

## **M. Leader 21**

### Chapter 21 Sneaking and Stealing

The pixel girl with blond hair and blue eyes stepped forward on the screen.

She raised one hand in front of her face, standing slightly to the side. Her posture was like a magical girl who was about to transform.

“In this filthy evil world, the only inessential is sincerity.”

Bai Yan changed her exclusive battle line straight away.

“Time for a true display of skill!”

He controlled Psychic Dancer to complete the guide mission.

Every Core Operator had to complete a mission before formally joining Babel Tower.

Nightsaber’s mission was fighting monsters on a rainy night, but Psychic Dancer had something else to do.

Her primary skill was Control, Support, and Lurk.

In general, Psychic Dancer shouldn’t participate in the battle against monsters.

Monsters had twisted minds, so they couldn’t be affected by Psychic Domination.

However, Psychic Dancer’s ability would play a great role in the battle with intelligent beings!

Her guide mission was to sneak into the Augustus family and obtain a secret intelligence.

Bai Yan had never heard of the Augustus family. All in all, he only needed to complete the mission.

The operation mode of the sneaking mission was different from the battle mission, but he still had to control the pixel figure.

In the pixel maze, he must avoid the sight of black-clothed guards. Once he was discovered by the patrolling guards, the mission failed.

Every time he was seen by those guards, he would have a short time choosing whether to keep out of sight quickly or use psychic Domination on them.

Black-clothed guards were all superpowers at original level. So far, Psychic Dancer’s ability could only simultaneously take effect on three superpowers at this level.

The mission was not difficult for Bai Yan at all because Psychic Dancer was so perfect for sneaking missions!

Whenever she encountered a guard, she could directly use Psychic Domination and then disable her ability after bypassing them.

As long as she didn’t encounter four guards at the same time, there would be no pressure or obstacle for her to get in.

“If I choose Nightsaber, slaughter will be the optimal solution.”

Bai Yan muttered to himself, then controlled Psychic Dancer to stop at a small golden treasure chest.

Just as he took out the tool for the mission, a blind man in black suddenly appeared nearby. Holding a flashed blade, he rushed towards Psychic Dancer.

His speed was so fast that he dashed to the pixelated girl in the blink of an eye.

“Psychic Domination!”

Bai Yan hurriedly performed Psychic Dancer’s ability to fix the opponent. Then he used her ability to order the opponent to commit suicide.

However, he failed.

The blind man in black was only fixed for two seconds before he started to move again.

“He is truly the boss.”

Bai Yan was clear that the blind man’s power must be above Psychic Dancer’s. Otherwise, the effect of Psychic Domination wouldn’t be so weak.

The cooldown of Psychic Domination was three seconds, so two seconds was enough for many operations, as long as he wouldn’t get caught during that one second of cooldown.

Bai Yan manually operated Psychic Dancer to distance herself and look for a chance to open the treasure chest.

The treasure chest was opened. A green scroll popped up.

When Psychic Dancer tried to run away with the scroll, the blind man suddenly turned red and rushed over at a super high speed as if he had upgraded.

“Psychic Domination!”

In just one second, the blind man in black escaped from control!

Bai Yan controlled Psychic Dancer to dash in the maze. The blind man in black raced after.

Because of Bai Yan’s misoperation, Psychic Dancer was caught.

As a result, the girl lay weltering in blood, letting out a mournful cry.

“It hurts...Mother...Mother..” It was the last words of Psychic Dancer.

“Save or New Game?”

Bai Yan thought for a bit and clicked “New Game”.

“I know it’s hard to pass by this method in the first playthrough. It’s time to test my micro control.”

So, Bai Yan continued trying. The pixel girl entered the maze again and again, ran wildly again and again, got stuck again and again, and failed again and again...

“Fuck, I give up!”

The repeated failure made him burst with anger, and the fact that the game would become a reality also gave Bai Yan much pressure.

‘If I don’t complete the mission on time, she will die in the real world!’

Bai Yan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. All he needed to do was to think differently.

“Check this out. This is how Psychic Dancer works!”

He operated Psychic Dancer to control three black-clothed guards. Then he moved the skill key to those guards.

The view was switched, and Bai Yan began to control the three black-clothed guards remotely.

They went all the way forward without suspect of other guards. That was until they were about to open the treasure chest at the end of the maze when the blind man in black suddenly appeared.

Bai Yan quickly controlled a guard to draw the blind man away, while the other two opened the treasure chest, took the scroll, and ran away.

Finally, Psychic Dancer, who was waiting at the maze entrance, got the scroll.

“Mission accomplished!”

Psychic Dancer made a pure sound like an angel and spun around.

Bai Yan smiled, put down his phone, and took a sip of water.

“Sneaking mission completed. Babel Tower Legendary Point +50.”

“Successfully obtained Transformation Scroll of Deep Ones. You can now invest resources to develop new transformation technology.”

“Mission reward received. Relic: Invisible Cloak of Hermes.”

Invisible Cloak!

Bai Yan’s face lighted up. It was a pretty good relic. Although the level was not high, its utility was excellent!

Hermes is the protector of thieves, travelers, merchants, and doctors. He creates the art of deception, and Invisible Cloak is what he uses to deceive the world.

Frowning, Bai Yan looked at the scroll he had just obtained.

“Transformation Scroll of Deep Ones? It’s kind of weird. Why did this Augustus family have such a thing? Do they have some connections with cultists?”

Bai Yan understood that all the missions in Babel Tower were meaningful and would never aim at fighting innocents. The Augustus family definitely would pose a somewhat threat to the world.

The scroll was like the evidence, and the most reasonable explanation was that the Augustus family had a cooperative relationship with a cultist.

Bai Yan thought about the Trait of Operators, and then he gave Invisible Cloak to Psychic Dancer.

“This is a reward for you.”

Then, he clicked “Save”.

Maryse was horrified to find that her body was out of control!

Nobody knew her hidden power. Since three years ago, she had been manipulating others' minds.

She often secretly used her power to control someone for pranks, but she never thought that such a thing would happen to herself!

‘No, it’s not the same.’

Maryse immediately realized something different. She was still conscious, but the people she manipulated didn’t know what had happened to them at all.

‘Why is this happening?’

‘Who is controlling me?’

Her body started to move uncontrollably. She got out of the bed, went out of the room, and walked in the corridor expressionlessly.

‘Help! Help!! Help!!!’

Maryse was not sure what would happen, but she knew it was definitely not something good.

‘Whoever it is, please help me!’

Soon, servants noticed her strangeness, and they gathered around.

“My lady, you are not wearing shoes?”

Yes, she was walking in the corridor barefoot.

Maryse completely ignored those confused servants. She went downstairs from the second floor, arrived at the lobby, and opened the door.

She left her villa and walked towards the rear of her family’s villa complex.

‘Wait a minute. I can’t go there!’

Cold sweat trickled down Maryse’s forehead at once. In front of her was the forbidden area of the family. Even she would be severely punished if entered without permission.

‘Stop it! Who the hell is controlling me?’

‘Can you stop if I regard you as my father? Please stop! I can’t take it anymore!’

‘Father! Father!! Father!!!’

However, her pleading was useless. Instead, it made her even more pathetic.

‘Your motherf%&\$#!’ (curse inwardly)

Maryse’s petite and lovely body didn’t obey her in the slightest. She arrived at the door of a black villa.

She was stunned for a moment when she saw several secret guards were approaching her.

'I'm screwed. I'm in hell. My father will hate me more.' Maryse was already dead inside, however, she found her body moving towards the guards on its own.

'What's going on?'

"My lady, what brings you here?"

Guards were all confused by the cute angel-like girl's arrival, but they still decided to stop her.

Maryse raised her head impassively. Her green eyes didn't contain any human emotion.

"Time for a true display of skill." Her tone was indifferent, but she nearly had a mental breakdown.

Guards look at each other in bewilderment.

Maryse's emerald-like pupils turned to silver, shining like moonlight.

She stared at the crowd, using Mind Control to give them orders.

"I order you."

"Forget my arrival. Take out the hidden secret scroll and give it to me."

Hearing an irresistible voice from the innermost depths of their souls, the guards all shivered, and their eyes turned dull.

"Yes, My lady..."

'What? Is this the real purpose of the one who controls me?'

Subconsciously, Maryse breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was not her body to be coveted. It almost scared her to death.

'As for the missing of the family secrets...What can I do? I can't do anything! I need help!'

Maryse was still very nervous for fear of being discovered.

But this feeling also made her find it exciting!

'It seems my future won't be boring anymore!'

After waiting for quite a while, a guard finally stumbled out. He was holding a document folder in his hand, which contained a lot of materials.

"Mission accomplished."

Maryse said, raising her delicate hands to hold the document folder tightly.

Then she turned around and left.

'I've already made it?'

Maryse held the folder and walked back to the door of the villa she lived.

A dark fog with an indescribable aura suddenly emerged from nowhere, swallowing the document folder in her hand in a flash, which startled Maryse.

She took half a step back in a subconscious and realized that she had regained control of her body.

“Phew, I’m free.”

The black fog gradually dissipated. Maryse had no idea what was going on, but she let out a long sigh of relief, “Phew...”

‘It’s so scary just now that I nearly pissed myself...’

At this moment, there came a man’s voice in her head, which was extremely indifferent.

“I’m the Savior.”

“We do everything to save the past and future for this world that is about to collapse.”

“Psychic Dancer.”

“From today onwards, you’re an operator of Babel Tower.”

Chapter 22 Invisible Cloak

“Savior?” She was unfamiliar with the term but seemed to have heard about Babel Tower.

There was a sudden pain in her tongue. Maryse covered her mouth to stop herself from crying out. She shouldn’t do anything else weird that would make others suspicious.

Maryse crept back to her room and checked that there was no one outside. Standing in front of the full-length mirror, she spit out her small pink tongue and found a black tower-shaped brand on it.

“What’s it?” Maryse started slightly, then remembered that Babel Tower was the new supernatural organization that broke the rules in public!

She finally froze completely.

“But how? I’m a member of Babel Tower now? Nobody else must ever know about this. The Babel Tower is under fire. All the major powers treat it as an enemy.”

Just as Maryse was reeling, she heard the man’s voice again.

[This is your reward.]

Somehow, Maryse felt her blood was boiling. She almost kneeled down in shock. A gray translucent cloak was already in her hands, but it was also barely visible.

“Is this a relic—wait, a civilization-level relic?”

There were many relics in Noah. Most people with superpowers had at least one piece, but civilization-level relics were quite rare and precious.

Civilization-level relics usually belonged to a strategic-level superpower. There were only two relics considered Civilization-level in the long history of the Augustus family.

Just by touching it, she had large amounts of unknown information that was transferred into her mind, morphed into indescribable words and evolved into information about the Invisible Cloak of Hermes.

“Completely conceals one’s existence. The person who puts on the Invisible Cloak shall leave no traces in this world.”

‘This is incredible! I can be completely invisible after putting it on!’ Maryse brightened.

She felt as if she was dreaming.

‘He gave me a reward?’ Maryse was wondering who he was and how he easily gave her a civilization-level relic.

“Babel Tower...” This new supernatural organization had appeared out of nowhere and broken the old rules, allowing mystery and superpower to return to the public. Babel Tower dared to challenge the absolute hegemony of the DHA, the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, and the Pastor!

Countless people were paying attention to its every move, and she had become a new member of it.

Maryse took a deep breath and clenched her hands. “So stressful! I was almost fed up!”

She felt real fear. If at all possible, she even wanted to quit.

Maryse was a smart girl. She knew that with great opportunity came with dangers of the same level. Her daily life was disgusting and boring, but at least she could live comfortably due to her family's wealth.

‘Join a mysterious organization and start a dangerous life? Don’t be silly, how could this suit me...’

“Well, it doesn’t suit me...” She muttered to herself, but there was an inexplicable throbbing in her heart.

However, there seemed to be no way to back out. That man could completely control her.

“What should I do?”

Marlys suddenly remembered something extremely important! She unlocked her phone and checked the account of Babel Tower on the video website. As expected, a new video was uploaded to the account!

“Ahhhhh!!!” She was beyond astonished. She thought she was about to be exposed, but she did not notice a faint black mist surrounding her.

That was Cognition Filter.

It started to drizzle outside the window. The library was still full of students that were busy studying for the exams.

Herendor was the best university in Tatsumi. Many students wanted scholarships.

Bai Yan placed a history book back on the shelf and returned to his seat by the window. He took out his phone and glanced at Psychic Dancer's current status.

Her loyalty was currently only 3, but her mood rose to 7. 'Was it because I gave her the cloak? Huh, this little girl was easy to fool around.'

"She still has to get the adjustment training."

It was already a new week. The weekly missions for Babel Tower had been recalculated, and the daily missions had not been done yet.

Bai Yan arranged a new simulation training for Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer.

"Work hard, girls."

After finishing the management of the Babel Tower, he slowly got up and took out his umbrella. He left the library and took the bus home outside the school. He was already planning to skip class this afternoon. Bai Yan had something very important to do.

He went home, closed the doors and windows, and gulped down an entire glass of ice water.

"Ah, stress." Bai Yan planned to conduct a long-awaited experiment.

After unlocking the two core operators, as the master of the Babel Tower, Bai Yan also unlocked his initial ability -- Power Possession.

People with Power Possession can capture and dominate the operators of the Babel Tower. Meanwhile, he can transfer the power of the core operators to himself or others.

Bai Yan tapped on the first option on the game interface.

"Savior."

The interface changed, and a man wrapped in a black robe appeared. There was also a white flash beside him, representing the initial ability that had just been unlocked, "Power Possession."

Bai Yan suddenly became excited.

"From now on, everything will be different..."

He had this feeling a few days ago, but it was not until the moment when the superpower was about to belong to him that he could truly feel the joy from the bottom of his heart.

Bai Yan tapped the white flash.

"Activate Power Possession now?"

"Yes."

"Please select the target core operator."



A whole row of lists of operators appeared on the screen, but they were almost all grey shadows. Only two of the pixels were colored figures with figures.

He thought for a moment, selecting the more familiar Nightsaber from the list.

“Give me your power, Nightsaber.”

Mu Ling wouldn't be training in the virtual space for hours, and at that very moment, the beautiful girl was at home enjoying her lunch.

The legendary crime hunting family was already in ruins. Mu Ling and the old butler, Huo Xin, did not have a meal at the long table in the main dining room. Instead, they moved a small table to the side dining room for lunch.

“It's been a long time since I've had lunch at home. Perhaps it's not so bad to lose the identity in the real world.”

A faint smile appeared on Mu Ling's face as she looked at the old butler, who was already much older than she remembered.

Huo Xin smiled. The food on the table was sumptuous, all the delicacies had been made by himself that morning.

“It's my great honor to have you taste my cooking. This roasted chicken took me a lot of effort. Just take it.”

Mu Ling rubbed her stomach and said confidently, “I can finish it.”

“Oh, I almost forget this.”

Huo Xin suddenly remembered something and got up to go to the kitchen to bring over a plate of omelets.

This plate of the omelet was specially made to look like a cat. The tomato sauce painted a cute red smile on the rice.

Mu Ling was slightly stunned. The familiar cat omelet reminded her of the past. Her mother, who had done this for her, was no longer alive.

“Thank you...” She nodded slightly, preparing to say more.

A white pillar of light suddenly descended from the sky and shone directly on Mu Ling. She tried to speak, but she couldn't move under the weight of authority. In the blink of an eye, she was drenched in sweat.

“What's wrong? Lady!” Huo Xin rushed over in horror, but the beam easily deflected him.

This force was unshakable.

Mu Ling felt in disbelief that she was rapidly weakening, and it was a very obvious fast, even towards the level of an ordinary person.

To her, who had always been strong enough, there was not much difference between ordinary people and disabled people.

“What’s going on?”

Just as Mu Ling was panicking, she heard a very familiar voice in her mind. [Your power can be given to others.]

‘The Savior? Why? Why did he capture my power? What did I do wrong?’

Mu Ling was even more terrified. She could not guess the true intentions of the “Savior” and knew that she couldn’t change any of the thoughts of the master of the Babel Tower.

Now, she could only wait.

## Chapter 23 Power Possession

The buildings in the bustling city were like an intense dark forest. The people living here were isolated in narrow rooms to pursue their dreams.

A calm-looking young man stood on the roof of the apartment building, gazing at what lay at his feet.

“Unbelievable...” Bai Yan stretched out his hands and felt the wind blowing gently beside him.

His body and sense had been improved in all aspects. It was no longer a level that ordinary humans could reach.

Bai Yan walked to the side of the building and looked down. He could even clearly see the cigarette butt on the ground. Then he stepped calmly forward and missed a step. He immediately fell.

Bai Yan was falling to the ground. Without any fear, he reached out his hands and grabbed the railing. His body was swaying in the air. However, he was different now. With the power captured from Nightsaber, he can easily keep balance in the air.

‘It’s so amazing with superpowers!’ Bai Yan calmly let go again, hooked his feet around the railing, and swung his body at an incredibly strange angle into the outer corridor of his floor.

He pulled his white shirt off, tossing it gently out into the corridor.

“Deep Blue World.”

The white shirt had just risen half a meter into the air when it froze. Everything was forced to stop.

This was the superpower.

Two seconds before the skill was over, he retrieved the shirt and put it on.

‘I did something wrong.’ He felt that he had done something wrong because he was too excited to capture the power of Nightsaber.

Bai Yan took out his phone again and logged in to the game. Nightsaber’s mood had dropped to 5, but her loyalty had actually increased to 7. He was puzzled.

“Is she a masochist?”

No way, her mood dropped.'

Bai Yan shook his head gently. 'I can't take their power casually.'

Power Possession is an ability that can take over and use others' power.

Bai Yan pressed the "Power Possession" button on the screen, and three small options appeared. That were "Capture", "Copy", and "Replace".

Using "Copy" can obtain the power of the operators without affecting them, but there is a time limit.

While "Replace" allow the operators to swap abilities with each other temporarily. It could play a very important role at critical moments.

And "Capture" can directly plunder the full power of the operators. He can use this function to counter and punish some disobedient operators.

Although there was no true evil among the core operators, some people had very different values from normal people and would commit terrible or extreme actions. When they became stronger due to the power of the Babel Tower, he would have to restrain them.

Bai Yan suddenly realized that only he could restrain and guide these operators who might not want to save the world.

He knew that there was also a story about the Babel Tower in Noah. After the legendary disaster, the people of the Mythological Era migrated east and settled down on a plain.

One day, someone asked a question.

"How do we know there will be no more disasters?"

"The Rainbow!" came the reply. "Rainbow has promised mankind that there will never be another cataclysm!"

"But why should we pin our future on the rainbow," the man argued.

"We should do something to keep the flood. Come on, Let's make bricks."

"Yes! We can build a city, a tower with a high roof that reaches the heavens.

"Rely on our own efforts! Don't let the cataclysm destroy the future of us and our children!"

Bai Yan put down his phone until he finished the story.

He decided to return the power. In the next moment, Bai Yan felt uncomfortable. It took him a while to get used to it.

After experiencing the discomfort, Bai Yan felt even more guilty towards Nightsaber."

"Next time I meet her, I'll treat her to omelets. No way, the "Savior" won't do this."

The time of Power Possession was short. Bai Yan recovered in a few seconds and walked back to his house.

He sat on the bed and found a new video on the video website.

[Shocking! Humans controlled by psychic powers!]

Bai Yan fell into deep thought. It would be bad if the identity of the Psychic Dancer were exposed. Mu Ling's situation had already worried him.

He clicked on the video and froze. The other characters in the video were in a normal state, but the "Psychic Dancer" was actually a pixel figure. The video looked funny immediately.

“? ”

A barrage of “?” scrolled past the video.

Brightnight: What's going on? Where's Loli? The cute little girl!

Scarlet: That's odd. It was a real person in the first video. Why is it like this now?

Autumncomesoon: To protect her identity? Maybe?

Hejizi: Wait! The house looks so luxurious. There's such a place in Tatsumi. Impressed.

NoOneRepeat: Wow, what a big study. It looks like a library. Mind control is terrifying.

“InkDyedRiver: That superpower is so cool!

Looking at the pixel figure in the video, Bai Yan fell into deep thought. He wondered why the Babel Tower had chosen a completely different way here.

“Why did the Babel Tower post the video?”

There were only two conclusions that could be reached by watching the videos posted till now. One was to let the people of Tatsumi understand the superpower, and the other was to expose the Babel Tower.

“What's the reason?”

For the time being, Bai Yan could not find out the reason. He only knew that everything the Babel Tower had done was to save the world.

“Let's not think about it for now.” He looked at the training results of the two operators.

The attributes of Nightsaber was still the same. It was obvious that she had reached a bottleneck. The Psychic Dancer's DEX had increased from 41 to 45. Her mood had fallen to 3. And her loyalty remained unchanged.

“Not bad. Should I let them rest?”

Bai Yan was slightly stunned and realized that he had softened a little.

“Sure enough, I can't be strict after knowing they are all living people,” he muttered.

In the next stage, Bai Yan was prepared to focus on the various infrastructure of the Babel Tower. When the first stage of infrastructure was fully activated, the game officially began.

Mu Ling lay on the sofa and fell into thought. ‘Why did he take my power?’

Thinking about it for a while, Mu Ling suddenly understood that the Savior was dissatisfied with her and seized her power.

“I haven’t done well enough.”

If Bai Yan knew what she was thinking now, and he might think that Nightsaber was an M.

Mu Ling had always been like this since she was young. Or rather, her family had raised her like this. An individual has to sacrifice themselves for the many.

She lay on the sofa in silence, suddenly feeling all her strength return. The feeling of regaining her power made Mu Ling cherish it more than ever.

‘I see. It was not a punishment but a warning.’

Mu Ling looked at Huo Xin, who was worried about her, and stood up.

“Are you alright? My lady,” Huo Xin was startled.

“I’m fine now,” she said calmly. “I clearly understand now. His intentions.”

“What?” Huo Xin was a little stunned, wondered what on earth had his master figured out.

“Instead of lazying about like this... I? will train even harder.”

The ultimate mission of the Babel Tower was to save the world. As one of its members, what was the point of being forced to do missions every time?

As a new member of the organization, she was really too passive!

“Nightsaber joins the training.”

Maryse was sitting on the big pink bed and thinking about her life.

She had become a member of the Babel Tower, a mysterious, and officially wanted organization.

‘What do I do next? Talk to father? No, that's impossible.’

Maryse’s eyes grew cold. That man wouldn’t believe her because he’d never trusted anyone!

“Since I can’t resist, why not enjoy it?”

The thought came into her mind, and she said it aloud. Maryse was surprised!

“What was I thinking?”

At that moment, a voice sounded in her head.

[You have entered the imaginary space. You will receive adjusted training and simulation training next.]

“What?”

“What’s going on?” Maryse muttered. The voice in her head startled her, but nothing changed at all. She still had not woken up to the seriousness of the situation.

After a while, Maryse finally noticed something was wrong. The villa became so quiet that she couldn’t even hear others’ thoughts. She jumped off the pink bed and pushed open the door to the house.

“Hmmm?”

To her astonishment, Maryse realized that a huge change had taken place outside the villa. The familiar corridor had disappeared! Instead, there was a white platform. There was an extremely complicated large-scale maze on the ground. At the entrance to the maze, ten white mice were busy chewing.

“Who did this?” Maryse could probably understand that it was the master of the Babel Tower.

But beyond that, it was completely incomprehensible.

[Control all ten mice to pass through the maze within the given time. The maze changes after each failure.]

The cold and heartless voice of the man sounded in her mind again.

“What for?! I absolutely don’t want to!” Maryse pouted.

In truth, she was testing the master if he would relent at her insistence. If he was easily affected by her appearance, it meant that he was not a truly ruthless person. Then, she could use this!

Maryse had accepted being part of the Babel Tower. Since she could not escape, she decided to take advantage of the Babel Tower and gain benefits from it.

The master of the Babel Tower casually bestowed a civilization-level relic to her. The organization was definitely powerful.

As long as she relies on the Babel Tower, she might be able to carve a different path. Maybe she could become a King-level supernatural being.

She looked at the ground and muttered, “If I can reach that level, the people in my family will no longer be able to restrain and hinder me.

I would become the new family head, and they would respect me.

Maryse daydreamed until she realized nothing had changed.

The voice didn’t reply to her at all.

The mice were still eating their food. The complicated maze was right in front of her. She could complete the mission now.

“Fine, I’ll try.” Maryse raised her head slightly, and her emerald eyes turned silvery white.

Instantly, a white mouse was controlled by her and ran towards the exit of the maze!

“So easy!” Maryse smiled.

She pointed with her fair and delicate hand, and the second white mouse set off!

One by one...

Suddenly, all ten mice returned to their original positions, and the maze was reset to a brand new shape.

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Maryse froze.

“The time is too short.” She could not understand it. She immediately controlled the white mouse to run the maze again, but she still got the same result as the last time.

“No way, it’s impossible to do it!” Maryse was getting anxious. There was no response to her shouting. The only sound was the gnawing of the mice.

“Hey! Hey! Don’t leave me alone! Help!”

“Boohoo, I’m so poor. My family didn’t treat me well since I was young.

Master! Let me out. From now on, I’ll be loyal to you.

Anyone here?”

After a long time, Maryse looked a little desperate. She could only try to control the mice again... at this time, she realized the key to solving the problem. She had to control the ten mice at the same time to rush toward the exit.

However, it was difficult for her to control ten mice together. Soon, Maryse felt dizzy and fell again.

“I can’t control ten in one go. It’s way beyond my limit.”

She tried to control three mice at once. It was easier this time, but there wasn’t enough time.

‘I have to push myself to the limit.’ Maryse muttered, suddenly understanding the true purpose of this training.

“I see. Babel Tower’s training is so targeted. It’s quite humane!” She no longer dared to offend the master.

‘Fuck you. You son of a bitch.

Wait- Could he have overheard my thoughts?

Sorry! I’m sorry! Master!’

Restless, Maryse closed her eyes and frowned, but no punishment awaited.

She patted her chest and exhaled.

Maryse began to control five mice together. After sending five mice away, she continued to control the other five. This time, it failed when they were only a meter from the exit.

But her eyes lit up. She had clearly seen the hope of victory.

“I can do it!”

However, the short distance of a meter seemed as far as an abyss.

Maryse controlled the mice again and again, constantly memorizing the state of the maze after it was reset. She only improved by a centimeter or two each round.

“Again...” She frowned and gritted her teeth. She suddenly started to fight!

Maryse was so focused that she’d forget the time. Just when she was about to give up, she finally controlled ten white mice to run out of the maze in the allotted time.

[Congratulations, Maryse. Training is over.]

[Training Successful.]

Maryse found that she was still sitting on the big pink bed in a daze, and the servants’ voices sounded outside. She stared blankly at the ceiling for a long time.

“Mushrooms, hot dogs, bananas, so many different types of food are running through her head her head. Ahhh, it hurts...”

Maryse lay on the bed for a full half-hour before she came back to herself completely.

‘The Savior, if I see you... I’ll definitely give you a good beating.’

She wasn’t sure if he could hear her. The harsh words that were on the tip of her tongue changed.

A few days later, at dusk.

The wind gradually became stronger, mixed with a faint drizzle.

Bai Yan took the umbrella and went to a bus stop with a canopy near his house. Only a few people were waiting for the car. Even though people knew about the existence of the superpower, they still led normal lives.

Bai Yan glanced over and found the bench was not yet soaked with rain, so he sat down.

He would left the house on a rainy day because he had something important to do tonight. Bai Yan had always felt that waiting for the bus was a very boring thing. It made people feel that the time was very, very long...He picked up his phone and logged into the game to check the training results of the two core operators.

Daily record of Nightsaber:

Ate cat omelets. Mood + 2.

Found a cultist disguised as a worker and killed him in secret. Legendary point + 2.

Returned to the residence, trained hard in swordsmanship, and grew. DEX + 1.

“Not bad.” Bai Yan was very gratified. He even wanted to praise Nightsaber.

Daily record of Psychic Dancer:

Ate black caviar, foie gras, and blue lobster for lunch. She was tired of the dishes. Mood: 1.

Secretly swore at Babel Tower when she was going to the bathroom. Mood +1.



Laid around in bed and watched videos of cute pets for the whole afternoon. Mood +1.

Bai Yan looked at the record of Maryse and fell into deep thought.

He'd been worried about tiring the girls out. It seemed that they lived a comfortable life.

“Whatever.”

Bai Yan shook his head. He had already arranged daily and weekly missions for them in the past few days. The points earned from the daily missions happened to offset the training consumption, but he still obtained a lot of points from the weekly missions.

“Next, I'll start developing the base!”

Bai Yan tapped the fourth option at the bottom of the screen.

“Build”

## Chapter 25 Cognition Filter

There was a wide variety of infrastructure in the Babel Tower, including kinds of research facilities such as Mutation Technology Research Lab, Bloodline Mutation Research Lab, Remodeling Technology Research Lab, Soul Origin Research Lab, Special Affairs Research Lab, and so on.

Bai Yan tapped on the screen and spent 100 points to create a new facility.

Mutation Technology Research Lab (Primary)

Soon a new icon of a small house appeared on the third floor of the Babel Tower.

Mutation Technology Research Lab was responsible for researching the superpower of monsters. For example, the Gravity of Darkness, who Nightsaber defeated, would be sent here for research.

The research might produce some new technologies that the operators could use.

Bai Yan remembered that the Gravity of Darkness could produce a regenerative type of superpower in the primary research lab. However, the research lab could not be activated for the time being because it lacked the necessary logistics staff. The logistics staff were mostly transformed from cultists, criminals, and some bad guys. And Bai Yan was not sure how the transformation had taken place.

Every time the core operators went on a mission, there was a certain chance that they would bring back “logistic staff”.

“Hope they can capture some logistic staff. I need at least three support staff to activate the Mutation Technology Research Lab.”

The bus approached slowly. Bai Yan took back his phone and got on the bus at the end of the line. He went to a window seat and sat down, listening to music through his headphones.

After a while, Bai Yan arrived at the bustling upper-middle-class area near the city center. The surrounding crowd became denser. He stepped off the bus and looked through the people with umbrellas around him.

“It’s up here.” Today was Alan’s birthday. Bai Yan came here for the party. Alan had a lot of friends, and many classmates would be attending this party. Bai Yan felt that Alan wouldn’t mind if he didn’t come. However, Alan had specifically called him last night and told him that he had to come over!

“Ah, damn. I’m busy saving the world right now...” Bai Yan thought a bit and considered Alan’s situation.

It was very likely that he was a Night Watchman from the DHA, who was responsible for maintaining order inside the city. However, he was undoubtedly still his friend.

The DHA would never tolerate the existence of the Babel Tower.

In fact, Babel Tower had frequent interactions with the DHA in the game. They were either enemies or allies. It all depended on what they chose and how they operated.

In Bai Yan’s thoughts, he wanted to unite all the organizations and righteous forces to face the impending crisis of world destruction. In order to achieve the perfect ending, he should definitely try and gain the favours of these groups.

“The DHA is now under pressure. They must search for the members of Babel Tower. As the leader of this organization, I’ll definitely be put behind bars, or worse.”

‘At least I can trust Alan.’

“It’s here.” He’d reached the entrance to a luxurious neighborhood. He asked the security guard, made a phone call, and went in.

Alan lived in a two-story villa with exquisite decorations. Ordinary people could never afford it. Bai Yan remembered that Alan came from a middle-class family when he was young, but now he could afford such a house. Was it really because of his identity?

“Which girlfriend of his will be here today?” This thought suddenly appeared in Bai Yan’s mind.

He arrived at the villa’s front door with an umbrella and found Alan in gaudy purple already standing in the doorway, smiling and waiting for him.

“Hey, you’re here. I thought you wouldn’t come.”

Bai Yan chuckled and walked forward. “You’re my only friend, bro. How could I refuse you?”

Alan looked enlightened. “So, if you make a new friend, you’ll immediately get rid of me, right?”

“Yeah, how did you know? Seems like you’ve gotten smarter.”

They chatted and laughed as they walked into the villa. The birthday party had already begun.

Many of Alan’s college friends were eating and drinking. He joined in with a smile. It looked like he was having fun with his friends. However, Bai Yan knew this guy’s little trick.

He secretly changed the wine in his glass to water without anyone noticing. Alan had proudly told Bai Yan that he would never drink in his life.

Bai Yan wasn't a sociable person. He stayed alone in a corner and ate snacks. However, he suddenly spotted a strange middle-aged man who seemed out of place at the party. His gray suit, his gray hair, and his dejected face. It looked like he was a man in his forties.

He lingered in the crowd with a glass of iced spirit in his left hand and a large silver pistol in his right.

Bai Yan quickly realized something strange. Everyone present ignored this man. The middle-aged man staggered as he held the pistol and pointed it at a girl's head. He nudged her gently for a while and simulated the sound of shooting.

Bai Yan swallowed silently.

The girl was oblivious to what was happening around her. The man staggered to the side of another and repeated the movements.

Until the middle-aged man came to Bai Yan and pressed the gun gently against Bai Yan's chest, he spoke in a muffled voice.

“Bang.”

Bai Yan ignored him and listened quietly to his classmates' sing. Those who dared to sing in public were either good singers or were very brave.

Alan suddenly came over and pushed Lin Bian, the middle-aged man, to the corner.

“Are you insane? I shouldn't have brought you here.”

Lin Bian took a sip and swayed, “You think I'm too old to keep up with you young people, right?”

In a low voice with a dark face, Alan said, “I wanted you to come here to relax, not to scare my classmates with a civilization-level relic. Anyways, how the hell did you bring this without applying for it?”

Lin Bian laughed and said, “The cognitive filter has already been activated. It doesn't matter even if I run around naked... If someone really sees me, it will be interesting.”

Alan thought of the mysterious Babel Tower. They had activated a high-level cognitive filter. There were clearly many clues in the video, but they couldn't pinpoint the people involved.

Some claimed to have witnessed crime hunter Mu Ling, but they could not pinpoint her location. It was just like in a case involved with cultists, the bookstore owner clearly sold books related to superpowers, but in the eyes of ordinary people, it was no different from normal books.

Of course, the cognitive filter was not an omnipotent force. It was just a form of psychological suggestion and illusion. If Mu Ling appeared in front of them and attacked, the cognitive filter would also lose its effect.

Lin Bian seemed to know what Alan was thinking and continued, “I think that the little girl's identity with psychic powers must be very important. She can't be exposed casually. Otherwise, Babel Tower wouldn't have replaced her with a pixelated figure in the video.”

“Alan, why are you facing the wall?”

Someone interrupted their conversation. Alan immediately turned and left.

Lin Bian shrugged and staggered to the corner. He stood beside Bai Yan and drank.

Bai Yan stood calmly and ate, his expression unchanged.

‘Why can I hear and see him?’

When he met the Child of the Star previously, Bai Yan was not affected at all. He felt that his body and mind might not be the same as ordinary people.

He wanted to stay away from this middle-aged man with a gun, but he didn’t dare move.

Lin Bian suddenly snatched a snack from his plate.

“Huh? Where'd my food go?” Damn you. Bai Yan remembered the man’s face. By the way, his silver pistol looked familiar. Perhaps it had appeared in Babel Tower.

The party was very lively. The villa had become a mess, but Alan had been ready to call in a specialist to clean it up. It was no big problem.

It was night. All classmates were drunk, sleeping on the floor, sofa, and table.

Alan and Bai Yan stood on the second-floor balcony. They hadn’t drunk much and gazed calmly out at the night sky. Bai Yan wanted to take out his phone to check his auto-play profits several times, but he held back.

Alan's voice suddenly broke the silence. “You've changed, Bai Yan.”

Bai Yan was slightly stunned. “Oh?” he replied.

Alan answered, “I actually admired you thirteen years ago. You were mature and disciplined. Not like the others at all. You were like my elders.”

Bai Yan smiled.

‘Well, you were just a kid at that time.’

They had met thirteen years ago. Bai Yan, who had started as an orphan, had shamelessly come to Alan’s house to freeload. Alan was touched that he had made his first friend.

Bai Yan smiled, “Perhaps this is the so-called ‘work hard when you are young, lie flat when you are old.’ I don’t want to work hard anymore.”

Alan muttered, “That's cheeky.”

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Bai Yan thought for a moment and continued, “You’ve also changed a lot. Thirteen years ago, you barely spoke. Your parents were still afraid that you were autistic.”

“Hahaha, I was indeed very timid at that time. I was always bullied in school.” Alan laughed.

“Bai Yan.” Alan was silent for a moment. Then he asked, “What do you think about the Babel Tower?”

Bai Yan did not answer him directly. Instead, he wanted to ask the middle-aged man standing aside him with a silver pistol in his hand.

“My opinion...”

## Chapter 26 Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentice

Bai Yan thought fast. He knew this question must have a purpose instead of just being some random nonsense.

It seemed the two were only having a small chat, but Bai Yan had never forgotten the hidden identity of his friend.

He took a deep breath and was sure that Alan would definitely use Detection of Lies during their following conversation.

One shouldn’t forget to guard against any possible harm.

Bai Yan said, “To be honest, I was shocked at first. I searched a lot on the net and repeatedly watched Babel Tower’s videos.”

“For so many years, I always feel this world is nothing special, so hollow and boring. Now I realize that things are different.”

He continued, “I find it really shocking and exciting.”

“But that’s it. Even if the world changes a lot, the only thing I can do is to accept it.”

With that, Bai Yan brought up something else.

“So, what do you think of these things? That supernatural organization must frighten you, right?”

Hearing this, Alan smiled complacently.

Bai Yan was clear about the meaning of Alan’s smile. It came from the superpower’s subconscious sense of superiority over ordinary people, which meant no offense.

Alan must be thinking, “Hehe, you think it gives me a fright, but I already knew everything about the supernatural world.”

Thought for a moment, Alan looked at the night sky and replied, “I was thinking it would be good if one day I could work for a supernatural organization, become a member of them and experience a completely different world.”

“It must be different from ordinary people’s lives.”

“Oh, I see.” Bai Yan nodded noncommittally without saying anything.

Alan asked, “What? Have you ever had the same thought?”

“Of course.”

Bai Yan didn’t deny his desire for superpowers, for it couldn’t be a serious accusation.

Alan stared into his eyes and said, "I knew you always hated mediocrity inside."

Bai Yan didn't say yes or no. He had a feeling that Alan's intention might not be interrogating him but something else.

After a while, Bai Yan left on the pretext of going to the bathroom.

Now there were only Alan and Lin Bian on the balcony.

"Well, you want him to join the Demon Hunt Agency?"

Lin Bian looked at the blond guy beside him and patted Alan on the shoulder.

"Why?"

Gazing at the night sky, Alan said, "He has immense potential, but I'm still hesitating. For one thing, I don't want to disturb his life. For another, the world is about to have massive change. Perhaps it's better to let him know about superpowers in advance...if both of us vouch for him, he can go straight into a night watchman."

Lin Bian frowned, "I don't know you two are this close? But no need for hesitating because I will never agree to that."

"Why?" Alan was utterly stunned.

"Because of intuition. I don't like him."

Lin Bian couldn't tell any specific reason. All he knew was that his INT-enhanced intuition was often more helpful than logic.

"Fine, then you can't have it." Alan suddenly took away Lin Bian's glass.

"You buster..."

Lin Bian was at a loss for words. Then he conjured a spider robot that was the size of a washbowl.

"It's a gift, spider automated battle machine from Night Union...the country is getting worse under those companies' control. It will be a disaster eventually."

He handed the robot to stunned Alan.

"Thank you. I didn't expect to see your sensitive side..."

Alan touched his face and returned the glass to Lin Bian. Then excitedly put the robot on the ground and turned it on.

A host, who dressed badly in a vulgar way, appeared in the hologram.

"Good morning, Night Union! So many opportunities and possibilities here! And you are the interpreter of your dream!"

Alan and Lin Bian looked at each other in speechless despair.

“The manual says that every time you turn it on, you have to wait until the advertisements finish before the robot operates normally, unless...purchase the yearly VIP of Noy Military.”

Bai Yan came to the bathroom, and something occurred to him. Then he tried to walk four steps backward.

However, nothing happened.

He shrugged, took out his phone, and checked the auto-play profits.

“Daily record for Nightsaber.”

“Slight weight gain. Eat weight loss salad for dinner. Mood -1.”

“Increase in bust size.”

“Fail to find cultists at night. Think about whether the Savior needs to go to the bathroom.”

Bai Yan was totally speechless.

‘Why does her Mood not increase when she knows that her bust size increased? Wasn’t it a good thing? She doesn’t care about it at all?’

‘Also, don’t imagine me peeing in your mind!’

“Daily record for Psychic Dancer.”

“Forced to eat Escargots for dinner and feels sick. Mood -1.”

“Eat chow mein in secret. Mood +1.”

“Shocked by Nightsaber’s body figure in the video. Mood -1.”

Bai Yan sighed and did a facepalm.

He swore that he had seen the last reason for Psychic Dancer’s Mood decrease many times in the daily record before.

‘Why do you care so much about it?’

Just then, a random mission popped up.

‘Who do I choose to fight?’

The random mission set Bai Yan thinking.

Nightsaber had been tired in recent days, and she was always hardworking.

But this Psychic Dancer...Bai Yan didn’t know who this lady was in reality. She didn’t go to school, didn’t work, and didn’t even train herself!

It really made Bai Yan annoyed. If the character’s Rank could be edited manually, he couldn’t wait to give her a Rank named “Anti-work Queen”!

“I choose you! Get up and complete the mission!”

The new random mission was a battle mission, and the enemy was a group of criminals who were touched by superpowers.

Humanoid monsters were never just cultists. In Babel Tower or this world, many people acted unscrupulously after acquiring superpowers.

There were more than a dozen humanoid monsters, and their title was “Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices.”

Many pixel villains in black robes appeared on the phone screen, looking like regular enemies.

Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentice had two different attacks. The first was to fire swift flame bombs forward, and HP would decrease when the bomb hit on.

The second was to summon a slow phantom to walk forward, and it immediately exploded after approaching Core Operator. It had larger AOE and higher damage.

“Go!”

Bai Yan firmly locked the bathroom door and focused on manipulating Psychic Dancer to fight.

The battle location was a pedestrian street, so there were many onlookers.

There was a mission requirement: Defeat all of the Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices within the specified time and stop a virtual bomb that was about to explode.

There was a bomb...Bai Yan took a deep breath, knowing it was serious and he must not fail.

“Time for a true display of skill!” The pixel girl said.

Psychic Dancer’s ability was powerful. If she used Psychic Domination and commanded others to suicide, she could kill the Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices in seconds.

One of the features of humanoid monsters was that their HP was often low.

Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices were not that powerful. Psychic Dancer could easily make a clean kill.

The problem was that Psychic Dancer’s HP was also extremely low. After all, her STR was only 5. She would die if she were hit by two flame bombs or a phantom explosion.

It was one girl against all, and Psychic Dancer needed to beware of all the attacks. If she were not careful enough and went to the corner, she would be smashed by a barrage of flame bombs.

Bai Yan knew that getting rough was never Psychic Dancer’s style. He manipulated her to use Psychic Domination on those monsters. Some of them started to attack their companions, creating huge chaos.

Those Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices started to kill each other. All of a sudden, their bodies were blown to pieces. Humanoid monsters with low HP were easy to die.

What a success!

Bai Yan quickly manipulated Psychic Dancer to stop the pixel bomb after the battle.

“Victory, Babel Tower Legendary Point +50.”



“Successfully captured 3 Dark Sorcerer’s Apprentices.”

“Mission reward received. Mystical Power: Unlimited Ammunition.”

Bai Yan muttered, “The effect of Psychic Domination on regular enemies is too significant.”

Unlimited Ammunition was a limited ability that made Core Operators impossible to be out of ammunition, so it was only suitable for a few of them.

Finally, Bai Yan let two girls go to the spring together to recover their Mood.

It was the first time for Psychic Dancer to enter the Recovery Spring. Bai Yan was suddenly curious about if she would meet Nightsaber?

‘What would the two say to each other?’

Maryse was playing with her pets in the pet room.

This light green pet room was about fifty square meters, and the ground was covered with plants. There were three cats and four dogs, while the fish and birds were kept in another pet room.

Maryse was holding a tiny Pomeranian and giggling. The dog looked at her.

“Actually, I like dogs more than humans...After all, your minds are simpler. You only want to eat, drink, play and breed.”

“Well, I’m a bit like a pet now...it’s a pity you can’t understand me, but I think I would’ve annoyed if you were able to.”

She smiled but suddenly found her body was out of control.

Again?

Maryse’s face changed. Without hesitation, she turned around and walked out of the room, holding the Pomeranian.

Irena, her maid aside, was perplexed for not knowing what had happened to the lady.

Maryse was dead inside again.

‘Wait! Wait! At least let me put down my dog!’

‘Help!’

‘Better not let me see you, Savior! Or I’ll definitely...give you a good massage.’

Maryse was walking helplessly, but she was a bit excited at the same time.

‘Can I receive another reward this time?’

## Chapter 27 The Girl in Pink Bunny Pajamas

The sky gradually darkened, and the people on the pedestrian street gradually decreased. Even though the supernatural Otherworlds appeared in front of the world, people still lived as usual.

A dozen men and women in black robes stood in the center of the promenade.

If it were in the past, they would be recognized as cosplayers. But recently, Tatsumi was far from tranquil, and people also learned about the existence of superpowers. Therefore, many people looked at them strangely.

‘Are they supernatural beings?’

In fact, they were.

An apprentice said indignantly, “We’re just bait for Mr. Weasley. If we do it here, the DHA won’t forgive us.”

Another tall, red-haired apprentice signed and shook her head. “So what? We may appear to be apprentices, but we’re all nothing more than slaves to the patriarch. We’ll die if we disobey him; due to the Contract.”

All dark sorcerers followed the patriarch’s order.

A true dark sorcerer enslaves numerous apprentices through “contracts.” This kind of absolute slavery contract actually had to be signed by both parties completely voluntarily. Most apprentices were greedy to take this path.

The apprentices could not disobey any orders from the patriarch. They could only obtain their freedom when their teacher, the patriarch, died. Some of the dark sorcerers were slaves to another, more powerful patriarch, and so on. This system of domination created the whole dark sorcerer’s world.

They looked indignant. They seemed stuck in limbo. It was hopeless.

“In that case, let’s kill more people.”

A bald man in the crowd spoke. There was anger in his eyes. He wanted to vent!

The other apprentices were not good people either. In fact, most of them had done unforgivable evil.

“We have no choice! Let’s have some fun at the end.”

“I murdered a family last time. That father knelt down and begged me to spare his son’. The feeling of being in control of everything filled me with joy... But that kind of situation is very difficult to chance upon. Today, I might be able to find that excitement again.”

“It’s all Babel Tower’s fault. They were the ones who made the patriarch break the rules... Once we’re caught, we’ll immediately die because of the Contract. We can’t tell others about Mr. Weasley. This old fellow can indeed stay out of it.”

The red-haired woman was silent. ‘I wouldn’t have gone down that road if I didn’t have a terminal illness.’

Her name was Sella, and she was one of the better ones of the many apprentices, but Weasley had given her up easily. The old man said he’d get a great boon. He didn’t need any more apprentices.

Sella sighed. “There’s nothing I can do at this point. In any case, I’ve lived a few more years. I’m satisfied.”

The patriarch, Weasley, was going to use them as bait to attract the attention of the DHA and thus complete his plan with Black Star. They could only pray for a miracle if they wanted to turn the table.

‘It’s time. We have to start.’

The bald apprentice suddenly stepped forward and took a deep breath. He reached out to a car parked nearby and chanted an ancient incantation.

“Flame, listen to my prayer!”

Red-gold flames condensed in the bald man’s hand and roared toward the car, instantly triggering an extremely violent explosion.

“Ah!”

Many people around were affected by the explosion. The soaring flames made the sky seem even brighter!

“Hahahahahaha! I’ve always wanted to do that! Go fuck everything up!”

The bald man threw his head back and laughed out loud. Death seemed to have given him a great motivation to destroy everything!

Everyone was horrified and wanted to flee in all directions. The other black-robed people had already acted and laughed sinisterly, wanting to create a terrifying large-scale attack.

Sella did not move. She showed no interest at all. She looked at the scene in front of her and suddenly had an idea.

“More and more people with superpowers will try to break the rules.”

Someone had already been hurt. Cries and wails rose all around. Sella secretly extinguished the flames on the legs of a mother and daughter.

At that moment, she and the other apprentices suddenly lost control and shouted in unison.

“We are all loyal to the master of the Babel Tower!”

The apprentices froze, not understanding why.

Sella, however, quickly realized what was happening. This was a trap set up by Weasley.

“He has formed an alliance with the Black Star, so the Babel Tower treat us as the enemy.”

Speaking of which, what was the Babel Tower?

Sella had another inexplicable thought. ‘Could the Babel Tower have foreseen today’s events?’

No, how could that be?’

This matter was planned by the patriarch alone. The Contract also bound the executors...

“Time for a true display of skill!”

A crisp, lovely voice suddenly spoke. Sella, the bald man, and all the apprentices froze.

They saw a little girl in a white mask approaching slowly. She was the exact opposite of the crowd who was fleeing in panic. She stood calmly in front of them.

She was wearing pink fluffy bunny pajamas and cute white bunny slippers. In her arms was a dog with red braids. And the Pomeranian kept screaming at the bald man.

“Woof, woof, woof, woof!” The dog barked. Maryse was very tense. If she could move, she would dig a hole in the ground with her toes.

‘If I break the law, please let the DHA punish me instead of letting me suffer like this...’

It wasn’t the first time Maryse had been on a mission, but it was really the first time she’d been in such a bizarre dress.

‘Thank God they don’t recognize me,’ she assured herself forcefully.

Maryse had already guessed that the Babel Tower had the power of a cognitive filter. Her father would have caught her already otherwise. After all, she had no alibi, and her abilities matched the suspects in the case perfectly. However, no one in the family suspected her.

Maryse marveled at the power of the master. The savior was truly unfathomable!

She knew that one of her family’s civilization-level relics, the Script of Pseudo, had a similar ability to directly modify the target’s worldview and common sense.

For example, asking someone to reverse the concept of sex and eating.

Still, Maryse preferred the family’s another civilization-level relic, the Nidhogg’s Whine. That relic was powerful enough to shock the world.

“It’s you!” The confrontation caused the bald man to break through the cognitive filter. He quickly realized who the little girl was. She was the operator of Babel Tower.

“She’s the Psychic Dancer from the Babel Tower!”

The bald man was shocked. He immediately prepared to release a fire spell at the little girl.

Maryse’s mind was still wandering when her body began to move.

She stepped to the left and tilted her head slightly. Explosive fireballs flew by her ears. Maryse stared blankly at the now-stunned bald man, her heart screaming. ‘Shit, shit, shit, almost lost my head!’

She still held the Pomeranian with both hands. Her eyes under the mask turned from green to silver-white as she stared at the bald, black-robed man in front of her.

“Don’t look into her eyes!”

Sella closed her eyes and cried out a warning. She knew that the Psychic Dancer was going to activate her mind control.

It was too late. The bald man's eyes were going blank. He was clearly under mind control. The angelic voice came out of the depths of his soul like a demon.

[Be my pawn and attack your accomplices.]

The bald man turned without hesitation and aimed a powerful fire attack at his two accomplices.

“Ah!”

The flames burned on their bodies and screams immediately sounded.

Soon someone else was under the control of the Psychic Dancer in pink pajamas, and they began to kill each other.

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The Black Sorcerer apprentices all tried to attack Maryse, but she dodged them rather effortlessly. It was as if this girl had foresight! The apprentices began to scream and wail!

Sella had sneaked into a corner, sweating, waiting for the fight to end.

If she had to choose a way to die, she didn't want to burn at all. She'd rather be taken by the DHA at the end. “I heard that the DHA's execution is painless...”

Sella was shaking and mumbling when she heard the dog barking.

“Woof, woof, woof, woof!”

The first thing she saw was the white bunny slippers, followed by the cute pink bunny pajamas. Sella looked up and saw the little girl with silver eyes under the mask.

The Pomeranian in her arms gazed curiously at her.

“Woof!”

“Hello, I heard your heart,” Maryse said to the red-haired woman deep inside.

Honestly, the scene was too bloody and violent for her to handle. She just hoped it would be over soon.

Sella's eyes went blank. She had clearly become a captive of psychic power.

Maryse stood in the center of the street, followed by Sella, the bald man, and another dark sorcerer's apprentice. A pale blue jewel at the bald man's waist fell and shattered to the floor with a wave of her hand. It was a virtual bomb made with a special ritual. It had the power to destroy the street. The dark sorcerer's apprentices didn't even know it.

“Mission accomplished,” Maryse said calmly.

Flames blazed in the promenade. The crowd gradually recovered from the horror and turned to Maryse. This lovely girl had saved them.

Maryse felt the stares. Her heart pounded as she listened to the thoughts of countless people.

“Is she an angel?”

“This girl saved us...”

“Thank you!”

She didn't notice the slight curl of her lips beneath the mask. She was becoming more comfortable with everything about the Babel Tower.

At that moment, a discordant male voice spoke. “She's the Psychic Dancer! Grab her now!”

Maryse got slightly startled, her heart immediately sinking.

It was the night watchmen from DHA.

Chapter 28 Welcome to the Babel Tower, My Delicious Friend

“It's the DHA! Those are the Night? Watchmen!”

Maryse saw that a group of men wearing black and white suits had gathered around her, and her head spun dizzily.

‘Oh no, I'm going to be arrested... I won't be able to eat caviar in the future.

Oh no, I'm going to be tortured... don't hit me. I promise to tell you everything I know!

Oh no, I'm going to be executed by the Aurora... I heard that it's painless? But I don't wanna die...’

Maryse was just a little girl. She didn't have much battle experience. Facing this situation, she was completely confused and didn't know what to do.

If it were Mu Ling, she would definitely escape immediately.

The leader of these night watchmen was a cold-looking young man, Quill. He was dressed in a black suit, and there were faint scars on the corner of his eyes.

He was crouching and casting a spell. Shadows stretched out from him and wrapped around Maryse like the dark flag from hell.

At this moment, Maryse wasn't afraid at all. Instead, she had a determined thought, ‘He will save me!’

The Night Watchmen looked euphoric.

“Gotcha!”

Quill still looked serious and did not dare to lower his guard.

The slippery feel of the shadow scared Maryse into crying.

“Since you claim to be my master, don't disappoint me!”

Suddenly, the black mist appeared behind her.

The Night Watchmen were completely taken by surprise. They felt an intangible terror that etched itself inside their minds. They shuddered all over. It was like the first time they walked on a dark road alone when they were young. They did not know where the danger was, but they were too numb to control the spread of fear.

Quill frowned, “Is this the power of the Master of Babel Tower?”

The black mist gradually engulfed the Psychic Dancer and the three Dark Sorcerer's apprentices.

Quill tried to increase the power of the spell, but he could not stop the black mist at all. And they all vanished.

The night watchmen looked at each other confused. Quill stood up and said coldly, "What are you doing? Hurry up to save them!"

After a while, the night watchmen noticed something strange.

Although the scene of the attack looked tragic and there were many injuries, no one died. The attack had been a failure in a sense.

But the most perplexing thing of all was that the onlookers claimed that both the attacker and the rescuer had claimed to be "loyal to the master of the Babel Tower."

"How strange."

Quill fell silent. He pulled out his phone and reported the situation to the chief.

Bai Yan had already found an excuse to leave the villa. Alan and his friends wanted to go out, but he didn't want to go together.

After all, that middle-aged man would also come with them. If he stayed any longer with that man, he would be stressed out. He would definitely not be able to sleep at night.

It had stopped raining. He put away his umbrella and walked to the bus stop.

Bai Yan was waiting in the station pavilion. Suddenly, he heard the passers-by discussing the incidents that happened in the pedestrian street.

"Have you heard the news? There was a supernatural attack on the pedestrian street. it was a big mess. At least ten people died."

"No way. Have you seen the video? At least 100 people died."

"That's right. I've seen the video on the account of Babel Tower. Some people commented that more than 200 people died, and almost ten thousand people agreed."

"I see. That must be the truth."

Bai Yan felt ridiculous. He controlled the Psychic Dancer to clear the level without any injuries, and the bomb was removed. It was impossible for hundreds of people to die.

In his impression, the better the evaluation of one mission, the fewer casualties there would be.

Bai Yan took out his phone and watched the video. The pixelated Psychic Dancer easily defeated the enemy to control the situation. However, the fire at the scene was really big. No wonder many people made up the casualties.

At the end of the video, the night watchmen appeared. Bai Yan was stunned. Many people were interested in the night watchmen.

Golden Darkness: Who the hell are they???? How dare they attack a lovely girl?

Scarlet: Looks like they're officials. If superpowers really exist, the government isn't just going to ignore it.

Rose Puppeteer: Superpowers have existed for a long time. It's just that it was exposed right now.

NoOneRepeat: The attackers were also loyal to the Babel Tower? Was this internal strife?

Autumn Taste: I think... the Babel Tower seems to be a righteous organization. Perhaps we should support them?

Bai Yan scrolled through the comments and realized that everyone was even more worried. He began to think about how to prevent such an incident in the future.

He suddenly remembered one thing.

“I forget to study the mutation technology. The logistics personnel are already sufficient.”

Bai Yan immediately logged into the game. He clicked on the Mutation Technology Research Lab and invested three logistics personnel.

Game Notification: Logistics personnel are engaging.

[Logistics personnel are engaged. The Mutation Technology Research Lab has been opened. Please select one technology to study.]

Bai Yan realized that only one new technology button was lit up. He clicked on it.

[Choose the research materials to invest in.]

He dragged Gravity of Darkness to the lab in the bottom slot.

[Gravity of Darkness is invested. The research has begun. The current rate is 0%. No acceleration and no output.]

All that he had to do was wait.

Some relics, core operators, and even the technology could increase the efficiency of research, but there was still no need to do that.

The bus finally stopped at the entrance to the neighborhood. Bai Yan returned to his house. He lay down on his bed and found that the two core operators were out of Recovery Spring.

Their mood rose to eight, and the Psychic Dancer's loyalty finally increased from three to five.

“This little girl is easy to comfort.”

.

Bai Yan looked at the phone screen and suddenly felt incredulous.

He clicked on his phone, and the future of the world would be affected. Was it fate?

“So what exactly is the background of Babel Tower?”

As the wine began to kick in, he fell asleep in deep thought.

Three people who had just come in lay quietly on the vast grass.



The bald man, the red-haired woman, and the chubby old man. They all wore black wizard robes. In fact, they were the Dark Sorcerer's apprentices who had just been captured.

Soft music played. The bald man gradually woke up from his sleep and felt a sharp headache.

"Where am I?" He looked around in a daze. They were in a large green meadow. It looked empty. There was only a large white research institute behind him. It was very large, and the sci-fi-colored door was nearly a hundred meters tall.

A cold and heartless young male voice sounded.

[Be grateful to the Babel Tower. You have been given a chance to atone for your sins.]

[Finish your mission in exchange for points to survive.]

"Who the hell are you?!"

The bald man struggled to understand any of this. He roared; his heart filled with rage.

[You have violated the rules of logistics of the Babel Tower. This is your first warning.]

"What?"

The next moment, the bald man felt a violent tremor from the depths of his soul as if all his cells were wailing.

He wanted to scream, but he couldn't even make a sound. The pain instantly made him incontinent, and his brain started swaying.

The bald man's eyes went blank, and he fell to the floor, unable to speak or think. After a long time, he gradually recovered, but he still maintained an extremely intense fear.

Sella was gradually awakened. Soft, unadulterated music entered her ears. It sounded like a faint lament.

She rubbed at her long red hair, looking around in confusion.

The short grass that covered the mountains was wide and flat. In the light of the setting sun, the meadow was enveloped in golden silence. It was vast and imposing.

The fat old man was the last to wake up. He was also very confused. They soon heard the cold voice in their heads.

[Be grateful to the Babel Tower. You have been given a chance to atone for your sins.]

[Finish your mission in exchange for points to survive.]

Sella glanced at the bald man convulsing on the grass, then up at the four suns in the sky, and the huge, majestic white Institute behind her.

'What the hell is going on? Where the hell are we?'

She was breaking down.

The black mist swallowed Maryse's petite body. When she regained her senses, she realized that she was already in the big pink bed in her bedroom. She couldn't forget what had just happened. She hadn't experienced the feeling of being protected for a long time.

Maryse sniffed and felt a little pleased with herself.

Just a little!

'Listen! Maryse! You're just deluding yourself. Don't give in to Babel Tower.' She shook her head gently and sighed. In the end, she couldn't fool herself that she was about to submit to the Babel Tower.

She lay down on the big bed with a smile, lifted half her nightgown, and scratched her fair belly.

'Power, reputation, everything is waiting for me! Hehe, I'm excited!'

[Psychic Dancer, you'll enter the Babel Tower and heal your injuries in the Recovery Spring.]

"What?"

Maryse froze for a minute as she heard the voice in her head. Automatically, she pulled her pajamas down.

She was not too unfamiliar with body healing because her family also had a special medical pool. As long as someone lay in it, the healing of their wounds could speed up. Since the "magic water" in the medical pool was extremely expensive, only members of the Augustus family were eligible to use it. Servants and guards were out of the question.

"The Babel Tower also has a medical pool. Anyway, I can enter the interior of the Babel Tower?" Maryse was curious about the inside of the Babel Tower. She pictured the Babel Tower's stronghold as a huge magical tower. Magic symbols covered the walls. The electricity would turn anyone who touched it casually into a roast chicken.

"So, how can I get there? The black mist?"

Marlys expected the black mist to reappear. Instead, the "reality" in front of her began to shatter. The surrounding beds, cabinets, mirrors... Almost everything was collapsing, dying, and turning into the most basic particles.

The world shattered and reformed in the next moment. She stared at it all until she confirmed that she was in an entirely different world from Noah.

There was a golden beach that was surrounded by white fog. The three suns in the sky shone with a gentle golden light.

"Where is the Babel Tower?" Maryse felt incredulous. If this place was the legendary Babel Tower, was she still in Noah? Could this be another world?

Who was the Savior? Some great being who lived from ancient times to modern times? Could he be one of the rainbows?

Origin, Might, Crown, Apocalypse, and Divine were the five levels of superpower in Noah.

Maryse muttered, "The Savior was at least? at the Apocalypse level. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do these incredible things."

The breeze carried the sounds and the smell of the sea with it.

She felt a seductive beckoning, then stepped lightly on the soft, warm golden sand.

"Again."

Mu Ling let out a long breath. She was inside the Babel Tower again.

Again, the Recovery Spring... She was temporarily not qualified to go to other places in the Babel Tower, so she could only stay here to rest.

'I'll become powerful!' Mu Ling encouraged herself.

Over the past few days, she had been fighting the Black Star. Occasionally, she would encounter other cultists hiding in the city.

Finding cultists was a talent of Mu Ling. As long as it was something related to the Outer God, Mu Ling could sense it.

She walked toward the sea, as usual, knowing that the Recovery Spring inside the Babel Tower was an illusory sea and wouldn't get her clothes wet, so she didn't take off her coat.

In fact, she still felt that the Savior might be watching her and would be a little worried when she took a shower and went to the toilet. But when Mu Ling thought about it carefully, she felt that she was thinking too much. How could someone in that position be lecherous?

She came to the choppy seashore and suddenly realized that there was someone nearby and immediately stared warily into the distance. And she saw a lovely elven girl.

The elven girl was only about 1.4 meters tall. She stood a meter away from the sea and carefully extended a small fair foot to touch the sea.

'Could she be the Psychic Dancer?' Mu Ling thought. She had also watched the follow-up video of Babel Tower and realized that in addition to herself, there was also this female member named Psychic Dancer.

Of course, she believed there were more than two members of such a large and mysterious organization.

They were just pawns pushed around by The Savior. There might be many other powerhouses.

Mu Ling also discovered the power of the cognitive filter. The precautions she had been taking all along were useless... Although she didn't have a cognitive filter, she was confident that she could hide her movements.

Actually, the villa that Mu Ling had lived in since she was young was not somewhere that the world could approach. Instead, it was hidden in the barrier. She considered for a moment, then went to him and spoke hesitantly.

"Hello."

“Ahh!” The little elf girl was like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She was so frightened by the sudden sound that she jumped!

‘Who is it?’ Maryse soon saw a girl come out of the mist.

It was a white-haired girl with a sexy figure. She wore a black trench coat, and the crucifix around her neck looked familiar. Her amethyst pupils glowed red, bright, and quiet.

Maryse suddenly narrowed her eyes and stared at Mu Ling’s plump chest for a long time.

‘No, no way! It’s impossible!’

It was also Mu Ling’s first time seeing the elf girl clearly. In the video, she was a small pixelated figure. She had an exquisite and beautiful face, extremely well-groomed hair that was as meticulous as golden sand, fair milk-like skin, and flawless emerald eyes.

‘Is she an angel?’ That was Mu Ling’s first thought. Apart from looking in the mirror as a child, she had never seen such a lovely face in her life.

‘So adorable.’

Maryse heard Mu Ling’s thoughts and snorted. She’d seen plenty of people who judged a book by its cover.

She smiled cutely and said in a childish voice, “You must be Saber. This is my first time in Babel Tower. I didn’t expect this place to be like this.”

In fact, they were about the same age.

“I didn’t actually come here often,” Mu Ling replied calmly. “I’m Nightsaber.”

‘So you’re not much more senior than me?’

“Saber, do you know where the Recovery Spring is?”

Maryse looked around. She didn’t see any spring anywhere. Just an endless blue ocean and golden sand.

Mu Ling said calmly, “This ocean is the Recovery Spring.”

Instinctively, she reached out to stroke the little elven girl’s blond hair, but Maryse decisively avoided it.

Honestly, even though it was their first meeting, Maryse didn’t have a good impression of Nightsaber.

She was only a pixelated character in the video. However, Nightsaber showed her real face, so she got more supporters.

At that moment, Maryse heard Nightsaber’s thoughts.

[I’m not the only new member. I came here earlier than her. I have to protect her in every way possible.]

Maryse was slightly taken aback. She pursed her lips. ‘Well, I’ll tolerate her today’.

“Saber, have you met any other members?” she asked with a smile.

To Mu Ling, family and organization were similar and extremely important. As a senior, she naturally had to take care of her juniors.

She replied calmly, “No, but I’ve met the master, the Savior... He’s an extremely mysterious, powerful, and strict existence.”

[And he’s very scary...]

‘Yeah, I know that, too. Powerful and especially terrifying.’ Maryse nodded with great feeling.

Mu Ling looked at the sea in front of her and said, “As long as you walk into this sea, you will feel, um... very comfortable. Your body and mind will be healed.”

[Next time, I shall grab my bathing suit after hearing his voice.]

“Wow I’ll try!”

‘I’ll be fine. I’m sure she isn’t lying to me.’ Maryse carefully lowered her small feet into the blue water.

Suddenly her mouth opened slightly, and her eyes widened! It was a wonderful feeling, spreading from tiny toes to the body. It was as blissful as returning to her mother’s belly.

Facing the endless calm sea, she seemed to see a gentle and grand light rising from the intersection of the sky and the sea.

Unbidden, Maryse relaxed her body and soul. And Gradually, let herself be submerged.

It was as if she had become a handful of real water flowing into an endless sea.

“Mom..” Unconsciously, Maryse had shed tears. She found herself lying on a golden beach when she came out of her trance.

Maryse felt more comfortable than she had ever felt in her life. She had never experienced anything like this and couldn’t return to her senses for a long time.

She tried to step out into the water again, but it no longer felt like that.

“It’s only once.” Maryse looked slightly disappointed.

Mu Ling had already come out of the sea. She sat silently on the beach and looked up at the distant sky.

There was a faint golden light in the sky blocked by the fog. Only a little of it reached the ground, but light still existed.

“What are you thinking, Saber?” Maryse asked.

[Why is a little girl getting involved? Those damned bastards didn’t even spare the children back then. It will be the same for her.]

[Even if she becomes an adult in human standards, she still will be a child as an elf.]

[This world needs change, and it needs salvation. And the Babel Tower will fulfill it.]

[I was fortunate enough to be chosen to take the place of those who should not have been fighting. To fight more.]

Mu Ling turned back to Maryse and said indifferently, “I was just thinking about what I should do.”

[Savior, please give me more strength... For those who need protection.]

Maryse sat up and stared at Nightsaber. She wrapped her arms around her knees and didn't speak for a long time.

“Oh.”

‘So she isn't a bad person.’

“I can...” Maryse wanted to say that she could hear her thoughts, but she suddenly felt nervous and clenched her hands tightly.

“No, nevermind.”

### Chapter 30 The Event Begins

“Thanks to the perfect industrial and agricultural system, Tatsumi was able to become one of the most prosperous of the many independent cities. The automated agricultural sector we developed is what ensures that we can export products to other independent cities on the basis of self-sufficiency.”

“Tatsumi has actually tried to open up the wilderness many times, but they all failed. We still can't deal with large-scale natural disasters outside of the independent cities.”

“Okay. Class dismissed.”

“Bai Yan, come over.” At the end of the last class of the afternoon, the old professor suddenly called out to Bai Yan, who was holding his phone. The latter could only awkwardly take it back.

“I'm coming.”

Bai Yan followed the old professor out of the classroom and walked to the corner of the teaching building.

The old professor looked disappointed and said in a bad tone, “Bai Yan, you play with your phone in class every day. What are you doing? You weren't like that back then. I remember you studying hard and taking notes every day.”

“It's not easy to graduate from Herendor. I know that studying is tiring, but you have to understand that studying is the best and fairest way for everyone to change their fate.”

“After you leave school, there’s a chance you’ll be eliminated for taking the wrong step during an interview or for not looking good or sounding bad. There’s no justice in society.”

Bai Yan muttered, “I think I’m handsome.”

“What did you say? Do you want to become a gigolo in the future?”

The old professor was silent for a moment before saying, “I asked the counselor about your situation, and he helped you apply for the student grant.”

Bai Yan was silent for a long time. He knew that the old professor was speaking sincerely. He had better not be ungrateful.

Even though he knew he had more important things than studying, he couldn’t hurt the old professor who wanted to help him.

“Thank you.” He took a deep breath and said seriously, “I understand, Professor. It’s all my fault.” Bai Yan admitted his mistake and promised, “I won’t find any excuses. I’ll definitely sit in the first row and listen attentively in the future.”

‘Well, it means only listening to your class. I’ll play with my phone in other classes.’

The old professor thought that Bai Yan was bullshitting him, but he quickly saw a pair of sincere and spirited eyes. It was too pious. Only a thoroughly good person or a real drama queen could show that.

“Alright, I believe in you.” The old professor nodded and left, satisfied.

Bai Yan shrugged. Twenty years of study is enough. Besides, he didn’t need to worry about his livelihood... as the master of the Babel Tower, it was impossible for him to worry about money in the future.

He bowed slightly in the direction the old professor had left. He knew very well that he was not destined to walk the path of an ordinary person.

Bai Yan turned around and took out his phone again. Without hesitation, he sent a message to the counselor to ask about the grant.

Although he would definitely not lack money in the future, he could not abandon the money he could get now!

Half an hour later, he was in the library again. There were many people studying hard in the hall, but someone actually took his place.

Bai Yan shrugged. He was here to play with his phone anyway, and there were no books on his seat. So be it. He then found another remote spot with a light gray sofa. It was more comfortable to sit on but not suitable for reading. Bai Yan lay on the sofa and logged in to the Babel Tower. He first took a look at the profits for auto-playing.

[daily record of Nightsaber]

“Run after a cultist with his family. His son defended him. Nightsaber let him off and left.

Interrogated the cultist in the alley afterwards and finally killed him. Mood: 3.

Rescued two children abducted by that cultist. Mood + 2.”

Bai Yan was silent as he continued to read. He suddenly realized that not only had Nightsaber’s attributes changed but there was also a new Rank.

A brand-new Character Card appeared.

Main Operator:

Name: Nightsaber

Gender: Female

Plane: Material

Level: Evolved

Race: Human

Main skill: Kill, lurk, destroy

Rank: Knight, Hound of Babel Tower

Strength: 58 (scary Strength like a Whale)

Intelligence: 39 (able to see many unusual things)

Dexterity: 60 (Can tie a shoelace with her tongue)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 10 (no one can ignore her beauty unless already blind)

Loyalty: 6 (willing to be loyal to you)

Mood: 6 (A little tired, but still has plenty of fighting spirit left)

Trait:

As graceful as a cat (DEX increased; Speed increased a lot)

Glory and revenge (Greatly reduce the chance of Nightsaber’s mood dropping to 0)

I wanna protect you, my people (Skills greatly improved in a battle with innocents present)

Ability:

Deep Blue World (Proficiency: 75%, time stop for 3s)

Demon Knight Blood—Dark (Bloodline)

More information:

Height: 169cm

BWH: 92cm, 56cm, 88cm



Like: Honor, Victory, Kitten omurice, Training Swordsmanship

Hate: Cultist, Criminal, Salty cuisine

Item: Night Blade x 1

Description:

The disgraced successor of the legendary knight clan. She was born with a huge responsibility. Revenge and reviving the family is her long-cherished wish.

“The future King of the Night, invincible in the darkness.”

‘You’ve already grown, Nightsaber.’ Bai Yan was very pleased with this operator who could work herself up.

He then checked Psychic Dancer.

[Daily record of Psychic Dancer]

“Reading GL magazines with her personal maid, Irena. Learning makeup and making herself a clown. Mood + 1.

Anonymously posted online to denounce the dickhead netizens who defamed Psychic Dancer. Mood: 1.

Knowing that Marquis Scarlet from the Blood is visiting her home, she feels disgusting. Mood: 1.”

As always, he was speechless in every sense of the word.

Marquis Scarlet... For some reason, Bai Yan felt that he had seen this name somewhere before, but he didn’t remember clearly.

Bai Yan thought for a moment, then suddenly saw an icon popped up in the upper left corner of the screen. It was the Icon of the Black Star glittering.

“Yes, it’s about time.” Bai Yan immediately guessed what it was.

[Notification]

“New Event: The Black Star Faction opens!” Bai Yan had never met this activity before.

Although he had cleared the game once, there were still missions in the second round that he had not seen before. The Babel Tower has lots of random content. Every time the game reopened, he could play many new missions.

“No, it’s not a game at all,” Bai Yan muttered.

When he played the Babel Tower for the first time, he had only drawn the Nightsaber in the later stages. At that time, the Black Star was already gone. There were no related missions or activities at all.

Through Nightsaber’s daily record, Bai Yan already knew a lot about the Black Star Faction.

Black Star was an evil society that believed in the Chaos Star. Their power was spread throughout the Air Alliance, and they were extremely powerful. Their head in Tatsumi was a senior priest known as Mr. Mystery.

“Basically, he should be the boss of this event.”

Bai Yan gently opened the new activity. Soon, the game screen changed to a map of Tatsumi City. The map was also marked with six blinking red dots. Clearly, the new event checkpoint.

[Game Notification: Please choose the latest level to begin!]

Bai Yan could only click on the first checkpoint: Visit the Vampire.

Soon a new prompt appeared.

[Game Notification: Please choose one booster as help for this stage. The other two will be included in the options for future mission help.

The first stage had three optional boosters: The Marquis Scarlet’s Secret, The Mysteries of Power -- Photosynthesis, and Relic -- Merlin’s Cloak.

“Attention, core operators can’t fight continuously! Please match the order of battle reasonably!” Bai Yan knew exactly how the game worked.

The Marquis Scarlet’s Secret would help him complete the mission easily, but choosing the other two boosters was not impossible. However, it would be difficult.

After clearing the event, all the mysterious powers and relics that had been chosen could be obtained with a certain amount of energy power points... It was definitely profitable.

“If you want more, you have to choose the latter two boosters. Then there’s no doubt at all.”

Bai Yan chose Merlin’s Cloak first.

Merlin’s Cloak: The cloak of the legendary great spell-casters. The wearer will have the ability to transform himself/ herself into a variety of animals, even powerful magical beasts.

The Disguise Mask could only change the shape and appearance of a human being. However, Merlin’s cloak was able to change people’s bodies into an animal or magical beasts with the actual ability to fight.

[Game notification: The stage begins!]

“Have fun!”

On a rainy night.

The storm and thunder intertwined, and the strong wind swept up the sudden rain like countless whips. There was no sign of it stopping.

Mu Ling stood calmly in the alley, black fire burning on the bodies behind her. It was the counterattack of the Black Star.

Recently, Mu Ling had cleaned up enough cultists and angered the Black Star. She had just fought with this group of cultists and suffered a slight injury to her shoulder, but it was not a big deal for a hunter.

“Thank you, Master.” If it was half a month ago, she would definitely die here. Mu Ling silently glanced at the alley behind her and stepped away.

The storm-washed streets had long since emptied of pedestrians. In her dark raincoat, she moved alone.

The overwhelming raindrops almost formed an airtight veil, and the wounds gradually healed. Mu Ling thought about how to take revenge on the Black Star next. As much as she wanted to destroy it and kill Mr. Mystery, she also knew that it wasn't practical at this stage.

“Calm down. You must learn patience, Nightsaber.” Mu Ling closed her eyes and stopped thinking about the faces of her family.

As for praying for the Savior to destroy the local Black Star, she didn't even dare to think about it. She was just a nobody. How could a mysterious organization that wanted to save the world help her?

At this moment, Mu Ling suddenly heard a familiar male voice in her mind.

[Nightsaber, Babel Tower is about to destroy the Black Star Faction here. You have been chosen as the executor.]