

M. Leader 371

Chapter 371

The Spirit of Dionysus floated in the air.

Its appearance was not as rumored, a handsome man who loved wine, but rather a gigantic sphere composed of numerous gray skulls and white arms.

The extraordinary appearance made Maryse and the others feel a sense of strangeness.

Faintly, the girls present caught a whiff of a peculiar scent of wine.

Amidst this scent of wine, there seemed to be some invisible special power.

The unseen power heightened everyone's senses.

Dionysus, the god of wine, is a mythical deity representing a concept, with his own realm of symbolism.

He is not merely a symbol of wine.

Instead, he represents a deity of "sensory stimulation."

In an instant, the senses of everyone present were amplified, becoming more heightened and sensitive.

Regardless of whether it was joy or pain, the stimuli they were about to experience would be heightened by multiple times or more!

Maryse took a deep breath and vividly felt the sensation of her bare feet touching the ground with every step, as well as the feeling of her body against the deer skin.

And the feeling of breathing, blinking, and even the sensation of blood flowing through her veins.

These once faint and indistinct sensations now became incredibly clear.

[Let's celebrate!]

Crazy voices echoed in their minds, it was the spirited cry of the Spirit of Dionysus!

In the next moment, the ancient Greek-style theatre began to transform. Countless delicacies and wines appeared in the sky, continuously cascading without knowing where they would spread to.

The scent of abundant food and an ocean of fine wine rushed toward them with a powerful force, causing all three of them to squint their eyes in response.

It smells really wonderful!

Maryse couldn't help but feel that she had never been so tempted in her entire life.

It was truly too irresistible!

She suddenly felt that maybe, it wouldn't be so bad to go along with the festivities like this?

No, she always felt that there was something peculiar about it.

[Let's revel to our heart's content!]

[Drink, mingle, and forever rejoice!]

The Spirit of Dionysus waved numerous arms, wildly shouting within the hearts of the crowd.

"What does '交' mean?"

Maryse froze suddenly upon hearing the words she had just tasted.

She obviously knew that there was only one man here.

Hello, hello, hello! This is just a festival celebration, there's no need to go to that extent, right?

But she also understood that such natural instincts were actually quite common in certain ancient rituals.

In the realm of mysticism, coupling has always been regarded as a mysterious and special act.

But, there are so many people here... How can we do this? At least not the first time...

In the eerie atmosphere, Maryse's mind was already in a jumble.

[After the revelry, they feasted upon each other, savoring every moment!]

Unbeknownst to them, the Spirit of Dionysus started to take on an eerie and sinister demeanor.

It felt as if they were enticing and comforting at the same time.

Without realizing it, Maryse felt her head becoming dizzy.

"It seemed to become strange..."

Just at that moment, the three of them suddenly realized that the dance had come to an end.

Her own body could move freely now!

Then, Maryse also heard a word in her mind.

[Cooperating]

Maryse's face turned red as she heard the sudden voice of the Savior. It was collaboration, not a union. But now she was completely stunned.

So, who should she cooperate with?

Soon, she had an answer.

Suddenly, a magical sword transformed into a pitch-black lightning bolt and struck down from the sky above theater!

In an instant, it fiercely pierced into the Spirit of Dionysus, unleashing a tremendous burst of radiance!

"Ah!"

The Spirit of Dionysus was ruthlessly pierced through by the magical sword!

[Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!]

The pitiful cry of the Spirit of Dionysus suddenly echoed in the hearts of everyone, instantly amplifying their agony by dozens of times and disturbing them.

"Drat!" the Scarlet Moon instinctively covered her ears, but couldn't stop the impact on her mind.

Under this overwhelming wave of negative emotions, almost everyone found it difficult to bear, including the Scarlet Moon who had arrived at the Apocalypse.

Except for Maryse.

She possessed a powerful psychic ability, allowing her to launch mental attacks even when suppressed by negative emotions!

Maryse soon saw the person she was supposed to cooperate with.

Mr. Profligate suddenly materialized from nothingness, brandishing Gungnir, and mercilessly plunged it into the body of the Spirit of Dionysus.

The Spirit of Dionysus was about to throw the Sword of Demons, but once again, it was pinned down and unable to move.

Maryse knew that her chance to show herself had arrived.

Without hesitation, she unleashes Deep Red - Divine Punishment, wielding the Blade of Annihilation, and charges forward. With ease, she thrusts it into the immobilized body of the Spirit of Dionysus.

Finally, Maryse witnessed an astonishing scene.

Inside the body of the Spirit of Dionysus, there was a large amount of black translucent "thick liquid" being eagerly drawn in by a mushroom called the "Sword of Demons."

What is that?

Maryse was extremely astonished, but she had no intention of stopping.

Under the pressure of a few individuals, the Spirit of Dionysus gradually stopped wailing and never managed to offer any effective resistance.

[Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh]

The wailing continued, and Kaluoer was the first to give in, almost losing consciousness.

But the Spirit of Dionysus finally ceased its struggle.

In the end, it slowly lost its power, suddenly crumbling and collapsing.

"What's going on?"

Maryse panted heavily and collapsed onto the ground, completely exhausted.

Bai Yan, who had put away his weapon, helped her up and calmly explained, "To be precise, the Spirit of Dionysus is not actually Dionysus himself, nor is it the soul of Dionysus. It is merely a trace of divinity left behind after Dionysus died... The mushrooms possess the power to absorb souls, so we used them as a cover to create this opportunity for you."

The Scarlet Moon held her hands and complained, "Why didn't you tell me beforehand?"

Bai Yan shrugged and smiled, saying, "It's not necessary."

Immediately, he produced "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used" to extract the elements from the remnants of the Spirit of Dionysus.

It can be said that this time Bai Yan completely indulged in the Spirit of Dionysus.

The price, however, was that from then on, Savior Bai Yan would never be able to draw this Entertainment Card from the Babel Tower's pool... But he didn't mind at all.

If they were to follow the Spirit of Dionysus' desires and engage in wild revelry, in order to receive "Dionysus' Blessing," the few individuals present would have to commit some outrageously insane acts.

The actions in the previous few instances were relatively easy to handle -- eating, drinking, and... Bai Yan, on the other hand, could reluctantly accept them.

But the last requirement was to consume the flesh and blood of a companion... He couldn't accept such depraved behavior.

Without further ado, they simply decided to finish this thing off and present it to the Sword of Demons as a powerful elixir!

Scarlet Moon walked over and stepped on the corpse of the Spirit of Dionysus, coldly saying, "You must have had a good laugh watching us go wild here in the dark just now."

Bai Yan shook his head gently and said in all seriousness with nonsense, "Mushrooms as witnesses, there is absolutely no such thing."

Generally speaking, I wouldn't laugh out loud, so don't worry about it.

He felt that the Scarlet Moon seemed to be more familiar with him as a person.

Next, they asked Profligate to close his eyes and then go and change back into his clothes.

Bai Yan was astonished to discover the "Sword of Demons"... and suddenly the mushroom fell silent.

After absorbing the Spirit of Dionysus, it appeared to have fallen into a deep sleep, staying in a dormant state. It may take a long time to digest and consume the divine essence it had swallowed.

Well, looking forward to your growth.

"So, everything here comes to an end, let's say goodbye for now."

Bai Yan and the others exchanged greetings, holding the dormant Sword of Demons, waiting to return.

And on the other side, a clone of Bai Yan, through the "Babel Tower" game, sent everyone back.

"Remember to come find me in a few days," the displeased Scarlet Moon spoke suddenly and unexpectedly.

What does this person want? Maryse unwilling to be weak, immediately shouted:

"I remember, come find me!"

The Scarlet Moon couldn't help but look at Maryse with a sense of wonder, lost in thought.

Could it be that she was also going to suck this person's blood?

However, this person is a high elf, not a vampire... Then, what does she want to suck?

Kaluoer completely ignored everything happening around her. She was completely uninterested in her so-called companions and instead, she was deep in thought, contemplating about going back home to help her master prepare a bath and some snacks.

As a devoted maid, taking care of her master's daily life, as the Hidden Azure, fulfilling the role of the Savior, and in the end, occasionally sending away the persistent Evie.

This is Kaluoer's current life situation.

She is content in this unchanging, thoughtless state.

Finally, a black mist began to wrap around, and the entire space started to crumble and fall apart as it lost the Spirit of Dionysus.

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Tatsumi City's wilderness.

The sinners, who were originally building wooden houses, now lived in clean and tidy stone houses.

In this place, a small ancient town suddenly appeared.

The one who created it was none other than Amicio, the Son of God who never left.

Clean and neat streets and ground, hundreds of tidy stone houses - all of this was created in just a few seconds by him.

In almost an instant, everything was created.

In the lord's mansion of the small town, Ganis sat on his seat and cast a complicated gaze towards Amicio, the mysterious wizard standing nearby.

Amicio suddenly said, "Do you know why the people in the city despise the Persecuted and refer to you as sinners?"

Ganis nodded and responded, "Because we are the descendants of the defeated, the surrenderers, and the weak."

"Not only that,"

Amicio's face remained exceptionally handsome, but due to the suppression of magic, it no longer dazzled and mesmerized people, making it difficult for him to control himself.

"In fact, in the beginning, this world was not called Noah's world, and Noah's people didn't live in this world... Only your ancestors existed here at that time."

"What, what did you say?"

Ganis wasn't silly at all, and immediately realized the key to it.

His face suddenly turned pale.

Amicio continued, "The 'Noah' of the Noah people means 'the ship that escaped the land of destruction.' Their ancestors, on the eve of the original world's impending destruction, used the power of the high-level divine artifact, the 'Heart of Radiance,' to migrate to this place."

"The Savior of Dark Light became a deity, commanding Noah's people to start a great war and conquer the world. As the natives, you were defeated by the people of Noah and ended up in the current situation."

Ganis simply closed his eyes and remained silent.

He didn't know if what the other person said was true, but he could vaguely feel that there might be some basis to it.

[Look.]

Just at that moment, the voice of the Son of God suddenly resounded in Ganis' mind.

In the next instant, Ganis found himself on the battlefield.

He saw countless ancestors, adorned with black patterns, being brutally killed by fierce enemies. The ancestors faced death without fear, instead singing ancient melodies.

Generous sadness overwhelmed him.

The black patterns on their bodies seemed to transform into enchantments, launching a fierce attack on the enemies!

But courage and the black patterns could not alter their fate. Those fierce enemies unleashed terrifying forbidden spells, effortlessly killing numerous people.

Ganis even caught sight of the leader among the numerous enemies - the very same "Anomalous Star" who had once been beyond mortal comprehension.

He soared high in the sky above.

Countless forbidden spells were unleashed from the man's hands, flowing like autumn winds sweeping away fallen leaves, as they mercilessly slaughtered the ancestors of the Persecuted.

Ganis, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but clench his hands tightly.

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Bai Yan, in the state of a Profligate, returned to Sylve, Tatsumi City.

Returning to that room, which had always belonged to them.

He could sense that around the villa, at least ten Night Watchers were keeping watch.

Bai Yan, unafraid of being detected by them, possessed the Power of the Psychic Dancer, effortlessly shielding himself from the Night Watcher's perception.

Next, Bai Yan extracted the new Element, "Element of Sensory Power (extremely rare)", from the phrase "Thousands of Ruins, Everything Is Used," and infused it into a red ring.

Successfully transformed into a mysterious relic.

"The Ring of Wine," comes with the cost of making the user extremely thirsty. Its effect is to amplify the sensory stimulation experienced by the target, increasing it by more than ten times... Whether it's joy or pain, it will have an impact.

Bai Yan smiled and murmured to himself, "Hmm, this will make people suffer unimaginably... perhaps it could work wonders in certain situations, like during interrogations."

Just as Bai Yan created a new relic, he also felt a flourishing and undeniable energy, impossible to ignore.

The World Tree outside the villa had finally grown!

At this moment, it had grown to be thousands of meters tall, reaching the edge of the sky. Its trunk appeared faintly, while its golden branches and leaves were incredibly lush.

The Night Watchers, who were keeping a close eye around the villa, included Sylve and her daughter, who were connected to the Babel Tower. But even more importantly, there was a massive golden tree standing here, magnificently towering over Tatsumi City, becoming a famous sight to behold.

"Finally, it grew up."

Bai Yan arrived at the top of the villa and looked at the enormous golden tree, a joyful smile spreading across his face.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan had already taken out his cellphone and was checking the "Babel Tower" game.

Sure enough, the "Babel Tower" game had an update notification.

The World Tree possessed the power to connect to other worlds. Since then, the members of the Babel Tower could easily travel to different worlds.

The original daily missions, weekly missions, and emergency missions were now all replaced.

Bai Yan was extremely happy.

After the update of the basic missions, the reward values of all the missions increased significantly!

"In this way, it became easier to earn points."

"Very good."

Bai Yan immediately checked for other updates.

Chapter 372

The newly-added feature exists within the "otherworld" of "forces".

First, Bai Yan found himself in the "otherworld" and witnessed the already active Otherworld civilization.

"Civilization: Enos" (admiration, legendary)

"Civilization Level Index: 287."

"Located in the Chien Continent and some islands in the sea, there is a kingdom called Enos. It was established eight hundred and fifty-three years ago as a settlement for immigrants by a great explorer from the Andochels. Two hundred years later, the kingdom was officially renamed Enos by the Lion King. Enos has advanced alchemy technology and civilization compared to other nations on the continent. Thirty-one percent of the population is human, and they are ruled by the Queen of Crystal. With the help of members from the Babel Tower, she successfully rules over the Chien Continent and becomes the High King, to whom all other nations submit. They have been vigorously developing alchemy technology for three hundred years."

"Subtracting the loss of transmission caused by universal barriers, the Babel Tower can receive 30 legend points each day."

Originally, Enos had a civilization level index of only 26. But now, it has transformed into 287, increasing by more than ten times.

And Bai Yan also noticed that the civilization's friendly fondness towards the Babel Tower had transformed into admiration.

Most importantly, the provided legend points had changed from 10 points per day to 30 points per day.

In different worlds, the flow of time is different. Bai Yan discovered that here, only a few months had passed, but in the world of Enos civilization, more than three hundred years had already gone by.

In the span of over three hundred years, anything was possible to happen.

Now it seems that the development and changes of the Enos civilization were heading towards a path beneficial to the Babel Tower.

And Bai Yan also discovered that beneath the Enos civilization, there appeared a new description and a new choice.

"We can send Core Operators to complete daily and weekly missions," a new description was added, written in simple and understandable black text.

"Send." It was a new option, labeled with white text.

In the current "Babel Tower" game, there were more than just the Enos civilization activated in the "Civilizations" category.

Besides that, there were also the Noah civilization and the Zeuo civilization.

Bai Yan took a look and discovered that the Zeuo civilization had no knowledge of the existence of the Babel Tower for now.

"Civilization: Zeuo" (no awareness)

"Civilization Level Index: 49."

"Located throughout the Continent of Zeuo, a land ruled by a divine dictatorship, thirty-nine thousand and fifty-three years ago, the 'Light God' created all the native races. All intelligent races on the continent believed in the Light God and possessed powerful magical abilities. The church also had control over strategic weapons bestowed upon them by the gods. The main races consisted of twenty-seven percent humans and twenty-five percent elves. In recent years, they have experienced a Decaying Disaster, resulting in a thirty-two percent loss in the population of all intelligent races on the continent."

"After deducting the loss of transmission caused by the cosmic barrier, the Babel Tower can receive 1 legend point each day."

This is the civilization in which "Sacred Heart's Chosen" Aurora resides.

A world that was once prosperous has now fallen into utter chaos.

Bai Yan hopes that this time the World Tree will fulfill its purpose, and that the Babel Tower can save Aurora's world along with it.

"After all, I, Babel Tower, have enjoyed the meal of the Light God and even persuaded His goddaughter to help take care of our household... It feels a little strange whenever I say it like this."

Bai Yan fell into deep contemplation.

And what he saw in the end was the civilization of Noah itself.

On the mobile screen, different civilizations were represented by "nebulae", and the nebula of the Noah civilization appeared much larger than the previous two.

This might indicate that in a diverse universe, its influence would be much greater.

To be honest, this option of "otherworld" is a sub-branch of "power", but being able to see the Noah civilization, Bai Yan found it a bit strange.

"Civilization: Noah" (hesitant, legendary)

"Civilization Level Index: 529."

"In the world of Noah, spread across twenty-seven otherworldly colonies, each country governed independently. Nine thousand seven hundred and ninety-five years ago, the Heart of Radiance, the Steel Throne, and the Fate's Strings Master led various races from the Noah civilization to the present world. Most of the intelligent races believe in the 'Rainbow' and possess powerful magical abilities. They have also achieved a significant level of technological advancement. The human race makes up eighty-one percent of the population."

"The Babel Tower is the current main world."

Bai Yan looked and saw an option to deploy a Core Operator.

But if you select the option for the Noah world, the displayed daily missions and weekly missions will remain the same as before and will not be replaced with new ones.

"The first playthrough didn't have any "otherworld" element. At that time, the mission list was completely replaced. It wasn't possible to do daily or weekly tasks in Babel Tower. However, the second playthrough was more user-friendly. You could choose which world's missions you wanted to do and complete them."

Bai Yan then opened the list of operators. However, he didn't immediately dispatch a Core Operator to accomplish the mission.

Instead, he first checked what each Core Operator was doing.

"The Chronicles of Core Operator 'Sacred Heart's Chosen'."

"Defeated a powerful magical creature, but heard that it used to be a noble warrior, feeling sad."

"Saved the children of the village, brought them back to the resting place of their own knight group, mood +1."

Hmm, "Sacred Heart's Chosen," the unique Core Operator of the second playthrough, had been striving to save her own world.

Bai Yan thought to himself, "Finally, I can send the Core Operator of Babel Tower to lend her a helping hand."

"Intelligence Log of Core Operator 'Sword of Demons'."

"Deep in slumber..."

"Would the sword of all evil in the world dream of the dreadful Outer God?"

I wonder how long the mushroom will slumber this time.

And I had no idea what kind of entity the Babel Tower, the one that provided the information log, truly was.

Does it have its own will?

Bai Yan murmured, "But obtaining a trace of divinity from Dionysus would be a great blessing for you. This divinity is incredibly precious, so it must be cherished and put to good use."

"Core Operator 'The Final Gun' Information Log."

"In the safety house, the character organized information and became familiar with the newly acquired power. Skill increased by one."

"Investigate the detailed information about 'Siskin,' questioning multiple relevant criminals, mood +2."

You, you rascal...

The reason for the increase in mood was quite extraordinary.

Bai Yan didn't know how to criticize, but he also understood that these past few days had been quite oppressive for Old Mike.

"Core Operator 'Hidden Azure's' information log."

"Prepare a nice afternoon tea for the master, get the bath ready, but the master didn't come back."

"The sister, who was unwilling to take a sudden bath together, hid in the dimension of nothingness."

Kaluoer's mood remained unchanged throughout the day.

As expected.

After flipping through numerous intelligence logs, Bai Yan fully realized something.

The Babel Tower had enough Core Operators now.

In the following days, the main focus of summoning at the Babel Tower was on "Different Dimensions," with a quick visit to the "Fate" pool. Obtaining new operators wouldn't bring immediate improvements to the Babel Tower.

The main reason to go and summon from "Fate" now was actually something beyond Core Operators.

Next, Bai Yan dispatched a Core Operator.

Travel to the Zeuo civilization and complete the new weekly mission!

Chapter 373

Where am I?

Ask, came from Elia's heart.

As the former Captain of the Knights of the Divine Blade, the wicked High Priest "Evil Spirit," a mighty extraordinary being, Elia had held many powerful roles.

Nowadays, however, none of it mattered anymore.

What he saw before his eyes was an endless sea of white flowers.

In the boundless sea of flowers, a gentle fragrance filled Elia with a growing sense of tranquility.

In the midst of the pure white, there stood a gentleman dressed in black, wearing a mask adorned with a crow's face.

He stood amidst the sea of flowers, seemingly gazing towards Elia's direction.

Silence fell over the scene.

In this world, there was no sound to be found, yet Elia had a feeling that the other person was calling him over.

So, Elia took a step forward and began to walk slowly.

The gentleman with the crow mask turned around and slowly walked towards the depths of the white flower meadow, with Elia following closely behind.

In this process, Elia became increasingly calm and content.

All the pain, dissatisfaction, and fear encountered in the material world, as well as all the happiness, joy, and excitement experienced, suddenly seemed completely unimportant at this moment.

The most important thing of all was finding peace of mind.

They walked for a long, long time.

Suddenly, the gentleman with the crow mask stopped and no longer moved forward in the white flower meadow.

Elia saw countless people lying around in the vicinity of the other side.

They lay in the white flower meadow with smiles on their faces, a kind of smile that spoke of finding joy, albeit slightly different.

Is this the place...?

Elia suddenly had a realization in his heart and nodded gently.

He closed his eyes and lay down.

In the silent and peaceful white flower field, he gradually found peace, and all his emotions slowly faded away.

The gentleman with the crow mask stood quietly by the side.

For the man in the flower field, a silent song of peace was bestowed upon him.

He would receive eternal peace.

--

Tatsumi City.

In the pitch-black alley, a lizard-like creature emerged, its body covered in scales that resembled red armor.

Among the densely-packed scales, there were pores resembling pupils, constantly opening and closing.

The creature, resembling a huge lizard, was staring at the girl who had just passed by after school.

It suddenly pounced out from the alley and dashed towards her at an incredible speed, hoping to swallow the girl whole.

"Whoosh!"

The sudden attack cleaved the Seed of Chaos in half.

The passing girl, however, had no idea about this and calmly left the dangerous area.

The Seed of Chaos was gravely injured, so much so that a normal creature would have died instantly. However, it possessed an almost immortal body, and soon began to heal.

Next, the Seed of Chaos gazed at its attacking enemies, then revealed a look of fear and confusion.

Mu Ling stood on the opposite side of the street, hundreds of meters away from the Seed of Chaos. However, there was no doubt that the recent attack was sent by her.

"An indestructible body? Perfect, I'll capture you at the Babel Tower."

The Seed of Chaos made a decisive judgment and turned around to run away!

Steam billowed from the hidden pores under the scales as he sought to rely on jets of exhaled air for a burst of speed, to escape from this place!

But in the next instant, the Seed of Chaos was silently attacked and sliced into several pieces, completely falling to the ground.

Even if the Seed of Chaos wanted to recover, it was already too late. A black mist slowly enveloped it, intending to drag it into a place called the Babel Tower...

Mu Ling calmly left from here.

After a while, two white-clad individuals wearing masks appeared here.

They were the Leaf King's personal guards - one tall and thin, the other short and chubby. Both possessed extraordinary power at the Crown level, but they dared not show themselves until Mu Ling had left.

The tall and thin white-clad guard couldn't help but speak as he looked at the battle scars around, "It's hard to believe, in just a few short months, this girl named Mu Ling has become so powerful."

The short and chubby white-clad guard shook his head and said, "Do you think the two of us together can be her match?"

"No," the tall and thin guard responded immediately.

"Do you think we can protect the king, I mean, our leader, if she wants to assassinate him?"

"No," she said firmly.

After the tall and thin guard finished answering, she confidently added, "But Mr. World can."

"But what if she became stronger?"

--

Night Union.

The Ring City, on the 107th floor.

In the old abandoned factory, two savage gangs were engaged in a fierce battle, gunfire filled the air as bullets rained down, leaving both sides heavily injured and killed.

The river ran red with blood.

Suddenly, a tall and powerful cyborg appeared, with golden mantis blades emerging from its arms. With lightning-fast speed, it swiftly killed more than ten members of the gang in an instant.

The people from both gangs were extremely scared and began to work together to confront this towering cyborg.

However, the resistance was futile, and soon these people were mercilessly slaughtered.

From the pile of bodies, the towering cyborg picked up a small box. Inside the box was a chip, a crucial piece of advanced technology belonging to the Noy Military. It was the very reason why the two groups had been fighting each other.

"Warning!"

Suddenly, he heard a voice emanating from the electronic device...

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a sniper shot from over ten kilometers away pierced through its head with exceptional precision, blowing it to pieces.

The robot fell to the ground and passed away.

Before long, a spider robot crawled out from the sewer, took the chip box, and went back into the sewer.

A few minutes later, at a café over ten kilometers away, on Old Mike's table, where he was enjoying a hot dog, a tiny spider robot had appeared.

And there was also a chip box.

Inside the café, it was bustling with people coming and going, but no one noticed the bloodstains on the box.

"Bad luck."

Old Mike kept eating his hotdog, not bothering to glance at the priceless box. After all, it wasn't something he wanted himself.

--

Annottales.

In a gloomy mansion, an elderly noble sat on a dark colored sofa, engaging in a transaction with several cultists.

Several trembling children were locked inside cages, tears streaming down their faces continuously.

"As long as you leave what I want behind, these children will be yours..."

The cultists nodded as one of them took out a prepared advanced relic from his pocket.

That was a treasure that could make people young again.

For some, it held a deadly allure.

"Great! Wonderful! Fantastic!"

The elderly aristocrat's eyes sparkled with immense excitement.

He had never been so excited in his entire life!

"Hurry, hurry, hurry! The deal was done! Hurry, hurry, hurry!"

The elderly aristocrat shouted, but to his dismay, the few cultists remained motionless, causing his brow to furrow instantly.

Could it be that they wanted to deceive each other?

Then, their bodies all fell down.

One day, a half-beast girl dressed as a maid, with an expressionless face, was standing behind them.

In her hand, she held a shiny silver dagger.

"Ah, ah, ah! Help! Help, ah, ah, ah!"

The elderly noble turned around and tried to escape. He called out loudly, but no one came to rescue him.

The guards seemed to have vanished without a trace.

"I am the descendant of that saint, from a noble family. You cannot kill me! I cannot die! I cannot die!"

He begged frantically for mercy!

In the next moment, Kaluoer had already appeared in front of him.

The elderly noble wanted to resist, but suddenly felt dizzy and had no idea what happened afterwards.

"I cannot..."

Twenty days had passed since the First Doomsday Crisis happened.

All the important figures in the world noticed that the mysterious salvation organization, Babel Tower, was becoming more active.

Babel Tower was on the move.

Of course, no one could have imagined that the bustling activity of these poor hardworking people from Babel Tower was solely dedicated to completing daily and weekly missions for Bai Yan.

Chapter 374

The Continent of Zeuo.

This was another village that encountered the Decaying Disaster.

The white feathers of the snow showed no sign of stopping, and the entire world was completely covered.

In front of the village entrance, the knights of the Sacred Heart stood emotionless. They were burning a pile of bodies stacked together, men, women, and children alike.

"This was truly an endless nightmare, trying to break free but unable to do so, only sinking further into it, until the day of drowning."

Bright and cheerful, Aurora, the Sacred Heart's Chosen, stood among the crowd. She looked at everything before her but couldn't find a reason to smile.

They arrived late this time.

When the knights arrived, hundreds of villagers in the village had either been transformed into demons or slain by the monstrous creatures, becoming lifeless corpses.

No one managed to survive.

Even though Aurora's Knights of the Sacred Heart tirelessly rushed from afar, they were unable to change the tragic outcome.

Aurora wouldn't think, "I can't do anything," but she still pondered.

If I could become stronger, could I do better? Save more people.

Super beings wanting to become stronger, unless they have extraordinary adventures or receive divine blessings, cannot simply become powerful overnight... Under normal circumstances, of course, it is like this.

But with the existence of the Babel Tower, everything became completely different.

At the Babel Tower gathering a few days ago, Aurora and Mu Ling chatted for a while.

Knowing how fast their progress was, Aurora first felt astonished, and then an overwhelming sense of joy washed over her.

The Savior's gift might bring a turning point.

Aurora's smile and confidence have been the pillars of the Knights of the Sacred Heart throughout these years.

But behind Aurora's warm smile, she had long been exhausted both physically and mentally.

She knew that simply helping here and there was just running herself ragged, patching up the holes and unable to fundamentally save the Continent of Zeuo.

They had to solve the problem from its root.

"Savior... I thank you for the hope you have given me. Otherwise, on this endless journey of despair, I would have been lost and confused until my ultimate demise."

In front of the village, smoke filled the air.

A large number of transformed demon corpses from the villagers were gradually incinerated in the flames. If the bodies were not cleared by the fire, the blood of ordinary people who came into contact with them might mutate.

"Aurora Captain, look at this!"

Suddenly, Aurora's assistant hurriedly approached.

In her gloved hand, she held something. It was a dark red pebble, as if it was mixed with the scent of blood.

"This is a special stone that has been found a few times before."

Aurora is rescuing the victims around the Continent of Zeuo, having experienced the sites of multiple Decaying Disasters. She has already seen these kinds of stones many times.

And no one knew why, but after each Decaying Disaster, the scene would always be left with these extremely unique pebbles that had a dark red color and a scent of blood.

"What's wrong?" Aurora had seen this thing more than once before, and didn't find it strange at all.

"This time, we discovered more than just it."

Aurora's assistant swallowed nervously, then became serious and carefully handed her a yellowed sheepskin scroll.

"This is something we discovered along with these small rocks."

Aurora picked up the scroll, lowered her head, and began to read. Her expression grew colder and colder.

She had been investigating for several years, and now, finally, there was a small clue to the truth behind the Decaying Disaster.

The key lies within this parchment scroll!

On the parchment scroll, it was written about a person named Harris, who was commanded by a mysterious being to free the Dark Gravel in this village and summon the dark-dwelling creatures.

Combining her past experiences, Aurora immediately understood the cause and effect as she arrived at the scene, where she could see the dark red broken stones.

Perhaps, these dark red fragments could be the so-called Dark Gravel.

And it was because of it that the Decaying Disaster had arisen!

At last!

This terrifying Decaying Disaster has revealed the possibility of finding a fundamental solution!

She took a deep breath, suppressing the excitement deep within her heart.

"Why, after so many years, has the truth never been discovered, and how has it managed to stay hidden until now?"

Aurora had long pondered whether the Decaying Disaster could be man-made. And she wasn't the only one. Many wise individuals had been relentlessly seeking the origin of the Decaying Disaster.

However, after so many years had passed, even until today, Aurora finally discovered the crucial information that unraveled the formation of the Decaying Disaster.

It was very peculiar, wasn't it?

Why could it be concealed for so long? Why did the culprits happen to make a mistake this time?

Aurora fell into deep thought.

She looked at her assistant and said, "We need to search for this person named Harris, and we also need to find the origin of 'Dark Gravel'. These are the two new crucial leads we have in our hands right now, and they are the only two leads we have found in years."

The assistant asked next, "Should we inform the church about this matter?"

"Um."

Aurora nodded gently. She was born in the church and was raised by the church.

Aurora knew very well that the Heavenly God Church was actually in control of the Holy Light Kingdom.

Although Aurora, in present times, despised the church for isolating themselves and neglecting the world's impending destruction, she also knew it would be better to inform the church about the intelligence.

Perhaps the clarity of the information brought by this intelligence could lead to a change in attitude among the higher-ups of the Heavenly God Church, no longer opting for isolation and waiting for death.

Their number was simply too small. In order to immediately find the person named "Harris" on this parchment and discover the presence of the "Dark Gravel," they would need the assistance of the Heavenly God Church.

"Um, we can't just inform the church, we have to convince the church to search for the information upstairs together."

Aurora quickly made a judgment.

In fact, relying solely on these dozen knights and a hundred followers, it would take at least a few years, if not decades, to search for clues on the vast continent.

But the people on the Continent of Zeuo really didn't have that much time left!

To solve the problem quickly, they could only rely on the vast resources possessed by the Heavenly God Church.

"Okay, I understand," replied the assistant.

Aurora turned around, gathering the knights and followers of her knightly order, and loudly issued commands before them.

"Next, we are going to the Holy Light Kingdom. Let's depart right away! Off to the Heavenly God Church!"

Everyone looked at me, and I looked at everyone else, with a hint of confusion in our eyes.

Most of these knights and followers had a deep aversion towards the Heavenly God Church.

But they were still willing to obey the captain's orders.

Aurora sighed as well. Many years had passed, and now she would once again return to the Heavenly God Church. But this time, it would definitely not be a homecoming.

Aurora knew deep down that she would never return to the Heavenly God Church again.

This time, she was determined to convince the leader of the Heavenly God Church, His Majesty Silger, to deploy personnel to search for "Harris" and "Dark Gravel" in the Continent of Zeuo.

Just as she was about to set off, she suddenly noticed a thick black mist looming not far ahead.

"Be careful, Captain!" shouted the assistant immediately.

"That was..."

Aurora paused for a moment, and quickly realized what the black mist was... It was a teleportation from the Babel Tower.

The people of the Babel Tower?

Aurora was a little surprised, but not very astonished.

After all, being able to go to Noah's world, there was no reason why the Core Operators of Noah's world couldn't come to their own world.

The Savior indeed wanted to save this world!

Aurora's heart was filled with joy.

Next, a figure of a woman in a red dress emerged from the black mist.

Aurora immediately furrowed her brow.

It was her!

The Babel Tower was Noah's strongest Core Operator, a vampire named the Scarlet Moon!

"Is that really you?" Aurora sighed.

The Scarlet Moon wore a brilliant crimson cloak, standing out in this perpetually snow-covered world.

She noticed Aurora and the others, nodding gently.

The Scarlet Moon lazily said, "The Savior's new mission is to protect you on your journey to a place called the Heavenly God Church...sounds quite boring, to be honest."

Indeed, it was the Savior of Babel Tower who entrusted her with the task, and Aurora wasn't the least bit surprised.

The Scarlet Moon glanced at the numerous charred remains but didn't pay much attention. She simply urged everyone to quickly complete the mission.

She didn't care at all about the situation in other worlds.

"Let's go, hurry up and complete the mission."

But when it comes to a vampire, Aurora still feels a little uneasy.

She nodded and said, "Indeed, we are indeed going to the Heavenly God Church, where the Savior will send you. I am glad... but you have to promise me that on the way, you won't eat people or harm anyone recklessly."

"Ah?"

Upon hearing this, the Scarlet Moon was completely stunned.

She finally noticed the seriousness and vigilance in the knights' eyes. With a disdainful smile, she laughed.

"I am not some kind of wild monster, how could I just randomly eat people?"

However, the knights present thought to themselves, "But vampires are inherently savage monsters, aren't they?"

Aurora shook her head, deciding to trust the Savior's judgment.

She called out to her followers, saying:

"Don't be afraid, everyone. The lady in front of us is just like me. We're both chosen by the Savior of Babel Tower. She will protect us on our journey!"

Once again, everyone looked at me, and I looked at them.

There was no other choice. The knights and followers could only trust their leader, as she was the embodiment of everyone's belief.

In a world filled with despair, the only way to have the motivation to survive is to maintain one's belief.

But as they set out on their journey, the members of the knight's order still kept their distance from Scarlet Moon. Each person's eyes were filled with caution.

There was no other choice. Vampires in the Continent of Zeuo were indeed savage and cruel creatures of darkness.

The captain insisted on bringing along a powerful and terrifying vampire. It was like willingly sticking one's hand into a wolf's mouth and then claiming that it would never be bitten.

Clearly, all of this belonged to the realm of unimaginable actions.

Scarlet Moon, all alone, stepped onto a carriage of the knight's order, squinted her eyes, and lazily went to sleep with a graceful posture.

She didn't care at all about the gazes of others.

However, since Aurora is already a member of Babel Tower, she belongs to one's own companions.

We must protect her no matter what!

Scarlet Moon suddenly opened her eyes, her face icy cold, and said, "So, you've also come."

Chapter 375

Inside the carriage, the Scarlet Moon calmly embraced Bai Yan.

The two of them silently embraced each other.

Blood continuously flowed from Bai Yan's neck, entering the mouth of the Scarlet Moon. He remained indifferent to this.

Her heart was filled with joy and calmness.

Finally, Bai Yan pushed the Scarlet Moon away once again.

"What's wrong? Aren't you used to it yet?"

After sucking the blood, the Scarlet Moon calmly looked at Profligate sitting beside her and said, "There's no use in trying to escape. I will find you... and from now on, you won't be able to rid yourself of me. You will always exist as a reserve of food for me."

"Your words sound too arrogant, shouldn't it be that you can't leave me?"

Bai Yan, sitting on the other side of the carriage, shook his head.

He smiled, ignoring the Scarlet Moon's deliberate arrogance.

The Scarlet Moon also fell silent, simply sitting quietly on the other side of the carriage.

They continued to follow the Knight Order, journeying together.

This time, the Savior Bai Yan not only sent the Scarlet Moon, but also ventured into the otherworld himself to personally fulfill the mission.

Because he was always curious about the world outside of Noah, he knew that if given the chance, he definitely wanted to go and see it for himself.

Oh, the otherworld.

Although the world he found himself in after crossing over was already considered an otherworld compared to his hometown, Bai Yan still wanted to see more of the otherworlds.

Two days later, the knight's team stopped at a small town in the outskirts of a holy city to resupply.

However, Bai Yan didn't let anyone discover his presence. Instead, he silently observed everything.

Even though it was just a weekly mission, the process took much longer than expected.

However, Bai Yan had already known from watching Aurora's livestreams that the flow of time in this world was not the same as in Noah's world.

Instead, it was about two and a half times as much.

Although it had been two days here, in Noah's world, it should have only been less than a day.

--

The night had fallen.

The Knights of the Sacred Heart rested together in the inn of the small town.

Aurora, all alone in a room, hadn't even taken off her golden armor. Instead, she lit an oil lamp and carefully examined the yellowed parchment scroll.

"Strange, I've never seen this type of material before."

Aurora furrowed her brows slightly as she discovered that the object in her hand wasn't actually a parchment scroll, but merely resembled one.

In fact, it was made of a special material that she had never seen before, one that was quite intricate. It didn't look like any natural material.

"..."

Aurora shook her head, unsure of what significance this clue held.

Something she had never seen before.

The small town they currently lived in was located very close to the headquarters of the Heavenly God Church, a bustling city with a population of at least several hundred thousand, thriving with people coming and going.

It looked completely different from the post-apocalyptic scenes in other regions.

However, Aurora knew one thing very well: the former small town didn't actually have so many people before.

It was because Decaying Disasters would never occur around the Holy City that the small town had attracted several times the population in these few years.

In fact, there were even more people pouring into the Holy City, and as a result, there were problems with security and prices.

Aurora couldn't fall asleep, so she left her room and ventured alone to the stable.

While pondering, she fed her Dragon Blood War Horse with night grass.

"I always feel that something is strange, not right... What could it be?"

The Dragon Blood War Horse snorted heavily, its nostrils making a loud sound.

It greatly enjoyed the way it was treated.

For so many years, this Dragon Blood War Horse had been like a family member to Aurora.

Aurora suddenly looked startled, as someone approached.

"Aurora, is it you who has returned?"

A voice came from outside the stable.

Aurora, who had sensed it all along, turned around and saw the towering figure of an orc standing outside the door.

That was a white bear man, over two meters tall, wearing gray armor, and carrying a huge blade on his back.

This blade was quite enormous, possibly close to three meters in length.

It was not a weapon meant for dealing with humanoid creatures at all.

Aurora knew that it was a weapon meant for fighting dragons and giants... the Dragonslayer Sword.

"Knight Bernard, are you here?"

Aurora had already recognized that the white bear-like creature in front of her was none other than one of the three knight commanders of the Heavenly God Church.

The three knight commanders are all esteemed and respected figures within the Heavenly God Church, holding high positions of authority and admiration.

Aurora knew that the knight commander standing before her, Bernard, was the only beastman among the three. He had earned the title of knight commander through relentless battles, slaying monsters and enemies, and protecting the people, which ultimately granted him this exceptional honor.

His noble character was spoken of by all.

"Um, it's me, Aurora."

The polar bear beastman's tone was somewhat solemn, as if hesitating about something.

"Why did you come here?"

Aurora spoke right away, "We are going back to the Holy City this time to discuss something with King Silger. It's a very important matter!"

"Is what you want to talk about related to the Decaying Disaster?" Bernard, the polar bear beastman, suddenly asked.

"Yes."

Aurora nodded without hesitation and shared all the information she knew.

Of course, she didn't reveal the matter of the Babel Tower.

The bear-like creature Bernard fell silent for a moment, then said, "Actually, you should not have come back, Aurora."

He unfastened the enormous sword strapped to his back.

"We should not be enemies... Why is it like this..."

"Hmm?"

Aurora realized that something was wrong.

In the next moment, a tall and muscular bear-like creature, with a massive dragon-slaying sword in hand, swung it fiercely towards Aurora's head!

Without mercy!

"Sir Knight!"

Aurora swiftly moved back, barely evading the colossal dragon-slaying blade.

"Boom!"

In the midst of a tremendous roar, the terrifying power shook everything around. The earth cracked, and the inn crumbled in an instant.

Amidst the swirling dust, Aurora's heart felt a pang of sorrow. She knew that the ordinary people inside the inn would not survive.

Before my eyes, Bernard, the knight captain... no matter what kind of person he used to be, now he can only be my enemy!

She swung the lance made of radiance, thrusting it towards the knight captain, only to have it easily blocked by the colossal Dragon Slayer Sword.

"Aurora, do you still wish to fight me?"

The polar bear beastman swung his weapon, relentlessly attacking without defending.

Every time he brandished his weapon, it unleashed a tremendous power, capable of shredding even a dragon into pieces in an instant.

But Aurora, unfazed, wielded a spear nearly three meters long with just one hand, matching his strength blow for blow.

She had become much stronger.

The two enormous weapons continuously clashed, making it hard to determine the winner.

"Huh?"

Bernard, the knight captain, found it unbelievable the strength that Aurora had displayed. After all, when she had initially defected from the church, she hadn't even reached the level of a Crown.

What is happening to her power now?

The Chosen Gun!

Aurora took a deep breath, her body enveloped in divine energy, emitting a radiant golden light.

She leaped forward like a golden shooting star, fiercely colliding with Sir Bernard's Dragon-Slaying Greatsword.

"Boom!"

A crack appeared.

The Chosen Gun!

Aurora once again became imbued with divine power, and she lunged towards the Dragon-Slaying Sword with another mighty strike.

"Bang!"

The crack grew even larger.

"Ouch!"

Bernard, the knight commander, let out a furious roar like a wild warrior. In an instant, his body radiated a bright red light, leaping several tens of meters into the air. With immense strength, he swung his mighty dragon-slaying sword towards Aurora!

Aurora gazed at him.

The Chosen Gun!

Third time! Third strike!

"Bam!"

In an instant, the Dragon Slayer Sword was shattered into pieces!

"You have become powerful, Aurora,"

Sir Bernard, kneeling on the ground, looked at the towering and muscular white bear man, who was dripping with blood but had a calm expression.

"But it was no use anymore... No matter what I tried, it was all useless."

Aurora stood in front of Bernard, pointing her lance towards his chest, but she didn't thrust it any further.

"Bernard, please tell me the whole truth!"

She had realized that the nearby holy city might not be the place she should go to.

But why was all of this happening?

Chapter 376

The tall knight, a man with a bear-like appearance, knelt on the ground, devoid of any honor. His eyes were clouded, and his body was drenched in blood.

Until this day, the white bear man had never chosen to reveal the truth.

Perhaps it was because revealing the truth held no meaning.

The white bear man fell into deep thought.

"Why..."

His voice was deep, filled with sadness and despair.

"We, who have lost the protection of the gods, are so weak and vulnerable..."

The white bear man, Bernard, fell into a silence, appearing utterly lost and dispirited.

"Sir Bernard... please tell me the truth... perhaps, there is still time to change everything. I know that a noble knight like you must have his reasons."

"No, you don't understand anything."

You don't say anything, how could I possibly understand?

Aurora was almost infuriated, she really disliked the other person's "mysterious" behavior.

No matter how much Aurora pleaded, scolded, she couldn't make this knight, who had lost his spirit and faith, recover again.

Aurora simply couldn't understand.

What hidden story could possibly have made him turn into the person he is today?

Could it be...

In fact, they already knew that the Light God had fallen!

It is very likely that the Heavenly God Church is aware of the fact of God's downfall; otherwise, Knight Bernard would not have made those remarks just now.

Aurora furrowed her brows.

However, just like this, it still couldn't explain everything that happened, let alone explain the Decaying Disaster.

She suddenly thought of a very important thing, and immediately her eyebrows raised, as she asked in a cold voice, "Sir Bernard, in the many years since the Decaying Disaster occurred, have all the people who discovered clues to the truth been dealt with by you?"

"Yes."

The white bear man Bernard didn't deny, but instead directly admitted his wrongdoing.

Through the guilty tone in his voice, it was evident that no remorse was hidden, but it seemed that he also didn't regret his actions.

"Curse it!"

Aurora gritted her teeth, her anger now unstoppable and seething!

His hands trembled, desperately trying to control his anger, preventing himself from impaling the white bear man with his spear and ending his life right then and there.

Those brave individuals, just like oneself!

After they discovered the clues to the truth of the Decaying Disaster, they could simply ignore them and choose not to notify the church.

Since these people wanted the Heavenly God Church to know the clues, it meant that they were eager and determined individuals who wished to save the world.

They wanted to save their beloved friends and family, rescue unfamiliar strangers, and protect the home that belonged to everyone!

However, the determined individuals were deceived and suppressed by the malicious actions of the Heavenly God Church!

Aurora, who had initially felt a strong dislike for the Heavenly God Church, now harbored feelings of hatred in her heart.

Even if there were any big secrets, she could never forgive the Heavenly God Church!

"You... are unworthy to be called children of the gods!"

The white bear man stayed silent, trembling with fear.

At that moment, numerous bubbles suddenly appeared around, surprising Aurora. She looked at them with astonishment.

One after another, enormous bubbles floated in the air, each with a diameter of at least one meter.

They were gently floating in the air.

Inside the inn, all the terrified ordinary people were now safely trapped inside bubbles, completely unharmed.

Aurora and the White Bear Man Knight looked at this scene with great astonishment.

"Who accomplished this?" wondered the White Bear Man Knight in amazement.

Afterwards, two people appeared not far away.

Aurora discovered that one of them was the Scarlet Moon, and the other was none other than Mr. Moriarty, Profligate.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Clearly, it was Profligate who saved the innocent ones present.

And Aurora's knights also appeared shortly after, swiftly surrounding them.

"Captain, what happened exactly?"

"He, Bernard, the Knight Commander!" exclaimed the assistant in shock. Upon seeing the condition they were in, he knew they had certainly been through a terrible battle.

The assistant took a deep breath, his gaze turning cold as he asked, "Captain, what's going on? Isn't he a high-ranking knight of the Heavenly God Church? Are our enemies actually from the Heavenly God Church?"

The knights surrounded the injured white bear man in an orderly manner, each of them wearing a cold expression.

Even in the face of a potential conflict with the Heavenly God Church, the knights wholeheartedly trusted Captain Aurora. They immediately recognized that Knight Bernard and the Heavenly God Church could be enemies!

"..."

Aurora shook her head, not saying a word.

Instead, she looked at Mr. Profligate and the Scarlet Moon.

They were able to help themselves.

Aurora said to Profligate, who was not far away, "This Knight Commander Bernard is here to cover up the truth. He should know something, even the whole truth, but it's evident that he doesn't want to tell us."

"I could also tell that he didn't want to speak."

Bai Yan walked out from the crowd and, amidst the puzzled gazes of everyone, approached Aurora's side.

The white bear man, Knight Commander Bernard, said in a deep voice, "I will not speak of anything."

"I know."

Bai Yan nodded gently, a smile appearing on his face.

In the next moment, he activated his psychic powers and accessed the hidden memories of the kneeling orc knight commander.

"Ah!" the white bear man roared, trying to resist, but his eyes gradually became confused.

Psychic Dancers at the level of Potential Apocalypse possess an immense tidal-like psychic power, making them incredibly strong and not to be easily resisted.

"Aha, I see now..."

Bai Yan continued to recall memories, gradually understanding the reasons behind everything, and suddenly realized that it was much more complicated than he had imagined.

This time, the troublemaker was not really a cult member.

But rather, it was a different kind of threat from another diverse universe.

In a certain sense, this threat might even be more terrifying than cult members...

"Mr. Profligate, what do you see?"

Aurora was extremely eager, and she asked right away, she really wanted to know... What is the truth behind the Decaying Disaster, after all?

Aurora had been searching for this answer for many years.

Very important!

"I saw a giant obstacle."

Bai Yan took a deep breath. He was completely unaware that Aurora would face such complex difficulties.

He turned to Aurora and gazed into her eyes, saying, "Sacred Heart's Chosen, take your knights and followers and leave the town first, away from the royal city."

After a moment of silence, Aurora asked, "So, Your Majesty Silger from the Heavenly God Church, are you indeed one of the masterminds behind all of this?"

"No, Silger is already dead," Bai Yan said.

"What?"

Aurora and the knights were filled with astonishment.

King Silger is the absolute leader of the Heavenly God Church and the ruler of several nations, including the Holy Light Kingdom. He can even be called the ruler of the entire Continent of Zeuo!

Surprisingly... King Silger has already passed away!

"He took his own life."

The voice of the White Bear Man Knight came again, filled with despair and sadness.

Took his own life?

Aurora felt a wave of dizziness, an unprecedented fear and despair welled up from deep within her heart.

She couldn't imagine what kind of enemy would make the ruler of the Continent of Zeuo so desperate, to the point of giving up resistance and choosing to end it all by taking their own life!

"What on earth, why?"

Bai Yan looked deeply at Aurora and finally spoke, "Sacred Heart's Chosen, what I'm about to say next, you should try your best to understand. The situation is even more complicated than you think."

--

Bai Yan, disguised as Viscount Edmond, returned to his home in Annottales.

Kaluoer, with an expressionless face, was helping him change his clothes.

The two, playing the roles of "master and servant," cooperated seamlessly and had been living together like this in the estate.

Bai Yan had already noticed that Kaluoer, as a "person," had fully regained her emotions.

She would often play pranks on herself with an expressionless face.

For example, she would intentionally replace the ingredients in the red tea with mud, purposely add cold water while taking a bath, and even engage in a student's mischief of putting frogs in her own clothes.

In the last adventure inside the Spirit of Dionysus' domain, Kaluoer even decided to dress up as a girl, which turned out to be another playful prank.

She had no expression on her face at that moment. Bai Yan even thought that Kaluoer was truly discussing matters at hand!

Later, he would discover that this fellow had been playing pranks on purpose!

Bai Yan didn't indulge Kaluoer either. Every time, he would respond to her pranks, but this young girl seemed completely unaffected by his teasing. She always maintained an expressionless demeanor.

"Thank you very much, Kaluoer."

After he put on his clothes, Bai Yan nodded gently in front of the full-length mirror.

"So I'll take my leave, sir," he said, bowing.

Kaluoer curtsied gently and turned around to leave.

Not long ago, Bai Yan personally embarked on the weekly mission in the Continent of Zeuo and managed to complete it quite comfortably.

He escorted the group to the royal city, and from the memories of the White Bear Knight Captain, he discovered the true nature of the Decaying Disaster.

The former was not a task.

The latter, in fact, was the weekly mission for this time.

So Bai Yan had actually known in advance that Aurora's group would be attacked, therefore he used the enchantment of "Mysterious Magic" to effortlessly save everyone present.

Then, Bai Yan obtained the truth about the Decaying Disaster from the memories of the White Bear Orc.

Far more complicated than he had imagined!

Once upon a time, as Viscount Edmond, Bai Yan had attended a noble gathering in Annottales. The host of the gathering, Duke Murray, had spoken to him about the Belan World.

It is said that in Belan World, there are remnants of the Original People. The Kingdom of Dark Light, which has already colonized the main civilization of Belan, and the Noy Military, which has attempted to excavate the remnants, directly clashed in Belan.

Similar things also happened in the continent where Aurora lived.

However, Aurora's civilization... was the one that had been colonized.

Yes, that's how it happened!

Tylor.

A very powerful giant civilization.

It had long discovered the weak civilization on the Continent of Zeuo. After the fall of the Light God, the army of the Tylor civilization immediately invaded this world.

They easily defeated the defenders of the Continent of Zeuo, forcing the people of the Heavenly God Church to spread the Decaying Disaster everywhere.

In order to produce a resource that Tylor needed, they created the phenomenon of Decaying Disaster.

If the Heavenly God Church refuses to cooperate, the army of the Tylor civilization will completely destroy the entire continent.

And so, the Heavenly God Church ultimately decided to yield, and the Tylor civilization promised to leave behind ten percent of the population on the Continent of Zeuo... on the condition that they obediently cooperate and stop any unnecessary resistance.

That's how it happened, the Decaying Disaster erupted.

On the Continent of Zeuo, one region after another, the people were "sacrificed," becoming raw materials for the resources needed by the Tylor civilization. Their deaths were utterly meaningless.

Despair filled the hearts of everyone who knew the truth, including the leader of the Heavenly God Church in Zeuo, His Majesty Silger. Several years ago, he chose to take his own life.

The truth of the matter was truly beyond Aurora's expectations.

But when she learned all of this, she was frozen in shock, then quickly composed herself and questioned Mr. Profligate.

That was a Tylor civilization that she had never even heard of, yet they had turned her world upside down. How powerful could they possibly be?

Aurora took a deep breath and asked earnestly, "Just how powerful are they? They must be so formidable that even Silger, the half-god and top-tier powerhouse, dare not defy them!"

So, Bai Yan informed Aurora about the terrifying aspects of the Tylor civilization.

This was also the first time he had heard of this civilization.

But from the memories of the White Bear Knight and the information he obtained, along with the introduction in the "Babel Tower" game, Bai Yan had already gained a lot of knowledge about the Tylor civilization.

Inside the study of the Tulip Manor.

Bai Yan sat on the chair and once again opened the "Babel Tower" game on his phone. He looked at the introduction about the Tylor civilization.

"Civilization: Tylor" (unknownst to him).

"Civilization level index: 3175."

Tylor = Tylor, Platinum Dragon = Platinum Dragon.

"Venturing through hundreds of universes, ruling over thousands of planets, the colossal empire was governed by a parliamentary republic. The autocratic empire, founded by the divine Platinum Dragon clan three million, four hundred and fifty thousand years ago, transformed into an elder council system after the fall of the Platinum Dragon deity. It is now perpetually led by nine immortal dragon clans."

"Tylor, who prides himself on believing in freedom, cherishing peace, and emphasizing inclusiveness, is a grand alliance formed by more than a thousand wise races. The alliance recognizes the Warcraft races as citizens, and the total population registered in Tylor exceeds five trillion."

"In terms of numbers, Tylor doesn't have a dominant race. The dragon race, which is the ruling race, makes up less than one-thousandth of the total population. Tylor's magic, technology, and divine arts are highly developed. Rather than resorting to violent warfare, Tylor currently favors a diplomatic approach focused on peaceful development."

"This civilization doesn't currently offer any legend points."

After reading the introduction, Bai Yan had a lot of thoughts running through his mind.

All I can say is that there is one thing that is without a doubt.

The Tylor civilization is definitely a heavyweight presence!

Aurora's homeland, the Holy Light Kingdom, had a population of just over five million people. In contrast, their enemies had a staggering population of over fifty trillion.

When she discovered the truth, her whole body felt dizzy and confused.

As for the other members of the Holy Light Knights, they couldn't even comprehend the existence of civilizations from outer space, finding the whole concept completely unbelievable.

For someone from ancient times, the amount of information was too overwhelming.

At first, Aurora thought that the true cause of the Decaying Disaster was either a cult group or the Outer Gods.

She even considered that the higher-ups of the Heavenly God Church had already been taken control of by a cult group.

But what does it mean to be colonized by an extraterrestrial civilization... Aurora couldn't understand it at all!

Bai Yan also found it inexplicable.

However, what he felt was not quite right was a little different from what Aurora felt.

Because according to the description given by the "Babel Tower" game, Tylor is not a civilization that is enthusiastic about conquest and colonization, and its moral index is not very low, so why would it create the terrifying Decaying Disaster?

"Perhaps their love for peace is only directed towards non-native civilizations?"

This, on the other hand, was a possibility.

In the first playthrough of the "Babel Tower" game, Bai Yan naturally encountered civilizations and creatures from the Otherworld.

Among them, there were some that were exceptionally powerful, while others were relatively weak.

However, immensely powerful super-dominant civilizations with vast territories, like the "Tylor" civilization, mostly exist only in the background story.

The Noah civilization was already quite powerful, but compared to the formidable Tylor, it was merely a small extent.

Through the unraveling of the "Real Digital World," Bai Yan had already come to understand the rules of civilization level classification.

In the world of civilizations, the strength and quantity of powerful individuals were just one aspect. More importantly, it was about the overall well-being of the civilization, its military prowess, and the extent of its territorial control.

And there was one more very important point, which was how influential the civilization was in the diverse multiverse.

Suddenly, out popped Tylor, who was incredibly powerful!

"Anyway, now in the Holy City of the Holy Light Kingdom, there are indeed people from the Tylor civilization."

Bai Yan muttered to himself.

"And, they had complete control over the top level of the Heavenly God Church."

Since that was the case, he knew he had to go to the Holy City himself or send someone to investigate the truth in the near future.

Aurora's problem was the problem of the Babel Tower, the Decaying Disaster had to be resolved, and Bai Yan needed to stop this tragic continuation.

"If we could also benefit while solving these problems, that would be great."

Luckily, it seemed that the Babel Tower was also aware of his thoughts. Just then, a game notification appeared on Bai Yan's phone.

A new event promptly begins.

"Free Zeuo!"

Chapter 377

"Zeuo needs to be saved!"

In a small town outside the sacred city, snowflakes danced in the air.

At the entrance of the town stood a ragged fur-clad prophet. His hair was wild, and his eyes were blind. He raised his wooden staff high and waved it continuously.

The voice of the fur-clad prophet was deep and powerful, filled with anger and determination!

"The Holy Light Kingdom needs to be saved! Otherwise, everyone will meet a terrible fate, as the end of days has arrived! The land has already fallen into ruin, and we, the people, must rescue this world!"

"I know you want to ask, can the mighty Light God up above, the great Light God, save this terrifying world plagued by the Decaying Disaster?"

"At this point in time, the answer has already been revealed! Sadly, even the Heavenly God Church cannot save us! The once great Light God, now, cannot save us either!"

"Ah! What a sad fate, like a raging storm, sweeping away the fragile people! The weak ones kneel down in prayer, unaware that the heavenly gods have already fallen!"

Around the prophet with the beast skin, there were probably only a dozen listeners, mostly elderly, weak, and sickly individuals from out of town. There were only one or two grown men present here.

This is a small town near the holy city, maybe because it needed to provide food for the holy city, it was always well-protected and never faced any Decaying Disasters. Even the frozen soil was easily dealt with by the Heavenly God Church's extraordinary powers, so the land could be cultivated. As a result, people lived relatively well here.

The audience for the beast skin prophet's "enticing words" was actually not very large.

Just at that moment, the aged beast skin prophet suddenly stretched out his trembling, weathered finger and pointed towards the sky.

"I saw it! I saw it!"

"That was the arrival of the Savior, His coming will restore order to our world! In that time, our children will no longer cry! Vulnerable women will no longer be afraid! Suffering men will no longer feel sad! Radiance and warmth will eventually return to the earth!"

The beast skin prophet's face turned red and his eyes sparkled, while the listeners were all stunned, their emotions stirred up.

"Deceptive words!"

Suddenly, a loud shout made the onlookers scatter immediately.

The knight captain, dressed in red and golden armor, rode on a black steed covered in scars.

He led a group of holy city knights, who appeared and surrounded the prophet of the beast skins.

The prophet of the beast skins chuckled and gazed at the knight captain dressed in red and golden armor.

"You! You are a person of sorrow! I have already glimpsed your destiny!"

"Take them away!" commanded the knight captain in red and golden armor.

The prophet of the beast skins suddenly screamed madly, "Ah, ah, ah! You feeble survivors! Only the Savior can guide us, for the gods have long fallen! Fallen, oh!"

The angry knights quickly dragged him away, while the knight captain in red and golden armor had an unfriendly expression on his face, as if pondering something.

After leading the patrol for a while, he arrived in front of the completely restored inn and stayed there for a while.

"Bernard, the clumsy bear, couldn't even defeat a woman... Or perhaps, did he team up with Aurora and escape together?"

The captain in red and golden armor shook his head, chose to lead the team away, and returned to the holy city.

The holy city didn't have any snowfall.

The whole city remained just as busy, clean, and orderly as it had been over a decade ago.

Even if the entire Continent of Zeuo turned into winter, the holy city still experienced the regular four seasons.

As for the reason, people said it was because of the protection of the Light God, but only a few high-ranking members of the church knew the true situation.

In a distant land, there was a knight named Garfield, who wore a shiny suit of armor. He had a handsome face and fiery red hair.

He had always been called the "Great Knight of Honor" by the people. Among the three knights of the Heavenly God Church, he was the strongest in terms of strength.

According to Noah's classification, he possessed power equivalent to a Potential Apocalypse.

In fact, among the three knights of the Heavenly God Church, there is only Garfield remaining.

The Great Knight Bernard, the white bear man, disappeared without a trace, while the other Great Knight perished in battle against Tylor's army. However, just like King Silger, their deaths were kept secret, hidden from public knowledge.

After returning to the holy city, Garfield in his red and golden armor headed straight for the residence of the church.

Inside the church residence, the priests knelt on the ground, silently praying, with no one daring to lift their heads.

For many years, they had been doing this, hoping that the mighty Light God would bring forth a miracle to end the Decaying Disaster.

In the past, Aurora felt that it was all in vain, so she chose to leave the Heavenly God Church.

The singing echoes of the choir filled Garfield's ears as he walked through the sacred corridor paved with golden tiles. Without uttering a word, he made his way directly into the magnificent and radiant Hall of Light.

The iron boots stepped on the floor, producing a loud sound.

The Hall of Light used to be the place where King Silger would listen to divine prophecies.

Garfield humbly knelt down on one knee, while in front of him, a slowly rotating black sphere was floating.

"The substitute."

Garfield spoke calmly and said, "As per your instructions, we have created another Decaying Disaster and extracted the things you all need."

[Okay.]

From the black sphere, a voice that was not human, but rather resembled the growl of a wild beast, suddenly came forth. However, it transformed into the word "okay" in Garfield's ears.

This is a Tylors who is responsible for delivering orders among the Tylors people.

Garfield now completely obeys him.

Many years ago, Garfield still remembered the epic battle in his heart.

In those days, the battlefield was far from the Holy City. Many powerful beings from the Continent of Zeuo, led by King Silger, voluntarily came to the place where the Tylors had landed.

Garfield and the other three knight captains were also among them. At that time, they were all filled with confidence, believing that they would never lose this war.

Finally, it turned out to be a one-sided outcome.

Facing the mighty army sent by the Tylor civilization, only King Silger and a few other demigods were able to resist. The rest of the people, unable to even defend themselves, were powerless.

The sky blazed with red hues, the land filled with turmoil, and countless majestic spaceships adorned with dragon patterns soared through the universe.

Garfield felt such immense fear for the first time!

The power that he once proudly cherished turned out to be so minuscule.

The ultimate outcome of the battle was that, except for the demigods of King Silger who either perished or were captured on the spot.

And the ruler of the Heavenly God Church, King Silger, was also stripped of his formidable powers by the fearful enemy, losing all his dignity and being reduced to a mere puppet.

This battle directly laid the foundation for the future of the Continent of Zeuo.

Even though the military of the Tylor civilization has withdrawn and left no one directly governing the Continent of Zeuo, the teleportation portals they established remain, ready to dispatch armies at any given time.

The people of Zeuo still could not resist.

"Oh, and there's one more thing, Mr. Agent."

After much thought, Garfield decided to tell Aurora about it.

"Aurora, the former saint of the church, has been searching for the truth outside for the past few years. Recently, she seems to have discovered some clues and has returned to the holy city with the knight's team..."

[Erased]

From within the rotating black sphere, a roaring sound emerged once again, transforming into the meaning of "erased."

Garfield immediately explained, "I sent Bernard, the chief of the Polar Bear Knights, to eliminate her... But after last night's battle, both Aurora and Bernard vanished... I'm sorry, they might have escaped together."

[...]

[Don't delay the plan]

Garfield hoped that Tylors would provide some support, however, the other party only conveyed a sense of dissatisfaction.

Let them solve the specific trouble situation themselves.

Oh no!

Garfield felt really upset, but he didn't dare to go against the other person's will.

On one hand, it was because he was completely scared by the beating.

On the other hand, Garfield hoped that, once only ten percent of the Zeuo people remained after the Decaying Disaster, he could become the Emperor of the Continent of Zeuo with the support of the Tylors.

Although there were many people stronger than him on the Continent of Zeuo, he was the Commander of the Heavenly God Church, which gave him a high and respected position as well as being the rightful leader.

As long as he had the support of the Tylors, becoming the Emperor of the New Era was not an impossible dream!

So, Garfield tried his best to please the Tylors.

He felt that he hadn't done anything wrong, and all of this was a result of circumstances beyond his control.

Even if it was someone else, they wouldn't be able to stop the current disasters and suffering of the Zeuo people.

On this basis, it was only natural to seek one's own benefit.

"Agent, I will surely eliminate anyone who stands in the way of our plan."

--

On Bai Yan's phone, a new event called "Liberating Zeuo" had already appeared.

This was a medium-sized event.

"The power of the Tylor civilization was indeed a bit exaggerated, but freeing Zeuo was just a medium-sized task, deemed not too difficult by the Babel Tower, right?"

Bai Yan tilted his head slightly, and the upcoming large-scale event before the deadline was Annottales' "Dark Night Lost City."

At that time, there were many tasks that needed to be completed, and the quality of the enemies was indeed quite high.

So it was a large-scale event, you see.

However, even though the Dead Silence sect was formidable, it couldn't possibly compare to the colossal dominance of the Tylor civilization.

The strength of both sides was extremely mismatched.

But the "liberation of Zeuo" in the Babel Tower was merely a small-scale event.

Bai Yan carefully examined the details of the "liberation of Zeuo" event and had already gained a good understanding of the overall situation.

"I see... the colonizers in Zeuo are not as terrifying as imagined... the truly formidable Zeuo army cannot be constantly stationed here."

The new activity lasted for seven days.

In the first five days of the seven-day period, they were required to dispatch two Core Operators every day to the Continent of Zeuo to deal with the Decaying Disasters.

On the seventh day, the Savior would be asked to send three Core Operators to enter the holy city of the Heavenly God Church and destroy the teleportation array left by the Tylors.

Bai Yan accurately grasped the situation, there are definitely not many Tylors left in the holy city or, in other words, on the Continent of Zeuo.

The Decaying Disasters, it was most likely done by the defectors of the Heavenly God Church.

Since that's the case, the main boss of "Liberating Zeuo" is very likely to be Aurora, a member of the Heavenly God Church herself.

"Well, considering it this way, the strength of the BOSS shouldn't be particularly difficult, it's more like a transitional challenge."

However, before the activity began, Bai Yan first discovered that Ganis had successfully returned from the trials in the Shadow Kingdom.

Ganis successfully obtained a legendary martial art technique.

"Bathing in blood!"

Bai Yan clicked on the detailed information about "Bathing in Blood" and discovered that it was a rather powerful passive martial art technique.

Simply put, it was the ability to strongly suck blood!

Ganis himself suffered more severe injuries, the greater the damage he caused, the more life force he could absorb.

And it was also an ability that didn't have any cost associated with it.

"So, does the "Fist of Duel" become an unstoppable warrior when facing countless enemies?"

Feeling a bit happy, Bai Yan gently shook his head and decided to draw a card next.

"Yes," he replied.

He collected enough points for a five-hundred-point draw again.

With the new daily and weekly missions offering more points to earn, along with the accumulation from other aspects of Babel Tower, it only took a few days to reach five hundred points again.

In the present, Babel Tower no longer requires an excessive number of Core Operators. At most, there is a shortage of support Operators that can provide buffs and those that can provide healing.

The existence of warrior-type beings had, in fact, become too numerous.

So, Bai Yan made the decision to explore "Different Dimensions" in order to train and nurture more Core Operators of the Apocalypse as soon as possible.

Summon!

Ten summons!

The first summon!

"Possibility! Abyss Recorder - Truth Scholar (Seven Days)"

Bai Yan still remembers, last time he drew an Abyss Recorder that was a Truth Scholar.

In this way, it would be as if they directly unlocked a skin for the Truth Scholar.

But he couldn't draw the Truth Scholar at all!

This guy's fragments are also very few.

Bai Yan still remembered the last time he saw him. That fellow was disguised as "Xiao Xia" and was observing a fake Savior in a female form. Afterwards, he suddenly disappeared without a trace.

The second summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · The Golden Country×1"

The fragments of The Golden Country have increased once again.

Bai Yan still remembered that in the first playthrough, it seemed that he had also drawn The Golden Country.

Its specific effect, it seemed, was not to generate gold, but to unlock a copy within The Golden Country.

In this copy, the Savior will have three opportunities to dispatch Core Operators, and depending on the completion level of the copy, they will obtain different "treasures" from within The Golden Country.

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

In the second playthrough, a marvelous phenomenon from the East appears on the world line.

Completely unaware of what the specific effect would be after pulling it out, there were quite a lot of fragments obtained.

The fourth summon!

"Possibility! Prisoner of Deep Sin and Moon Witch ×1 (for seven days)"

"Oh wow, another witch's skin acquired," Bai Yan exclaimed. But from what he remembered, she had quite a few different skins.

The fifth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Niebelungen×1"

Niebelungen, also known as the Land of Mist, is a legendary realm of the deceased.

In the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," Niebelungen and the Shadow Kingdom are similar, as they both serve as places of trials.

However, in Niebelungen, what one can obtain are not just legendary martial arts skills, but rather high-level relics, and even civilization-level relics are possible.

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Naraku Yellow Spring×1"

The things in the second playthrough, unclear.

The seventh summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Niebelungen×1"

Niebelungen already has six to seven fragments, so it seems that it can be exchanged soon.

The eighth summon!

"Possibilities! The Song of the Dragon: The Innocent Singer (Seven Days)"

Wow, Bai Yan was speechless. The hot-tempered guy's skin was just one away from being complete.

"But I can't find the main body!"

His desire to forcefully grab Evie and kick her from the top of the pond was becoming stronger and stronger.

Ninth summon!

"Possibility! The Devourer of Worlds, Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon (Seven Days)"

Hmm, why does the organization of salvation possess a descendant of the world-destroying dragon...

Bai Yan was a little confused.

Tenth summon!

"Maybe it's possible! The Evolution Doctor, Cybertyrant! (Forever)"

"Mmm, very nice!"

Bai Yan was happy, even though he didn't have a real healer for the moment, but in another sense, a makeshift healer had arrived!

Amy, the possibility of the Evolution Doctor, was not so much a "healer" as she was a certain kind of character commonly found in movies... a mad scientist!

Chapter 378

After Bai Yan attempted to use the possibility of the "Evolution Doctor," Amy's abilities underwent a complete transformation.

In this new possibility, Amy's role shifted from being "special/control/reconnaissance" to "special/support"

So far, the Babel Tower's greatest shortcoming in terms of support had finally been resolved.

Actually, they already had some support in the form of "Mysterious Magic" Alan and "Sword of Demons" Mushroom. These two individuals actually had a little bit of support-oriented positioning.

But Alan was still relatively useful, although the support effect of Mushroom wasn't very noticeable before reaching the Apocalypse... at most, it could only let other teammates use it to attack enemies.

Amy, who had the potential of becoming the Evolution Doctor, would become a professional support once she completed the Crown Ceremony.

Unfortunately, Amy's support abilities were not very strong, but compared to the highly skilled Evie, she still lacked a bit.

"Rice can fill you up, but it's not as delicious as cream puffs..."

Bai Yan muttered to himself and then suddenly told a funny joke with a sly smile on his face.

This is a Chinese joke, probably no one in Noah's world would understand.

Afterward, Bai Yan examined the possibilities of the Evolution Doctor and the new set of abilities acquired by Amy.

Core Operator:

Title: Cybertyrant (Amy)

Gender: Female

Rank: Material Realm

Level: Awakening (Potential Crown)

Race: Human

Operator Identification: Special/Support

Milestone: Mr. "X," the world Savior, creator of Omnic

Primary Attributes:

Physicality: 3 (Perhaps, you could undergo a surgery to change this imperfect body)

INT: 116 (Obviously, INT is not the strong suit for many scientists, but you are not a complete scientist either)

Skill: 223 (Biological Specialization) (The biology you are familiar with seems like magic to many people)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 4 (Severe disability) (For some strangely passionate individuals, disabilities are not a deduction from charm)

Loyalty: 8 (You know, the Savior stands on one side, and you stand on that side too)

Mood: 6 (A mood that's neither good nor bad, but certainly filled with daily uneasiness)

Trait:

A gentle heart (the mood rises when others are happy, and lowers when others are in pain).

The Indomitable Flower (the mood could not reach 0, loyalty could not reach 10).

Enduring Pain and Suffering (because of the experience of drug trials, possesses an extraordinary capacity for enduring pain).

Noble Evolution (possesses the pursuit of making things stronger and more progressive).

Abilities:

Universal Surgery: It can treat any living being and non-living being, including but not limited to machines, the undead, spirits, and magical objects.

Universal Scalpel: Since you can heal any living being and non-living being, it is only natural that you can also harm any living being and non-living being, including but not limited to machines, the undead, spirits, and magical objects.

Crazy Transplant Ritual: It allows one to attempt the grafting of the physical form of a certain living being or non-living being onto the body of another living being or non-living being. The latter will gain the characteristics and abilities of the former.

Potential Activation Ritual: Activates the potential of the target, instantly restoring them to full vitality. However, after ten minutes, the target will fall into a three-day long slumber.

(Limited to once per target, per month)

Size: 81cm, 71, 53, 77

Measurements: 81cm, 71, 53, 77

Likes: Comics and videos for adults, the internet, saving the innocent, Omnics

Dislikes: Those who behave recklessly, large corporations

Items: Noy's mechanical limbs, artificial eye "Quinn 1999", Noy's advanced military-grade neural network storage

Description: Parents committed suicide due to the inability to repay high debts. Forced to participate in drug trials to inherit the debt, leading to a fragmented existence. Rarely shows sadness about own misfortune, actually not optimistic, but gentle towards almost anyone. In the world of the

information network, possesses absolute power like a tyrant and created the Omnic race using Mystical Power.

"The deity of cyberspace, the ruler of the Night Union."

Because Amy was only at the level of a Potential Crown, she was undoubtedly considered a "weakling" in the Babel Tower.

So, in her new realm of possibilities, she actually didn't have many abilities.

So far, for now, the only ability that could be considered a healing power was the "potential activation".

While "Crazy Transplant" ...

Bai Yan knew that most extraordinary beings would not easily change their appearance, as it could potentially affect the stability of their own souls.

The body and soul, normally speaking, are of the same form. Forcing a change in appearance would naturally cause the soul to gradually twist and distort.

So, when humans turn into monsters, there is a possibility that they will lose their sanity and fall into madness.

"This is a little pit, no wonder it's called 'Crazy Transplant'... but we can let the slime try it out."

He pondered, wondering if the slime, that thing, was originally shapeless, and its soul was probably shapeless too, perhaps it could take any form.

"No matter what, this possibility is still very useful... At least the future holds promise, and I remember being able to develop strong and powerful abilities."

Bai Yan nodded gently, feeling somewhat satisfied.

At the same time, he also saw the feedback coming from the projection, along with the detailed usage instructions of another new ritual... About how to perform the ritual to welcome "spring".

After Bai Yan exchanged for the basic projection, in fact, it had always been giving various information from the diverse universes from time to time, as well as instructions on how to use magical rituals.

But for now, there were no particularly important things.

But that was normal, too.

Because the role of the "Projection" was to be a "gatherer of small tidbits of information."

"By the way, I just remembered that there was a hint about a 'secret' from the projection before. It seems like it was talking about the Tylor civilization... but that was a long time ago."

He finally realized that he had heard about the Tylor civilization before.

Bai Yan thought carefully for a moment. It seemed like the Projection had mentioned before that in the Tylor civilization, there was a special power called "Divine Laws" that was similar to the Kingdom of Dark Light.

It was called "the Great Law" by the Tylors.

"The Great Law" was like a golden halo of text, encircling the main star of the Tylor civilization, creating a magnificent sight.

Every Tylor is born with a replica of "the Great Law" that they wear on their wrist throughout their lives, serving as their protection and responsibility.

Anyone who goes against the "Great Law" will be automatically punished by the "Great Law".

It is much more powerful than the Dark Light Divine Law that requires reporting, possessing an automatic detection function.

At the same time, the Great Law also helps the Tylors, protecting them from harm and the malicious effects of other individuals who wear the Great Law.

In other words, as long as they don't directly violate the Great Law, even the immortal elders of the Tylors cannot harm ordinary citizens.

The reason why everyone in the Tylor civilization uses the Great Law is because it is the condition agreed upon with the God of Law.

The God of Law was a powerful ancient god in the multiverse.

Belonging to the realm of higher gods, it symbolized divinity and conceptual gods.

He was the representative of the law, and only by ensuring the enforcement of the law in the civilization, could he continue to gain divine power.

After Bai Yan finished recalling, he muttered to himself, "Because the God of Law is specialized in this area, it is obvious that the Great Law is much stronger than the Dark Light Divine Law... and ever since the Savior of Dark Light encountered trouble, the current Dark Light Divine Law has lost its functionality. It's just that many law-abiding people haven't realized this yet."

--

The Ring City.

In the secret base nestled within the city's layers, Amy sat on her wheelchair, wearing a puzzled expression as she gazed down at her white lab coat.

"New possibilities?"

She knew that this was a gift from the Savior, a new possibility. But to her astonishment, she also discovered that her long-standing instinctive "Cybertyrant" powers had vanished without a trace.

However, Amy now possessed a new power.

"Come here."

Using the clever device on her wheelchair, she clumsily used her voice to give commands instead of using her thoughts.

In the next moment, the nearby mechanical limbs flew towards Amy and automatically connected to the stumps where her four limbs were severed.

Amy took a deep breath and gently opened her mechanical hand, reaching out.

"In my mind, I surprisingly thought of "knowledge" and how to improve mechanical limbs, so they can convey real feelings to my body and soul..."

Suddenly, an invisible special surgical blade appeared in Amy's hand.

This is her new gift of power, Universal Surgery, and all her other abilities are actually extensions of this power.

With this, Amy could perform surgery on anything in the world, and she could also harm anything.

Of course, reducing 1 health was also considered as causing harm.

Currently, there are not many "ceremonies" for surgical procedures available. There are only two in total, one is "Mad Transplantation," and the other one is "Potential Activation."

Amy remained silent, carefully experiencing the newfound power.

"Prophet."

Just then, Amy's first creation, little sister Zero-Miracle, appeared in the room.

At this moment, she had already started calling Amy the Prophet.

Amy didn't like this nickname, but Zero-Miracle and other Omnics playfully insisted on giving her the title of the Prophet, even though Amy objected, it was in vain.

Amy noticed that there was something off in Zero-Miracle's expression with just one glance.

"What's wrong?"

Even though all the Miracle models were created based on Amy's appearance, Zero-Miracle looked the most like Amy.

Both of them had the same hairstyle, eye color, and clothing.

The difference between the two lies in Amy's disability... Zero-Miracle was a near-perfect version of her.

Zero-Miracle fell silent for a moment, then hesitantly said, "A few hours ago, it seems like someone sneaked out."

"What!"

Amy was startled and immediately asked, "Who? Is it a child with miraculous powers?"

"Hmm, it's the thirteenth."

Zero nodded and said, "That Super Dream enthusiast, Number Thirteen, always mentioned wanting to see the outside world with her own eyes. This time, she really managed to escape."

Amy rubbed her head and felt a throbbing sensation.

Just at that moment, her white lab coat slowly vanished, transforming into her regular clothes.

The power of the Cybertyrant was fully restored.

In Amy's eyes, a glimmer appeared, and she quickly said, "I have found her whereabouts."

--

The Ring City, 114 floors.

A girl with fully functional limbs, who looked a lot like Amy but had light blue long hair, came to the bar on the 114th floor all by herself.

The 114th floor was a slightly elevated district within the Ring City, where even the bar leaned towards a more elegant color scheme.

The music was gentle, without any unnecessary noise. People sat in their respective places, some drinking, some using their imagination.

Number Thirteen looked around at everything, feeling out of place, her eyes filled with curiosity.

So many humans!

In the twenty days since her creation, Number Thirteen, a miraculous type of super artificial intelligence, quickly absorbed a large amount of knowledge through the internet. She learned that among the various species in Noah, the dominant ones were... "humans".

But throughout her time at the base, she had only seen one living human, Amy.

Amy was contemplating various factors that restrained the Omnics from leaving the secret base, but Number Thirteen was simply too curious about the outside world. And so, she secretly sneaked out.

Number Thirteen stared at people one after another, her intense gaze making them frown with impatience.

If this were in a dangerous neighborhood, she would have probably been beaten long ago.

However, the people here merely conveyed their displeasure to Number Thirteen through glances and expressions.

Actually, Number Thirteen's gaze... was like that of a child visiting a pet store for the first time.

She was truly too curious about humans!

Just as this was happening, a voice rang out from inside Number Thirteen's digital chamber.

That voice startled her, making her tremble, her software becoming unstable!

"Number thirteen, you must return to the base!"

This was the voice of the prophet Amy, and she recognized it.

Number thirteen grumbled unhappily, "I am not a bad person, I would not harm humans. Why do they insist on keeping us trapped in the base?"

On the other side, Amy let out a sigh and patiently explained through the network, "Amy, you are not a bad person. However, there are many bad people in the outside world. With all the knowledge you have learned through the network, you should be aware of the situation."

"Since you possess such great value, the greedy forces will not turn a blind eye to you!"

Amy had a deep sense of the greediness of the companies in the dark night.

She was a victim herself.

"Okay, okay, I understand."

On the thirteenth day, feeling a little upset, she still decided to obey the command of the prophet.

In the end, she greedily looked around the store with her "eyes" on the recording and decided to go back.

Hehe, the things I have recorded all along the way will definitely make everyone jealous!

--

Annottales.

In the Tulip Manor, Bai Yan calmly played with his cellphone.

In the days leading up to the "Liberate Zeuo" event, the "Savior" would send two Core Operators every day to the Continent of Zeuo, where Aurora resided, to defeat the corresponding bosses.

In this event, Core Operators can be sent repeatedly.

On the first day, Bai Yan chose "Fist of Duel" and "Mysterious Magic" as he and his companion ventured towards the Continent of Zeuo.

After the dispatch was completed, he chose "Hidden Azure" and "The Final Gun", letting these two assassins engage in Training Simulation.

"Come on, everyone."

Bai Yan smiled and then carefully put away his cellphone before leaving the study room.

Not long after, he had arrived in the fifth district of Annottales and entered a hotel located in the heart of the city.

The inn was quite lively, but strangely, everyone seemed to completely ignore Bai Yan's presence.

As if he were invisible, he quietly walked upstairs and entered a relatively luxurious room, minding his own business.

"Did you enter the lady's room so casually? Are you completely without manners?"

Merete Chambers sat on the chair, holding a black book in her hands, and glared at him unfriendly.

Samoyed, the blind girl, stood next to Merete Chambers, gently massaging her legs.

"Oh no!"

Samoyed looked a little puzzled as she "glanced" towards Bai Yan, who suddenly appeared.

Merete Chambers smiled and said earnestly,

"Samoyed, this is Mr. Bai Yan, he is now the owner of your owner. Come on, quickly kneel down and bark three times for him, just like a good dog."

Samoyed paused for a moment, murmuring, "Can't I just not kneel? Only bark..."

"Yes, three times, oh!"

Samoyed bowed towards Bai Yan's direction, repeatedly saying, "Wear more clothes when it's cold, drink more hot water when it's cold, I miss you a lot when it's cold."

Bai Yan was stunned for a while, and almost burst into laughter because of the two's antics.

"Ha ha."

The witch's face was full of smiles, as if flowers were blooming. But suddenly, her expression turned cold and she said, "I told you to learn how to bark like a dog."

Samoyed stood there, frozen in place.

"Stop it, you two."

Bai Yan sighed and shook his head to stop her. "I've been trying to find out about something, Merete Chambers... You should know the true identity of the person named 'Ji', right?"

"Ji?"

Merete Chambers fell silent for a while, recalling the name of the person she had heard of before.

"Uh, that's right."

After a while, Merete Chambers nodded gently.

She summoned the mighty power of "Overflowing in the World, Recording Everything".

"You may already know, this Ruin-level Relic, it holds many secrets of the world, even the key to the Ultimate Ritual, all these secrets are recorded."

Speaking of which, she glared at Bai Yan with deep resentment.

This person forcefully took away the key that she had already obtained, and ruthlessly humiliated her in the process.

...even leaving an indelible mark on her soul.

It was truly despicable!

"I know."

Bai Yan nodded gently, completely ignoring the fierce glare from Merete Chambers.

"So, please tell me directly, who is this 'Ji' person? Until now, I still don't know whether he is an enemy or a friend."

Merete Chambers had a smile on her face as she asked, "That's so strange. I'm also curious, why is this 'Ji' involved with all of you? Can you please tell me?"

Bai Yan remained silent.

She said, "Why do you want to inquire about this person? After all, you're the one begging me. So, it's only fair if you give me an answer."

"Some things you don't need to worry about, and shouldn't know," Bai Yan answered calmly.

He couldn't say, as it involved many things about the Babel Tower.

As long as Merete Chambers was not a person of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan would never stop worrying about her.

We'll talk about it another time.

The blind Samoyed blinked slightly and "looked" towards her owner.

Merete Chambers sighed and meekly lowered her head, saying with a sad tone, "Alright, alright, ah, poor me, I am nothing now, just your servant. You can do whatever you want. I'll just tell you the answer on my own."

Samoyed opened her mouth, seemingly astonished by the witch's lowered head.

"Have you heard of Amicio? He is the Son of God."

Merete Chambers smiled.

"I have heard, are you suggesting that 'Ji' refers to Amicio? That's not possible," Bai Yan shook his head gently.

Merete Chambers replied, "Hmm, of course not, but the two of them actually have somewhat similar identities."

Bai Yan remained silent, lost in thought.

Could it be that "Ji" is also one of the Sons of God?

Merete Chambers replied, "In fact, the 'Ji' you mentioned is the only disciple of the Anomalous Star, and also the youngest Chief Professor in Chord City."

Anomalous Star.

Bai Yan knew that he was the youngest Rainbow, the creator of numerous forbidden spells.

In other words, "Ji" should also be adept in the magical arts of spells.

"What is his real name?" Bai Yan asked.

"His real name is 'Ji'."

Merete Chambers blinked her eyes, wearing a puzzled expression as if to say, "How can you not understand this?"

"Umm, I understand."

Bai Yan turned around, ready to leave, without any intention of staying to cause further entanglements.

Merete Chambers didn't expect at all. In the next moment, she was surprised when he unexpectedly embraced her from behind.

"Wait a minute!"

Chapter 379

Didn't manage to hug.

Hmph, it wasn't so easy for Bai Yan to let her touch him!

He casually entered the Deep Blue World and in the next moment, found himself behind Merete Chambers.

Merete Chambers remained perfectly still, with her face adorned by a familiar, everlasting smile.

Bai Yan could not read Merete Chambers' thoughts and had no idea why she suddenly hugged him, wondering what she intended to do.

"This stance made me feel tempted to kick from behind..."

Time returned to normal.

Merete Chambers noticed the man in front of her had disappeared, but she wasn't surprised. She had long been aware of Bai Yan's abilities.

"Oh, how did he just teleport a moment ago!"

On the contrary, Samoyed was taken aback.

"Speak up if you have something to say."

Bai Yan stood behind the witch, calmly looking at Merete Chambers. He emphasized, "Miss Witch, I advise you not to lay a finger on her."

Merete Chambers didn't turn around, she merely left Bai Yan with her back view.

"Tell me, how can I join the Babel Tower, as you promised me a long time ago."

I don't know about that either...

But recently, I haven't been drawing operators very often, so you might have to wait a bit.

It will be soon. Otherwise, you can pray to climb out of the pool yourself.

Bai Yan pretended to be profound and remained silent for a while, before whispering, "Merete Chambers, you have been chosen by the Savior of the Babel Tower. Sooner or later, you will enter the midst of the Babel Tower. All I can tell you is this."

"Hmm? Is that so? I didn'tice some confusion in you."

Merete Chambers smiled faintly, turned around, and gazed into Bai Yan's eyes.

She seemed to be able to read the man's soul through the "window of the heart" before her.

"In fact, you don't know how to join the Babel Tower, do you? Or maybe, you are also waiting for the approval of the Savior."

Bai Yan remained silent.

Merete Chambers nodded gently and continued, "The Savior of the Babel Tower, so magnificent, is an existence beyond your full comprehension, am I right?"

Bai Yan remained completely silent.

So Merete Chambers furrowed her brow and continued to gaze into Bai Yan's eyes, gradually feeling something peculiar.

"Strange, isn't it because of this reason? Why exactly, I can sense that you don't reject me joining Babel Tower... Could it be that there are some reasons and limitations, causing even the Savior to temporarily unable to bring me into Babel Tower?"

Without waiting for Bai Yan's answer, she immediately asked,

"What's the reason?"

And that is why Bai Yan didn't want to have much contact with the witch.

Her special ability was too frightening.

It was not mind-reading like in fairy tales, but rather a power that resembled the ability to depict someone's personality.

Even if they had incredible strength, as long as they lacked an extraordinary aura or a mysterious appearance, they would always end up with the witch catching on to something...

However, compared to mind-reading, this ability of the witch is easier to defend against... In theory, as long as one wears a mask, they can resist it.

But what could she do to herself?

Even if she could guess her own thoughts inside out, what difference would it make?

The advantage is in my hands, and the little witch can no longer turn it over.

Bai Yan smiled and suddenly said, "How about you guess again?"

For some reason, he enjoyed seeing the witch look a little defeated. Perhaps it was because she had always been too composed in the past.

In the next moment, Merete Chambers's smile faded from her face.

Instead, what replaced it was an extreme exhaustion that Bai Yan had never seen before.

She looked very tired.

Betrayal of the gods, countless generations of reincarnation, a doomed fate leading to a deadly conclusion, for thousands of years, the Moon Witch and the Ultimate Witch have long ceased to be the same person.

But she had inherited all sorts of karma and had already grown weary.

"I can't guess... Bai Yan."

Her voice became very soft.

"I was very unkind to many people, especially those who betrayed me... but I listened to you and obeyed you almost from the beginning, helping you so much, and also helping Holly and them..."

"But what have you done? You have taken away my hope of breaking the fate."

She said apathetically, "Are you betraying me too?"

"I knew that no matter what I guessed, it wouldn't matter in the face of such a huge difference in strength. It was inevitable."

"Now, in front of you, I feel like a crumpled piece of paper, waiting to be picked up and cherished, or mercilessly trampled on under your feet."

Bai Yan remained silent for a moment, then finally responded, "I will never betray you."

"Since I met you, what have I done wrong?"

Merete Chambers stared into his eyes and continued, "Have I ever committed any heinous acts? No, the tragedy of the Order of the Moon Witch stemmed from their greed, feasting on the flesh and blood of the Ultimate Witch... The descendants of the culprits were cursed with the flesh and blood, but is it the fault of the victims?"

"Since it's like this, the self-proclaimed Savior Babel Tower has no reason to stop me from pursuing my dreams."

Rare traces of anger could be heard in her voice.

"I never wanted to harm anyone, I just wanted to break free from my fate."

"Bai Yan, you've been resisting me all along, but deep down it's because you're afraid of me, just like the family of that half-elf girl who fears her. Your actions are no more noble than those people."

After saying that, she left the room with a solemn expression, leaving behind Bai Yan and the clueless Samoyed.

"Oh, oh, oh? Wait, wait, master! This is our room, why are we leaving?"

Samoyed quickly ran out.

Bai Yan knew that she was misleading him, but he couldn't help but admit that Merete Chambers' words were persuasive.

In this timeline, she hadn't really done anything malicious, and she had even been quite helpful to herself.

But he continued to dismiss and resist her, taking advantage of her.

However, Merete Chambers understood very well that she was actually a person who valued emotions deeply.

So she confronted all these things face to face, appealing to emotions, reasoning... and then she waited for a response.

Bai Yan didn't dislike this person.

Her goal also didn't conflict with the Babel Tower.

If given the chance, he would choose to help Merete Chambers become a deity.

"I would rather say that as the Lord of the Tower, I definitely hope to have as many God-tier operators as possible before the end."

When saying these words, Bai Yan had already left this place.

He was always filled with caution and care, never speaking the most important truth in a place where the witch might hear.

Perhaps, in the end.

And no one would ever know the true identity of the Savior.

But what could be wrong with that?

As long as one can successfully complete the game "Babel Tower" flawlessly, as long as they can meet the expectations of the people in the Babel Tower and rescue the not-so-beautiful and even somewhat ugly world of Noah, it would already be enough.

Bai Yan sat alone on the throne inside the Babel Tower, silently reminiscing about everything he had experienced in the past few months.

In a mere four months' time, Bai Yan had already experienced quite a lot. He met many different people and encountered numerous unexpected things that he had never imagined before.

He even became the Savior of the whole world.

"I hope to respond to everyone, so I can't be called 'carefree' anymore," he muttered to himself.

He had also changed a lot.

In reality, Bai Yan was well aware of this.

A pale blue thread appeared in his hand.

This was something left behind by the witch before she departed.

It was a memory belonging to the Ultimate Witch.

--

The Continent of Zeuo.

Mindani City.

This city is a city that has been managed by the legendary Sage of Crystals for a long time. It is a city of progress on the Continent of Zeuo, and has been built for hundreds of years.

The position of Mindani City has always been second only to the Holy City of Heavenly God Church, located in the Holy Light Kingdom.

Just before the Decaying Disaster struck, the great sage suddenly disappeared without a trace, no matter how hard people searched for him.

So, after the Decaying Disaster descended, the order of Mindani City gradually crumbled under the influence of the Decaying Disaster.

Until this day, the once glorious days are completely gone.

A colossal evil creature, the "Demon Crystal Dog," stands at the center of the city!

There are countless corpses around the Magic Crystal Dog. It is not a creature that eats people; killing is just a hobby for it.

It is the colossal monster that mutated from the crystal after the Decaying Disaster happened.

The Demon Crystal Dog is over a hundred meters tall. Its eyes are glowing red, and its entire body is made of extremely unique transparent crystals. It is almost immune to all attacks from the material world.

"Crash!"

Ganis leaped up with a powerful punch, but it had no effect at all.

"Roar!"

The Demon Crystal Dog was just angry, roaring and shooting out a lot of crystal spikes, rushing towards Ganis who was about to land.

"Arrived just in time!"

Ganis took a deep breath and stood tall on the ground, like an immovable iron fortress!

The crystal spikes fell like raindrops, but when they made contact, they simply appeared as white dots that quickly vanished, without any chance of breaking through.

"It's my turn now."

Ganis quietly said.

Suddenly, the temperature around began to rise rapidly!

"Ouch!"

The invincible Demon Crystal Dog, who has been unbeatable since its birth, now feels a huge threat at this moment!

Ganis's body was emitting a faint platinum color. In his blazing eyes, two scorching flames shot out!

The great power from the Primordial Fire emerged!

Burning White Sun!

Roaring and howling, the Demon Crystal Dog with its unharmed body was surprisingly melted easily by the formidable Burning White Sun. It was completely defenseless against the terrifying heat!

"Ouch!"

The enormous pain made the Demon Crystal Dog roar, charging fiercely towards Ganis, beginning its final struggle.

Ganis, he was like the sun!

The entire person transformed into a streak of white flames, shooting towards the massive head of the Demon Crystal Dog. In the next instant, it exploded with a tremendous and earth-shaking roar!

"Boom!"

The enormous body of the Demon Crystal Dog collapsed heavily, making the ground shake as if trembling.

There were not many survivors left in this city, but from that moment on, they would have one less tremendous threat.

"So strong, so mighty, the power that gave birth to the sun."

Sitting on the ruins, Alan couldn't help but clap in awe, sincerely admiring, "You're truly amazing, Ganis. The destructive power of your strength is unmatched, instantly obliterating anything it touches."

"In theory..." he pondered for a moment before saying,

"I'm afraid even gods can be killed,"

Ganis breathed heavily, his body completely restored, and shook his head.

"But this power also comes at a great cost, and it cannot last for too long. Moreover, it requires a long preparation time. Compared to the fire that sticks and cannot be easily extinguished, it can be said that each has its own advantages."

He paused for a moment and added, "It only has the advantage of being powerful in terms of attack."

After saying that, Ganis changed the topic and, while the two of them hadn't been transmitted back to Noah after completing the mission, looked at his companion and asked, "Alan, do you know about the origin of the original Noah people?"

Alan's expression slightly froze, and he said, "I remember that the Noah people originally grew on the land of Noah, and then they were guided by the Heart of Radiance... What's wrong? Why suddenly ask such a question?"

He didn't know that the Fist of Duel was worn by sinners.

In fact, several Core Operators were unaware of this.

Not taking off their clothing to reveal the black pattern, sinners and Noah people were not easily distinguishable.

Ganis remained silent for a long time and then calmly said, "It's nothing."

Thick black mist swirled around them as they were about to return to Noah.

Someone would return to Tatsumi City, where they would enjoy drinks and electronic games in a civilized environment.

Another person would venture outside of Tatsumi City, accompanying natural disasters and the wilderness, taking care of their self-reliant tribe.

Although the two of them were not far apart in terms of the geographical location within Noah, Ganis was still hesitant to enter the city no matter what.

Once a sinner illegally sneaked into the city, it became a grave offense against the laws of the Air Alliance. The mighty Imperial Guards and the Demon Hunt General Agency would not turn a blind eye.

--

After returning to Noah, Ganis stood atop a hill.

He gazed at the small town built by Amicio, observing the busy tribal people in the streets. He pondered for a long while.

Ganis turned around and entered the stone house located outside the town.

Amicio and Noah sat down here.

Amicio, the Son of God, was reading a book, wearing glasses and giving off a scholarly vibe.

After seeing Ganis arrive, he smiled and closed the book.

"What's wrong? The king of the Persecuted."

Ganis simply looked towards the nearby city.

"I want to go to Tatsumi City."

Chapter 380

Bai Yan frolicked in the currents of the Memory Sea.

His thoughts constantly navigated through the boundless, ethereal ocean.

The Sea of Memories exists within the dimension of "thoughts," it is intangible, only perceivable by entities of higher realms.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan sat with closed eyes upon the throne. In his hand, a blue thread wriggled incessantly, slowly entering his forehead.

The blue thread passed down the memories that belonged to the witch.

That was a "past."

In a daze, he seemed to see a group of stars streaking across the sky.

Bai Yan was startled to find himself within the interior of a medieval hall. The color scheme leaned towards black and white, and although the surroundings were not ornate, they were exceptionally clean.

On the Lord's seat, sat a woman with an indistinguishable face, but her clothes were exactly the same as Merete Chambers'.

Several knights knelt on the ground, with one leading knight loudly reporting:

"Lord, our canyon cannot accommodate any more people."

This person had a loud voice, and the witch from his memory shrank her neck, appearing somewhat scared.

She discussed with the knights, saying, "But perhaps we can accommodate one or two hundred more people? This group of individuals has been displaced by years of war and has nowhere else to go."

The leading knight spoke, "As loyal knights serving you, there are some words that must be said. These people are merely common wanderers, and we can never provide shelter for all of them. Furthermore, this war has lasted for hundreds of years, and who knows how many more displaced people the future will bring... The canyon is already home to tens of thousands, and it cannot accommodate any more people."

"No way, as long as everyone is a little frugal, it is possible to support more people."

The witch exclaimed, "Moreover, all of you are refugees I have brought here, and we are not so different, are we?"

The knights became mysteriously angry, and started arguing loudly.

"Different! We are wandering knights, not nomads!"

"We have been living here for decades, this place is our home, how could we possibly let outsiders come in wave after wave?"

"These wanderers eat and drink for free, and they are also causing trouble. They should be expelled!"

"Yes, we shouldn't have left them behind!"

The witch fell silent for a moment and said, "I'll give it some more thought."

Bai Yan silently watched this scene unfold. At this moment, the Ultimate Witch had already become incredibly powerful, far surpassing the future Merete Chambers. However, she was being driven to frustration by a few minor characters, creating quite a spectacle.

He understood why Merete Chambers harbored such hatred towards the Order of the Moon Witch.

Unfortunately, it seems that these knights and refugees had betrayed her. They greedily sought to harness the power of the demigod, only to face the consequences in the end.

However, their descendants have been bound by a curse all this time, which was quite unfair indeed.

But for now, it had nothing to do with Bai Yan.

He currently doesn't have the extra energy and time to meddle in other people's business.

--

In the following days, Bai Yan dispatched Core Operators one after another to the Continent of Zeuo, where they defeated boss-level monsters time and time again.

These little bosses were quite powerful, but when facing the mighty Babel Tower, they were completely powerless, unable to put up a fight.

Apart from earning certain points, Babel Tower also had many high-level monster carcasses that were taken for research purposes.

Bai Yan carefully examined various research institutes and suddenly discovered, "The Soul Core Research Institute has finally produced new results."

The Soul Core Research Institute, the slowest producer among all of Babel Tower's research institutes, had already passed some time since the First Doomsday Crisis. Surprisingly, it had just produced its first breakthrough.

However, the results produced by the Soul Core Research Institute were all related to the soul core and should not be underestimated.

Before Bai Yan opened the results, he was first given a prompt about the meaning of "spiritual energy."

"Lingzi power: Lingzi power refers to the scattered force from the rotating soul core. It is a powerful force that is often overlooked by ordinary people and even difficult for gods to fully control. It is as formidable as the power of miracles, the power of origins, and the power of endings. It is one of the four major forces in the multiverse, capable of interacting and transforming with one another. In theory, every living being with a soul possesses Lingzi power."

New discovery! "Soul Lock"!

"Soul Lock: An active skill of utilizing the power of spirits, it is an advanced application of 'inspiration.' It allows one to automatically detect the source and location of malice on a large scale, rather than just providing premonitions. The maximum range of detection can cover the entire city."

Oh dear, it truly is a remarkable skill for locating enemies, with a vast range and precise targeting.

"Unfortunately, the biggest drawback is that it needs to be released voluntarily. It would be too powerful if it could happen passively, just like inspiration."

Bai Yan, although he expressed regret outwardly, was actually very content deep inside.

Today was already the fifth day of the new event "Liberation of Zeuo," and the first five bosses from different parts of the continent had all been defeated. From the remains of each boss, Bai Yan's Core Operators also discovered some traces related to the Heavenly God Church.

It was clear that the final battle would take place in the Holy City.

"In two days, it will be time for the final showdown of the new event. I wonder how strong the enemies will be? And what about the final reward?"

--

In the Holy City, inside the grand Platinum Hall.

"Oh no!"

Garfield, the knight captain, knelt on one knee.

"Great protectors, all of your remaining battle creatures have been destroyed... Those who defeated the battle creatures call themselves members of the Babel Tower... Perhaps the next step is to target us!"

"Please think of a solution! They are very strong, and I'm afraid I won't be able to resist them alone!"

Garfield thought for a moment and continued, "If it weren't for me, I believe that your plans would become even more difficult to carry on."

Inside the floating sphere, another roar echoed once more.

Garfield heard this and immediately felt overjoyed.

Because the agent had promised to provide assistance!

Floating out from the sphere was a silver magic cube adorned with perplexing purple incantations that humans couldn't comprehend.

Garfield raised both of his hands carefully and cradled the silver magic cube, his face beaming with pure joy!

He had a deep fear of the power of the Tylors.

At the same time, that fear stubbornly convinced Garfield that with the help of the Tylors, any Babel Tower would become as fragile as straw, easily defeated!

"Come, you villains of the Babel Tower, if you dare approach the holy city, you shall never return!"

After communicating, Garfield went to a teleportation array and arrived beneath the holy city.

Here lies a gigantic Golden Palace, where at its core, a golden sphere of energy continuously absorbs an endless shower of golden sand falling from the sky.

Garfield knew very well that those golden sands were precisely what the Guardians and the Tylor civilization required.

He took a deep breath.

"Come, Aurora, if you dare to defy me, then you have chosen the path called death."