

I'M THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THE SALVATION ORGANIZATION

Chapter 1: New Game

Chapter 1: New Game

Chapter 1: New Game

The sky was very dark and gloomy as it drizzled.

Only the school library remained lit on the pitch-black main road.

The midnight rain was so heavy that not many people had stayed here, leaving the building silent.

On the third floor of the library, Bai Yan placed the history book back onto the shelf.

The bright lights made the library seem like it was daytime. He returned to his seat by the window and slowly raised his arms to stretch himself.

“That’s enough for today. It’s rest time.”

Bai Yan leaned against the bright yellow chair and took out his cell phone to check the time.

It’s nine fifty-five.

There was still a long time before the library closed, so Bai Yan was in no hurry to leave.

Anyway, no one was waiting for him.

The original Bai Yan in this world was an ordinary orphan who had lived alone since he was young.

The new Bai Yan, who had lived here for thirteen years, was already a top student at a key university in his previous life.

In this life, he started off as an orphan who picked up rubbish. Of course, he was not reconciled to fate.

Since then, Bai Yan has tried his best to feed himself. Meanwhile, he studied hard and was finally admitted to Herendor, the best university in Tatsumi City. That was all relying on his mature mind, knowledge, and perseverance gained in his previous life.

Outside the window, the heavy rain was pouring. Bai Yan took out his cell phone and switched to silent mode.

The detachment and loneliness that came to the new world overwhelmed him. He began to seek excitement to fill his emptiness.

Games were the way Bai Yan had always resolved his loneliness.

He started the single-player game "Babel Tower" on his phone, and a black screen popped up with red letters.

"Congratulations!"

"Savior, you've successfully entered the second round."

Bai Yan had been playing this game for months.

The game mechanics were complex and difficult.

He had failed repeatedly before he mastered the gameplay.

Bai Yan finally cleared the game today. He didn't expect to automatically enter the second round of Babel Tower when he started it again.

Based on the notification, there should be hidden achievements or other changes in the second round. Bai Yan was suddenly interested.

“Let’s make Perfect Completion this time!”

Bai Yan clicked on the “New Game”, and the plot introduction of the game popped up again.

He pressed the screen without hesitation... but this time, he couldn’t skip.

“Shit!” Bai Yan shook his head gently.

“In the new game, players will enter a terrifying urban fantasy world and play the mysterious leader behind Babel Tower, a world-renowned salvation organization.

“Savior.”

“Players need to manage the organization strictly and carefully, train potential core operators, capture and study Strange, Spawn, and aliens. Meanwhile, players should develop mysterious powers and establish global security measures to deal with all kinds of world crises that have yet to come.”

Every decision made by the players and all the actions of the members will have an irreversible impact on the entire world.”

“So, can you save the world?”

“This is our... last... and only chance.”

Skip, skip, skip... Listening to the rain outside, Bai Yan raised his chin with his left hand impatiently and pressed the screen repeatedly.

After a while, a notification appeared on the dark screen.

“Dear Savior, since you have cleared the game, you can summon 10 times for the core operators freely in “Fate”.”

The players are called “Savior” in the game.

Obviously, playing the second round of a game includes two parts of enjoyment. One was Perfect Completion, and the other was to enjoy and find new content.

Bai Yan was a little happy. It would be much easier for him to start the game with 10 free summons.

The game starts on a modern pixel city night. Saviors floated in the sky and looked down on all beings. Hidden by a black robe, their faces could not be seen.

There were some options at the bottom of the interface.

The third one was "Fate".

Bai Yan clicked on "Fate." A gray fog appeared on the screen. Among it was the options of "1 Summon" and "10 Summons."

Summoning was the pain of unlucky players. Meanwhile, it was also a sign of hope in their hearts.

Fortune decreed by heaven. The lucky ones could easily get the rare card, while it's of no use for unlucky ones.

"Anyway, I didn't make any purchase."

"I wanna Queen of the Scarlet Moon! Queen of the Scarlet Moon!" Bai Yan took a deep breath and gently moved his fingers.

"10 Summons!"

Images began to appear in the gray fog.

"Operator Fragment -- Queen of the Scarlet Moon"

"Entertainment -- Banquet Gourmet Card"

"Relic Fragment -- Blink Blade"

“Relic Fragment -- Gungnir”

“Conqueror Fragment -- King Hade”

“Mystical Power Fragment -- Manipulation of Reality”

“Operator Fragment -- Psychic Girl Elene”

“Operator Fragment -- Crime hunter Perduto”

“Operator Fragment -- Drunken Master Panda Rowen”

“Core Operator -- Crime hunter Nightsaber”

After the summoning, almost all of the items were fragments. According to game rules, ten fragments could fuse into one Relic, Mystical Power, or Core Operator.

“Shit, only got one guaranteed operator!”

Bai Yan was not surprised at the result and sighed. He had believed that he would be lucky enough to summon the Queen of the Scarlet Moon since he had got one fragment this time! He sighed again. The summoning result wasn't bad.

The original core operator he obtained was Knight Nightsaber.

“Nice! At least I can start with Nightsaber. She is the important guarantee for clearing the game in later stages.”

Bai Yan was rather satisfied.

Initially, Nightsaber was not a very good choice, but she was a powerful assistance in achieving a perfect completion.

Nightsaber was the most promising core operator of Babel Tower.

In the modern fantasy world, Nightsaber was a member of the legendary crime-hunting family, and she was titled as King of the Night.

Due to the scheme of the Lord of Darkness, a terrifying power belonging to an evil god had resided in her body since she was born.

The one who could perfectly control this power would be able to make the whole world tremble!

Ultimately known as the King of Night was immortal and invincible.

It could be said that Nightsaber, in the later stages, was one of the top-level operators.

“It’s you!”

Bai Yan smiled and clicked on the phone screen again. The fragments faded away one by one. Finally, Nightsaber appeared.

Although it was just a simple pixel figure, one could still tell that she was a stunning beauty with white hair and purple-red eyes.

She was wearing a hunter’s helmet, a black cloak, and trousers. Holding a black broadsword, she walked forward slowly, elegant and deadly.

The girl got down on one knee.

“I’m Nightsaber, my job is killing devils for you!”

This sentence was Nightsaber’s exclusive battle line, and players could change it manually.

Bai Yan clicked on “Operator” and selected Nightsaber.

Changing Nightsaber's exclusive line into "Face your sins!"

--

The dark streets were filled with thunder and rain.

The girl in the black cloak stood quietly in the alley, her purple-red eyes hidden in the shadows.

She was in a black trench coat. Her face was stunning, and her silver hair was wet. The black broadsword on her back was straight and slender.

The men in black with gray masks wandered around the streets, but they didn't find any trace of the girl.

It was almost midnight, and they gradually left.

It's all safe now. Mu Ling let out a long breath as intense pain came from her chest.

But that's nothing.

She managed to escape Black Star's pursuit this time, but there would be a next time. It would only end when she died.

Several of her clansmen were killed by the Black Star Faction.

She felt immense anger and sorrow.

She was the only hunter left in the once legendary hunter family.

Mu Ling knew how powerful the enemy was. Revenge was only an illusory possibility. She had to do her best to survive.

"Should I leave..."

This shameful thought appeared in her mind.

The rain continued to drip from the blade.

With things as such, she could only leave this city and live on.

However, Mu Ling didn't want to forget the faces of her clansmen. She couldn't bury her hatred.

She wouldn't escape!

It was raining heavily, and she decided to leave the alley.

A cloud of black fog appeared in front of Mu Ling. A blind aura filled her mind with fear as if it could swallow and crush her.

She was dazed for a moment before she turned to look at the fog vigilantly. She wanted to draw her sword, but her hand couldn't move at all.

Mu Ling suddenly realized that.

"What happened?" Mu Ling was in disbelief. It was useless to struggle.

She had never had this feeling before. She had become more of a spectator than the actual owner of her body.

What happened to me?

Did I meet the superpower of Black Star Faction?

A strong sense of fear rose in Mu Ling's heart. If she were to fall into the hands of the enemy, she would suffer a lot.

Right at this time, a calm young voice sounded in her mind.

[You have been chosen, Nightsaber.]