan, but he has a "loyal and devoted" trait, and is even less thick-skinned than Bai Yan.

Since he has recently received too many benefits from Babel Tower, he always feels that they may turn on him in the future, but he also feels that he was forced to join the Night Watcher.

Wouldn't being loyal to Babel Tower be a betrayal to Night Watcher?

Therefore, Alan was currently extremely frustrated!

"Huh."

Alas, at this point, I can only accept it myself.

What else can be done? Even if I want to resist, it's useless.

Alan barely managed to show a relieved smile, but his eyes still looked a bit uncertain.

In fact, I am quite capable of enduring, and no matter what strange things Babel Tower presents in the future, I will never be surprised again!

So, he wrote a small note.

"Don't become emotional because of the Babel Tower anymore."

[Mysterious Magic.]

[You will embark on a journey to a private banquet.]

[Wishing you a delightful experience.]

Pardon?

Alan paused slightly, immediately realizing that the Savior was speaking again. Will he ever stop?

However, at this point, he has already given up and will calmly accept whatever is given to him, no matter what it may be.

No matter what he may be given, or who may give him the power he needs, he only needs to do what is right... Whether it be Lin Bian or the Savior, he need not be troubled by their "favor".

But speaking like this, does it not mean that he doesn't need to be good to Bai Yan either...

Although Alan doesn't know what will happen next, he still prepares his bathrobe ahead of time, leaving the bathroom to avoid being led somewhere while he is still naked and vulnerable.

Alan, who was still wet and had not dried himself completely, wore a furrowed brow of worry.

"What exactly will happen?"

In the next moment, the world changed.

The change was sudden and abrupt. There was no process of everything collapsing and disintegrating. Alan simply saw the landscape around him disappear in an instant, replaced by a completely unfamiliar environment.

The wind blew in Alan's ears, and he could feel the sudden and strong change in air pressure.

Surrounding him was an immensely large circular platform, taking up at least several square kilometers in size. The ground beneath his feet was entirely made up of white bricks. As he looked up, he could see a dazzling and colorful glass dome, shimmering in a brilliant and dazzling light.

The overall architectural style of the place looked much like a huge steaming pot, and he could deduce from the changes in air pressure that it was floating in the sky.

Alan had never seen such a strange place before, but what was even more bizarre was the "person" in front of him.

It was a man with an incredibly slender figure, painfully thin to the point of being inhuman, dressed in a black tailcoat suit and wearing a pure white mask on his face.

For reasons unknown, when faced with this "man," Alan felt incredibly small, almost to the point where he couldn't believe that they were of equal height.

He could feel the "man's" presence gradually expanding and swelling, until it seemed to fill the entire sky. That pure white mask would disappear from sight if it wasn't for the fact that it was equal to the sky, making Alan want to look up.

Apart from himself and this mysterious man, there wasn't anyone else on the platform. The sky outside the platform was sometimes bright and sometimes dark, like daylight and nighttime were rapidly mingling and changing.

There were so many strange phenomena that Alan was dumbfounded.

The "person" in the black suit stretched out one hand and introduced himself in a low, magnetic voice.

"I am the God of Appetite, the God of Banquets, and also the God of Gluttony. I am the ultimate foodie and the first chef."

"You may call me 'Food'."

Alan immediately realized something shocking: wait, is this man claiming to be a god?

Although the aura of this "person" was incredibly terrifying and the strongest being he had ever encountered, a god or something like that...

"Yes, I am the 'God' you know."

The other party seemed to know what he was thinking. "Food" responded directly without opening his mouth, and he may not even have a mouth, but the voice kept coming from inside the mask.

.

"I am just a weak god. Even a demigod has a chance to kill me."

"Just because I lost a game with some jerk, I have to entertain his guests here and then have a 'private banquet'."

He seemed to be "staring" at Alan, and his voice seemed to be getting closer, even though he hadn't moved at all.

"How about it? What do you want to enjoy from me?"

Alan was slightly disoriented; the amount of information bombarded him, making it difficult to accept, leaving his mind unable to process it.

Hold on, hold on, a God? Did this guy just claim he is a God? He can read my mind, ok, never mind...

However, how is that possible?

At this moment, Alan was wearing a bathrobe, dripping with water all over his body, with a look of astonishment on his face.

What exactly is the so-called "god"?

They are unattainable, beyond the reach of ordinary people, the supreme and great beings!

And in front of himself, suddenly stood a god.

How is this even conceivable in any way?

Even with the enigmatic Babel Tower, this sudden revelation is still too incredulous to be believed!

Alan, he cannot fathom it!

"The game of Babel Tower has indeed begun. Hmm, very interesting ingredients."

Food nodded lightly and said.

"Well, you think the current situation is too incredible, and it's normal. After all, for an 'ordinary person', it's a reality with a very low probability, Mysterious Magic"

The mask of the self-proclaimed "Food" revealed a black arc, as if with an unpredictable smile.

"However, I am truly a god, and my current appearance is not my true form; it is merely a 'form' that allows you to observe me."

Alan has not spoken a word yet, as he remains in a telepathic state.

However, he always felt that the other person's identity was becoming more and more credible.

"Are you really a god?"

Alan still found it hard to believe. After all, gods are supernatural beings beyond human comprehension, and ordinary people can hardly see them.

Well, ultimately, many powerful lunatics claim to be gods, and such things are not uncommon. Those unstable "anchors" of the extraordinary...

Food spoke again:

"Whether you believe it or not doesn't matter. No one, and no universe, cares about your thoughts."

"I only fulfill contracts, that's all."

After thinking for a while, he said:

"The previous customer who came here also visited your world and even left behind a great name. Now, you are fortunate enough to be a VIP just like her."

"Come on, tell me what you want to eat, Mysterious Magic."

He slowly opened his hands, and a sonorous voice echoed throughout the space, resonating deeply within the soul.

"All ingredients are at your disposal! Whether it is a rage that has shed tears, a joy that is unbearable, eyes that have survived through disasters, remnants of the end of the world, a girl transformed by revenge, unforgettable memories, or stable hundreds of years of order... in a multi-dimensional universe full of infinite possibilities, all things can be used as ingredients!"

Alan was completely shocked, and couldn't believe that these things could be considered ingredients. It all seemed so exaggerated and unbelievable.

"Then I, I... "

He was stunned for a while before he finally realized the situation. Regardless of whether the other party is a so-called "god", he himself would choose a delicacy.

To put it bluntly, this matter was no different from the previous "benefits". He had to seize the opportunity to have a meal.

But the problem lies in this god...is he a true god?

Many of the ingredients sound questionable.

After much deliberation, Alan finally said, "I want... to have the same food as the previous customer."

Food suddenly clapped his hands and said, "That is a decent choice. Rather than risking unknown 'delicacies', I would prefer to enjoy the dishes of our regular customers."

His voice gradually increased, constantly amplifying, and the entire space twisted and expanded. Alan could only feel the incredible and stunning changes.

"Then I shall satisfy you, Mysterious Magic."

The next moment, Food reached out his hand.

He "pulled" his hand to his side, as if opening a door.

"Snap."

Alan saw it.

An endless expanse of green forest lay beneath his feet.

The vibrant energy emanating from it made Alan feel invigorated with every breath he took, the air around him unbelievably fresh. He had never before been to a place with such an exquisite environment.

Above his head was a clear sky that spanned thousands of miles with a huge scarlet sun, while below were endless forests, and he stood in the sky alongside the self-proclaimed god "Food".

After the world suddenly transformed, Alan was totally stunned that he was at a loss for words for a long time, but couldn't help asking, "Where is this place?"

"It doesn't matter."

Food replied and slowly extended a finger.

"Well, the ingredients must be freshly taken, so the delicacy can be delicious enough."

The lush and vast forest began to wither at a visible speed, and a massive amount of green light points flew from the ground towards the sky!

They seemed to be schools of fish, swiftly darting through the sky, and the overwhelming green radiance continuously gathered towards the tip of Food's fingers, condensing into the final flicker of halo!

A scene like a miracle left Alan speechless.

How is this possible...

It was truly a divine technique.

He suddenly realized that the greenery in the forest was rapidly decreasing!

Among the previously neat greenery, a large amount of dismal white appeared!

In just a few short minutes, all the emerald green had converged onto the tip of Food's finger, finally turning into a small, brightly colored green liquid that undulated through the air.

Underneath Alan's feet, the once endless expanse of the green forest had turned into a boundless, lifeless white wasteland, devoid of any vitality and filled only with silence and emptiness.

"Well, let's go get the next ingredient," said Food calmly.

Chapter 87: Delicious Heart

The vast golden palace is already in ruins, as decades of war are about to come to a close here.

The brave warriors, faced with the monstrous beasts before them, could only run themselves ragged, desperately resist, and ultimately spill their final drop of blood.

They calmly guarded the princess behind them. The girl had a forlorn beauty to her, but her expression was resolute, and she had already prepared herself for a final battle against the demons here.

"I am the embodiment of war!"

The terrifying demon with a bull's head, towering over ten meters, roared with anger. Its muscles bulged like red rocks, and it fell from the sky like a meteor, pounding the ground with its fists.

The earth tore apart instantly like a sheet of paper, and the frenzied force of impact caused all the warriors in front of their eyes to scatter.

The princess also fell to the ground, and fresh crimson blood flowed from her forehead.

The mightiest knight has already emerged, with his longsword shining brightly as it descends.

The only wound on the head of the Bull Demon split open once again, and black blood oozed out. If it weren't for the wound inflicted years ago by the brave warrior who sacrificed himself, no one present would be able to harm the demon!

The triumphant one in this palace...

will become the ruler of the entire continent! The true sovereign king! The master to whom all the people will submit!

The battle was so crucial that the princess took a deep breath, got up from the ground with a determined look in her eyes, and firmly resolved to not let the demon emerge victorious!

Otherwise, all the countries on the continent will become the subjects of darkness.

"My warriors, the moment of a deadly fight has arrived."

"I am willing to devote my soul to the beautiful goddess."

"As long as I am able to vanquish this demon and allow the world to regain its former peace, I shall depart this life without regret."

"My warriors, please obey my command..."

Suddenly, she froze.

Whether it be the bull-headed demon that was like a natural disaster, the dozens of battle-hardened brave warriors, or the princess with blood flowing down her forehead but an unyielding look in her eyes.

Everyone came to a stop, and the scene resembled a vivid portrait from an epic about heroes.

However, time had not truly stopped, as the shattered stones, wind, and dust could attest to this fact.

Alan stood there in a state of stupefaction, as he watched the scene unfold before him. Water droplets trickled down his hair, and he was at a loss for words.

The Tower of Babel is truly a perplexing presence.

They were actually able to invite such a presence, although they didn't know if the other party was truly a "god," he was magnificent and terrifying, like a true god.

The tall and big bull-headed demon stood motionless beside Alan, like a beautifully crafted giant sculpture, every inch of its body showcasing the pinnacle of violent aesthetic art.

How strong!

Merely standing beside the Bull Demon, Alan's body could not help but tremble, although he could not fully comprehend the strength of "Food"...

However, the level of strength possessed by this bull-headed demon is indeed visibly exaggerated to the naked eye!

It is the essence of war!

Food stepped out from among the people, slowly walked up to the Bull-Headed Demon, and calmly pointed with his hand.

From the seemingly impenetrable chest of the demon, a distinct seam gradually appeared. Soon it grew larger and larger until the fiery, beating heart leaped out on its own.

"The second ingredient was also found: A fresh, high-level demon heart."

Looking at the heart about the size of a basketball, Food nodded lightly.

The huge bull-headed demon next to them collapsed with a loud rumble, causing a lingering cloud of dust that took a while to settle.

It no longer moved, having lost all vitality.

Food walked back calmly, seeming to speak to Alan.

"Speaking of which, I have heard of another group of people in this world who have defeated a war demon... But it seems that it is not related to this continent."

Alan stood staring dumbly at the dead bull-headed demon, unable to comprehend why the demon would die with the death of his physical body, it was supposed to only return to hell after he died in the mortal world, right?

The warriors who had recovered and the princess were equally stunned, unable to comprehend what was going on.

"Excuse me, did you kill the demon?"

"What exactly is going on? Could you explain it to me? Are you perhaps a reclusive wizard?"

"According to the agreement, we were supposed to worship you as a king, as long as you were willing to marry the princess..."

Food looked back.

He glanced at the people.

Those warriors who stepped forward crumbled into pieces like scraps of paper, and dispersed and disappeared with the wind.

There seems to be no trace left in the world of their existence.

Alan's heart tightened, deeply shaken.

Regardless of whether this individual is truly a divine being, he remains an exceedingly dangerous and dreadful presence!

The princess sat dumbfounded on the ground, unable to comprehend everything before her, as if her entire being had been rendered foolish.

"Very well, let's go and retrieve the final ingredient."

Food reached out again, pulling at the space where nothing existed.

"Pop"

All that just happened seems as if it never occurred.

Alan once again stood high up in the air, while the howling wind whispered persistently in his ears, and before his eyes lay the stunning vista of the boundless ocean and sky fused together.

The golden sun hung in the sky and before his eyes lay a vast blue sea. Even though he stood at such a great height, he could not see its end. Under his feet, however, was an island made up of hard, dark rocks.

"Your jumbled thoughts almost came to a halt," said Food with a bland tone.

He extended his finger once again, this time pointing towards the sun in the sky.

"Excuse me for a moment"

The fingertips have aligned with the sun.

As the fingertips pulled, golden flowing fire slipped out from the sun, like a waterfall gradually flowing onto the islands on the surface of the sea.

Alan was stunned, how was this possible? This can't be true! How on earth did it happen?

"Well, of course it couldn't be real solar flames, it's just a metaphor..."

The sturdy island has been covered by a golden stream of fire, gradually melting under extremely high temperatures. The island is now flowing with boiling hot juice onto the surface of the sea, creating a large amount of steam as it comes into contact with the seawater. The once golden island is gradually shrinking, until it becomes smaller and smaller.

Alan was dumbfounded, what would happen if this fire burned Tatsumi City?

Finally, the original island vanished completely, leaving only a small sphere that was invisible from afar to Alan.

The scorching golden sphere landed in Food's palm.

"Okay, the ingredients are ready."

Food nodded gently, finally expressing a hint of satisfaction in his tone.

He reached out his other hand again and pulled.

"Pop"

In the next moment, the dumbstruck Alan had returned to the initial platform.

All that had just happened...

It seems like they are all illusions.

A white plate with a large amount of green liquid and a small piece of raw meat, about the size of a palm, had already been placed in front of him.

"Cooking, officially begins."

Finally, the slender hand of Food tightly grasped the golden core and gently crushed it above the flesh.

The dense flames flowed down, instantly heating up to an extreme temperature that even made Alan, who was several meters away, feel uncomfortable.

The green liquid and chunks of meat floating in midair rapidly ignited, causing the entire "dish" to gradually boil amidst the flames, resulting in the meat chunks becoming increasingly well-done.

"Done"

The sound of Food drifted slowly over.

"The key to making delicious food is always the quality of the ingredients; good dishes often only require simple techniques."

Regardless of whether or not the food before him was delicious, Alan felt that the ingredients and preparation methods were truly luxurious.

If it weren't for entering the Babel Tower, I wouldn't be able to experience such food no matter what...

In Alan's heart, the Savior had already been placed alongside the "Rainbows," so there was no need to dwell on the matter of betrayal any longer.

In the eyes of such a great personage, he was completely unworthy of mention.

As if some sort of special magic were attracting him, Alan walked forward in a daze, without any fear of the flames burning fiercely in mid-air.

He no longer knew what kind of mood he was holding, or how he tasted that piece of "beef heart meat".

At the moment of entering, Alan felt like he was completely sublimated.

Actually, there really are such delicious flavors in this world...

And then he knew nothing more, his senses overwhelmed with pleasure until consciousness faded away.

Food.

The self-proclaimed divine entity.

The mask without eyes on his face seemed to be gazing at "Mysterious Magic" in front of him, as if his gaze had already penetrated Alan and looked at more and more...

"I truly hope that one day..."

"You can all become my food"

Bai Yan looked before sleeping and discovered Alan had already withdrawn from his state of 'amusement'.

Not only did Mysterious Magic's mood instantly rise to 10, but his previously deficient physique also received a significant boost, increasing by 28 points.

Even he gained a new ability.

The Heart of Life: After absorbing the essence of life to the extreme, both body and mind undergo a thorough transformation. By taking in nourishment, one can quickly recover from injuries including but not limited to loss of limbs and disabilities.

The effect of this ability is undoubtedly very powerful, but in the future, Alan is afraid that he will become a glutton.

Bai Yan nodded slightly and muttered to himself, "It seems like he has eaten something delicious, though I'm not sure what exactly has happened."

"Speaking of it, I still have a "Happy Memory" in my hand. Perhaps it should be given to Nightsaber. It seems that Psychic Dancer now no longer wants to reminisce about the past."

After pondering the events of the day for a while, he decided to activate "Power Possession - Psychic Dancer" during the next team meeting where he would offer his assistance.

Reveal the truth directly.

If Xiao Qiu's true face is as ugly and cruel as the black wizard who destroyed Lin Bian... then let me be the one to kill her.

Of course, the premise is to first identify the true mastermind behind the scenes.

Bai Yan had to admit one thing, as someone who pursued "unrest", he was willing to experience any sensory stimulation, and deep down there was a bit of enjoyment in the pleasure of killing.

Fortunately, this kind of desire only arises towards wicked people.

He wants to witness the moment when these people also feel fear...

"Hey, what's the deal with these two guys?"

He suddenly noticed that "Psychic Dancer" and "Nightsaber" were behaving a bit strangely after using the Entertainment Card.

Chapter 88: Side Mission!

Bai Yan noticed something was off because after using the Entertainment Card, "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer" both received a brand new BUFF.

"The Hero": as a hero summoned by the princess, both of them gained an additional combat BUFF, growing stronger with each battle. Every time they defeated an enemy, their attack power would increase by one percent (a hidden BUFF).

He pinched his own chin and nodded.

"Those two girls seem to have gotten involved in some kind of event. Maybe it will take some time for them to come back?"

Bai Yan was not particularly surprised. The duration of many Entertainment Cards is not fixed, ranging from a few hours to as long as two or three days.

Because what is known as "entertainment" is actually "opportunities," and can even be referred to as "side missions."

This is also the reason why he didn't allow Core Operators to "entertain" in the early stages.

Bai Yan didn't know what they had encountered and was very curious.

Even he had the idea of going to another world... but it was too much of a waste that he couldn't experience it himself.

"Speaking of which, can I use these Tactical Cards and Entertainment Cards for myself?"

Bai Yan suddenly thought of this question.

However, before he could continue his thoughts, the screen of his phone suddenly changed.

The pixelated figures of "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer" had arrived in front of a white palace, where a noble queen with silver hair and white attire stood before them.

Her voice and subtitles appeared simultaneously on the phone screen.

"Summoned ones, you are destined warriors. Fight alongside me to kill the invading barbarians."

"Ten years ago, we were able to defeat the demonic forces of war and save our country. Today, we are surely capable of conquering the army of barbarians."

"This nation must not fall into despair. The darkness of the continent awaits us to eliminate it."

A very crisp sound, underneath the caption was a portrait of a white-haired queen, along with a name tag.

"Queen of Crystal" Aphrora.

At this moment, the gaming options appeared.

Bai Yan looked at the four options, lost in thought.

Hmm, the freedom of "Babel Tower" game has always been quite high.

In the previous playthrough, he actually played some tricky operations and all sorts of unscrupulous routes to test the gameplay.

However...

Now Bai Yan knows that these so-called NPCs are actually living people, so he decides to take the righteous path.

"Be grateful, if I didn't know this game was real, I might have chosen option 2."

Therefore, Bai Yan chose option 1.

Follow the footsteps of the queen!

The new game scene is a battlefield, and in front, a row of enemies appeared.

They are respectively "Barbarian Soldier", "Barbarian Thrower", "Barbarian Warrior", "Barbarian Wizard"... From the names, it is evident that they are enemies of the lowly sort.

In front of the enemies stand the live 2D images of "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer", animated characters that look much more attractive than pixelated sprites.

Beside them was a skills table and an attack order bar. "Nightsaber" had a "front row" label while "Psychic Dancer" had a "back row" label.

"Turn-based card games? That's the most common mobile game mode."

Bai Yan made a slight complaint as he controlled "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer" to launch an attack.

With just a regular attack, these enemies were easily killed, but soon new enemies appeared, and this continued round after round.

Bai Yan controlled "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer" to finally reach the BOSS level.

"Barbarian Chieftain!"

The portray of the chieftain is that of a tall and robust man with black hair, wielding a long-handled giant blade. He wears a fur cloak made from wild beasts and his eyes are completely bloodshot.

Following him are four "Elite Barbarian Warriors" and four "Elite Barbarian Wizards".

The Barbarian Chieftain took the initiative!

He swung his weapon and fiercely attacked, causing "Nightsaber," who was at the "frontline," to immediately lose one-fifth of her health.

"This is annoying. There's no way to pass the level at full health, even though the hero's buffs have stacked quite a bit. Game failure is unlikely..."

Because it was a turn-based game, Bai Yan knew that no matter what, "Nightsaber," who was at the front, would be injured, which made him feel a bit upset.

He truly didn't want them to get hurt or feel pain.

However, Bai Yan knew one thing.

Perhaps one day in the future, for the necessary victory, he may manipulate these members of the believing Babel Tower...willing to sacrifice their lives.

This is very likely, as Bai Yan remembers various difficult situations in the main plot of "Babel Tower".

For example, a certain BOSS's powerful Relic has the ability to kill with one hit, and he must choose a "little cutie" to withstand it.

"When that time comes, whoever curses me the most will be my scapegoat," Bai Yan muttered softly.

Mu Ling has become accustomed to her new clothes, they fit her well and are also very beautiful.

Although it doesn't really fit with the style of a "hunter," it still looks good when worn.

She made a decision today that went against her past.

Mu Ling didn't go to practice swordsmanship, instead she secretly went to a cafe and ordered some sweets and coffee, silently eating them.

This behavior made her feel somewhat ashamed and even uncomfortable.

Clearly, the world still required his saving, the honor of her family had not yet been restored, and achieving revenge remained out of reach...

Yet here she was, voluntarily seeking relaxation in such a place. Even high school students could persevere for a year!

I simply persisted for... several years.

Day after day, year after year, unconsciously she has grown up to be an adult.

"The taste of caramel macchiato is really good..."

She ordered a caramel macchiato, which was promptly delivered to her. Upon tasting it delicately, she felt it had a delightful taste.

"Thank you for your praise, beautiful madam."

The owner of this coffee shop is a young man with fair skin and a smiling face.

His countenance was handsome with a scholarly air, black hair, a pair of glasses and a tall, slender and lean physique. He also wore a golden pocket watch on his chest.

Mu Ling was slightly startled, feeling like she had seen this person somewhere before, but couldn't remember.

It's okay, these few hours today are for relaxation. Don't think too much, it's just my own paranoia.

"Beautiful lady, do you need any more snacks? As a gesture to enhance the reputation of my business with your presence, I would like to offer you a complimentary exquisite pastry."

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "No, thank you. I don't want any unrequited kindness."

"I see," the owner nodded, glanced down at the golden pocket watch on his chest, and said no more.

Mu Ling picked up her coffee, gazed outside the café at the scenery, and gradually relaxed her mood.

Suddenly, a voice appeared in her mind.

[Nightsaber.]

[You will embark on a journey to a different world.]

[Wish you a pleasant enjoyment.]

Mu Ling was slightly stunned, with a slight sense of loss.

Obviously, she had intended to take a break and be lazy today, just today...

However, this is still... No, it is my duty and responsibility.

"Mu Ling, no, Nightsaber, don't be stubborn." She murmured to herself, seemingly talking to herself.

Within less than a month, she had already received so much help and guidance. If she didn't offer her full loyalty, how could she repay Babel Tower and the Savior?

The next moment.

Everything in front of Mu Ling changed.

Unlike previous experiences coming to Babel Tower, this "world change" had no prior signs.

She was utterly unable to react and found the world before her had completely transformed.

However, she was still wearing the outfit given to her by the "Savior".

Before Mu Ling stood a grand, pure white palace which exuded a magnificent and almost flawless appearance, lacking the aged feel of ancient architecture and instead possessing a clean, magical charm like that present in a fairytale world.

The mature queen with white hair stood in front of her, her face dripping with sweat, full of seriousness, her gaze filled with strength and determination.

"Summoners, you are destined to be brave warriors. Please fight alongside me and kill the invading barbarians."

"Ten years ago, we were able to slay the demon forces of war and save this country. Today, we can certainly defeat the army of the barbarians."

"This country must never fall into despair, the darkness of the continent is still waiting for us to clear it away."

Mu Ling didn't react.

Who is this guy?

Standing next to her was the displeased Psychic Dancer, wearing a pink pajama and white bunny slippers, seeming as if she has not yet awoken from her sleep.

Maryse was indeed very unhappy.

These few days, she has been sleeping almost all the time, playing games and indulging herself in food and drink, then sleeping again, spending half of each day asleep.

Delighted beyond words.

The only source of pain is the various instructions and tasks from the "Savior".

Here it comes again... it never ends! Even after leaving the family, her freedom is still restricted!

Damn it!

Maryse fought against the idea of wanting to curse the Savior, because she feared her thoughts might be overheard.

"Sister Nightsaber, it seems like we have arrived at a remarkable place."

Mu Ling heard the cry of killing and immediately turned to look.

She found that the palace was built on the highest point of honesty, while outside the palace was undoubtedly a chaotic city, where a large number of soldiers seemed to be fighting in the streets and alleys.

The enormous sense of disconnection left Mu Ling incredulous.

Just a few seconds ago, she was sitting in a sunny coffee shop savoring the delicious coffee.

But now, she had come to this...

She had suddenly ended up in a completely unfamiliar world!

Chapter 89: I Choose to Mind Control the Queen!

The two quickly exchanged a glance.

However, they immediately realized that their bodies remained unable to move involuntarily as before.

Mu Ling felt a sense of shame when she realized she was still wearing casual clothes. Such attire was not suitable for brawling...

Quickly, change my clothes back! My Savior!

Speaking of which, where exactly is this place?

Mu Ling was utterly astonished as she had never left Tatsumi City since she was born.

While Maryse was completely different from Mu Ling, she had very little doubt or confusion about the existence of alternate worlds.

This is because the three major countries in Noah's world, "the Air Alliance", "Night Union" and "the Eruo League", have been in close contact with many other worlds in the multiverse, including numerous colonies.

For the upper echelon of society in each country, it has always been a popular trend to use various goods from different worlds.

Maryse has long since become accustomed to the existence of other worlds.

During several birthday celebrations in her childhood, she had seen too many gifts from other worlds.

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The family invested heavily in business in another world, but suffered heavy losses when the local natives suddenly destroyed their base, and this is what she knows.

The "Guardian Spirit" ring in Maryse's hand also belongs to another world. It was the last relic her mother gave her, although it had long lost all its power, she still wore it carefully.

And now, once again, she was unable to move.

Maryse couldn't help but complain in her heart, is this what they call "enjoying a trip"?

They indeed have come to a different world, but there is no actual sightseeing!

Would the girl's body be controlled by the great Savior when you go on vacation? This kind of enjoyment is not for ordinary people!

She pondered for a moment but dared not speak ill of someone directly in her heart.

Yet, she could not help but feel the impulse to speak ill, even if only a little bit.

To avoid such situations, Maryse had to intentionally "lick" the Savior.

The Savior is really great, he is like my adoptive parents, I treat you as my father... Such words repeatedly appear in her heart.

Of course, Bai Yan knew nothing about it.

Queen of Crystal, Aphrora.

She gazed at two people from different worlds, lost in thought, unable to help recalling the memory that was engraved in her heart from ten years ago.

Indelible.

No matter how much time passes or until death, she will never forget the sudden appearance of the two "Aliens".

They mercilessly dealt with the terrifying war demon.

Then, they killed the loyal and brave warriors who had followed her for years... even her beloved.

From then on, Aphrora became the new queen. However, because she had lost the most powerful warriors, she failed to unify the continent into one supreme kingdom.

The civil war on the mainland had been ongoing for a decade, and the barbarians in the north grew increasingly strong, until they made their way into the royal city today.

For ten years, Aphrora had begun to devote national efforts to researching technology for communicating with other worlds.

Yes, she didn't fear the power from the outside, instead she contemplated how to successfully apply them to help her country become stronger.

On that day ten years ago, Aphrora had already determined that the power of this world was ultimately limited, and that in order to make the country strong enough, it was necessary to explore the outside world!

Under her generous reward, numerous scholars, mages, and those with extraordinary talents on the continent offered their advice, and ultimately deconstructed the method of "summoning" creatures from other dimensions.

Despite several attempts, their efforts resulted in significant danger, and even once or twice, the description of "heavy casualties" would not be an exaggeration.

Many people feel that one should not continue trying in this manner.

However, Queen Aphrora persisted in her pursuit of communication with the other world and over time, she gradually gained the ability to control the specific effects of the other world's summoning arts.

Thus, on this day of life and death, she summoned two brave warriors from the other world!

Mu Ling pondered for a moment, and her mouth began to move automatically.

"We are willing to follow the queen and become your blades."

Aphrora breathed a sigh of relief. Although she had a mature "counter-summon" spell that could send them back to their original world with a single thought, she was still nervous.

After all, the scene from ten years ago is still vivid in her memory.

However, she controlled the strength of the summons, and the summoned warriors should be at the level of "Hope", without the ability to resist a "counter-summon".

Queen Aphrora spoke up:

"Our enemies are barbarians who have acquired the power of 'Endless Raging', they are much stronger than before...but if we can capture their leader, the tide of the battle can be turned in our favor!"

Endless Raging is a very frightening power!

It is much stronger than ordinary raging, and barbarian warriors are therefore immensely powerful and not afraid of injury. They can even heal themselves by killing their enemies!

It is precisely because of the existence of "Endless Raging" that this powerful country on the continent was suddenly pushed to the brink of peril.

However, up until now, no one knows how the barbarians got the power of "Endless Raging". It doesn't seem like a power that should belong to them.

With determination on her face, Queen Aphrora said seriously, "I don't know what abilities you both possess, but I'm sure you are both powerful in your own right, no less than me."

"Please follow me forward and crush our enemies."

So, Aphrora walked down the steps of the palace, but just as she approached the two people, a sudden change occurred.

Without hesitation, Maryse reached out her hand and aimed for Aphrora's face.

Her eyes turned silver-white in an instant.

[Obey me, Queen of Crystal.]

What?

Aphrora immediately wanted to use the "counter-summon". All she needed to do was to utter a character and the two strangers from the other world would be bounced out of this world!

However, she discovered that the more mature girl on the other side suddenly "flashed" and had already appeared beside her in an instant.

She extended her hand and forcefully covered her own mouth!

"Woo"!

Aphrora, who was horrified, found herself unable to speak at all!

Why?

Did she really know that she had to use the "counter-summon" spell through her voice?

Could it be that she has the ability of clairvoyance?

All I have to do is vocalize a single character...

Mu Ling, of course, used "Deep Blue World" under Bai Yan's manipulation, who had made multiple attempts before figuring out how to stop Aphrora's counter spell.

Maryse had walked up and gently grasped Aphrora's cold hand with her small hand.

In close proximity, the power of the soul has the strongest effect, causing Aphrora's eyes to gradually become confused.

Hmm, this woman's body is quite vulgar, albeit slightly inferior to Nightsaber... Speaking of which, doesn't Nightsaber look even prettier in this outfit?

Oh dear, how frustrating, why don't I gain any fat?

Maryse quietly assessed the "slave" she had suddenly gained control of, knowing full well that she was merely a "slave" of the Savior, not a true master.

However, she still felt quite pleased.

After all, this "queen" was strutting around just a moment before, but now had completely lost herself, which was quite amusing. She can even control her to crawl down to lick her own toes, hehe.

Mu Ling pondered, wondering if the queen before her was truly a villain?

Otherwise, why would the Savior do such a thing?

The two of them left the palace with Queen Aphrora, and outside the warriors erupted in a thunderous cheer as soon as they saw the queen!

The whole city's morale was lifted, evidently, she was a very popular queen amongst the people.

The barbarian warriors all had eyes that were completely bloodshot. It was evident that they were in a state of Eldless Raging as they howled and charged towards the queen!

"Ahhhh!"

"Conquer this country for the sake of the 'White City'!"

Maryse manipulated the queen with all her heart and soul, unable to channel any more psychic energy to control others. Mu Ling and the queen quickly began to clear out the miscellaneous troops outside the palace.

Even in casual attire, Mu Ling's strength was not affected in the slightest. With her terrifying great sword, the barbarian soldiers were crushed like weeds and turned into a rain of blood.

The scene was extremely bloody with flesh flying everywhere, yet Mu Ling remained unaffected.

Maryse was already stunned.

She felt like she was going to vomit...The battlefield, it turned out to be the real battlefield.

Incredibly unimaginable brutality...

Is this also called tourism? Oh no, blood splattered on my pajamas!

The queen was able to use ice magic, and its effect was quite remarkable.

The barbarian warriors were quickly eliminated. According to the queen's previous plan, it was more important to launch a surprise attack on the Barbarian Chieftain than to eliminate the common warriors.

However, what she thinks now is simply irrelevant.

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty!"

The soldiers outside the palace cheered loudly, they had been rescued, and their eyes were filled with loyalty and fighting spirit!

Soon, under Maryse's control, Queen Aphrora gave orders.

"Warriors, follow us and eradicate the suffering brought by the barbarians completely!"

"Yes, your majesty!"

Hundreds of soldiers immediately followed the three of them, but instead of heading towards the location of the Barbarian Chieftain, they quickly broke through and arrived at a corner of the city.

There is no battle here, and the stillness is mind-boggling.

They swiftly surrounded a noble mansion that remained completely silent, its interior emanating a dazzling red light.

Immediately someone reported, "Your Highness! That is the ritual formation of the barbarians inside! It is because of the existence of the formation that those barbarians can gain 'Endless Raging'!"

Maryse once again invoked her psychic powers. The bewildered Queen Aphrora nodded slightly and said, "Attack!".

The guardians here are numerous barbarian wizards, with the strongest among them being an elderly barbarian wizard.

His body was skinny like a skeleton, not at all like a barbarian. His eyes were cloudy, his skin was dull yellow, and his whole body was covered in white lines. His long white hair fell all the way to his feet.

But the power of the elderly wizard was very strong and not inferior to Maryse's.

"To respond to that boundless land, this war must be sacrificed. This is the promise of our Skarth tribe."

"If we fail to fulfill our promise, we have no way out but death."

He released a poisonous mist that would corrode both the soldiers and their armor who approached, with extremely strong power.

Unfortunately, he could not play a significant role in the siege. After releasing the first spell, he was successfully killed by Mu Ling who activated "Deep Blue World".

Mu Ling didn't charge into the poisonous substance, but precisely threw the black greatsword in her hand.

The elderly wizard who was maintaining the ceremony and toxic fog was unable to be distracted, and was instantly nailed to the ground by this blow!

The magic circle has been destroyed.

Maryse suddenly realized that she was actually revoking her psychic power. Oh, wait, is this it?

I thought it was the rhythm of devouring both sides entirely. Savior, you have disappointed me too much!

Queen Aphrora's eyes regained clarity, and she vaguely recalled what had happened.

"How did you...know about this place?"

She looked at Maryse and Mu Ling in confusion, hesitating whether to use the spell of counter-summon.

Victory is already in hand.

The evil ritual that led to the "Endless Raging" has been completely destroyed, causing the previously high-spirited barbarians to instantly weaken and become incapable of resisting the regular army of the royal city.

Mu Ling approached slowly, automatically opening her mouth and said:

"Please forgive our rudeness. It's just that with your decisive character, you couldn't possibly believe in us from another world. You would undoubtedly choose the wrong path of challenging the enemy leader."

"We are merely correcting the future onto the right path."

"And all of this is the will of the great Savior."

Chapter 90: The Legend

"The Skarth people have no future...we have nothing left!"

"We have betrayed our vow to the war, it's all over!"

"Make these Enos people pay the price! Fight until the very end!"

Even in the moment of imminent defeat, most of the barbarians didn't give up the fight, and even more desperately fought.

However, the outcome of this war was already predetermined.

The once valiant chieftain of the barbarian tribe suffered a significant reduction in strength after losing the ability of "Endless Raging".

Soon, he was besieged and seriously injured by three women of formidable strength.

Bai Yan repeatedly started new game modes, and his plan to forcefully abduct the queen was achieved... Neither "Nightsaber" nor "Psychic Dancer" were harmed in this battle.

Afterwards, he reflected upon himself and realized that he had been too "soft-hearted". Even if Mu Ling had been wounded twice, it was unlikely that she would die. It was not worth offending the queen, as there might be unexpected turns in the subsequent plot.

The war has reached its final stage.

On the square of the royal city, Mu Ling stood at the forefront wielding a black greatsword, her white hair swaying in the wind. The queen and Maryse stood on either side of her, with numerous soldiers behind them.

Mu Ling and her companions had already surrounded the enemy leader.

"Perhaps this is the destiny of the Skarth people..."

Amongst those besieged was the towering and burly chieftain, namely King Skarth.

He possessed a towering, resolute posture of over two meters, with white animal skin draped over his shoulders, and a long-handled great sword firmly gripped in his hand. His antiqued bronze muscles were distinct and angular, making this man as heroic as those depicted in ancient Greek murals.

However, at this moment, King Skarth had already sustained severe injuries, with fresh blood ceaselessly flowing from the sword wound on his stomach.

Death has already been declared.

He gazed at the three women in front of him and the increasing number of Enos soldiers coming forward from behind, and suddenly felt somewhat ridiculous.

Himself, was quite laughable.

"I made the wrong choice."

Queen of Enos...Aphrora stepped forward, raising her scepter and declaring in a loud voice, "Repent, leader of the wicked barbarians. I shall make sure you die with dignity."

However, King Skarth seemed completely oblivious to the formidable enemy standing before him.

His gaze had already drifted to the distant horizon, faintly discerning the woman he often dreamed of, who smiled at him so lovingly.

King Skarth slowly raised his weapon, like a trapped beast, and everyone tensed up.

"My deity..."

He shamelessly betrayed his original god, believed in the fallen archwizard, and chose to change the belief of his tribe.

After encountering the evil god "Colorless City," his people gained an incredibly terrible power in exchange, and as a result, they were compelled to wage war constantly to repay their debt to Him.

He listened to the lamentations of the dying Skarth warriors and spoke again.

"My kinsmen..."

However, the war had failed at this point, and the Skarth tribe that violated the agreement will be completely obliterated by the "Colorless City".

Not only the warriors in the royal city, but even the women and children who stayed behind will also perish together.

Finally, his clear eyes were filled with memories, and the distant female figure gradually disappeared.

"My love."

King Skarth put down his weapon, lowered his head slightly, and stood motionless in his place.

"Is he dead?"

Mu Ling was slightly stunned, yet she could still sense a strong willpower from her opponent, as tough as steel, seemingly unwilling to submit to any torment and suffering!

If the previous battle had been a one on one, it should have been her who died...

The recent appearance of strong enemies made Mu Ling bite her lip.

As the blade of the Babel Tower, her own strength is still quite weak, not enough, far from enough.

Queen Aphrora took a deep breath and raised her scepter high.

She spared no effort in using magic to transmit the battle report to every corner of the city.

"The war, it has ended!"

"Brave soldiers, our great Kingdom of Enos has once again achieved a just victory!"

Suddenly, Mu Ling lifted her head in awe as cheers flooded every corner of the city like a tide that spare no one.

Thousands of people exerted all their efforts to shout for the end of the war! Declaring the ultimate end of this war!

"Your Majesty the Queen!"

"Your Majesty the Queen!"

"Your Majesty!"

Even the most stubborn and resistant barbarian warriors, at this moment, despairingly dropped their weapons and howled as they fell to the ground.

The exhausted Queen Aphrora remained resolute, as she solemnly commanded the soldiers beside her, "Cut off the head of the barbarian leader and hang it on the city gate."

"You should not do that."

After the battle ended, Mu Ling realized she could move again and immediately spoke to stop them.

She furrowed her brow and said seriously, "This powerful warrior fought with honor and died. We... should have the lowest level of respect."

The queen looked at her silently for a moment.

"No, those demons have no honor at all, brave one."

Aphrora spoke calmly, "Do you know that the evil barbarians have come and swept across the continent, slaughtering towns and villages of many kingdoms?"

"How many innocent women and children have died under their torture?"

"Before the city was breached, they proclaimed... to strip me of my clothing, cut off my limbs, and hang me on the city wall as an example to the countries that have not yet surrendered to them on the continent."

"Do you still think they are honorable now?"

Mu Ling was stunned, the cruelty and darkness of this world far exceeded her imagination.

She couldn't help but look at the pure white palace that seemed to only exist in fairy tales, and remained silent for a long time.

"I believe in the choice of the Savior, so I will also believe in you, Your Majesty," Mu Ling slowly spoke.

She knew that she didn't need to make any more choices, for there were already guiding lights leading her through the dark sky that would never be extinguished.

The queen nodded, saying no more.

Meanwhile, Maryse who had remained silent, simply hung her head, in reality, feeling very numb.

All around were bloody limbs and the smell of blood, accompanied by screams and a frenzy of violent emotions in each person's heart.

Her eyes, nose, ears, and even her soul were all greatly "injured"!

Can coming to a place like this still be considered tourism?

Gosh! Release me and let me go back! I want to watch a movie, eat snack and drink cola!

Just at that moment, an unexpected change arose.

Those barbarians who weren't killed, knocked unconscious or captured, suddenly screamed in unison, leaving the guarding soldiers stunned.

"What's going on?"

Mu Ling, Maryse, and Aphrora all looked on in shock at the scene.

Suddenly, the bodies of the barbarians started to transform in agony, their eyes filled with despair, gradually uncontrollably turning into white dust which dissipated with the wind.

After a few minutes, there was no surviving Skarth people left in the world.

In the blink of an eye, several days had already passed.

Unlike usual, this time Mu Ling and Maryse didn't get teleported immediately after completing their mission, but they stayed in this world for a longer period of time.

"So, you two brave heroes who saved the country, could you please elaborate on the existence of the 'Savior'?"

The three of them arrived at Queen Aphrora's reception room at this moment.

The Queen's private reception room is decorated in a classical and luxurious style, with an overall color scheme of light brown. It features a spiral bookshelf towering up to seven meters, as well as a purple long sofa and exquisite tea table for receiving guests.

But in Maryse's eyes, this level of decoration is only considered to be at an "acceptable" standard.

She lay spread-eagled on the sofa, with her legs wide open and her eyes closed, pretending to be dead, completely ignoring everything around her.

Mu Ling sat calmly next to her, still dressed casually, while the queen smiled and sat in the chair opposite her.

Between the two of them was an exquisite tea table, on which three cups of the finest red tea were placed.

"I am very curious about your organization, Babel Tower. Could you please tell me more about it?"

Queen Aphrora's smile was quite captivating, as she always exuded mature female charm in her gorgeous ice-blue outfit.

Mu Ling shook her head gently and said, "Babel Tower is an organization that will inevitably save the world, our Savior is beyond great, and I cannot reveal anything else."

Queen Aphrora pondered for a moment and nodded slightly.

"The two brave heroes saved this country, and as the Queen of the Enos people, even though I am extremely grateful, it is not enough to express this kindness. Therefore, what substantial reward does Babel Tower want?"

When she heard the word "reward," Maryse, who was dozing off, woke up slightly and quietly opened her eyes.

Hmm, and what would be the compensation?

Mu Ling pondered for a moment, unsure of how to respond.

Suddenly, a familiar voice popped into her mind.

[Demand her to make the legend of Babel Tower unforgettable for the world.]

Mu Ling considered it a matter of course. Yes, the Savior can do almost anything and lacks nothing. Where is there a need for compensation?

She nodded gently and said calmly, "It was not us who saved this country, it was Babel Tower."

"If you want to show gratitude, show it to the Savior of Babel Tower. We only hope for one thing... to have Babel Tower's story passed down and remembered by the world."

"Please let the people of this country sing of our legends."

Queen Aphrora hesitated for a moment, then nodded and smiled, "Ah, I understand now."

"Therefore, I shall have statues erected of the two of you in the royal city, have minstrels sing of the name Babel Tower during celebrations, and have children in every street sing praises of your great deeds and victories."

"Spread the legend."

And in the next moment after the queen made the promise.

A dense black mist suddenly surged up, Mu Ling and Maryse were slightly stunned as they saw a familiar scene.

They knew that their time to stay in this world had come to an end.

Mu Ling slowly stood up and bowed to the queen in front of her.

"Then, goodbye, Your Majesty."

The two quickly disappeared from the queen's sight.

Queen Aphrora witnessed the disappearance of the two individuals, the look of astonishment on her face gradually fading away.

"Babel Tower..."

She silently recited the name, always having a premonition that perhaps in some predetermined future, she would still encounter warriors from Babel Tower.

But that would be many years later.