

M. Leader 31

Chapter 31 Interview with the Vampire

Bai Yan felt a bit cold. Looking up at the ceiling, he realized that the air conditioner was blowing cold air straight at him.

The air conditioner was one of the greatest inventions of human civilization, but no matter how much you loved it, you shouldn't get it too close.

He wanted to sit on the other end of the sofa, but just as he got up, a boy suddenly came and sat there right in front of him.

Without hesitation, Bai Yan went to the boy and cleaved to him so their bodies pressed against each other. The boy looked at Bai Yan with a strange look. He was so frightened that he quickly left.

Bai Yan manipulated Nightsaber to start the first level of the event.

“Interview with the Vampire.”

The pixel image displayed on the screen was the city night view. Raindrops with cheap special effects were falling down.

Nightsaber's pixel figure came out of an alley.

“Tap, tap, tap...” with a unique sound effect, letters appeared on the screen.

“Black Star Faction destroys my family. I have long lost hope and dignity. Now revenge is everything to me.”

It was an emotionless female mechanical voice with an indifferent tone, which sounded like the voiceover in TRPG videos.

Nightsaber's avatar was in the lower right corner of the subtitle, which represented those were her lines.

Bai Yan sat with her legs crossed. He wondered if Nightsaber would speak like this in real life.

“The Blood has always been an indispensable part of this city. They have already infiltrated all industries in the Otherworlds and the real world. I heard Marquis Scarlet has a lot of information about Black Star Faction.”

Nightsaber kept talking to herself. Bai Yan didn't know why she had to say everything aloud.

“I must get Black Star Faction's information from him.”

After all the subtitles ended, Nightsaber's pixel figure walked down until she was out of the screen.

The screen dimmed slightly and switched to the next scene.

In the storm, Nightsaber arrived at a brightly lit club. There were four conspicuous guards at the front door, all in black suits and sunglasses.

“If I go straight in, I may be stopped by them and cause a conflict.” The subtitle appeared. Obviously, Nightsaber was talking to herself again.

After she finished, Bai Yan regained manipulation of her again.

It meant the plot was over. The event officially began.

Bai Yan murmured, "To be honest, since I know this game controls the world, I dare not to skip any plot."

He knew he was unable to skip it as always, but he was fearful that his finger would touch the screen by mistake. It would be terrible to miss any vital information.

It was no longer an ordinary game. He had to play it seriously.

Bai Yan manipulated Nightsaber to step forward. The guards immediately stopped her.

A dialog box that gave options popped up on the screen.

"1. I want to talk to Marquis Scarlet on behalf of Babel Tower."

"2. Black Star Faction's information is very important to me."

"3. Surrender! The Blood!"

"Before you save the game, you can explore as much as possible."

Bai Yan played this game very carefully now. He had compared all the uploaded videos of Babel Tower with the images in his memory. After getting his thoughts down on paper, he drew two conclusions.

First, what he did in the game would only affect reality after he saved the game.

Second, the timing in the game and reality were inconsistent. Everything would be delayed by hours in the real world.

Bai Yan thought for a while. In order to win perfectly, enough attempts were needed. Sometimes, alternative playing methods could bring him hidden props and tasks.

He chose the third option.

Nightsaber pulled out her broadsword directly!

Seeing her action, four guards took off their sunglasses and revealed their blood-red eyes. They grabbed their guns and fired.

"Despite their opponent already having broken the rules, These vampires don't fight using their abilities. They are using guns!"

Perhaps for the weak, the times had changed.

But for Nightsaber, times hadn't changed at all.

The bullet from a small-caliber gun only gave her a little scratch, then the wound healed in a blink of an eye.

Bai Yan found that Nightsaber was not driven back at all.

After all, this girl had a scary strength like a whale.

Under his control, Nightsaber rushed up to the guards quickly. With each slash, she killed one. Only four slashes, she killed them all.

Dead vampires screamed and turned into ashes.

Ordinary people couldn't kill vampires at all, but there was a mysterious power within Nightsaber's bloodline for her to achieve that.

She broke into the club, which had a superb interior design. The guests were all dressed up. It was a masquerade party for the upper class.

Everyone turned to look at Nightsaber. Blood-red pupils showed under their masks.

Bai Yan manipulated Nightsaber to wield her sword and kill them.

After the slaughter, the boss finally came out.

The boss was a woman in red. She was tall, blond with a cute face... Bai Yan imagined her appearance according to the pixel figure, but he wasn't sure if his imagination was correct.

"This is Viscount Mililyn of the Blood. Why is the stooge of Babel Tower slaughtering here?"

"Face your sins," Nightsaber replied calmly.

"The Blood always remains neutral, but since you've declared war on behalf of Babel Tower, we'll never retreat."

A banner image suddenly appeared on the screen like a cutscene of anime.

"Boss: Viscount Mililyn."

Mililyn moved extremely fast. She was elusive that she could transform into phantoms. Bai Yan had to deal with her attack with extreme care.

Fortunately, Nightsaber's speed was also not slow. Bai Yan seized the opportunity to use Deep Blue World. He paused the time when the opponent was approaching and then kept pressing the "slash" button.

After the pause was over, the multiple slashes knocked back Mililyn!

"Ah!" she screamed and wailed.

Bai Yan used the relic Merlin's Cloak again. He quickly chose a magical beast from the list of options.

Merlin's Cloak came into play. Nightsaber transformed into an invisible bird. She was even smaller than a hummingbird so she could hide. Mililyn temporarily lost her target.

Nightsaber hid and waited for the cooldown to use Deep Blue World again.

From the beginning, Bai Yan was satisfied with this power because sometimes it worked wonderfully.

After several rounds of attacks, even the Blood with a high HP couldn't hold it.

Mililyn fell to the ground.

The image suddenly began to shake.

A red light rose from the center of the screen. A handsome man with blond hair came out of it. He went down on one knee and held Mililyn's body, extremely repentant.

Subtitles appeared again, but this time the font color was blood red.

"My love...I broke my promise again. I'm late at the most important time."

"Those who hurt you have to pay ten times the price!"

The background music was like a symphony of fate, and the anime-like cutscene appeared again.

"Marquis Scarlet of the Blood!"

The next moment, Marquis Scarlet disappeared on the spot and appeared behind Nightsaber.

A large amount of blood exploded from the ground. Nightsaber was instantly beaten into the air.

The number of combos was recorded in large red fonts on the screen!

After twenty-five combos, Nightsaber fell with nearly zero HP.

"Deep Blue World."

During the paused time, Bai Yan rapidly manipulated Nightsaber to hit Marquis Scarlet a few times, then immediately pulled away.

Marquis Scarlet was in the state of super armor. It was meaningless to launch slight attacks on him.

He stood there and stretched out a hand to aim at Nightsaber.

"Taste my anger!"

Nightsaber's pixel figure trembled on the spot. Then she was sucked away by an invisible force. Her body turned to sprays of spurting blood in mid-air!

"Don't forget me..."

The screen gradually darkened.

"Save or New Game?"

Bai Yan rolled over on the sofa, falling into deep thought.

"Well, I probably get to know Marquis Scarlet's level."

It was impossible to succeed in defeating Marquis Scarlet at this stage. He needed to think more about how to get the information.

"New Game."

Next, the scene returned to the front door of the club. A rain drenched Nightsaber calmly looked at the four guards in black suits.

Bai Yan manipulated Nightsaber to step forward, and a dialog box popped up.

"1. I want to talk to Marquis Scarlet on behalf of Babel Tower."

“2. Black Star Faction’s information is very important to me.”

“3. Surrender! The Blood!”

Finally, he didn’t choose any of them but manipulated Nightsaber to take a step back.

“Let me do it in my own way.”

Nightsaber used Merlin’s Cloak to transform into an invisible bird. She flew to the back of the club and got in through the window.

Soon, she came to the auction.

No one noticed the bird. When Nightsaber was close to others, what she overheard would occur on the screen.

“Books of magic this time are all worthless. There is only basic knowledge.”

“Last time, I got a volume about the history of other worlds.”

“Do you think Babel Tower and Black Star are enemies?”

“Today’s bloodpuccino is a bit weak.”

In no time, Bai Yan found the pixel figure of Mililyn. She was drinking alone by the window. He immediately manipulated the bird Nightsaber to fly over.

“Scarlet, why aren’t you here?”

Mililyn had the wine with a cold expression, looking very upset.

Chapter 32 Marquis Scarlet

Half an hour later, Bai Yan let out a long breath on the sofa. After several attempts, he had completely figured out how to clear the new event and finally cleared the stage on the fifth try.

The first stage was already so difficult.

‘That was not how the game was done. If it was a mobile game, it would have been criticized!’ Bai Yan complained in his heart, and he knew that Babel Tower was not a normal game at all.

“Save.”

He finally saved the game and smiled when he saw the pass reward. Bai Yan looked at the reward and heaved a sigh of relief.

‘Mu Ling, or Miss Nightsaber, I’m all done here. It’s your turn.’

“BOOM!”

Lightning accompanied thunder in the rain-drenched night, and once again, Mu Ling realized her body was out of control.

But so what?

She no longer felt afraid. She had long since become familiar with the sensation of being in the Savior's power. Her body and mind had adjusted. Or perhaps she would feel afraid if she lost his protection one day?

Mu Ling suddenly thought of the dog she had raised when she was young. One day, the dog got lost, and she cried for a long time but still couldn't find him.

'In the dead of night, would he think of his master in the corner?'

'Wait, what am I thinking?'

If the Savior had been a normal person, she might have felt a little ashamed of her thoughts, but now the sense of shame had disappeared since she thought that the Savior was not a human.

'People probably think of me as the Hound of Babel Tower right now...'

At this moment, Mu Ling opened her mouth gently and felt the raindrops falling into her mouth.

"The Black Star destroyed my family. I've long since lost hope and dignity. Now revenge is all I have. The Blood has always been an integral part of the city. They've long since infiltrated the various industries. I heard that Marquis Scarlet has access to a great deal of information about the Black Star."

'I must take the information from his hands.'

'Why am I talking to myself?'

She couldn't understand it at all. 'The Savior is controlling me. So these explanations are all for me! He is taking revenge for me...' Mu Ling subconsciously wanted to clench her fists, but she couldn't.

Gratitude welled up inside her. The Babel Tower wasn't just a cold-hearted salvationist organization. The Savior seemed ruthless, but he was actually willing to help his subordinates.

Unconsciously, a sense of belonging arose in her.

If Bai Yan checked the operator lists now, he would definitely discover that Mu Ling's loyalty had already risen to 7. As this event progressed, her loyalty might even increase further.

Mu Ling's head was filled with nonsense. She hung around the complicated streets. She passed the passersby in the storm without looking back, all the way to the more isolated areas of the city.

The number of hoodlums and homeless people taking shelter from the rain increased. They stared maliciously at the beautiful stranger, but no one dared to step forward.

There was the territory of Marquis Scarlet, and no crime against women was allowed... The Blood did not interact with the people of the real world, but they still were able to influence powerful gangs.

Of course, as long as Mu Ling walked out another block, things would change. She was so beautiful. Any man who faced her couldn't control themselves.

Mu Ling has dealt with a lot of harassment since she was young. She usually wouldn't be too heavy-handed and would only use "light kicks" on a man's lower abdomen that guaranteed that he wouldn't die.

Now, she just stared ahead and walked straight to a brightly lit club, the Scarlet. There were four black-suited vampire guards at the door.

There was only one person who would use that name as the club's name. Mu Ling had lived in this city for several years, so she knew that there was a powerful Blood in this territory.

Marquis Scarlet was a rather famous man in the Blood. At the very least, he had the strength of a Might level. He had lived for countless years. When Queen of the Scarlet Moon led the Blood from the Air Alliances to Tatsumi City, he was one of her right-hand men.

He was a well-bred collector and gentleman. He was so respectful towards women that he would allow his female enemies to harm him. Perhaps he would only attack a woman in extreme anger.

'My duty is to collect information on the Black Star from him.'

Mu Ling thought about how the Savior would manipulate her into doing this. First of all, she had to enter this secret club of vampires, but the four guards were keeping guard at the entrance.

She had never thought of hurting anyone. The Blood had always been very low-key in Tatsumi City. So far, they had not killed an innocent person. Mu Ling would not kill casually because of a person's background and race.

She fell into deep thought. She was even more curious about how the Savior would control her.

At that moment, a thick black mist appeared.

Even though it was not the first time, the black fog still made her feel a deep fear. The next moment, a long white-purple cloak appeared from the fog.

'What's this?'

Her hand automatically reached out and grabbed the cloak. A large amount of information that could not be described was arranged and combined in her mind, forming pieces of understandable content.

Merlin's cloak, a civilization-level relic. Merlin's cloak housed the mythical power of the caster.

Although it was a lower-level civilization-level relic, Mu Ling still swallowed and watched herself put it on without hesitation.

Her flesh was fragmented and reconstructed. Her limbs instantly shrank, and in the blink of an eye, she had become a translucent bird barely the size of a human thumb.

Without hesitation, Mu Ling flew to the side of the club and in through the window.

When she looked up again, she was officially inside the club. A bright light came into her view, and the darkness and gloom of the stormy world outside were swept away. It was as if she had entered a beautiful new world.

The interior of the club was lavishly decorated and extremely imposing. Classical music sounded around, and well-dressed waiters were politely serving fresh drinks, desserts, and fruit on trays.

This was an auction house.

The masked men and women present were all Blood. No one noticed Mu Ling's arrival. She leaned close to the others and overheard the discussions of the vampires.

"The spell books this time are worthless. All basic knowledge."

"I got a history book about other worlds last time."

"Do you think Babel Tower and Black Star are enemies?"

'The bloppuccino's a bit light today.'

Mu ling quickly found Mililyn, the vampire viscount, drinking alone by the window, and she automatically flew over.

"Why haven't you come, Scarlet?"

Mililyn drank a cocktail with a cool expression of dismay.

Mu Ling could sense that she had a low-level might of a Blood kin. Her strength was troublesome... if she didn't have the help of the Savior.

Next, she flew all the way to a room in the club.

The room seemed very different. Classical music was playing in the room. The architecture was noble and elegant. It covered at least two hundred square meters and was filled with a variety of sculptures and oil paintings.

Could this be the Marquis Scarlet's room?

Mu Ling suddenly began to change again. She gradually returned to her human form and walked toward an oil painting without hesitation.

'The information is there?'

Her expression changed. Then she took a red letter from the oil painting. Suddenly, she heard clapping.

"You truly are indeed the Hound of Babel Tower. I still can't believe you could sneak in to my room like that."

Mu Ling was extremely shocked. Her expression... did not change.

The one who came to applaud was none other than the famous man among the Blood, Marquis Scarlet.

He had a handsome but not undignified face, and his smile showed a faint hint of pride. He was dressed in a red tuxedo, with a glass of "red wine" in his hand. He looked like a nobleman from the Medieval Ages.

"Please state the reason for your presence, my beautiful lady. It better be a a good reason.

The light in Marquis Scarlet's eyes grew crimson.

“Otherwise, I would be happy to taste you.”

Chapter 33 The Secret

There were many important things in this extraordinary room, all of which had been cast with the ritual of “touch and come.” If anything went wrong, Marquis Scarlet would instantly teleport from anywhere.

He was also tempted to put the “touch and come” ritual on Mililyn, but she would find it each time and exorcise it in disgust.

“Hound of Babel Tower. Say something.” Marquis Scarlet smiled. He was also very curious about the Babel Tower. There was something unfathomable about this mysterious organization.

Mu Ling looked at him expressionlessly, but her heart was clenched. Marquis Scarlet was definitely not to be trifled with, and his strength was above her.

Although the outcome of the battle has no absolute connection with strength, hundreds of Bloods were outside the room.

Every Blood was a true supernatural being. There should be more than one of them over Might-level.

Rumor had it that Marquis Scarlet never hurt women, but it was easy enough for him to catch her.

Mu Ling gazed at the nearby Marquis Scarlet and spoke. “You’re lying. Except for a few sacrificial women, you’d never drink blood. Marquis Scarlet is a true gentleman.”

Marquis Scarlet was slightly taken aback, but the smile still remained on his face.

“It seems that you know quite a lot about me... I do think that girls are God’s art and collection. It’s really too much to hurt them.”

Which God did the vampire believe in? Mu Ling was in turmoil, but she was calm and said, “Marquis Scarlet, the Babel Tower already knows everything about you.”

“Oh, the Babel Tower...”

Marquis Scarlet was silent for a time, and then his tone became serious. “You have openly defied the rules set by the Queen of the Scarlet Moon and have become enemies of the entire Blood in Tatsumi City.”

“The hound of the Babel Tower. I won’t kill you, but I’ll capture you and give you to our king.” There was pity in Marquis Scarlet’s eyes. Unlike himself, the king would never spare this girl.

But the king’s orders were absolute. No one could disobey.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon had decided to destroy the Babel Tower. There was nothing anyone or object could do to prevent the emergence of that “fact” and “result.”

“Sorry.” Marquis Scarlet’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Mu Ling was ready to draw her sword. Even though he was extremely powerful and seemed to have no chance of winning, she still trusted the savior and felt it would be a victory for the Babel Tower.

It had always been.

However, Mu Ling didn’t make any move.

In fact, even if Nightsaber could really kill the Bloods, Bai Yan would never do it. Otherwise, it would be awkward to summon the Queen of the Scarlet Moon with zero loyalty in the future!

“Okay, the Babel Tower has to reveal your secret.”

Marquis Scarlet shook his head and paced leisurely through the room. “My secret? What secrets are important for you to control me? The king’s orders are absolute. No one could disobey.”

Mu Ling instinctively felt that there should really be secrets. Curious about the powerful Blood’s secret, she listened to what she had to say next.

Mu Ling suddenly felt a little ridiculous. She was listening to herself expose secrets. Her words did not belong to her at all.

Mu Ling didn’t think much of it. Since ancient times, many people have dedicated their lives to organizations and families. This was not an exception.

Mu Ling’s small mouth continued without any intention of stopping. “It’s your biggest secret. Once it comes out, you’ll have no place in Blood.”

Fear flashed in Marquis Scarlet’s eyes, but he pretended to stay at ease. He calmly drank the blood in his glass.

“Say it, beautiful lady.”

With a calm expression, Mu Ling continued, “The Blood’s ancient rule: To demonstrate the purity of the higher races you have become beyond the human, you must not have the concept of family or take your family to the Blood. This is to prevent clustering and fighting within the Blood.”

“Eighty years ago, you found your descendants before you became Blood. It was a mother and a kid in a human family. They have your blood.”

“Later, you observed the family. One day, the parents of the family were murdered by bandits, leaving only the dying little girl, Mililyn.”

“That’s why you’ve been avoiding her, although she’d try to impress you and be your assistant.”

Marquis Scarlet listened in silence, and his eyes were deadly serious as if he were about to kill Mu Ling.

“You made a mistake.” Mu Ling went on.

“If the secret comes out, you and your beloved child... Viscount Mililyn will be severely punished.”

Without warning, Marquis Scarlet burst out laughing. It was as if he had heard the most ridiculous joke in the world. He couldn't stop laughing for a long time.

"Purely nonsense. I've always hated Mililyn. I've long regretted taking her to the Blood."

The laughter suddenly died. Some powerful pressure made Mu Ling's heart tighten.

"Enough, you stupid hound of the Babel Tower. I've heard enough..."

The horrible stench of blood from Marquis Scarlet filled the room in the blink of an eye.

Mu Ling's heart was pounding, but she appeared completely unaffected. "All the information about her family is hidden in the wall behind the black sculpture in the room, and the Babel Tower has already mastered it... Of course, you can choose not to believe it."

Marquis Scarlet smiled thinly, or at least pretended not outwardly exasperated.

"Bam—"

The goblet suddenly shattered in his hand. Blood flowed.

He didn't understand. Why could the Babel Tower know his secret? As long as someone touched the wall, "touch and come" would be activated. How could they bypass him and discover this secret?

Marquis Scarlet couldn't have known the truth.

Bai Yan had repeatedly manipulated Nightsaber here several times. Every time he started to look for useful information, it would alarm Marquis Scarlet. Then he learned to be smart on the fourth try.

First, he had Nightsaber lure Mililyn out in the name of the Babel Tower. Then Nightsaber killed her and drew Marquis Scarlet over. With the time, she turned into a bird and flew to the room to gather information.

After turning the room upside down, he finally found the secret of Marquis Scarlet.

On the fifth try, the dialogue between Nightsaber and Marquis Scarlet changed.

Bai Yan finally cleared the stage.

Marquis Scarlet smiled and didn't speak for a long time as if debating what to do. The smell of blood grew stronger around him.

"Well..." Finally, he sighed.

"What exactly do you want? Or rather, what does the master of the Babel Tower want? I won't betray the Blood and the king..."

Mu Ling breathed a silent sigh of relief and continued. "I need all the information on the Black Star."

"Okay, as you wish. Good luck with the dogfight."

Marquis Scarlet was still clearly annoyed. He looked hard at Mu Ling for a moment before his body disappeared.

When he reappeared, he tossed a bloodstained flash drive to Mu Ling.

“There’s a lot of information you guys will be interested in. The plan and weaknesses of the Black Star. No one in Tatsumi would know that much about them. You did find the right person.”

Mu Ling automatically caught it, suddenly realizing that the savior’s control had vanished. It was a little uncomfortable to be free.

“Mission accomplished,” she said quietly.

“Who owns the Babel Tower?” Marquis Scarlet said suddenly. “What did he want, power, authority, fame, or anything else?”

She was already able to move freely, and Mu Ling’s admiration for the savior rose even higher.

“He is the savior, the destined savior of this world.”

Marquis Scarlet, who had been trying to extract information, froze for a long moment and burst into uncontrollable laughter.

“Hahahahaha...”

“Interesting. Or is there another madman in the Otherworld?” Suddenly he felt a look as sharp as a blade.

The hound of the Babel Tower, Nightsaber, was staring at himself with something beyond words.

“If you insult him again, you will be my enemy.”

Marquis Scarlet shrugged. “Sorry. By the way, I’m curious. According to you, the Babel Tower is actually a good organization that seeks no power, no fame, but only to save the world?”

Not the least abashed, Mu Ling nodded placidly. “Quite so.”

Marquis Scarlet smiled, and his eyes became subtle.

Well, it looked like the members of the Babel Tower were all crazy... or had been brainwashed by their master.

‘The hound of the Babel Tower. I’ve already cast a shadow spell on the flash drive. I wonder how much you can find out for me?’

Mu Ling looked at the bloodstained flash drive in her hand and felt slightly dazed.

She had been thinking about revenge for several years, but a huge difference in strength on the real level made it impossible to see hope.

“Master..”

“New stage cleared. Babel Tower Legendary Point + 80.”

“Obtained level reward: Mystical Power -- Praise the Sun.”

Bai Yan was taken aback and sat up from the sofa.

In his impression, the mystical power “Praise the Sun” was restrained against the dark attribute. It was not bad in the early stages.

Raise your hands, and you could unleash light and heat that restrained darkness and evil! Moreover, it was a weak divine power, so there were many other uses in the later stages.

Bai Yan looked at the reward and was satisfied.

The next stage would have to wait three days. It couldn't be opened yet.

Merlin's Cloak had already been added to the reward list. Once the full stages for the event were cleared, he could exchange for it at half price.

“The legendary points have gone up quite a bit. 10 summon is waiting for me.”

Suddenly, he had a thought. What would happen if he manipulated the Queen of the Scarlet Moon to do the Night Visit Vampire?

“Scarlet Moon, come to me...”

He got up from the couch and left the library. He was on his way to dinner.

His phone suddenly vibrated. Bai Yan took it out and saw that it was the results of the “Mutation Technology Research Institute (Beginner).”

Chapter 34 Blood of Darkness

Notification:

[The research has produced a new product. Mutation: Blood of Darkness.]

[Current utilization rate of Gravity of Darkness is 40%. You can continue studying it.]

[Continue investing three logistics personnel in research?]

Bai Yan tapped it without hesitation.

[Yes]

Then three logisticians were once again put to research. Although he knew they were all real people, Bai Yan had no sympathy for the guys killed in the city. For some reason, he had never been tolerant of evil people. He even thought stories about torturing bad guys would be interesting.

Also, there were only three months left.

Bai Yan clicked on the details of Blood of Darkness. A dark green syringe pattern appeared on the phone screen.

[Blood of Darkness, the special potion that is made from the essence extracted from the heart of Gravity of Darkness.]

[Blood of Darkness can be applied to core operators, strengthening their power and endowing them with self-healing ability.]

Bai Yan smiled pleasantly. ‘Good.’

Self-healing ability means the operator can recover strength automatically. It was actually very important.

He immediately consumed twenty Energy Points, produced two doses of Blood of Darkness, and gave to Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer.

“Enjoy it.”

Bai noticed that Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer’s loyalty had finally risen to eight and six, respectively.

Hours later, Mu Ling was suddenly unable to walk again. Slightly taken aback, she waited calmly for further developments.

[This is your reward.]

The next moment, the black mist appeared again, and Mu Ling’s arm automatically raised. Then, the flash drive disappeared, but the few drops of blood were not taken away. The Pursuing Shadow spell lost its effect.

There was a slight tingling in her arm, as familiar as ever.

Mu Ling already knew what this was, the new reward.

She was so touched that her eyes blurred.

The Babel Tower helped her avenge her family and even rewarded her. Mu Ling had never seen a mysterious organization that treated its members so kindly and decided to repay Babel Tower wholeheartedly.

The slight tingling began to intensify. Mu Ling didn’t move at all. The sweat that ran down her face from the increasing pain mixed with the rain.

Her body had become different, totally different.

Mu Ling took a deep breath and felt an extremely subtle difference, as if there was an active substance constantly swimming around her body.

However, she did not feel any discomfort. Instead, she felt that this active substance was a part of her.

“What is that?”

The new power was different from Deep Blue World. Mu Ling couldn’t tell what it was for a while.

Until... the black mist implanted relevant information. The vast array of information in her mind gradually formed relevant knowledge about the Blood of Darkness.

“I see.”

Shocked, Mu Ling understood that this power came from the Spawn. The Babel Tower could actually use those terrifying monsters to obtain special powers! She tested it at the same time as the sword flashed in front of her.

The huge sword cut an extremely small wound on the back of her fair hand. Fresh red blood had just flowed out when the open wound completely healed.

“The power of regeneration.”

Mu Ling knew that this was an important power. Otherwise, no matter how resilient one was, it was easy to die.

In the past, some powerful spellcasters had fallen at the hands of much weaker supernatural beings because of a mistake. However, this would not happen again with the regeneration ability.

She slowly realized that her body was “shaped” more inhumanly.

At the same moment, Maryse lay staring at the ceiling.

Sitting on the edge of the big pink bed was her maid, Irena. She was dressed in a black maid’s uniform, and scrolling through her phone videos, her face bored.

“Irena, how do you usually go to school?” Maryse said suddenly.

“Drive.”

“What car?”

“Just the usual car,” Irena replied insincerely.

[Although it’s very ordinary compared to your car, many students will still envy me and think I’m a rich girl.]

“I see. People actually think you’re a rich girl?”

Maryse pretended to be surprised as she climbed out of bed. “I always thought you were poor,” she continued in an exaggerated tone. “You looked so envious every time you saw my expensive clothes.”

Then Irena pinched her delicate face.

“Hum... how dare you. Let go. Otherwise I will punish you for this transgression by having you stand upside down without any clothes on!”

Irena ignored her completely. “Of course, I’ll be rich with this job of looking after you every day,” she said helplessly.

[Actually, my monthly salary is five times that of an ordinary person. The Augustus family also gives me a bonus every year. But it’s a full-time job. It’s really tiring...]

[Every day since primary school... I’ve been circling you.]

Maryse shuddered slightly.

At this thought, Irena immediately said, “You heard what I said, didn’t you? Although I’m tired, it’s worth it. After all, it’s more fun to play with friends.”

[You’re my best friend, Maryse. You really are.]

[However, if I have the chance to fall in love, even once... I can only let the family choose a suitable spouse. My children will also serve you when I’m old.]

The tiniest of inner thoughts remained captured, and Maryse fell silent.

A black mist suddenly filled the room, very close to Maryse.

[Maryse, look out!]

“My lady.” Irena cried out and lunged instinctively.

Maryse was shoved directly under the bed.

However, nothing happened through Irena’s body. It still quickly enveloped Maryse’s arm. Sweat immediately trickled down the little girl’s face as if she felt intense pain.

Irena was horrified. She tried to dispel the black mist but couldn’t.

“I’m going to get help. Don’t worry. Nothing will happen!”

That was when Maryse’s voice carried to Irena. [No, Irena. Don’t ever tell anyone about this.]

“Why?” Slightly taken aback, Irena turned to Maryse, who had fallen to the ground without moving.

Her face was covered in sweat, but her eyes were bright and happy.

[Are you hiding something from me... Maryse, didn’t we already agree that as friends, we definitely won’t hide anything from each other?]

Maryse had mixed feelings, but she didn’t tell Irena everything.

Even now, she wasn’t sure what Babel Tower’s master was like. She didn’t understand Babel Tower’s overt or covert rules. She feared that Irena would be silenced if she found out what she wasn’t supposed to know.

‘Sorry, I have to hide this. Didn’t you hide that you wanted to fall in love too?’

‘Irena, let’s call it even!’

Bai Yan was already waiting in the school building for Alan, who had just finished class.

Alan came out of the school building in a sorry state. Not only was his hair a mess, but a clear red palm print was on his face.

“Hey, did you do makeup?” Bai Yan teased with a smile. He could guess the reason even with his toes.

Alan was all smiles and didn’t feel bad at all. “Nothing. I just saw my girlfriends arguing... Suddenly, ?one pulled my hair, and the other slapped me.”

He was silent for a moment.

“Perhaps I shouldn’t have suggested we play together tonight.”

Alan skipped, “What shall we eat?”

Bai Yan suddenly thought of Mu Ling and said, “How about the cat omelet from the new shop outside the school?”

“Cat omelet? The ingredients are too cruel. Fine. As you want. I have no objections.” Alan nodded gently, distracted. He still looked like he was thinking about his girlfriend.

At that moment, Alan’s phone rang.

He saw the message and was slightly stunned. He turned and smiled, “I have something to deal with now. Please wait for me in the shop. I’ll see you in half an hour. You can eat first.”

Alan turned and ran back toward the Biochemistry Building.

He looked so anxious.

For some reason, Bai Yan felt uneasy as he watched his friend leave.

Perhaps it was because he had come into contact with too many things in this aspect recently, and he already knew about Alan’s other identity. Bai Yan felt that it was not ordinary. Was it a supernatural-related emergency?

Bai Yan took out his phone and logged into the Babel Tower.

“If only I could release the mission.”

Of course, knowing Babel Tower as well as he did, he knew it wasn’t impossible.

He tapped the screen and thought. ‘Power Possession.’

He copied Nightsaber’s powers to himself and calmly headed for the Biochemistry Building.

Chapter 35, Part1: The Rat Man (Part 1)

The biochemistry Building is located on the south side of Herendor University, where many of the science and chemistry labs are in this building, far from the rest of the teaching buildings. There are many scary legends.

For example, the explosion of the lab, the wandering female ghost, and even the dog-headed evil spirit.

Herendor University has ten horror legends. Eight of them happened in Biochemistry Building.

Bai Yan walked peacefully in the dark Biochemistry Building without encountering any student or teacher. it wasn't class time.

He dodged quickly to the stairs and stopped urgently without making any sound. It is difficult for ordinary people to experience the feeling of having a superpower.

If it is only the “Origin” level of superpower, then ordinary people can feel it as if humans can feel how strong the body of top athletes was in comparison to their own.

However, people with “Might” level superpower have already become an entirely different species from human beings.

Bai Yan copied the superpower of Nightsaber. His body was as light as a feather, and he could “dance” to any position as he wanted.

Like a smart cat, he rolled over and jumped silently to the handrail of the stairs.

Bai Yan could feel a blue card burning in the air, and when it was completely burned out, he would become an ordinary person again.

“It’s best not to stay in the state of a superpowered person for too long, or you will not be able to adapt when you change back to an ordinary person.”

If you have not seen the light, you will not be so afraid of the darkness, but if you have seen the light, how can you tolerate the darkness?

The Biochemistry Building is very dark, the light can’t come in at all, and the surroundings are silent.

Bai Yan had already arrived at the bathroom on the second floor. Minutes later, Alan arrived.

A few mice sprang out from under Bai Yan’s feet and kept squealing as if they were not afraid of him at all.

“The cleaner works so hard. How could there be so many mice? That’s impossible ...”

Bai Yan fell into deep thought and suddenly heard a strange sound from the men’s toilet, which sounded like a mix between the roar of a wild animal and some kind of strange scream.

There seemed to be something terrifying in it, which moved him slightly.

Because of the “Power Possession”, his courage also increased. Bai Yan was not afraid at all and even a little excited.

Bai Yan even felt that he seemed too calm... The last time he saw Child of the Star, he didn’t have any mood swings.

‘Perhaps, I was born to be involved in this kind of thing.’

“Is it here?”

Suddenly, Bai Yan heard Alan’s voice, and it was very close. He immediately hid in the nearby women’s toilet.

After a while, Alan arrived there with light sweat on his forehead.

He looked down and saw a few rats hovering in front of the men’s room and muttered, “The prophecy book says it’s a level 2 situation, so it shouldn’t be too hard to deal with.”

DHA classified dangerous situations of superpower events into five levels.

Level 1 refers to incidents that do not cause casualties and will be dealt with in order to conceal the truth.

Level 2 refers to incidents that cause casualties, but even the average person can resolve them.

Level 3 refers to incidents that cause casualties and must be solved by a superpowered person.

Level 4 refers to major events that will cause many casualties and require multiple superpowers to deal with.

Level 5 refers to extremely serious events that will cause disaster-level casualties and must be addressed by the DHA as a priority.

Alan just saw on his phone that the “event” in the prophecy book was in the Biochemistry Building. He thought it would be better to solve it immediately.

The prophecy showed that it was a level 2 incident, so Alan applied on his mobile phone to complete the task alone, intending to solve it quickly and then join Bai Yan.

“Come on, let me see what’s inside.”

Alan held a clean white cloth and waved it, and a small spider-like robot gradually appeared on the ground.

“Hey, you in there! Don’t take too long! Come out now!”

Alan squatted down and activated the spider robot, which immediately moved towards the men’s toilet!

Alan took out his phone and saw the image from the robot.

In the men’s toilet, there were actually quiet a few white candles, and many of those candles surround a small black altar.

Under the altar, a black-haired, half-human-height, bizarre black ape like creature was kneeling.

It made a gloomy, hoarse sound with its back to the spider robot.

“Born in nothingness, return to chaos.”

“The only real star among the stars.”

“The endless darkness hovering at the very end of the haze of the abyss.”

“I will offer you flesh and blood of the Son of Earth.”

“I always look forward to your great return.”

The weird being in the video suddenly turned around.

Alan’s pupils constricted, and cold air rushed from his back.

The black mouse-like body is extremely bloated, and on the disgusting body is a fat, twisted and extremely ugly face.

It’s staring right here!

The next moment, the Rat Man swooped over, and the picture on the phone screen turned black.

Noooo!

Alan was taken aback and immediately realized that the Rat Man’s strength was more than level 2 danger, and the prediction in the prophecy book was wrong!

Alan couldn’t calm down for a long time.

How could the prophecy book make mistakes? Maybe it was involved with the Outer Gods?

Thinking of this, Alan took a deep breath. Anything related to Outer God was undoubtedly a major event.

At worst, it will affect the survival of the entire world!

Alan's expression was solemn. Since this is the case, he must not let it go!

"It's too late to call for help. It seems that I could only rely on myself. You can't escape."

Alan smiled confidently, like a magician about to start performing.

He took out a long black cane from his arms and stroked the ground lightly, creating an invisible wall.

The Rat Man is huge, and the bathroom window is so small that it can't get out of it.

In other words, there is only one exit!

Alan suddenly raised his head and saw a black monster rushing out of the bathroom. His ferocious face roared towards Alan and slammed directly into the invisible wall.

The Rat Man rolled to the ground, covered in blood, and screamed.

"Ow!"

"The essence of magic is deceit, and I'm scamming people every day."

Alan smiled, a black top hat had appeared on top of his head at some point.

He took off his top hat, took out a toy gun, and fired a toy bullet at the Rat Man.

The bullet exploded in mid-air to produce a violent shock wave!

The rat man's body was knocked back into the toilet, black blood flowed all over the place, and it suddenly began to chant!

"Great Chaos Star, I am willing to dedicate one-fifth of my soul. Please let me return to the gray domain."

That was Sacrifice!

Alan's expression changed.

No! He shouldn't let the Rat Man go into the gray domain. There is the junction of reality and nothingness, and it is absolutely impossible for normal humans to come in!

The fat and ugly body gradually disappeared. Alan immediately threw a white dove from his sleeve, trying to stop him.

The white dove turned into a giant eagle more than one meter high in mid-air, and rushed into the toilet, but it was still a step too late.

The Rat Man completely disappeared from the world.

"Shit!"

Alan gritted his teeth and fell into deep thought, thinking about what to do next.

Chapter 35, Part2: The Rat Man (Part 2)

Bai Yan was calmly watching everything from the ladies' room.

Although he didn't even see anything, he knew everything that was happening due to the telepathy power of Psychic Dancer's. He had copied Psychic Dancer's power by Power Possession.

Bai Yan has never had such an experience. He can now hear within 30 meters of all animals except insects and plants. In addition, he also can clearly grasp what happened around him.

Bai Yan thought that Psychic Dancer had improved her skills a lot. She should not have been able to sense a distance of 30 meters.

He suddenly sensed that a strange creature was coming towards him from the ground!

[Human!]

[Eat! Recover!]

Bai Yan was slightly taken aback when he heard the Strange voice. He had just come to gawk.

But now the Strange being came towards him.

He knew how to defeat the enemy in the gray area because escaping into the gray area was not difficult for members of Babel Tower.

Bai Yan switched to Nightsaber's mode.

Bai Yan obtained the dark blood of the crime hunter family at this moment, and the Dark blood gave him the power to defeat everything in the gray area.

He grabbed the faucet in the bathroom and the faucet was broken easily. Bai Yan slammed the faucet at the wriggling gray shadow on the ground.

An extremely huge force bombarded the shadows, and a large amount of black blood burst out like a small fountain. Bai Yan calmly dodged backward so that no drop could touch him.

He looked at the blood on the ground without any discomfort but felt that the emptiness had been filled somehow.

It's an extraordinary experience that makes people feel that being alive is full of fun.

The Rat Man screamed as he emerged from the shadows on the ground, struggling to move his body. He was almost breathless. It was obvious that he could not live for much longer.

"Who's there?"

Alan's surprised voice sounded. Bai Yan was calm and soon spelled the skill of Nightsaber.

"Deep blue -- world"

Bai Yan's eyes turned into a deep blue color, and the whole world in his eyes gradually turned into a deep blue. Everything became completely motionless.

He immediately rushed out of the lady's room and smiled at the curious Alan.

Bai Yan walked around Alan and came into the men's room. He then switched to Psychic Dancer's mood to hear Alan's voice.

Time freeze ended.

Alan rushed to the lady's room, but only saw a dying monster lying on the ground. The cruel scene made him stunned for a while.

[Who's here?]

[He could kill the monster with one single blow. Such a powerful force.]

[He dared to fight against the monsters who believed in the Chao Star and hid his identity in front of me. Could he be a member of the Babel Tower?]

Bai Yan was stunned. 'He was kind of right.'

Alan frowned, and took out a rectangular black cloth from his arms, which displayed a picture like a three-dimensional projection, showing the phantom of all life in the vicinity.

Magicians would always have a plan, and Alan is such an extremely comprehensive superpowered person.

Of course, his frontal combat effectiveness was not very strong and stayed in a weak position at the Might level.

[That's it! You're in the men's room! Let me see who you are.]

'He found my location? How did he do that?' Bai Yan was curious. He soon switched back to Nightsaber's mode and prepared to use "Deep Blue World".

Alan suddenly drew a door frame on the wall with a cane and slammed into the men's bathroom.

However, no one was there.

He was slightly taken aback and found that the magic curtain showed that the rival was actually in the women's room!

Alan spun around and rushed back to the women's room, only to find the rival in the men's room again.

'What the fuck? How did he do that?'

'What's his ability? Exchanging position with others?'

Alan was confused and didn't find out the existence of the Deep Blue World.

"Who are you?" Alan asked directly.

Bai Yan wanted to answer but was afraid that Alan would recognize him. Finally, he tapped the wall three times.

"Bang, bang, bang."

Then, he left.

Alan came through the wall again but found that the man had left. The magic curtain no longer showed any information about humans.

“He left... Who is it?”

He had already thought that the man was Nightsaber since the man showed similar abilities to her. Nightsaber was very likely to be Mu Ling. It was logical for her to return to the university.

And she can kill strange creatures and play tricks on him.

But somehow, Alan subconsciously didn't feel like it was Nightsaber.

However, Nightsaber wouldn't break the tap to fight. She obviously enjoys using her black sword.

He muttered, “The mysterious man knocked on the wall three times. Maybe he was the third member of the Babel Tower?”

Alan fell into deep thought and suddenly thought of Bai Yan who was still waiting for him for dinner.

“I got to hurry up.”

There will be low-level Night Watchmen to deal with the monster's corpse. Alan threw the magic curtain and blocked the entire bathroom. Ordinary people would turn a blind eye when passing by.

He was slightly taken aback before leaving and found a book on the altar.

Abyss Memories

“The treasure of the Deep Ones...”

The Deep Ones are a race of servants who believe in the Chaos Star. They only exist in legends. Alan frowned deeply and put away the book.

On the way home, Alan thought a lot. The failure of the prophecy book represented the intervention of the Outer God, which had not happened many times in history.

He thought that something terrible would happen in Tatsumi City soon, and there will be a huge disaster. Could people survive this disaster?

NO ONE KNOWS.

‘The strong person is more likely to survive.’ Alan thought.

“Become stronger...” He muttered.

Inspiration was the foundation of all superpowers, and it would greatly strengthen intuition. Therefore, most supernatural beings choose to trust their intuition.

He bought two cups of coffee and went to the restaurant he had made an appointment. Bai Yan was waiting for him.

Bai Yan sat calmly by the window, listening to the music in the headphones, pretending that nothing had happened just now.

He said calmly, “I've ordered two cat omelets, and they'll be ready soon. Is this for me?”

“Yeah.”

Alan smiled and handed over the coffee with a gracious look.

“What’s wrong with you?” Bai Yan was stunned for a moment. ‘He must want something from me.’

The smile on Alan’s face faded away.

He sat on the opposite chair, lowered his head slightly, and pondered for a long time. His voice became more serious than ever.

“Bai Yan, I’ve something to tell you.”

“What do you want to say?” Bai Yan was stunned.

In fact, he could guess what Alan wanted to say, but he never thought about the current situation!

Alan said solemnly, “It’s the truth about this world... As long as you know the truth, you will never be able to return to normal life.

But you can also have a chance and obtain real power!

“It's like a warrior who dares to light a torch in the dark. Even if he knows that it will be easier to attract danger and misfortune, he wants to take the real world into his own hands.”

He stared deeply at Bai Yan and continued.

"I know that you would definitely accept this path."

Alan paused, "However, I still want to confirm because this matter is really important... Once I tell you the whole truth hidden in this world, there is no turning back."

"Do you want to listen?"

Bai Yan didn't know how to answer for a while. When he saw the sincere look of Alan, he felt a little ashamed for a moment.

‘Sorry, but I won't share my secret with you.’

Chapter 36: Nightsaber, you’re my hero!!!!

“Are you trying to talk about the superpower?” Bai Yan blurted out.

.

“How did you know?” Alan was shocked.

Bai Yan took a sip of coffee and frowned slightly. “Rumors of superpower made waves quickly.” He continued, “Okay, share your secrets with me.” Actually, he wanted to know more about the Otherworld.

Although he was the master of the Babel Tower, he knew very little about the real world belonging to the superpower.

As for joining the official organization, Bai Yan thought it was not a bad choice.

He wouldn't be in danger if he didn't draw much attention. Instead, he would gain an excellent intelligence channel and identity cover.

It sounds ridiculous that a villain joined the official organization. He remembered an honor student who took notes and wanted to change the world. However, that guy didn't end well.

Alan nodded, took a deep breath, and seriously told Bai Yan the world's truth. 'Sorry, Bai Yan. I got you into this crazy and twisted world.'

"There are many people with the superpower, monsters, and Spawn. They have all kinds of extraordinary powers, which are divided into three types, talents, spells, and rituals.

Any kind of superpower that can be used directly without any medium, such as bloodline, is classified as talent.

Any power that can be elicited, utilized, and inspired by language, words, sounds, and pictures, is classified as a spell.

"Superpower that requires some symbolic means, such as contract, sacrifice, magic, secret treaty, and key, are classified as rituals.

Bai Yan knew the classification of superpower for the first time. He interrupted Alan, "Language, words, sounds, and pictures are symbols. Why didn't these belong to rituals?"

Alan shook his head and explained most simply, "It's completely different. Rituals are more emotional, and it's unnecessary to comply with the rules fully. Emotional fluctuations can even have a great impact on the effect of the rituals. The essence of rituals is to play games with the world and the gods."

"And the spell is more rational. It's a bit similar to the programming."

Bai Yan understood. The power of Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer belonged to talents.

As for the cultist No. Nine, he used contract ritual. While the Rat man that escapes into the gray area uses a sacrifice ritual.

Dark Sorcerer's apprentice used energy types spells.

Alan continued proudly, "Actually, I belong to the official organization, Demon Hunt Agency, and I'm a first-level Night Watchman. I'm well-known in the Otherworld. My nickname is 'Magician.' I have to solve the incidents related to superpowers, cultists, and other problems that offend the public order.

Bai Yan knew this well. He's familiar with the background of the DHA. After all, he had met this organization in the game many times.

However, he acted surprised, "Really? You're the hero who protects the world! It's amazing!"

Alan was stunned for a moment. He felt Bai Yan was mocking him.

‘He is so weird.’

Alan shook his head, “I’ll find someone to sponsor you. In a few days, you’ll be able to become a Night Watchman of the DHA... I’ll try to make you a superpower person.”

Bai Yan asked suspiciously, “Alan, why did you want to recruit me? Are you in love with me? Don’t scare me!”

“Heh.” Alan shook his head, “I just want to keep a little truth in many scams, and if it weren’t for your influence as a child, I wouldn’t become a Night Watchman.”

“I really had such a big influence on you back then?” Bai Yan scratched his head, feeling a little embarrassed.

Alan smiled and took a sip of coffee. He looked out the window and said half-jokingly, “I worshipped you as a hero when I was young. At that time, I even thought that you could save the world. Well, you’ve changed a lot now. The person who could save the world is you. But your personality has changed a lot, and the rose-colored glasses have been distorted.”

Bai Yan raised his head, recalling the time when he had just traveled here thirteen years ago.

At that time, he seemed to have a special kind of excitement. He was motivated to do everything, and he even felt the world revolved around him.

But in fact, it didn’t... He has entirely accepted the reality and learned to give up unnecessary thoughts. However, he suddenly entered the Babel Tower.

Fate is quite uncertain.

After a quick meal, Alan left his seat and kept nagging, “I’ll go back to find a sponsor for you. You have to go to the DHA with me a few days later. Wear your fancy suit, don’t embarrass me.”

After Alan left, Bai Yan glanced at the leftover cat omelet. ‘Not good. Mu Ling’s taste is quite special.’

Looking at Alan’s back, he had already decided to join the DHA and disguise himself as a Night Watchman.

“I still know too little about the superpower world now.” Bai Yan shook his head slightly and muttered.

He then took out his mobile phone and opened the Babel Tower account’s video list. The video of the new level didn’t appear.

The new video involved the secrets of Marquis Scarlet, and it will be embarrassing once released.

“It seems that the account has a strong self-judgment ability. Although I don’t know how it performs, it’s at least on my side.”

The new event video has not uploaded. However, some weekly tasks videos have been released, and there are many comments.

Abi: My dinner video! The cultists are so weak! Hahaha!

Lantern One: Once I thought these videos were real, I was so scared. Are there so many cultists?

Scarlet Red: I'm so curious about the Babel Tower right now.

Bai Yan immediately noticed the user named Scarlet Red.

He clicked into the account and saw that "Scarlet Red" commented on every Babel Tower video.

'Perhaps it's Marquis Scarlet?' Bai Yan thought for a while and couldn't come up with an answer.

"But it's no big deal."

Then, Bai Yan opened the Babel Tower again. The black-robed man floating in the air on the screen looked down at everything.

He first took a look at the profits for auto-playing.

[Daily record of Nightsaber]

Destroy a cultist stronghold and seize the relic 'Anathemas Star Chains'. Legendary Point + 30.

Return to her home and train swordsmanship hard according to the new power. DEX + 1.

The dinner was really salty. Mood: 1.

Anathemas Star Chains (R): A strange chain with extended and automatic tracking effects. Perhaps, it can chase the target above the stars.

'Amazing, 30 legendary points. She even captured a relic during the auto-playing time.

Nightsaber, you're my hero!!!!'

Bai Yan really wanted to hug and kiss her right now.

'The Babel Tower needs talents like you!'

He then checked Psychic Dancer.

[Daily record of Psychic Dancer]

Have a bath with the personal maid. Mood + 1.

Play games with the personal maid. Mood + 1.

Lose a game and be sneered at. Mood: 1.

Keep playing the game until dinner, and then play the game again.

Bai Yan's eyes widened, and he was shocked!

"So, instead of the training I arranged, she was having fun all the time."

It's really ridiculous. Even if you don't exercise your strength, you can read books.

"Perhaps, this is a real skiver."

Bai Yan shook his head, suddenly thinking of an important thing.

Psychic Dancer's loyalty has reached 6. Now he can check her detailed data.

Sure enough, in the profile of Psychic Dancer, the option “Unlock More Information” appeared.

Bai Yan clicked to unlock it.

A new character card appears.

Main Operator:

Name: Psychic Dancer

Gender: Female

Plane: Material

Level: Evolved

Race: Elf

Main skills: Control, Assist, Lurk

Main Attributes:

Strength: 5 + 50 self-healing specialization (She can battle with the goose.)

Intelligence: 70 (Intuition is sometimes more precise than logic)

Dexterity: 61 (Perceive all animals within 30 meters)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 9 (Some would deny her beauty due to jealousy)

Loyalty: 6 (She is willing to be loyal to you)

Mood: 7 (Yeah!)

Traits:

Egoism (Mood rises when she gets extra rewards. Loyalty drops when others get too much reward)

Extreme and Crazy (Mood fluctuates. During auto-playing, she was easy to trigger problems.)

Ability:

Mind Reading (Proficiency: 100%)

Mind Control (Proficiency: 90%)

Self-healing specialization

More information:

Height: 145cm

BWH: 74cm, 54cm, 79cm

Like: People that are nice to her. Attracting attention

Hate: Herself

Item: Ring of Protection x 1

Description: A noble descendant of the ancient elf family. She was born with extremely powerful psychic talents. The thinking of ordinary people has nothing to hide in front of her, and the uncontrollable power also makes her aware of the filth of the real world.

“Future Queen of Mind, the monster who manipulates all beings.”

Bai Yan sighed. “She hates herself? I thought that this little girl was very happy.”

Who is she in reality?

Bai Yan wanted to meet the Psychic Dancer in real life and chat with her. However, he understood that it was not an easy thing.

He has already regarded Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer as important companions rather than pure tools and game data. If there is a chance to help them, it is naturally good.

Bai Yan contemplated for a while and suddenly found that with today’s extra profits from auto-playing, his energy points reached 500!

He got up from his seat excitedly.

“Finally, it’s time for a new 10 summon again!”

Chapter 37: No Real Progress

Have you ever drawn cards in a game?

What’s your opinion about drawing cards? For hope? Despair or just emptiness?

Bai Yan thought it represents the temporary activation of the human fluke mind.

"If I can..."

"I'll get

it next time..."

"I have invested so much..."

These thoughts make it hard for many people to control themselves.

The more people fail to draw cards, the more they want to invest! Theoretically, a real rational person wouldn't consider sunk costs, but who can be absolutely rational?

Drawing cards may not make people happy, but controlling the desire to draw cards will make one grumpy.

Finally, Bai Yan saved enough energy points for a new ten summon.

He got up slowly to leave. The waiter stopped him. It turned out that Alan left without checking out at all.

"God."

After paying the bill, Bai Yan left the restaurant with his mobile phone and took a deep breath.

He felt that he was sacred at this moment!

Originally, he wanted to find a better place to draw cards. For example, in front of the sculpture of the founder of Herendor University.

However, Bai Yan was so tempted by the game. He wanted to draw cards right now.

"Do it."

One summon or ten summon.

Ten summon!

Bai Yan immediately pressed it, and in an instant, flashing pictures appeared in the gray fog.

"Operator fragment -- Cyber Tyrant × 1"

"Relic Fragment -- Blink Blade × 1"

"Tactics -- Collective speed-up × 1"

Bai Yan was stunned. Unexpectedly, he gave a tactical card. It can help a lot while carrying out key tasks.

"Operator fragment -- Queen of the Scarlett Moon × 1"

"Operator fragment -- Queen of the Scarlett Moon × 1"

"Operator fragment -- Girl Psychic Elene? × 1"

"Relic -- Nyx's cover × 1"

That's it!

Unfortunately, there are no core operators. But a relic is also acceptable.

"Operator fragment -- Queen of the Scarlett Moon × 1"

"Sacred Rune -- Athena × 1"

"Operator fragment -- Ninetales Aision × 1"

Bai Yan's eyes lit up, and he trembled with excitement. One more operator fragment!

Although he failed to summon a core operator, it was worth gaining two precious relics.

Unfortunately, he still didn't gain the Queen of the Scarlett Moon.

But this time, he gained three fragments of her, so now he had a total of five fragments.

It's equivalent to having obtained half of the Queen of the Scarlett Moon.

Bai Yan cheered up.

Operator fragments are shown as pixel avatars. Now, Bai Yan has five avatars of the queen.

"That's good. Both Nyx's cover and Athena were a great help. Bai Yan was thinking about how to distribute them.

Bai Yan was lost in thought. Many materials that he had obtained before had not been distributed. Now was the right time.

The Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer need to be further strengthened.

Although their strength improved rapidly, they were still far from saving the world. They need to become stronger.

He scrolled his cell phone and quickly checked the materials he had accumulated so far.

“Mystical Power -- Unlimited Ammunition”

"Mystical power -- The Sun Anthem"

"Relic -- Enchanted Pistol"

Bai Yan thought for a while, and made a simple distribution according to the nature of the core operators.

First, he gave Nyx's cover to Nightsaber.

Nyx is the goddess of night, so the relic has high compatibility with Nightsaber.

Then, he gave the Sacred Rune -- Athena to Psychic Dancer. The power of Athena is very suitable for her to further develop her ability.

Bai Yan clicked on his mobile phone to give them a new relic and Sacred Rune, respectively.

"Hmm, I'm a little curious what their expressions will be?"

The leaves kept falling in the yard.

This ancient and dilapidated villa has a different time and space rate than other places in Tatsumi City because it has always been hidden in the border arranged by the hunter family.

Mu Ling was calm and meticulously practiced swordsmanship, as usual.

After gaining the self-healing ability, she began to study new tactics, which were more intense, fierce, and closer to death.

The change of ability made her fighting mode expand more!

"Boom!"

The black bastard sword swept down heavily and suddenly stopped at the place where it was only a centimeter off the ground. Actually, Mu Ling set a human-shaped imaginary enemy in front of her and quickly attacked it.

In this way, Mu Ling had practiced for a long time and gradually sweated.

Hu Xin stood by again.

He frowned and worried about his young lady. During this period, she seemed stimulated and desperately tried to get stronger every day.

It's like someone gave her a death order.

"Who changed her?"

At this time, Huo Xin felt a familiar and frightening atmosphere.

Black fog appeared out of thin air in the yard and rushed towards Mu Ling.

Hu Xin was surprised but didn't rush up again, knowing that this was the means of the mysterious Babel Tower.

"My lady?"

Mu Ling stared into the depths of the dark fog. She didn't back down but stood firm as if awaiting the mercy or fury of heaven.

[Nightsaber, this is your reward.]

The indifferent voice resounded through her mind once again.

A black cloth belt flew out of the black fog and slowly came to Mu Ling's hands.

She held up the black belt and looked over.

The belt was quite smooth. Its surface no different from any ordinary black cloth, but the inside shined in a dark malevolence like a galaxy was contained within.

There is a very thrilling, strange charm! Mu Ling couldn't take her eyes away!

"Nyx's cover! The civilization-level relic." Hu Xin's shocked voice came.

He stepped forward quickly, looked at the black cloth belt with a complex expression, and said in a hurry, "It's impossible. How can it be... Miss, what is the origin of Babel Tower?"

"This belt is an important relic lost by the legendary hunter of your ancestor!"

Mu Ling nodded gently. In fact, she also knew it, and she was very surprised.

Nyx's cover originally belonged to Mu Ling's ancestors, but the ancestor accidentally lost this relic to the outside world in the battle with the son of the evil god.

So how did Babel find it?

But since it's the savior, Mu Ling is not so surprised. It is possible for the great existence to get anything.

Mu Ling's tolerance has greatly improved after she was shocked by the savior several times.

"Maybe the Savior and my ancestor have some special origins, which is why he came to me."

Mu Ling thought calmly and then wrapped the black belt around her beautiful face to cover her purplish-red eyes.

At this moment, her temperament became completely different.

Mysterious, dark, noble... better than ever.

Mu Ling saw a new world!

Even with the shelter of black cloth, she can still clearly see everything in front of her, and at the same time, she can see countless faint lights flashing!

These faint lights are the negative energy in the universe.

Nyx's cover: People wearing it will be able to mobilize the universe's negative energy. Every time you use the negative energy to harm others, create illusions, or heal others, you'll lose sight and consume your life.

"I've never felt that..."

Mu Ling tried to manipulate the negative energy with her mind and imagine that she was using them.

This is very sensitive and strange energy, like a mercury-like sticky liquid wandering on the edge of everything. To her surprise, it listens to its own ideas very obediently.

She easily manipulated the negative energy to create an illusion of a black cat.

The black cat rolled on the ground and snored to sleep.

Hu Xin also saw this living-like illusion, showing a very surprised expression.

It takes at least a year for ordinary people with superpower to learn the magic of creating illusions of this degree!

For human beings, it is theoretically impossible to manipulate negative energy.

This is the strength of a civilization-level relic.

At the next moment, Mu Ling felt that something in her body had been taken away, which should be her a bit of her lifetime.

"I'm not strong enough."

The power of a civilization-level relic needs Apocalypse level superpower to be fully controlled. When it is fully released, it can turn into a city easily.

She was very clear that in the Air Alliance or any country, a civilization-level relic is an important weapon at the strategic level, which is paid the greatest attention.

However, the savior just casually gave it to her!

Mu Ling was a little dizzy.

"Savior, I will never let you down."

In half a month, he gave her the power of the Outer God, a civilization-level relic, and even helped her to take full revenge on the Black Star. Mu Ling even doubted whether the Savior was her ancestors that resurrected.

Otherwise, why does he give so much to her?

Mu Ling took a deep breath and took out the Nyx's cover. She felt that she needed to wear it during the fight.

Mu Ling wanted to see the Savior again! Just to express her thanks and loyalty to him once more!

"Huo Xin, I'll go."

Chapter 38: I Am A Secret Weapon!?

Platinum District, the villa group of Augustus family.

There are green plants everywhere, like a grand garden surrounding a group of villas. Many men in black suits are parading all over the villa.

The number of family guards is double that of a week ago.

The configuration of spells and rituals for nearby defenses and alarms has also been improved. Any intruders will meet terrible consequences.

The Augustus family treated the last incident as a great shame. Of course, they have not publicized it, and they are determined not to let it happen again.

And the chief culprit of all this -- "Psychic Dancer" is hiding in her room.

Maryse was wearing a small pink skirt and lying on the pink bed. Her two thin legs wrapped in white silk stockings swayed.

She was licking a watermelon flavored lollipop.

"Humph... The kittens are so cute."

Maryse was smiling like the dickens when she focused on the video in her mobile.

She played with her mobile phone for a long time, got up and went to the toilet, then came back to continue watching videos.

"Ha ha ha! This little Raccoon was eating cotton candy! It's so funny!"

After a while, Maryse she was getting tired and her eyelids drooping. Finally, she fell asleep.

...

After god-know how long, Maryse woke up. She rubbed her eyes and laid on the bed staring at the ceiling.

Slowly curled up in bed, she turned her head and looked out of the window in a daze.

As time went by, Maryse picked up the phone and put it down again.

...

'Irena is at school.' Maryse looked out the window and thought.

She didn't actually go to school.

Since she was eight, the Augustus family tried to avoid Maryse's contact with outsiders. As for the specific reasons, her father never explained it to her.

The rest of the family would receive higher education in noble schools, and Maryse is the only one who receives private education.

The level of those private teachers was high, but it also led to her lack of necessary social interaction since childhood.

So Irena was sent over.

Maryse can see her pride and meticulous character from the black haired girl at the first sight.

This girl named Irena seems to be more like a young lady.

Irena's mother tried to seduce her father and was alienated from the center of the family after failure. Irena, who was trained by elitism from childhood, was reduced to serving Maryse.

Having more children is the most basic and common strategy of the extraordinary family.

Maryse has many brothers and sisters. Of course, her father has more than one woman. The personal servants who can serve other Augustus family members have higher status than Irena.

Her brother's personal servant slapped Irena in the face for a small fault.

No one can remember what happened. Maybe it was not important at all. He just wanted to establish his position in the family.

Irena tried her best to cover up her beating, but she still couldn't hide Maryse's Mind Reading.

Maryse didn't say anything after all she knew about it, and she kept silent for more than half a month.

When everyone forgot the conflict between that person and Irena, she found a chance to secretly control that person.

She didn't know why. At that time, she couldn't control her anger and broke the man's leg

No.

Maryse later realized that she had actually controlled her anger.

She originally... wanted that person to die.

The order of suicide could almost be called out in her heart, and it was like a subtle voice, urging her to shout out quickly.

No one knows that it was Maryse who did that.

She has always exposed her Mind Reading ability, but her ability of Mind Control has never been shown in public.

Maryse has been staring outside in a daze, expecting something to happen, whether Irena suddenly returns or there was another task from the Babel Tower.

Now she doesn't feel that it is particularly unacceptable to be controlled to complete the task. She even feels that it is one of the few pleasures in life.

Ah, it's not because the generous rewards. No cheating.

The only thing Maryse is unhappy about is being controlled.

She still wanted to take the initiative on her own, not to be manipulated by others.

However, after a long wait, nothing happened.

Maryse just sat quietly on the bed.

Her eyes moved slightly.

If she said that she wanted Irena to accompany her more, Irena would lose the opportunity to go to school and stay with her in the villa.

Suddenly, a rather great sense of guilt came up.

Maryse hugged her head and angrily hammered her head with her small hand.

"Damn it! How could I have such an abominable idea!"

[Miss Maryse, are you here?]

Just then, Maryse was shocked to hear the housekeeper's voice outside the door.

A tall, white haired old elf in a black suit came in.

He is the chief steward of the Augustus family, Norma, and he is completely obedient to his master.

Norma nodded slightly and said calmly, "Miss Maryse, your father asked you to go there immediately."

Eh?

Father, her father?

It came so suddenly, Maryse didn't react for a while.

However, she immediately stepped down from the bed, showing a naive and lovely smile, and said a little flustered, "Do I need to change clothes? Will the occasion be very formal? Why did father call me? Mr. Norma, what do I need to prepare in advance?"

[Miss Maryse is really a child.]

After a long silence, Norma shook his head and said, "Miss Maryse, you can wear whatever you like. This is a private conversation."

[You'd better not expect too much.]

"Okay," Maryse smiled and nodded.

She didn't know how to be so happy.

Maryse thought she would hate her father. However, all the good memories before she was eight years old came up after he called her.

Yes, he was a good father. He once loved her so much. How could he change easily?

Maryse changed into a lovely suit, followed the housekeeper to the main villa that had the largest size in the villa group.

The main villa is very big. The furniture and servants are of a higher level. For a long time, only the owner of the Augustus family had the right to live here.

Mary followed the housekeeper excitedly, holding her skirt, and hurried to the luxurious study on the second floor of the villa.

The huge study covers an area of at least 200 square meters. The light is bright, and the bookcases filled with books, just like a small library.

With neat blond hair and Turquoise eyes, a handsome male elf sits on a spiral black ladder.

He was wearing a dark blue suit and was holding a black book about the "Lord of ashes" among the Outer Gods.

"Keep your distance."

There are also two elves in black suits in the study. They are the guards of the family and belong to their father.

One of the internal guards asked Maryse to keep a long enough distance. It used to be 20 meters, but now it is 40 meters.

Maryse's mood gradually dropped and she gradually remembered the orders her father had given.

If she does something bad to the family, the internal guard can get rid of her when necessary.

However, she soon comforted herself. It was only an order at that time. Moreover, after such a long time, he must have changed his mind.

"Father, I'm coming."

Maryse smiled sweetly and lovingly, waiting for the man to turn back. At the same time, she also considered how she could win the favor of her father.

Then she could prepare some small gifts on her father's birthday to remind him of their sweet memories.

'Everything will be different! I will be able to eat with my family!'

The man sitting on the spiral staircase spoke.

"Maryse, you know Ms. Peggie one of 'the Kings'."

"Yes."

There are eighty kings of the Air Alliance. They are all descendants of the founders of the Air Alliance.

They are undoubtedly the nobles among the nobles, who are jointly responsible for making decisions on the important affairs of the Air Alliance. Among them, Ms. Peggie is the most impressive one.

On the one hand, Ms. Peggie is a powerful woman with super power. She is called the 'Secret Box' and controls the largest intelligence channel "Shadow Association" of the Air Alliance.

On the other hand, this old woman is an open bisexual. There are many young men and women in her harem, and she accepts everyone .

The man with the book turned his back to Maryse, and his voice was full of magnetism.

"Maryse, you will leave this city in three weeks and go to the new city where Ms. Peggie lives... I know you can please her."

"If you want to find a way not to be driven away, get close to her, and then record all Peggy's feelings, I will find a way to send someone to hand over information to you at the end of each month."

"It's very important. You should keep it secret."

After he finished, he was silent for a while, and didn't hear the expected response.

"Do you understand?"

He finally turned his head and calmly looked at his daughter, whom he had rarely seen over the years, with no emotion in his eyes.

"Oh, I, I see... Father."

"Then you can go."

Maryse was silent for a long time, nodded and turned away.

She was in a trance and didn't even know how to get back to her room.

Things happened so suddenly that Maryse could not recover in a short time.

Maryse suddenly understood why her father had never allowed her to school or contact outsiders, and more strictly prohibited anyone from disclosing that she could listen to others' inner voice.

'Cause I'm a secret weapon!

"Ha ha... I'm really good!"

"Whoa..."

Maryse curled up on the edge of the big bed and sobbed for a long time. she tried to hold her tears back but things got worse.

At that moment, she suddenly felt her back burn, and it was getting hotter and hotter.

The familiar black fog has been around for some time. Maryse felt a sharp pain on her back, as if something was penetrating her soul.

'The Babel Tower again?'

Maryse was sweating in pain but couldn't do anything but clenched her small hand.

But somehow she also felt a sense of release in her heart. Her brain, which was empty because of the pain. She wouldn't think about the family, her father, and herself.

The golden grain is gradually engraved on Maryse's bright and white back, showing the pattern of a woman warrior in leather armor holding a spear and a shield.

Give her a powerful power that mortals must look up to!

However, just like the civilization level relic "Nyx's cover", Maryse can't fully release the power of the Sacred Rune "Athena".

She took off her clothes and stood in front of the mirror in the room. She twisted her body and looked at the golden lines on her back.

"I don't know who you are or what your real purpose is.

However, since you are confident that you can save the world.

Can you also save me?

I want to leave this family."

Chapter 39: Moon Witch

A few days later, Bai Yan came to the building of the Demon Hunt Agency as scheduled.

This building is next to the government building. Normal people didn't know what this place is for.

Until now, Bai Yan finally knew that this was the official organization of the superpowers.

Alan also came to the DHA. He smiled and walked over and patted his shoulder, "Bai Yan, in fact, as a rule, people like you can't join DHA directly."

"What is the meaning of people like me?" Bai Yan narrowed his eyes and smiled, "People who are more handsome than you are not qualified, right?"

Alan shook his head and said, "No, no, no. You'd be qualified if you were judged like that."

"I'm talking about ordinary people. They had no superpower and didn't receive professional training. Do you think that the organization let ordinary people like you join at will?"

Bai Yan nodded gently and asked, "Theoretically, it is not possible. There must be a threshold for public employment. So why did you promise to let me join the Demon Hunt Agency?"

"Because there is an exception clause."

Alan and Bai Yan entered the building together. On the way, Alan continued to explain, "As long as there are two 'first-class night watchmen' as guarantees, any one can be eligible to apply to become a night watchman of the DHA."

"Even if this person has no superpower and has not been specially trained, he may become a night watchman. This rule is often applicable to recruiting some... special talents."

"Wait, how do you solve the loyalty problem?"

Bai Yan immediately raised the most important question. He always felt that the most important thing for such an organization was loyalty rather than strength.

Some criminals are just criminals no matter how talented they are. It is a huge problem to make mistakes at the root.

Alan calmly added, "There is a ritual contract... it is much more useful than empty words of loyalty."

Bai Yan's heart clucked. He then asked, "What kind of contract would it be to become a night watchman? Never hide anything from the superiors? Or obey everything that the superiors ordered?"

Alan shook his head and explained, "It's just a 'no betrayal' contract. The two contracts you mentioned have been used in the past for a period of time. Later, they were abolished after a series of changes."

"Of course, when many events need to be reported, the 'No Lies' contract will still be activated temporarily. But in daily life, if people are always subject to this contract, it will be very painful, and can even cause much unnecessary embarrassment."

Bai Yan understands that in a society where people are bound together by emotional intelligence", a contract that forces people not to lie is not conducive to unity and love.

At least the incidents of insulting superiors will increase dramatically.

"I see."

He nodded gently. Since there was so much room for operation, there was no need to worry about exposing his identity.

In fact, Bai Yan has just been ready to turn around and leave.

There are many people in the Demon Hunt Agency building, all wearing black and white suits. Many of them greet Alan with "Enthusiasm".

"Scum!"

The women passing by frowned and distanced themselves from Alan.

Bai Yan could not help saying, "Your reputation is obviously bad to a certain extent."

Alan laughed and said meaningfully, "You don't understand at all. This is what I want!"

He then added, "Now I'm going to take you to meet someone, and we must convince her to give you a chance to join the Demon Hunt Agency."

They take the elevator.

After a while, they arrived at an office on the third floor.

The office with white walls, black desks and chairs is not particularly spacious, but it is full of many green plants with the faint scent of tea wafting around.

Bai Yan felt relaxed as soon as he came here, as if he could say anything here.

A woman in a black slim dress sat behind a desk calmly sipping black tea.

Her skin was white, which was obviously different from ordinary people. The evening dress wrapped around her body showed her delicate collarbone. Her long white hair reached to her hips. Her ears were decorated with emerald green butterfly hair ornaments. Her eyelashes were also white. Her dark eyes were slightly purple. The smile on her face made people feel a subtle sense of kindness.

Bai Yan was slightly stunned and felt she was very familiar.

Alan spread his hand and introduced, "Merete Chambers, the Moon Witch, Special Advisor of the Demon Hunt Agency."

It's her? Bai Yan's blood froze and he didn't want to stay any more.

Merete smiled and shook her head. Her voice was clear and tactful, "I am not a real witch but an ordinary observer."

"Is he the ordinary person you want to recruit?"

She looked at Bai Yan and tilted her head slightly, sizing him up.

"Yes, although he looks ordinary and plain and is not as handsome as me," Alan paused to emphasize and continued, "But he has great potential. I hope he can become a night watchman."

Merete Chambers didn't show any face. She smiled and said, "I see. But in my opinion, he is actually more handsome than you."

"..."

Alan didn't know how to answer for a while.

Bai Yan smiled and said, "Hi, I'm Bai Yan. Nice to meet you."

Merete smiled at him and responded, "Merete Chambers, temporarily a special advisor of DHA in Tatsumi. Equivalent to a first-level night watchman. I'm the member of Damocles."

"Damocles?"

Alan immediately interjected, "Damocles is organized by local elites from the DHA General Administration. Everyone has great potential. Most of the members who can survive can reach the top of the Demon Hunt Agency."

Both the director of the DHA in Tatsumi and the ace Lin Bian were once members of Damocles.

Merete Chambers got up and walked towards Bai Yan. The distance between them was getting shorter and shorter, but she didn't stop until her nose was close to his cheek.

Bai Yan stood still and didn't back up, just letting Merete walk towards him.

He would like to see what she wants to do.

Merete closed her eyes and gently moved her small nose.

"Well, I smell... your essence."

Merete smiled and looked at Bai Yan for a long time.

Bai Yan raised his eyebrows and felt that there was something very special and unusual in Merete's eyes.

It was like... pleasure?

Merete explained with a smile, "This is my natural power 'Discernment', a very weak but interesting ability to discern a person's essence through scent."

Alan asked curiously, "You said that I am a liar in essence, what is his essence?"

"To be exact, your essence is 'a liar who longs for truth'."

Merete corrected and continued, "As for him, I don't want to say now, but I have decided to promise you that I can recommend him with you."

"Oh, well, that's good."

Alan was actually still curious, but he also knew that since she had said so, he was bound to be unable to ask anything.

'My essence?' Bai Yan was lost in thought.

What kind of person is he?

The woman was very interested in him and acted very easy-going and friendly.

However, Bai Yan had a strong sense of crisis, even though she gave him a good "First impression" in reality.

Because he knew who "Moon Witch" was from the beginning!

Although she didn't know him, Bai Yan knew her from the first round of the game of Babel Tower!

Moon Witch, one of the core operators of Babel Tower, has been a famous wise person in the backstory for a long time.

She is also the most famous betrayer of Demon Hunt Agency for decades!

Moon Witch will betray and leave the Demon Hunt Agency on all lines!

Although there is a "No betrayal" contract to maintain loyalty, in the infinite multiverse, everything has never been truly absolute.

Bai Yan clearly remembered one of the traits of Moon Witch.

"The dominant world."

She likes people just as people like dogs.

Moon Witch had a unique world view that all people in the world have a relationship of domination, and didn't recognize the existence of "Equality".

This woman will either be put in a collar or she will put a collar on someone else.

"What are you thinking?"

Merete suddenly asked, smiling and staring at Bai Yan, who was meditating. Her beautiful eyes seemed to penetrate him thoroughly.

"Nothing, You are too beautiful and I'm lost." Bai Yan talked nonsense seriously.

Merete said calmly, "I will be your recommender from now on, Mr. Bai. You should know how to repay kindness and not betray me."

Alan patted Bai Yan's shoulder and said with a smile, "Although I'm always a little prejudiced against this magical lady, she actually often provides private help for colleagues and strangers, and there are many night watchman in DHA who worship her."

"She is a real good person, Bai Yan. You should have a good relationship with her in the future."

He thought about it and added, "Of course, forget about pursuing her, it's impossible for you."

"Well, I see." Bai Yan said vaguely, "Thank you for recommending me."

"Mr. Bai, you are very alert to me." Merete said disappointedly, "I didn't do anything to you. I just promised to help you as a recommender."

Bai Yan smiled, with a feeling of being seen through.

He really didn't want to stay here any longer, even for a short time. Merete was analyzing him all the time.

Moon Witch, who has "Distinction", can easily see through people's shallow thoughts. No one knew that she actually did it with her traits. They just thought Merete is a super master in psychology.

She hid too much from her companions, and only Bai Yan knew the secret through Babel Tower.

When Bai Yan was about to put forward the idea of leaving, Merete nodded in advance and said, "Well, See you later, Mr. Bai."

Chapter 40: Night Watchman

Bai Yan followed Alan and continued to walk around in the white building.

They arrived at an office at the end of the third floor. At the door of the office stood a tall man wearing a cyan crow mask and a light white suit.

He was tall, at least 5'9". He was guarding the door of the office, watching the people passing by.

Just by standing here, the man exuded an extremely special aura that makes people around him instinctively feel fearful.

It was as if he was the hunter and the others were merely his prey.

Alan lowered his head to Bai Yan's ear and muttered, "The man at the door is 'Raven Reaper', one of the three strongest men in DHA of Tatsumi City. He either guards the place or receives secret missions directly from the director."

He paused and said, "They are often shady tasks."

Bai Yan, who has dealt a lot with DHA in Babel Tower, of course he understood that organizations like DHA are never pure law abiders.

On the contrary, in at least one of the plot lines, DHA turned completely evil.

"Magician, what are you doing here?"

Raven Reaper looked at the two men who were talking, while laughing.

His tone was calm and indifferent, and Bai Yan could tell that the man under the mask was probably not very old.

With his usual smile on his face, Alan said, "I have something to talk to the director about, and as for this man, that's the 'thing' I want to talk."

Bai Yan looked at this so-called Raven Reaper, and always felt that he had encountered this NPC in the game, but he was also the type that was not impressed.

Raven Reaper gazed at Bai Yan for a long time, nodded gently and stepped aside.

"Come in."

Alan didn't bother with him again, but continued with Bai Yan, "This is our DHA's great, important, and very frightening... director's office. Bai Yan, the person you are going to meet is the Director of Tatsumi City DHA, Mr. Trap."

"Even I can't see through him, so you should be careful." Alan smiled and pushed the door open.

"I'm here, how are you doing Director?"

Bai Yan followed and walked in through the door and saw a large office. In the office a smiling, thin old man, dressed in a neat and clean white suit, was sitting on the chair behind the office with his chin on top of his folded hands.

He looked very kind.

The old man, also known as Mr. Trap, spoke lightly, "Is this the man, Alan?"

Alan nodded and said with a smile, "Yes, that's right. He's the one I'd recommend."

Bai Yan walked forward, saw the old man's curious and inquisitive gaze, smiled and introduced himself, "Nice to meet you, Director. I'm Bai Yan."

Mr. Trap looked at Bai Yan and turned to Alan, "I can approve your recommendation, Alan. But you have to give me a reason."

Why are you recommending him?

Alan had known the Director would ask that, as he did every time.

"Actually, there's no particular reason, it's just my intuition. I do not think that it is a wrong move to make him a companion."

He paused for a moment and continued, "Think about it, the answer between the superpowers is also quite lame. Many things can be attributed to intuition, but we all know that the superpower's intuition is very useful."

Mr. Trap nodded gently and waved for Alan to leave first.

When there were only two people left in the room, he looked at Bai Yan, squinted and said, "Mr. Bai Yan, do you want to join the DHA?"

"Yes." Bai Yan answered very quickly.

Mr. Trap replied in no hurry as if he had no emotion, "As long as you pass my interview, you can officially become a member of DHA. I merely want to know what the real reason is for you to join DHA."

Bai Yan instinctively felt that there must be a spell to identify lies.

So he decided to say the real answer.

Bai Yan's face was full of glory, and he said solemnly, "I joined DHA to help people and save the world."

"Save the world?"

Mr. Trap raised his brows, obviously he wasn't expecting this kind of answer!

Bai Yan was telling the truth. Of course, his purpose in joining the DHA was to get info back Babel Tower, so the ultimate purpose was undoubtedly to save the world.

Mr. Trap was silent for a while.

"It turns out that your ambitions are very lofty, but what I want to ask is actually more specific things. What do you want to pursue, or what do you want to get?"

Strength, honor, power, women, satisfaction, or something else... what do you want after becoming a superpower?"

Bai Yan was a little bit confused by the question.

In fact, he would occasionally ask himself what he wanted in the new world.

'I have nothing left after coming here, so do I want family, friends and fetters of my own?'

No, in fact I'm used to being alone.

Strength? It was not particularly need. Honor, no. And in a sense he already have power. As for women, it seems that it couldn't be ranked first. Satisfaction...

What exactly do I want?'

Bai Yan couldn't help but think that all the times he had been happy were when he was involved in superpower events, especially when... the moment he saw the game become real.

Isn't that interesting?

"So what I want may just be, an interaction with the abnormal, I guess."

Bai Yan eventually came to the not so lofty conclusion that saving the world was something that had to be done, but not something that he was really interested in.

He was already sick of a quiet life and didn't want a quiet boring life anymore.

"So that's it."

Mr. Trap nodded, still smiling and keeping his expression unchanged, and finally said, "Is that what you think? Then you are qualified, Bai Yan."

Bai Yan didn't know the reason why he was qualified. The Director was obviously a bit of a "riddler" and wouldn't tell him the answer.

But he could probably guess... It should be because he was honest.

If you can't even be honest with your superiors, you are not worthy of becoming a night watchman at all.

--

There was a light rain this afternoon, and the whole city was shrouded in mist.

Bai Yan had his own office, which is less than 20 square meters. And the office was arranged simply and cleanly with white walls, tables, chairs, bookcases, and storage boxes.

He got up from his chair and opened the window, feeling the drizzle blowing in slightly.

From here, Bai Yan can see the Platinum Zone not far away, where the great nobles of Tatsumi City gather and live.

"Am I now an employee now?" He muttered to himself.

Bai Yan is now a third-level night watchman, working only as a clerk, responsible for approving various daily applications from the "original" level the superpower on a poor street.

There are a lot of the superpowers in Tatsumi City, and their daily applications are also very common. Some Bloods need to apply according to the rules every time they purchase a large number of blood packs, and some werewolves must apply before each transformation - specify the estimated location and time for this time to change, so as to avoid unnecessary losses and conflicts.

The superpowers were still strictly controlled... Of course, only the registered superpowers were like this. At least half of the superpowers in Tatsumi City concealed their identities.

There were also those who didn't conceal their identities, but still disdained the existence of DHA, such as Queen of the Scarlet Moon and Pastor.

As for the school, Bai Yan applied for a temporary suspension.

In order not to disappoint the professor too much, Bai Yan said that he was hit by a dump truck and could only crawl on the ground, so he could not come to school for the time being.

Well, it's not that he didn't want to study anymore.

Bai Yan sat in his seat, took out his mobile phone, and clicked to start the next level of the new event "Black Star Faction".

The first level is "Night Visit Vampire", and the purpose is to obtain information about the Black Star Faction from Marquis Scarlet.

Passed.

The second level is "White Night Pharmaceutica".

Game Tip, "Please choose one booster for this level, the other two will be counted as options for boosting future missions."

The second level still has three optional boosts, which are "White Night Pharmaceutica Roadmap", "Mystical Power - Photosynthesis", and "Relic - Rotating Copperhead Belt".

"Attention, Core Operators can't fight in consecutive battles! Please match the order reasonably!"

'What the fuck? I only have two core operators.' Bai Yan frowned slightly.

'Copperhead Belt... It sounds so funny.? But the effect seems very strong.'

The first booster, "White Night Pharmaceutica Roadmap", like the previous "Secrets of Marquis Scarlet", is undoubtedly an option to lower the difficulty, but it will also be one less reward after the event is fully cleared.

Bai Yan chose the third boost without hesitation and wanted to swap it out after the event.

The only optional operator this time is "Psychic Dancer", he clicked.

"Psychic Dancer, selected."