

M. Leader 41

Chapter 41

“White Night Pharmaceutica...another name I’ve heard of.”

Most NPCs, buildings, and powers in the complicated Babel Tower didn’t leave a deep impression on Bai Yan, but White Night Pharmaceutica was not part of that.

It was a company that manufactured drugs for neurological problems. In the background story, it was so famous that Bai Yan even knew it in the real world -- White Night Pharmaceutica in Tatsumi City.

At first, Bai Yan thought that “White Night” in the game was using the same name to ride the wave of the celebrated company in reality.

Now it appeared that the two of them were the same company.

“The White Night in the game always stirs up trouble. It either makes cyborgs or produces elixirs...”

Although he only achieved true end once, Bai Yan had experienced multiple plots in the past bad end playthroughs.

He couldn’t guess the plot line White Night Pharmaceutica?will choose?this playthrough, or to be more exact, in reality...

He picked Psychic Dancer to start the second level of the event mission.

“White Night Pharmaceutica.”

Her pixelated picture was shown on the screen again. It was at dusk, the devil's hour mentioned in so many legends.

In the dim light, Psychic Dancer’s small pixel figure walked out of the alley.

“Tap, tap, tap...” the same sound effect came again as the subtitles appeared on the screen.

“Valuable information from Nightsaber: White Night Pharmaceutica is making shady deals with the Black Star Faction.”

“Black Star Faction, a Cult with the ultimate goal to let Outer Gods invade this world. It’s the responsibility of The Babel Tower to destroy it.”

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It was still that emotionless female mechanical voice.

Bai Yan stared at the screen, not even blinking for the fear of missing any information.

In the lower right corner of the subtitle was Psychic Dancer’s avatar which represented that those were her lines.

Next, the graphical rendering of the game changed.

The screen rotated to portrait mode. Bai Yan could see the structure of the building from the first to third floors, while the floors above were temporarily invisible.

Bai Yan remembered that this White Night building has seventeen floors in the real life. The game wouldn't ask him to beat seventeen levels to accomplish the mission... right?

Psychic Dancer's pixel figure was on the first floor. She needed to avoid the attention of the enemy and use her superpower to go all the way upstairs.

Bai Yan muttered, "Clear out each floor. I've tried this in the previous playthrough of a bad end, but I didn't use Psychic Dancer at that time."

Last time he picked Cybertyrant and completed the level like it was the easiest thing in the world.

On the first floor, there were patrolling men in black and many crates.

By pushing crates, Psychic Dancer could block those men's line of sight. Differently colored mushrooms contained in some crates; provided her with various buffs.

Bai Yan manipulated the girl to go upstairs.

Psychic Dancer pushed the crates, blocked the sight of the guards and ate mushrooms to increase her movement speed.

After those guards turned around, Bai Yan let Psychic Dancer release her special skill -- Psychic Domination.

Of course, he also had other skills and tools, such as Invisible Cloak of Hermes, Sacred Rune Athena, and Rotating Copperhead Belt.

Smoothly, Psychic Dancer climbed upstairs to the second floor.

Guards on the second floor were stationed right at the door. Bai Yan had to take out the Invisible Cloak.

The next moment, Psychic Dancer's pixel figure gradually blurred. A countdown timer showed up above her head.

Bai Yan dared not to waste time. He instantly manipulated her to jump over those guards' heads.

"Wait, in real life, her body is even weaker than an ordinary person. How can she do this move...?"

Same as before, many men in black were guarding the third floor.

Bai Yan unlocked the power of Sacred Rune Athena!

Its effect was plain but spectacular...Repeat the last used power immediately!

Sounds mediocre, but knowing how to use it can be tricky.

For instance, you can only present three wishes to a genie. However, under the power of Athena, you are able to make six wishes!

Psychic Dancer's figure blurred again. She passed this floor safely.

On the fourth floor, there was no longer any guards. Instead, a large number of red lasers kept on moving up and down across the whole level.

“It would have been easy if I had Cybertyrant.”

“Fine. Time to challenge myself!”

Taking a deep breath, Bai Yan decided to fight his way out with his micro controlling abilities. In fact, he truly wanted to use Power Possession, but the game had warned him not to do it.

Why?

Bai Yan couldn't figure it out for the time being. He only knew that he was forbidden to beat everything with Power Possession like a cheater.

He manipulated Psychic Dancer to rush towards the moving lasers while trying to weave through them.

Bai Yan wasn't aware of what he triggered. With a “Ding”, the alarm sounded in the building.

“Oh no.”

Last time when Bai Yan picked Cybertyrant, controlling the system was so easy that there was no alarm that went off.

Suddenly more laser beams turned on. Psychic Dancer couldn't do anything but instantly be turned into ashes.

“It hurts...Mother...Mother...”

“How can a small pile of ashes still leave last words?” Bai Yan roared. He found the game screen was reset to the first floor.

“There's still time.”

He took a glance at the clock, knowing he must complete the mission within a few hours. Otherwise, Psychic Dancer would die in reality.

Even though he never met her in person or talked to her, Bai Yan didn't want her to suffer the pain and despair of death.

After some time, Psychic Dancer once again arrived the fourth floor.

Still, what happened to her was the same.

The alarm...laser grid...ashes' last words...

“The key point is the alarm. She may have been discovered before she went upstairs so she was killed indiscriminately once she reached the fourth floor.”

Bai Yan thought for a few seconds. This time, he didn't focus solely on climbing stairs, but started to explore each floor thoroughly.

No matter what he encountered, he would let Psychic Dancer touch it.

And he didn't even try to avoid those guards in black, so that Psychic Dancer was discovered!

Bai Yan didn't wait helplessly for the end. He chose the tool, Rotating Copperhead Belt. Anyone who was hit by the tool would spin around uncontrollably.

Psychic Dancer cut through the guards with the belt. As she ran and whipped, those men in black began to rotate.

The scene was quite...hilarious.

Bai Yan found the guards were actually weak, and it allowed Psychic Dancer to go all the way to the third floor.

Finally, she met the boss -- a woman with long blonde hair wearing a white suit.

“Provoking us was your worst mistake.”

The woman stood sideways and snapped her fingers. Several pixel flames appeared in the sky, attacking Psychic Dancer.

Bai Yan swiftly manipulated Psychic Dancer to escape. As the fire balls smashed down continuously, Bai Yan tried to use Psychic Domination on the boss.

“Useless!” said the woman, and her figure dissolved on the spot.

The next second, she appeared in the same place, but there was no sign that her mind was being controlled at all.

It seemed that she “refreshed” herself to make debuffs disappear. Bai Yan could roughly guess the concept of her ability.

The woman snapped her fingers with both hands once more. Fire balls burst out into a dragon-like shape and started to chase Psychic Dancer.

Bai Yan manipulated Psychic Dancer to dodge the crazy fire dragon. It was a long time before he finally found a chance to get close to the woman.

Psychic Dancer whipped the Copperhead Belt again. Even if the woman was the boss, she failed to stay immune and immediately started spinning!

‘Good, it’s close enough.’

When Psychic Dancer got closer to her opponent, the effect of Mind Control would be enhanced.

“Psychic Domination!” Bai Yan performed the ability decisively.

This time it succeed, so he gave the order without hesitation.

“Suicide.”

The boss who finally ended the rotation became raging.

“Damn...I’ll be back!”

She snapped her fingers and burst into flames. Shrieking in agony, her body turned into ashes.

A dark room popped up next to her remains with a red button on.

Although Bai Yan didn’t know what it was, or whether there would be an explosion, he still manipulated Psychic Dancer to press the button.

The next moment, all the lasers on the fourth floor disappeared.

‘Good! I did it!’

Bai Yan let Psychic Dancer rush to the fifth floor.

There were many experimental facilities and monster corpses, as well as experimenters in lab coat, crouching in fright.

Some bottles in the cabinets had labels on them, reading, “Transformation Potion of The Deep Ones”.

It turned out that Black Star Faction had colluded with the Augustus family. They were mass producing the Transformation Potion of Deep Ones.

Bai Yan immediately understood the current plot line. ‘They are definitely going to attack Tatsumi City, but unfortunately they meet me now...’

Then he realized something wrong.

“Wait a minute...this is a sneaking mission. How did I finish with the use of force?”

“Never mind. Save the game.”

“Irena, let’s play one more!”

On the big bed in her room, Maryse, who was in a baby pink dress, was pouting and shaking Irena’s arm.

“I can’t win a single game! You’ve been cheating with your power during the game. I won’t play anymore!”

Irena, in her maid outfit, was so mad that she threw the handle. She had been beaten up a dozen times just now!

“No, I didn’t use my power.”

Maryse looked at Irena with sincerity. The latter was slightly taken aback.

“Just because you are a noob,” she added.

Irena jumped up from the bed, clenched her fists, “No way! You have to let me play again!”

“Hahaha, wait for a sec. I need to go to the bathroom.”

Maryse jumped off her big pink bed. She was so pleased.

Actually she did cheat with her power. After all, she was the secret weapon of her clan.

Just as Maryse walked to the bathroom door, she suddenly lost the control of her body again.

She was horrified.

She was within touching distance from the bathroom.

But her body turned around!

‘Wait a minute! I need to go to the bathroom! Don’t ask me on a mission like this!’

‘Help!’

Chapter 42

The large room on the seventeenth floor of white night pharmaceuticals has a long and narrow design and is luxuriously furnished.

A small artificial fountain is constantly spraying chocolate syrup, and an extravagant table filled with a variety of food and freshly unwrapped packages sits in its center.

"Clack, clack..."

A woman with long blond hair is sitting on a long, brown and expensive sofa, playing with a silver lighter.

She looked to be in her early twenties, with long, flowing blond hair that fell from her shoulders to her hips. Her slender and tall figure is extremely outstanding, and she wore expensive black high-heeled shoes, revealing her white and smooth feet.

Her clothes are slightly messy, she is playing with a silver lighter in her right hand, and her left hand is covered with black chocolate paste.

Beside the sofa was a black leather belt that had just been taken off.

She stuffed her fingers into her mouth with a smile on her face, and sucked the thick chocolate syrup on her fingers one by one.

Normal people probably wouldn't eat like this.

"It feels good to be a 'human', and both 'food' and 'sex' are very novel experiences."

Not far from her stood several burly men in black clothes. Each one of them was muscular, and they seemed to be calmly guarding the place.

In fact, as the blonde woman's temporary "drones", the burly men in black were always terrified, for fear that one day they will run out of soft tissue!

"Number. Two." this is what Mr. Mystery called her.

Since she came to White Night Pharmaceuticals, all the security issues were under her control, but she didn't want to manage these boring chores herself.

In fact, she was not a human, but a strange creature wearing human skin from the outer world. But no one had ever seen her real body, only heard that her appearance is quite different from that of a human being.

No. Two smiled and said to the terrified strong men, "There is a human saying 'If you don't work, don't expect to be paid', It has been several months since I was summoned here, but I still haven't gotten a job, and now I'm starting to get very irritable."

"Just kidding, I actually wish I could be idle like this."

She suddenly stretched and said with great interest, "Come on! Don't be idle! I want to play again!"

"Please, Ms. Two, it's been eight times today!"

The burly men in black were trembling, their faces pale.

The blond woman laughed happily, the flame in the lighter swirled and danced while the temperature rose, forming a small and ferocious fire dragon nearby.

Her pupils turned blood red and a huge gap was opened in her mouth.

"Didn't I ask you to take medicine? Answer me... do you want a hot body or do you want real fire?"

The burly men finally realized they had no choice at all. They could only painfully undress and pray for a hero to come to their rescue.

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I'm about to piss.

Maryse sat calmly on the bus, looking straight ahead, her petite and lovely body sitting straight.

When her body was under control, she couldn't even speak independently.

But Maryse also knew that she was not completely controlled, she could blink and move her muscles slightly.

For example, "holding urine" is done entirely by her own will, but it also means that she cannot automatically hold her urine, she must do so voluntarily in this state.

Hold back!

Stop!

The bus stopped at a stop and Maryse felt her legs move on their own, following the other passengers. She slowly lined up to get off.

It was dusk and the light of autumn leaves shone on Maryse's exquisite face.

Downtown? She realized where this place was.

There is a lot of traffic around and there are people who have just left work everywhere. Of course it is not the biggest wave of people getting off work, because it is not yet 9pm.

Maryse soon noticed that there was an extra white mask in her hand. She put it on, revealing only her emerald eyes.

She looked at the building not far ahead of her and recognized the famous White Night Pharmaceutica in Tatsumi City.

It seems to be a company her uncle invested in, and far as she remembered, the person in charge of this company has been from the Augustus family several times.

Uncle... Thinking of that disgusting man, she has goosebumps all over her body! The few times she accidentally read his mind, it would send Maryse into a state of terror and nausea.

She didn't have the guts to tell her father those thoughts before, but now she feels that it doesn't matter anymore.

The Augustus family is not worth keeping to her.

Babel Tower will be her new home...

Well, while Nightsaber is a good girl, the only problem is that the Savior is a big-boobed freak who likes to make sweet and cute little lolis hold their urine and fight!

'Ah, I accidentally cursed in my heart!'

Maryse's heart sank, wondering if her words would be heard, or would she be punished by the Savior?

But it's really good.

Maryse marched through the mediocre crowd towards the White Night Pharmaceutica, while inwardly fretting over the insult to the Savior.

After a while, there was no response in her mind for insulting the Savior, and she finally felt relieved.

Maryse suddenly started talking to herself.

"Received important information from Nightsaber, White Night Pharmaceutica is doing shady business for Black Star Faction."

"Black Star is a cult group. The ultimate goal is undoubtedly to let the Outer Gods invade this world. It is the responsibility of Babel Tower to eliminate them."

Maryse understood immediately, it turned out that Nightsaber was dealing with the same enemy as her.

Finally, she came to the glass gate of White Night Pharmaceutica, and two security guards in black immediately stopped her.

"Little girl, this is not a place you can enter casually. Where is your mother?"

They never imagined that this little girl was the end of White Night Pharmaceutica, they just thought it was a little girl who got lost out of curiosity.

The girl's small cherry mouth opened. "It's time to show real skill!"

Maryse felt helpless, so she knew what she was going to say. The expressions of the two security guards in black changed, and they wanted to take out pistols from their arms without hesitation.

They all obviously knew Psychic Dancer from Babel Tower, Psychic Dancer in that video will say this constant line every time!

Maryse's heart tightened, and she shouted in her heart, 'hurry up and control them!'

The next moment, her eyes turned silver, and she once again displayed her powerful spiritual power!

There are some SuperPowers that possess psychic type powers, but a mind-based SuperPower as dominant and powerful as Maryse is extremely rare. Even spells and relics have a hard time stopping her, which is why the Augustus family fears her.

The eyes of the two security guards in black became confused, and they were obviously under control.

[I order you to ignore my existence.].

The two nodded gently.

Maryse calmly walked into the first-floor lobby of White Night Pharmaceutica, where the staff came and went.

Not all of them knew about the Otherworlds. Many people saw Maryse walking in and thought she was a child brought by the company's management.

So she swaggered onto the elevator and pressed the button to go to the fifteenth floor.

White Night Pharmaceutica has seventeen floors, but the elevator only leads to the first fifteen floors and is the only way to reach the fifteenth floor.

The stairs on the fourteenth floor are not even connected to the fifteenth floor either.

The elevator door opened, and in front of Maryse was a spacious corridor. Four security guards in black were standing at the door on both sides of the elevator. They were all taken aback when they saw Maryse.

One of them immediately said, "This is a restricted area, please show your ID!"

Maryse stepped out of the elevator nonchalantly.

"Again, show your ID immediately!"

The security guards mercilessly pulled out pistols and electric batons, even though they were only facing a cute little girl in pink dress, they didn't dare to relax at all.

They are all professional security guards. They have been in contact with the Otherworlds and Outer worlds all year round. They are well-trained and understand that the power of a SuperPower is often irrelevant to age. Even babies can kill people. Even the slightest amount of carelessness can lead them to their deaths!

Just when Maryse thought she was going to exercise mind control again, the situation changed.

A strange black copper head belt appeared in her hand, which looked very... strange, to say the least. It gave the same feel like the heavy style of an old father whipping shitty descendants.

'What's this?' She completely froze.

Maryse has learned about the existence of many relics from the illustrated book since she was a child, but she really doesn't know about this thing!

She suddenly picked up the copper-headed belt, aimed at the four men in black around her and whipped it vigorously. The men in Black flickered mid-air, and immediately began to spin on the spot as if possessed by a demon.

"What's going on here? What the heck!!!"

The people in black struggled in amazement, but they couldn't get rid of their state at all, as if their bodies were under the control of hypnosis, they couldn't control them at all.

'Wow, this is interesting!' Maryse's eyes lit up! She wanted to use this magic on the people she hated!

So good!

Maryse ran in the corridor, and many men in black ran out of the room in all directions, trying to stop her.

But their bullets were easily dodged by Maryse, and then their bodies immediately spun under the attack of the belt!

By the time the spinning stops, these people are basically exhausted.

Maryse found that there were no SuperPowers among these people. But how could that be? If the opponent is the Black Star Faction, then the enemy should not be just ordinary people.

She thought about it and whipped all the way, defeating all the guards in this way, and came all the way to the sixteenth floor.

In the middle of the wide corridor on the sixteenth floor stood a blond woman in a white suit, also known as "No. Two".

"Snap."

No. Two clapped her hands and smiled, "Do you know why the security guards in this company are basically ordinary people?"

"Because with me alone, there's no need for other SuperPower guards."

Maryse had no expression on her face, holding her urine and listening to her talking nonsense.

No. Two frowned as the girl ignored her, "You're good looking, you should be a nice toy, huh, I haven't tried this particular flavor of the same gender yet."

She suddenly said, "You are the 'Psychic Dancer' from Babel Tower, I guess right?"

Maryse was still expressionless and didn't say a word, only knowing that she really couldn't hold it anymore!

'Stop talking nonsense!'

Chapter 43

"Why won't you answer me?" No. Two stared at her, and her expression suddenly went cold.

Maryse remained expressionless, still keeping silent.

"How dare you ignore me, human?" No. Two got really angry and she snapped her fingers.

A huge golden-red fireball appeared out of nowhere in mid-air, mixed with bursts and booms, rushed towards the little girl's location without mercy.

Maryse has already taken a step ahead, like a dancer dancing gracefully, moving and dodging in an extreme posture, among the falling fireballs.

"Hahahaha, watch out! Avoid to get burned out by me! I still want to keep you!" No. Two opened her mouth widely that it was not the size of a human, but more like the bloody mouth of a demon or other horrible being!

Maryse remained silent, dodging expressionlessly, the golden-red flames had burned the surroundings in the blink of an eye, and the entire floor was surrounded by smoke and fire.

Many of the black-clad guards in the room yelled out, hoping that No. Two would show mercy and take care of them.

But No. Two was completely indifferent, even enjoying the fear of others.

Suddenly, Maryse found an opportunity and stared into No. Two's eyes with her silvery eyes!

She knew that would be the end of it!

Psychic Domination!

No. Two's eyes gradually flushed with confusion...

The next moment, No. Two suddenly disappeared without a trace, as if she didn't exist in this world anymore.

Then she reappeared in the same place, the confusion in her eyes had completely disappeared.

"It's useless, this level of Psychic Domination can't defeat me at all."

No. Two looked at Maryse coldly, her voice gradually hoarse, "I am Balrog from 'Padma Hell'. Little girl, don't underestimate me by placing me in the same category as humans."

Balrog from Padma Hell?

Maryse was slightly stunned, "Wasn't Padma Hell one of the Outer World? This gal actually came from the Outer World? Why would she sneak into the territory of the Air Alliance?"

"Provoking us was your biggest mistake, now you must pay the price for ignoring me!"

No. Two's voice became heavy and hoarse. Violent golden-red flames emerged from her mouth, nostrils and ears, and two hissing flaming dragons coalesced around her, their hideous faces chilling.

Maryse looked at the fire dragons that filled almost half the floor and was tempted to swallow them.

'Is this guy planning to blow up the whole building?! That's too exaggerated!'

Then, she was actually sprinting towards the blonde Balrog!

No! Run!

Maryse was horrified, completely unable to understand this operation, she still wanted to live!

"You are coming closer to me instead of staying away?"

No. Two's voice was husky and magnetic, and several golden red fire dragons around her kept expanding and bursting. The light of the bright flames lit up the whole floor, and all the windows shattered under the huge impact.

"Die! Human!"

Her words were like the final judgment of hell, the fire dragon had engulfed Maryse's position in the blink of an eye, and the security guards hiding in other rooms on the floor screamed and were engulfed in flames.

"hahahahahahahahahahahahaha! This is the price for ignoring me! Arrogant human!"

No. Two laughed wildly, and her laughter echoed continuously as if it had its own stereo. The feeling of killing is more delicious than "sex" and "eating"!

Just then, she suddenly found a black belt jerked over!

Maryse expressionlessly rushed out from the only opening in the flames, all her clothes were set on fire, but the slight burns were already healing due to the high-speed recovery power.

"What?"

The black belt whipped hard against No. Two's chest, but she didn't feel pain, instead the demon's human body started spinning involuntarily!

"Damn it! What is this?"

No. Two spun in place incomprehensibly, trying desperately to stop, but with no chance of success. She had to wait for the spinning force to stop on its own.

However, Maryse had already come to her with the black belt.

The beautiful little face under the white mask was pressed against Balrog's flaming eyes, unafraid.

[Kill yourself, Balrog.]

Maryse looked calmly at the demon in front of her, suddenly realizing that the words were not said with manipulation, but with her own voice...? She said them with pleasure.

'Nothing wrong with that, I've always wanted to... try and get the nasty guys... to kill themselves!'

Kill, wail! Delight me!

Her silvery eyes reveal excitement and joy!

No. Two was shocked to find that her body moved by itself!

The fierce golden red flame ignited the demonic core deep in the flesh and blood, and her body was instantly engulfed in a blaze of flames!

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The demon's mournful and terrifying voice resounded for kilometers!

Outside White Night Pharmaceutica, there were many passers-by watching the fire, and they were all startled to hear the screams that seemed to be lingering in their ears!

No. Two's body turned into black charcoal, a huge black shadow from which spread across the burning floor, the shadow of the blood-red pupils staring at Maryse.

"Damn it! Humans! I'll be back!"

The black shadows dissipated and only the flames remained.

Maryse calmly looked at everything around her, with only one word in her mind, "warmth".

She felt very warm in the flames, especially her legs, which had become particularly warm...

Maryse kept moving forward through the fire, down the stairs to the empty seventeenth floor.

There is actually nothing here, no furniture, no rooms, no people.

How did this happen?

She could not understand why the seventeenth floor was actually empty, but her body automatically went to a blank wall.

Then, Maryse went right through the wall. There is a brand new dark blue room.

She immediately smelled a peculiarly irritating odor, and here was an obvious laboratory with a large number of culture containers and various unreadable alchemical equipment.

The experimenter in the white coat held their heads and knelt on the ground, desperately begging for mercy.

"We were coerced by the cultists. Don't kill us, please don't kill us."

Maryse was eager to smile, the feeling of controlling people's lives made her feel good.

She walked over to a cabinet full of dark blue potions, "Deep Ones Transformation Potion".

[Overthrow it.]

Maryse gave the order to the experimenters, their eyes gradually became confused, as they got up from the floor and came over. They pushed the cabinet containing the potion to the ground together.

All the dark blue potions were crushed on the ground, and Maryse calmly spoke, "Mission accomplished."

She can move!

Maryse, covered in sweat, let out a long breath and immediately ran to the toilet to get paper to dry her body, then she found that the black mist actually didn't arrive as expected.

"What? Do I still have free time?"

She was not at all afraid of the fire downstairs, but came to be interested in wandering around the laboratory, which covered a huge area.

Until Maryse walked to a special altar deep in the room, her pupils instantly widened, trembling.

The altar is dedicated to a huge black sphere, and around the edge of the sphere are several terrifying monsters, like its satellites.

The Chaos Star!

Maryse didn't dare to look, she lowered her head, but then trembled and covered her mouth.

Corpses were piled up on the altar. Most of them with fish features, apparently all of them were failed experiments.

The waste is placed here as an offering to the Chaos Star.

Some of the bodies could even be seen to be girls younger than Maryse's physical age.

'Why?' Maryse, unlike Mu Ling, is not a true warrior and was completely unable to accept the scene before her!

Countless terrified faces and the strong stench of corpses caused a sudden and violent nausea in her stomach.

She bent down and tried to vomit, but was only able to dry heave, because she hadn't eaten anything today either.

Maryse dry heaved for a long time, finally being able to slow down a little after a long time. Then she was buried into a very long silence.

"You did all of this? Were you all completely coerced?"

She let go of Psychic Domination with a tremor in her voice and asked the experimenters who were following her behind her.

The experimenters shook their heads repeatedly, and many of them fell to their knees.

"No! We were just coerced by Black Star, there is no way for anyone to go against those cultist in this situation, please let us go!"

"My family is still waiting for me, please spare me, my son is only three years old, and his birthday is in a few days!"

"Thank you for saving us, thank you, thank you! We're leaving right now and will never tell anyone we've seen you!"

Maryse nodded calmly and gently, with a slight hint of pleasure, "Your hearts are exposed."

The experimenters all froze.

[I command you, kill yourselves.]

For the first time in her life, she was particularly grateful for this ability.

It keeps her from getting bogged down in judgment.

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"New level completed, Babel Tower Legendary Points increased by 80."

"Level reward: 100 Energy Point has been earned."

From the seat in the office, Bai Yan calmly looked at his new awards and thought about them before finally deciding to invest them in the construction of a new facility.

It was ne of the most important facilities besides Recovery Spring.

It is not only a prep facility for the "resurrection" facility, but also serves as the Savior's summons to Babel Tower operators.

Yes, summons.

If a group summons is conducted, it can also become a meeting.

Any proper organization would be unable to escape from meetings, and it is also the same with Babel Tower.

To promote cohesion among the members of the organization, the Savior can call upon the core operators at will to discuss matters of salvation.

The performance in the game is that every time there are a few more options for the player to choose, dealing with something about the core operators.

But Bai Yan thinks this round "summoning" manifestation is likely to be different.

Perhaps he will meet the core operators directly.

Only it must be opened with two existing constructions, so Bai Yan didn't build it directly.

But it's not too late.

Bai Yan felt the need to establish a more direct connection with the core operators. They are not characters exists in works of fiction, but living people.

He should prepare for salvation not only on the level of the game, and it is too arrogant to put everything on it.

"The Temple of Babel Tower."

Bai Yan invested 100 points and chose the fifth floor of Babel Tower to build the "Temple of Babel Tower".

A small golden palace icon quickly popped up on the pixel map of Babel Tower.

He clicks on the Babel Tower temple icon and two options pop up.

"Upgrade the temple", "Summon the operator".

"The option for the Savior to summon the operators in the game, put in reality... Would I meet with them?"

Bai Yan was silent for a while, took out a prepared white mask and put it on his face.

Then, he moved the "Disguise Mask" in the item bar in his phone to "the Savior" to put on.

"If I can enter Babel Tower myself through the summoning option, that means my guess is correct. Presumably, according to the principle, this mask should also come to my face at the same time."

After making preparations, Bai Yan reached out and clicked on the "summon operator" option.

The next moment, everything around him fell apart, all the elements collapsed, disintegrated and finally reconstructed into a new form.

Bai Yan enters the Babel Tower.

Chapter 44

Dizziness.

There seemed to be silent fireworks bursting in his mind, with countless colors blooming and fading.

It is as if he was caught in a boundless nothingness and he cannot feel the presence of his body.

He was bewildered and confused. Gradually, the endless fireworks in his mind ceased, leaving only darkness around him.

The dizziness is receding and memories are gradually coming back to his mind.

Bai Yan.

I am Bai Yan.

"Bai Yan... My name is Bai Yan..."

Is this my memory?

This name, why is it in my mind... Why do I feel that it is a familiar name.

Why do I feel so sad?

The breeze gently brushed Bai Yan's cheeks, gradually waking him up from the chaos.

Bai Yan opened his eyes and gradually stretched his stiff body.

He stood on a vast expanse of white land. Except for the oncoming breeze, the only things he could see were the six grand suns shining with golden light in the sky.

Gradually, thick and dense black mist surged up, enveloping everything around Bai Yan.

"The black fog in the video..."

When he reached out to the rising black mist, a large amount of complicated and incomprehensible information was automatically formed in his mind. A small part of which began to be quickly arranged and combined, converting into words that humans could read.

"Upgrade the Babel Tower Temple."

"Meet core operators."

"Change the appearance of the temple."

"Go elsewhere."

Four lines of fiery red words surfaced in the depths of Bai Yan's mind, as if the faithful Babel Tower was welcoming its supreme master.

"Is this an authority I can exercise?"

Relieved, Bai Yan shook his head. He didn't immediately use his authority as "Savior", but picked up an invisible mask in his hand.

Although it is completely transparent and the outline cannot be seen, he can still feel the touch of its presence.

This is... 'The Disguise Mask'.

Bai Yan raised his hand and slowly put on the Disguise Mask, his body started to wriggle like ooze, now he can mold his body shape and appearance according to his heart's desires.

After thinking for a while, Bai Yan's figure gradually shifted.

He turned into a person shrouded in a black robe whose face could not be seen, possessing a hazy sense of mystery that no one could see through.

Bai Yan nodded slightly, the image of himself now is almost the same as the Savior in Babel Tower.

"I want to change the appearance."

The next moment, nineteen three-dimensional holographic pictures appeared in front of Bai Yan, including "palaces" of various themes.

Such as "Underwater World", "Fairy Tale Paradise", "Sky Temple", "Padma Hell", "Cyber Tower", "Blood Tower", "Dark Castle" and so on.

Just waiting for him to make a choice.

"The Blood Tower looks weird. The ground and buildings are piled up with twisted and rotting corpses. Even the throne is stacked with limbless bodies. How can anyone tolerate it?"

After he complained, Bai Yan thought about it for a while, and decided to try the appearance of "Space Crystal Palace".

Everything in the black mist collapsed and disintegrated again, then transformed into basic particles. Only Bai Yan standing in the center of the black mist was not affected at all.

Finally, everything was reshaped again.

Bai Yan looked around him in astonishment. All the walls were paved with clear crystals. This is a majestic palace full of space opera-style sci-fi.

There is a high crystal throne on one side of the palace, which is crystal clear and has a very beautiful sense of art. In front of the throne are many exquisite musical instruments made of crystal. It seems that there is going to be a performance for their king, but there is lack of players.

Around the palace, there are sleeping maid puppets made of crystal. They are lifeless but delicate enough to almost be called perfect works of art. Perhaps they are just the players that the musical instruments lack.

Bai Yan thought for a while, two crystal maid dolls handed up water and snacks and stood calmly on both sides of him.

The ceiling of the Crystal Palace is completely transparent, and he can see the infinite dark universe as long as he looks up, and the many stars that shine brightly are incomparably gorgeous.

"Is this the real universe? Or a false illusion?" Looking at the beautiful universe, Bai Yan couldn't help but have this question in his mind.

In fact, he didn't know the correct answer, and he didn't dare to try to smash the ceiling and run out.

"Let's try something else... Well, this should be good."

Bai Yan selected the "Sky Temple" theme.

Everything collapsed and disintegrated again, and reassembled into a new world.

Bai Yan stared around with curiosity.

A gentle wind blew past him, and the surrounding area was covered with white clouds in the blink of an eye.

This is a temple with a diameter of more than a few hundred meters, like a huge white disc. There are numerous golden patterns on the edge, and huge white ancient Roman columns are arched around the temple.

In the blue sky there is a huge and very close golden sun, seeming to be within reach.

Why is the sun so big?

Bai Yan was not so surprised this time, he soon saw a marble throne in the middle of the huge pillars, which could only be walked up step by step.

"I don't know what it's like to sit there. All in all, I feel entitled to sit up."

Bai Yan felt like this was like finding a new treasure. A brand new map was opened in the game. He ran up the stairs full of curiosity and joy, and sat on the throne unceremoniously.

The golden sun occupying half of the sky was right behind him.

"Well, it's not comfortable at all." Bai Yan decided to change the theme again. No matter how beautiful a theme is, it is meaningless if there is no comfort!

Finally, Bai Yan settled the current theme appearance of Babel Tower-- Star Camp.

In the next second, the blue sky turned into a dark and endless starry night. There are countless stars shining in the night sky.

The ancient and dilapidated huge stone pillars rose from the ground, and the dynamic myths and legends are depicted on the stone walls, and the immortal epic stories of various races are played in a loop.

The huge stone table was surrounded by luxurious seats made of different substances.

Bai Yan sits at the main seat of the long table. Under his buttocks was a night sky throne that is embedded with twinkling stars.

Bai Yan sat calmly on the brand new night sky throne, he felt very good.

He decided to change the theme of the Temple of Babel Tower every time he met the operators.

"Use this today. At least this chair is comfortable. As for the scenery, it's just stuff."

Bai Yan is quite pragmatic.

In the next step, he chose "meet the core operators" in his mind.

A faint translucent list appeared in front of him, much like the enlarged version of the list in the mobile game Babel Tower. He can choose the core operators as the objects to be met by "the Savior".

Bai Yan thought for a while and decided to meet Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer.

In fact, it is impossible for him to maintain the remote control mode all the time.

For Babel Tower to be a qualified salvation organization, both managers and subordinates need the necessary communication, instead of just solving everything in the game mode.

Bai Yan is also looking forward to meeting them, he is very interested in things about "Babel Tower" right now.

This game has been getting more and more interesting!

Infinite freedom, infinite possibilities, infinite maneuverability, and... The penalty of losing everything once failed.

He originally thought that he would suffer more and more bitterness and hatred because of the heavy responsibility, but in fact, every "infinity" and "everything" made Bai Yan extremely excited.

'Do I really care about justice and evil, the survival and destruction of the world, or even my own life?'

Perhaps, since I came to this world, I have lost everything, so I no longer care so much.

Bai Yan vaguely recalled the mysterious Moon Witch.

Is the essence of what she said the side of her life that she likes to play?

"Everything is not that important, but I really want... to win the game perfectly." Bai Yan muttered.

He took a deep breath and decided to let the game move on to the next stage.

"I want to meet..."

Nightsaber.

And Psychic Dancer."

After Bai Yan chose the core operators and used the summon function, a thick black mist emerged from each of the two seats next to the long table.

Something suddenly occurred to him.

There is a price to pay for using relics, and the price for using Disguise Mask is...

Unable to speak to the girls for a period of time.

Chapter 45: Meeting the Savior

Mu Ling lingered in the familiar school hallway, shielding her expression.

She saw many old friends, but she was too timid to approach them and could only watch them from afar.

Mu Ling knew very well.

They were certainly being monitored by the DHA.

If she came forward to greet them casually, she would definitely hurt them, so Mu Ling buried her slight anxiousness.

The peaceful life of the world no longer belongs to her.

This was not a place where Mu Ling should be, but she still hoped to find some clues about her "Savior".

Although Mu Ling did not have much contact with this mysterious and great existence, she had already realized that it had completely changed every aspect of her life.

Be it granting her powerful strength, or manipulating her body to fight, Mu Ling remembered these experiences deeply.

However, she had been looking for a long time, yet she had still not found the young man.

Where is he exactly?

Mu Ling kept wandering and searching, but felt very lost.

'Why do I have to meet him? To show my gratitude? Or due to my helplessness and fear.'

She suddenly thought of this idea and shook her head immediately.

As a strong-willed hunter, She had long been able to face all dangers and difficulties alone.

Moreover, she was about to avenge her family and recast its glory.

She mumbled to herself, "I just want to express my gratitude and get to know Babel Tower better."

Yes, everything about the Babel Tower made Mu Ling very curious.

This mysterious organization manipulated her to do many things, but it has always been hidden in the black mist, making it impossible for people to find out.

Before she realized it, she had reached the top of the teaching building, looking down at the students coming and going from school.

Suddenly, a male voice sounded.

"You are Nightsaber, right, Miss Mu Ling?"

Mu Ling was taken aback when she turned around and saw a young man wearing a purple stripe-patterned suit, his hands in his pockets and a large smiling mask on his face.

He was still holding a black magic wand in his hand, and Mu Ling's intuition told her that both the man and his wand were very dangerous.

"DHA?"

Mu Ling's expression remained unchanged, and she reached out to hold the black cross on her fair neck.

Under the smiling face mask, Alan smiled and twirled his wand, saying, "Yes, it is necessary for DHA to ask you over for breaking the 'Mystic Principle'."

"I hope to avoid fighting. After all, fighting at the same level is really difficult to grasp."

"I can't go with you."

Mu Ling shook her head calmly, refused. Then she took off the black cross, and in an instant it changed into a heavy, pitch-black cross sword.

"Oh, what a pity. I didn't want to fight with a lady."

"However, your answer was as expected."

Alan stopped talking and his eyes became more serious.

Even if they may not be real enemies, and might even be opponents of cult groups, their different stances determined that this battle was inevitable.

However, fighting in the real world is different from games and anime. Unless there is a huge gap in power between the two sides, it is simply impossible to stop in the middle of the fight.

In other words, both of them are likely to fall here!

Suddenly, Mu Ling heard a familiar voice in her mind.

[Nightsaber, you are about to be summoned.]

She felt that everything around her was fragmented, and everything was turned into elementary particles and rebuilt again. After a moment, she realized that she was about to arrive at Babel Tower.

'Savior, is he summoning me?'

Alan only saw that a cloud of dense black mist suddenly appeared, enveloping Mu Ling's body in an instant.

"Stop!"

He raised his hand and threw several magic throwing knives, but they passed through the black mist directly without affecting anything inside it, as if it was already in a different dimension.

"This is the power, of the master, of the Babel Tower?"

Alan was confused for a while. After seeing the black mist gradually disappearing, he raised his hand, and the magic throwing knife returned to him automatically.

"Now I'm glad that Bai Yan is no longer in school."

Alan fell into deep thought. Mu Ling came here for some reasons. If the ambivalent member of Babel Tower were to be disadvantageous because of him, it would be terrible.

"Shit!"

Any relic has a price, and the "Rotating Copperhead Belt" is no exception.

Maryse was sitting on the bed and eating non-stop. Maid Irena unwrapped a large amount of snack packages and handed them over to Maryse with a helpless expression.

She felt really hungry, and no matter how much she ate, she still never felt full.

It's the cost of the copper belt.

Maryse was desperately eating cookies, ice cream, chocolate, jelly, crispy noodles, popcorn, and marshmallows.

Irena couldn't help asking, "Aren't you going to get fat?"

She was already 50kg and was forced to eat only diet salad.

Maryse stuffed a sausage into her mouth while answering casually, "No way. Elves are good at keeping slim, it's one of our race's features. What's up?"

"No, it's nothing." Irena turned her head and pouted unhappily.

[I can't believe you don't have to fear eating anything, that's so annoying. I curse you to have an A cup forever!]

Maryse paused for a moment then angrily said, "Come on, you're actually jealous of me? I'm gonna pinch you! Taste my Dragon Claw!"

She lifted her hands up to grab Irena, but was held in place by Irena's quick hand on her head. She was unable to inch forward, both of her arms were flailing around like cat's claws.

Irena said helplessly, "Behave yourself, my lovely elf lady. But, I really envy your long life and puberty."

"The long-lived races are truly special. I really envy you."

Irena's words can only be said to Maryse, and it would be a disrespectful act to say them publicly in this elf family.

[I won't be able to accompany you after 100 years... Maryse.]

Maryse was slightly taken aback, and suddenly said, "Actually, you can also prolong your life. Even if you are just an ordinary person, there is a way."

Irena was silent for a moment, then shook her head and said, "Don't do too much for me."

[What should I do, she wants to do something for me. Damn it, I have to control my feelings. But I'm still so touched, I even want to agree her.]

Irena immediately stepped back and said, "Don't listen to me, I'm just a little hesitant. It's not duplicity."

Just as Maryse was about to say something, a dense black mist suddenly rose up.

Irena was startled. Seeing the black mist enveloping Maryse, she immediately ran over and subconsciously stretched out her hand to grab Maryse. Her palm passed directly through her friend.

"The master of that Babel Tower, Maryse where are you?"

Irena thought of Maryse's explanation, and she was a little relieved. But seeing the little girl in front of her disappear, she was still twitched.

"I will wait for you here."

[You are about to be summoned, Psychic Dancer.]

Everything fell apart in front of Maryse, and she tried to grab Irena's hand, but there was nothing at all.

--

The stars in the night sky twinkle and the constellations are constantly changing.

"Where is this?"

"Savior?"

The voices of the two girls sounded at the same time, and they quickly looked at each other.

Mu Ling saw a lovely girl across the table wearing a white cat mask, with golden sand-like hair.

It's her, "Psychic Dancer"!

Mu Ling immediately recognized the other girl.

The girl wore a white dog mask and had white hair. Maryse recognized her as Nightsaber.

The two girls felt a lot better after seeing a familiar person, but they were shocked by what they saw in front of them!

This was a very magical place, like an ancient relic. The stars in the night sky were dazzling, and the constellations moved as if they were alive.

There were dynamic murals on the surrounding walls, interpreting ancient heroic epics. Everything made them feel their own insignificance.

But what they cared most about was not the mysterious surroundings, but the mysterious person sitting on the throne of the night sky at the head of the long table.

He was shrouded in thick fog from head to toe, hidden by a black cloak so that his true appearance was not discernible.

A special kind of pressure emanated from him, as if there was an invisible connection between them, making Mu Ling and Maryse subconsciously hold their breath.

'Is he the master of Babel Tower, Savior?' Maryse thought to herself, and gradually clenched her hands.

Then she was afraid for a while if her mind was peeped, she would be finished.

'But scolding him is really cool!'

Maryse suddenly realized something, her psychic powers have failed!

There was some kind of invisible thing that completely blocked her out so she could hear not only the heart of 'Savior', but also that of 'Nightsaber'!

How is this possible?

Maryse couldn't believe it at all. Her psychic power had the highest priority among similar powers and the family tried their best but couldn't find a way to resist it!

For her, the current situation is really a special experience. Her psychic power has disappeared.

It was as if she suddenly lost her sense of smell, which made Maryse feel very uncomfortable.

Mu Ling got up, put one hand before her chest and bowed.

"If I am guessing correctly, you must be the Savior of Babel Tower, our master."

Maryse just watched without saying anything. She could feel it without any psychic power.

"Nightsaber" was much more loyal than her.

Bai Yan didn't say anything. But his voice reached both girls at the same time.

[This is the Babel Tower and I am it's master.]

As always his tone was cold and heartless without the slightest warmth; as though he was the man behind the game. The two girls quivered slightly under the strain of this sound.

That's him!

[Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer, you both have done a lot for Babel Tower in this period of time.]

[I think...]

[You must want to see me and have lots of questions to ask me.]

Chapter 46

Bai Yan smiled at the two girls. After grabbing Psychic Dancer's power by Power Possession, he could now not only listen to their thoughts and transmit his own.

But Psychic Dancer can't actively hear his heart anymore.

'So, what about the price of not being able to talk to girls? I will obtain her power.'

'By the way, the little girl scolded me secretly just now, should I punish her by standing upside down on the table for ten minutes?'

Both girls do have countless questions to ask. There are too many doubts, and both of them have thought a lot about the experience during this period.

Maryse still didn't say a word, she pressed her pink skirt and watched the situation secretly.

In fact, she doesn't dare to say much for the time being. In the face of this mysterious existence who can completely control her, she always has a sense of fear in her heart.

Mu Ling sat back and said respectfully, "First of all, I really want to know one thing. Mr. Savior, why did you choose us?"

Maryse also wanted to ask this question: why did he choose them?

But since Nightsaber had already asked, Maryse felt that she didn't need to ask anymore, and was secretly happy that it was nice to have a straightforward companion like Nightsaber.

Bai Yan replied calmly through his heart.

[Because you can save the world.]

[Countless people in the world are stronger than you, but not many have the possibility of saving the world. You two can.]

'The possibility of saving the world? We are two of them?' Mu Ling and Maryse looked at each other and felt confused about the fateful answer.

It turns out that they are really special, chosen by fate.

Maryse suddenly said in a respectful tone, "Dear Savior, may I ask how many members are left in Babel Tower, and can we meet them?"

Bai Yan had already prepared all the questions they might ask in advance in the past few days, and Maryse's question was also among the answers prepared.

He answered without hesitation.

[There are many more members of Babel Tower, but they are fighting in various parts of the world, even other worlds, so you will not be able to see them yet.]

Both Mu Ling and Maryse were shocked. It turned out that there were many members of Babel Tower, and they were even fighting in other worlds. Babel Tower is such a powerful mysterious organization with influence reaching far into the multiverse. It's really scary!

The Air Alliance may not be able to do anything about Babel Tower.

There is a crucial question Maryse couldn't help asking, "Savior, will this world really come to an end?"

'I have already anticipated your questions.' After all, Bai Yan had always been smart since he was a child.

He answered the two again.

[In less than three months, the world will be destroyed.]

What!

Both Mu Ling and Maryse were taken aback. They never expected that time would be so tight. The whole world would end in three months? Is there still enough time to save the world?

[But Babel Tower will save everything. At least, we'll have a try.]

[And you are my chosen executors.]

[The possibility.]

Mu Ling bowed again, and said with serious eyes, "No matter what the final result is, thank you for the strength and for helping me take revenge. Since you helped me gradually restore the glory of my family, I am willing to give my allegiance to you, even giving up my life."

Maryse looked at Nightsaber, and thought, "is this girl from a ruined family?"

Bai Yan stared at Mu Ling calmly and answered.

[You just get the reward you deserve.]

"I have a small suggestion, I don't know if I should say it or not." Maryse raised her hand and said courageously, "Can you stop controlling our bodies at will? You can send us a task and let us do it ourselves."

"Well, when there are more members in the future, I will turn on automatic mode for you." Bai Yan thought silently in his heart.

[Of course, but I won't do it for the time being, because you are too weak.]

[Do you think you can defeat the strong enemies with your own strength?]

The two girls looked at each other. Indeed, relying on their own strength to fight, they would have died many times.

Indeed, they had gone up to fight on their own on many tasks not knowing how many times they had died.

Mu Ling thought for a while, then looked at Maryse and said persuasively, "This is all in order to save the world. It is normal to feel pressure and difficulties, and we have already gained a lot."

"Things are good enough now."

'What the fuck?' Maryse was very upset. She actually knew that "being manipulated" would continue, but she just wanted to test it out and get more benefits from her Savior.

Unexpectedly, Nightsaber took the initiative to stand beside the Savior! Taking a step back, is his goal really to save the world?

As far as she knows, there were at least ten cults in Noah that proclaim the doctrine of salvation!

Compared with the loyal Mu Ling, Maryse is completely different. She prefers to get more rewards while doing simple tasks.

Well, it should be unlikely.

Bai Yan didn't say anything, but in his heart, he had completely heard the thoughts of the two girls.

First of all, Nightsaber is such a loyal member.

Secondly, Maryse, you greedy little cutie. Don't worry, I will arrange a few more training sessions for you in a while!

Maryse had no idea that she was about to be avenged. She spread her hands and said helplessly, "Oh, but I'm really under a lot of pressure every day. Last time I held my urine and fought, it was really uncomfortable... Of course I held back in the end. "

"And I am afraid that one day I will be detained by the DHA. I heard that they lock prisoners in finger-sized capsules and insert urinary catheters. A prisoner would be unable to move for the rest of his life."

Mu Ling calmly explained, "that's just a rumor, only special inmates are treated this way by DHA."

Maryse frowned and retorted irritably, "Dangerous people like us, who can be taken off by the black mist at any time, are we considered special prisoners?"

Mu Ling was slightly taken aback, but she couldn't guarantee it. After all, she was not a night watchman, and many things about DHA were heard only from the elders.

"Sorry, I don't know."

Maryse shook her head and said, "Since you can't figure it out, don't talk nonsense. They are just possibilities! Or do you want to try a urinary catheter?"

Mu Ling frowned slightly, feeling that the little girl was much more aggressive than last time. What happened to her?

Mu Ling knew that Psychic Dancer was probably from a noble family, but she always felt that there was something wrong with her.

Generally speaking, girls from noble families are not so ill-bred.

Honestly, Maryse felt good now. She had no more psychic power! It is no longer necessary to wear a harmless camouflage mask to smile at those inexplicable disgusting guys in the family!

Being myself is really happy!

Maryse shook a finger, looked at Savior and said, "Savior, we need more security, better power and relics. Well, the more the better."

[Psychic Dancer, greed is human nature, but it's best not to be insatiable]. Bai Yan warned in an extremely calm tone.

The corners of Maryse's mouth twitched slightly, and she immediately said sweetly, "However, there are many benefits at the same time as there are dangers. Lord Savior's arrangement is very good. Every time you make us show off, I really like the feeling." From now on, I, Psychic Dancer, am willing to swear allegiance to the great Babel Tower! Master, I will do whatever you want me to do!"

Bai Yan was stunned, he had never seen such an... interesting person before.

Mu Ling shook her head lightly, "Savior, I wonder if you can call us regularly in the future? In fact, fighting alone is very hard. Maybe it would be better for us to exchange information with each other."

This proposal is exactly what Bai Yan wants.

[Of course, every ten days, I will collectively summon the new members of Babel Tower].

'A meeting every ten days?' Maryse froze. 'Well, I will start working directly!'

Maryse looked at Nightsaber and said with a smile, "Sis, who are you? Can you tell me about it?"

Mu Ling shook her head, and replied in a very serious tone, "Unless you tell me your real identity first."

Maryse continued with a smile, "Actually, I am a poor orphan... Forget it, let's not make it up. Indeed, we still lack enough trust."

The two girls have some good feelings for each other, but it's still not enough to entrust each other with their true identities.

It's dangerous.

Mu Ling turned to "Savior" and asked, "How will we deal with the Black Star Faction? As far as I know, Mr. Mystery has strong power."

[I have arrangements.]

【Nightsaber, Psychic Dancer.】

[That's it for today, I'll send you back to Noah.]

[I will look forward to your performance.]

Is this really not Noah but the outer world? Mu Ling and Maryse were amazed again and could not help but speculate what Savior's essence was.

Could it be that he is an ancient god who has just recovered, or a great entity of the same level? Babel Tower is full of mysteries and unfathomable depths of power. The only certainty is that this organization possesses terrifying power beyond the ordinary.

Mu Ling got up again, bowed with her hands on her chest and said "Master, Nightsaber is waiting for your arrangement."

Maryse also immediately stood up and said, "Psychic Dancer is waiting for your arrangement."

Chapter 47 Inside the Babel Tower

In a trance, Mu Ling had returned to the leaf-strewn yard of her house.

Huo Xin was not there, he should have gone out to do something.

She let out a long sigh of relief. She had been worried that she would be transported to the school and confront the Demon Hunt Agency again, but it seemed that the Savior was very thoughtful.

"That man is the Savior of Babel Tower, the mysterious being who manipulates us to save the world."

Mu Ling recalled all the miraculous scenes in the night sky, and was sure that Babel Tower was definitely a supernatural salvation organization.

Whether it is the so called "highest iron wall of the Air Alliance"--Eyes of the Empire, which is composed of the King's guards. Or Noah's biggest cult, Dead Silence, which has tens of millions of die-hard followers and worships peace and peace of mind. Or the Time of Chord, an association of high level wizards established by the "Lord of Rainbow" who pioneered the modern spell system. None of them are comparable to the great Babel Tower!

Mu Ling can't help but feel overwhelmed by the thought of it!

She is fortunate to be part of an organization that is so great and about to accomplish an equally great mission.

If it really succeeds, she could restore the glory of the Hunter family. And it's a way to add luster to her family.

Saving the world is a great feat that even her legendary ancestors have never done.

But if the Savior was so powerful and unfathomable, why didn't he take it upon himself to save the world? She suddenly thought of this very puzzling thing.

"Maybe this is the "possibility" that the Savior is talking about. Fate decided that the world must be saved by the operators... Maybe that's the reason."

The existence of the so-called "Fate" is still being debated by various schools of thought in Noah.

And the hunter's attitude to this is... Inherit the destiny of being a hunter and break the miserable human fate.

The hunters, born from the blood of the Outer God, are always moving forward on the road against Outer God, searching for hope and light for humanity.

Mu Ling soon thought of another possibility.

"Or, the Savior, as an extremely powerful ancient being, has recovered and is temporarily unable to project his power into Noah due to some limitation."

She calmly made up her mind.

"No matter what the reason is, I will continue to fight as the sharp blade of the master of Babel Tower."

Whether it's for the Hunter family, or for the world that is about to be overturned.

In Mu Ling's mind, there seems to be no place for herself.

Maryse was back on the big pink bed when she came back to her senses once more.

What she just saw was like an illusion, as if it had never existed.

[Maryse!]

She faintly froze, realizing that her psychic power had returned.

Irena was standing right beside the big pink bed, staring at her with a worried look.

She was a bit like a mother whose child was lost for a moment, and even wanted to scold herself for wandering off without permission.

[Phew, you're finally back. I was so scared.]

"I was worried about you. Just a little! I know you can come back. You always give me trouble!" Irena spoke with displeasure.

Maryse didn't retort, but suddenly smiled as she stepped off the bed and gently reached around her personal maid.

She said with a calm expression, "Well, I'm sorry."

Irena was slightly stunned. She had never seen such a serious Miss Maryse.

"What's wrong with you?"

[What happened to her?]

Maryse's expression grew grave, thinking about her own fate in a few months, and everything that the owner of Babel Tower had told her.

"Irena, thank you so much for always caring about me. I've just figured out a lot of things."

"Since this miraculous chance has been given to me... I will never give up!"

Goodbye, my cowardice.

--

After sending back the two core operators, Bai Yan sat on the night throne and breathed a slight sigh of relief.

"Well, now I am becoming more and more like a real mysterious leader."

He clicked on the option "Go elsewhere" and found that the only places he could go were the second and third floors of Babel Tower, and the fifth floor where he was.

All other areas are grayed out and temporarily inaccessible.

"Go to the second level."

After Bai Yan made his choice, a new option soon appeared in front of him. In fact, the second level of Babel Tower currently has only one option available.

"Recovery Spring (Female)"

Everything was once again disintegrating and reconstructing.

Bai Yan was already standing in front of a golden beach in a trance, and the smell of the sea breeze was in his nostrils.

"I finally understand why the Recovery Spring is so large." He quickly responded after realizing that this was the so-called Recovery Spring.

He dipped one of his feet into the sea, and felt that there were no special feelings.

It seemed to just be ordinary seawater completely devoid of the imaginary super effect.

"They bath in seawater to increase their mood? A good mood is too cheap."

Bai Yan shook his head gently, took off his shoes and walked alone along the coastline for several hours, but never saw the end of the coast.

He noticed that the six suns in the sky had now become three, and the number of suns in the sky seemed to vary on each level of Babel Tower.

"It's so boring, there's nothing."

Feeling bored, Bai Yan once again clicked on the "Go elsewhere" option.

Select.

"Go to the third level."

"Institute for Alienation Technology."

The familiar sight was crumbling once again, Bai Yan was indifferent and went to the third floor of Babel Tower.

He stepped on a short meadow, the sun made it as magnificent as the vast golden waves. There was a soft music giving a faint sense of sadness.

In front of Bai Yan is a huge and tall white building. It was full of science fiction-y colors that gave it a unique flavor, making him become immediately curious.

'Alienation Technology Institute? Looks interesting.'

He looked up and noticed that there were 4 golden shining suns in the sky.

Bai Yan understood the pattern in an instant.

"So, the number of suns in each floor will plus one."

What is the true identity of Babel Tower?

Bai Yan had too little information, only to knowing that it temporarily fell under his control.

He wanted to take a look at the building, but after walking to the front door... he absolutely didn't know how to open the door.

After wandering for a while in front of the huge 100-meter-high doorway, Bai Yan pinched his chin and fell into contemplation.

"Anyway, being able to go in or not doesn't really matter."

He shook his head and decided to leave the Babel Tower. There were too few things to visit and play in the Babel Tower in the current situation.

"It's better to go out and play with the operators."

Bai Yan smiled and selected the "Go elsewhere" option, then selected "Leave Babel Tower".

The next moment, he disappeared from where he was standing.

--

The soft music is accompanied by a neutral voice without emotion.

"It's time to relax."

"The sinners are invited to relax for 1 hour, then the research will continue."

With a loud roar, the huge white door slowly opened, three Babel Tower logistics staff who were originally Dark Sorcerer's Apprentices, appeared behind the door with numb looks.

When the doorway opened completely and there was no longer any movement, they immediately ran out from the gate, then came to the endless green meadow.

"Fuck!" The bald man yelled, then his expression returned to numbness.

Whether they run out before the door is fully opened, or stay too long after the door is fully opened, they will receive a "soul tremor" on the spot of fainting incontinence.

The Bald and short fat old man sat down in the meadow, they lied down on the ground, as if they have no expectations for the future.

The red-haired Sella stared off into the distance and took a deep breath.

Seven hours of sleep, one and a half hours of meals, half an hour for toiletry needs, and one hour of rest... The rest of the fourteen hours, they must "work" and are forced to cleanse their body twice a week.

The so-called work is also not engaged in any real research, in fact, almost everything in the facility is fully automated.

The sinners only have to do two things.

One is to put their hands in the special ring inside the facility and keep getting their life-force sucked out of them.

The other thing that happened was that they were used as rats to receive various semi-finished pharmaceuticals and then were observed for experimental results.

"So you're a logistical researcher at Babel Tower... Oh, what kind of research do you do? Ah, being researched!"

They have been forced to inject some kind of magical drugs and have been tossed for so long, however they didn't die and even became very healthy.

Her endocrine disorder also had been cured.

But this life is extremely grueling, the two men are about to break down. The grumpy bald man has also become very quiet.

Of course there was also an important reason that harming others is strictly forbidden by the Babel Tower, otherwise they would have probably join forces to make fun of Sella.

Sella leaned down slightly and suddenly took off running to start this quest.

"The fifth exploration, in the direction of fifty degrees outside the main gate."

Must keep enough physical power to go back to the white research building within the specified time, otherwise... Just thinking about the horrific consequences made her scared.

Sella ran in the endless meadow for a long time. To the point her legs were heavy like lead, but she never found anything useful.

Just like the first four times.

But she didn't want to give up easily like the two desperate and numb men.

Some things once lost were not easy to get back.

Run, Sella!

She calculated the time and strength to keep running, things in front of her remained unchanged, and the despair in her heart gradually surged up.

It was the fifth time, and each time she explored, she couldn't see anything new beyond the meadow.

Not to mention other strangers and buildings, even new animals and plants!

What the hell is this place! Sella felt like she was going crazy!

Just as she was about to fall into despair, her eyes suddenly lit up.

A low bush suddenly appeared ahead, on which grew a large number of fiery red fruits, and there seemed to be golden flurries floating around.

"This is..."

Sella ran over excitedly, lying next to the bush and gazing up, instantly recognizing what this fruit was and her eyes widened!

It's golden fire dragon fruit, an extremely precious and expensive raw material for advanced magical pills. Why was there so much of it here?

Sella immediately plucked a fruit, put it into her mouth and bit through it, the juice and power flowed down her throat and she regained all her strength in the blink of an eye, while a pleasure like having just smoked a cigarette filled her heart.

She closed her eyes and almost shed tears, she was overwhelmed with joy.

"With this, I'll be able to explore more of the area! This place is like a complicated world... The owner of Babel Tower is a great being like a god."

She took a deep breath and prayed to the owner of Babel Tower as she contemplated the future.

Sella always felt that there would not be only three of them here forever, and that more sinners would surely join in the future. When there were more and more people, any resources found now would become useful.

She even had a wild guess.

"Perhaps at some point, this place will form a new small society."

There will always be someone playing a more upwardly mobile role in society, so why can't it be me?

Chapter 48 Moment of Truth

Bai Yan returned to the office of the Demon Hunt Agency and checked the time on his phone, realizing that the time flow in the two worlds was the same.

"Perhaps, I didn't go to other worlds?"

Alan said that there were no surveillance cameras in the Demon Hunt Agency's office, otherwise he wouldn't have entered the Babel Tower so easily.

But even if someone discovers his sudden disappearance, he can come up with many excuses and there is no need to mention the matter of Babel Tower.

He recalled everything he had experienced at Babel Tower just now, it was like a dream. In a sense, it was only now that he truly entered the extraordinary world.

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After Bai Yan had been slacking off all day until late at night, he stretched lazily and took out his phone to check the latest updates on auto-play.

"Log records of Core Operator Nightsaber."

"Try to use her abilities proficiently and further adapt to the 'Nyx's cover'."

"The butler of Nightsaber didn't make dinner on time. She attempted to cook by herself, and failed. Mood -1."

"Order barbecue. Mood +1."

Um, in a sense, she still lives in a down to earth manner. But Bai Yan is a bit unsure on how to evaluate Nightsaber's ability to survive.

In his impression, members who used Nyx's cover would plunged into visual darkness for a period of time. For the future King of Night, this cost cannot be considered as a gain.

And that's why Bai Yan gave that relic to her.

Then it's Psychic Dancer's log.

"Log records of Core Operator Psychic Dancer."

"Attempt to use Sacred Rune Athena to activate dual self-abilities and control multiple targets."

"Exercise psychic strength. DEX +1."

"Record the roadmap of her family."

"Eh."

Bai Yan was a little surprised that Psychic Dancer seemed to have changed after the meeting that she started to work hard like never before.

'What does she want to do? She's even keeping a record of her family's map?'

Although he doesn't know who Psychic Dancer is yet, it's easy to tell from the video and accent that she's a local resident of Tatsumi City.

And from her living conditions, Bai Yan could deduce that she was probably a member of one of the several prominent families in the Platinum Zone. After all, she lives so extravagantly.

"It seems like she has some plans, but I'm not sure what yet."

Bai Yan looked forward to it!

He realized that he was somewhat anticipating the fun things Psychic Dancer was planning to do.

Just at this moment, a sudden mission popped up directly on the screen.

"Sudden mission!"

"Urgent!"

"Moment of truth!"

The large red characters suddenly occupied the screen, Bai Yan narrowed his eyes, and his expression became serious in an instant.

"Moment of truth" is a very important and special situation in Babel Tower. If the player doesn't make the right decision at these moments, it may lead to the collapse of the game!

In the first round, Bai Yan has failed to complete "Moment of truth" several times, half of which directly led to bad endings, and the other half also had obvious bad effects.

For example, the bad end of Psychic Dancer.

Queen of the Scarlet Moon went crazy and sucked her maid to death in a dying state, the loyalty of Psychic Dancer collapsed directly. During the auto-play, she induced by the enemy and manipulated the blood to commit mass suicide.

Afterwards, the Core Operators started to divide into two groups and conflicts escalated, everything was in chaos...

Although Bai Yan still couldn't figure out why the maid, who appears in the logs during auto-play and doesn't even have a name, is so important to Psychic Dancer.

Anyway, Bai Yan learned to value every "Moment of truth", just like dealing with exams after another.

The subtitles popped up word by word.

"The butler under the employ of Nightsaber made a mistake while purchasing necessary resources, leading to him being targeted by the "workers" of the sewer and reported to the Black Star Faction."

"Please control Nightsaber to save the bulter before he dies."

Bai Yan understood the whole story. Nightsaber had killed too many cultists over the past half month, and had caught the attention of various parties. No one could perfectly hide themselves and their families.

Finally, the bulter was found by the cultists when he was purchasing daily necessities.

The Black Star Faction is not a kind villain who takes a beating without fighting back, on the contrary, they spare no effort in searching for the enemy.

The "workers" in the sewer actually refer to some existences living in the lower layers of the Otherworlds.

Most of them are ordinary people without a strong sense of justice or evil. They earn money by providing services to Super operators, for example, selling intelligence. And sometimes they get the opportunity to join the Super operators.

In fact, many cultists were originally "workers" who later joined the cult after their lives became increasingly miserable.

These people living in the cracks of the lower levels of the Otherworlds are the most numerous inhabitants.

Becoming a Superoperator; even if it is only the lowest level of "origin level" Superoperator; is actually a very rare and valuable chance.

Major forces that can directly create Superoperators will tightly hold onto their methods. The publicly available methods are either very expensive, or are impossible to do.

Bai Yan reached out and clicked on "Moment of truth," only to be shocked to discover that there were actually two members available for the battle!

"Yes! I finally have a team for battle."

Bai Yan was not surprised at all, in fact, group battles are extremely common in "Babel Tower".

So, he lightly clicked on the screen, selecting the character to be deployed for the sudden mission.

Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer.

There are no stars in the sky tonight, only a bright and shining moon alone up high.

Huo Xin calmly parked the car by the roadside, got out, and took a deep breath of fresh air while looking at the moon.

He loves the moon.

He came back a little late, worrying that Mu Ling might be starving.

Today, Huo Xin went to visit the graves of his former master and other hunters.

In order to ensure safety, he just stood on a mountain one kilometer away and watched with a telescope for a while to mourn.

Today marks the 10th anniversary of the death of the former head and his wife.

Huo Xin will always remember that day, when he couldn't do anything and could only regret it.

At that time, Mu Ling was greatly shocked and lay in bed unconscious for several days. When she woke up, she was a little different.

She rarely smiles anymore, always worried and anxious. She doesn't remember the specifics of the day, but is very persistent when it comes to her family changing.

Yes, Mu Ling was not born with her current personality. No one is born filled with ideals of honor and a desire to fight, but hardly spend much time thinking about themselves.

Recently, Mu Ling has become stronger, but Huo Xin is very worried. Besides her identity as a crime hunter, what else does she have?

At that moment, his nose twitched slightly and he suddenly became aware of a strange scent.

In the nearby alley, two groups of black-clad individuals wearing grey masks slowly emerged at the intersection.

They didn't even make a sound of footsteps, they were soundless, like ghosts in the dark.

Huo Xin frowned and noticed that there were no pedestrians around.

Out of the many men in black walked out two strangely shaped cultists who could be recognized as the leaders at first glance.

One is a tall and robust man with a height of more than three meters. He had a slightly decaying body under his black belt. He also wore a gray mask with a broad smile on his face.

He held a giant white stone pestle in his hand that was over two meters long. It didn't look like a weapon, but more like a simple big stone.

The other black-haired woman is only slightly over 1.6 meters tall, with a slender figure. No emotions could be seen in her black pupils. She had delicate facial features, but her mouth is completely sewn shut with thread.

The woman in black calmly looked at Huo Xin, extending a palm with a human mouth on it.

The mouth opened, revealing an unusually flat young male voice.

"I am...Mystery."

"I hope to have a talk with the owner of Babel Tower. We should not be enemies."

Huo Xin's eyes narrowed and every muscle in his body tightened up!

It's him!

Mr. Mystery! The Black Star Faction's high priest in Tatsumi City, the mastermind behind the destruction of the hunt families!

"Mr. Huo Xin."

"I no longer hold any grudge against the hunter. As long as you are willing to sign a 'contract' and help me contact the owner of Babel Tower, you can live here."

Huo Xin's expression became very subtle.

"No grudge?" His tone grew increasingly heavy, and the anger in his words was impossible to ignore.

"You killed so many crime-hunters and completely destroyed the family I was loyal to. For so many years, I have been hiding because of you."

"And you destroyed Miss Mu Ling's life. Joy, love, and laughter that she could have had were all taken away by you!"

"Now, you say you no longer have any grudge?"

Huo Xin's eyes became increasingly red, his muscles swelled to an inhuman degree, and his facial hair grew thick.

"But I have always hated you guys!"

"I wish to tear you apart and devour you!"

The mouth on the hand of the black-haired woman continued. "So, it was actually a wolf raising up the hunter."

The slim and exquisite suit has been torn apart. Covered in silver-gray fur, he looks like a work of art under the moonlight, showing all the charm that violent aesthetics can bring.

The tall werewolf stood in the moonlight, elegant yet filled with slaughter. Its blood-red eyes contained years of pent-up hatred.

"Ooh!"

The werewolf howls mournfully under the moon!

"Because, wolves were raised by former hunters!"

Chapter 49

Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer went into battle.

After Bai Yan selected the two operators, his screen on immediately began to change and was followed by a grid-like map in the form of a war game.

It is a deserted nighttime street, adorned with vividly hued grids on the ground.

At the very top of the grid stood a towering 3D silver-gray lupine creature whose fur trembled ever so slightly.

Its surroundings were twelve slightly swaying black-clothed individuals, among which ten had same character images. Only a man and a woman were completely different, undoubtedly boss-level characters.

Their name were "Number Three" and "Number Eight", respectively.

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At the bottom of the grid map, two entry members appeared in the "first block". One is the 3D version of "Nightsaber" figurine, and the other is "Psychic Dancer".

Their bodies were swaying slightly in place, and the details of the slight swing of the clothes and weapons are portrayed well.

Bai Yan fell silent for a moment, then complained, "Well, looks like the Fire Emblem some sort."

Although the format of the game was familiar, the mission itself was entirely unknown.

"Clatter, clatter", the familiar sound accompanied by subtitles appeared.

"You really came!"

The profile picture at the bottom left corner is that of a silver-grey werewolf with a smiling and gratified expression.

"Go block them."

The profile picture in the lower right corner is No. 3, a dark-haired woman with her mouth sewn shut. Her face is fair and delicate, however, not a trace of human can be perceived.

The total number of grids from top to bottom of the entire map is 15, but even the phone screen cannot accommodate it completely, it requires scrolling up and down to view the entire map.

Ten black-clothed individuals without distinctive 3D features gaze at two young women.

The first round.

Six men in black moved down while four others in black remained in place.

Then it was Bai Yan's turn to operate the Core Operator, he could control the movements of "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer", activate skills and utilize relics.

Bai Yan was not in a hurry. Instead, he took a look at the operational instructions and character values.

The "Nightsaber" could move ten grids in a single round and reach the werewolf butler in just two rounds, whereas "Psychic Dancer" could only move three grids in a round with a slow pace.

Their health points differed by several times, and the value of "Psychic Dancer" in all aspects were weaker than that of the warrior-type "Nightsaber".

However, in terms of skills, the techniques of "Psychic Dancer" are somewhat more practical.

The "Nightsaber" can only attack the target one grid in front of her, while "Psychic Dancer's" Psychic Domination has a wide range of three by three, which can manipulate two mobs at the same time.

Bai Yan, taking advantage of the opportunity for a second start, proceeded to explore the gameplay as per usual. He operated "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer" to advance in front of the six black-clothed individuals.

"Nightsaber" employs "Cleave", while "Psychic Dancer" uses "Psychic Domination".

Game tip: "When loved ones are threatened, 'Nightsaber' becomes extremely furious. The first attack is guaranteed to be a critical hit and stun the opponent."

The lights representing a critical strike on her body suddenly flickered, and she raised her big sword high and swung it down. The huge power directly cut off the body of a black-clad person.

Psychic Dancer used Psychic Domination to turn two black-clothed individuals to betray each other.

Then, she manipulated two black-clothed men to attack the other black-clothed man.

Two black-clothed individuals joined forces to attack another black-clothed man by releasing a grey mist. The man who was attacked fell into a confused state, his health point dropped.

The second round.

The werewolf roared and charged towards the stone-wielding monster in front of him... Number Eight.

With a sharp claw, No. 8 instantly scraped off a considerable amount of blood.

No.8 swung the stone pestle calmly and counterattacked, but was quickly dodged by the werewolf.

No.3, the woman with black hair, remained in place, without making any movement.

The other four men dressed in black were also standing still.

Among the six men in black who stepped forward, one died, two were controlled, one was bewildered, and the remaining two launched attacks on 'Nightsaber' and 'Psychic Dancer' respectively.

They all raised their hands, releasing a gray mist.

"Psychic Dancer dispelled the 'Smokey Haze' attack."

"Nightsaber was wounded, but not bewitched by the 'Smokey Haze' spell."

Then it was a new turn for Bai Yan.

He directly manipulated Nightsaber to kill a full-health black clothed man and let Psychic Dancer manipulate two men in black to kill the bewitched one.

"So, what will happen next?"

To put it bluntly, Bai Yan is waiting for when the werewolf will die.

The third round.

The werewolf took the lead in launching a sudden attack, scratching and biting wildly on No. 8. The BOSS immediately ran out of health and was thrown to the ground.

Bai Yan hesitated for a moment, then realized that this was not normal. The BOSS in the Babel Tower would not easily give up without a fight.

He manipulated both "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer", as well as the two controlled black clothed men, advancing forward together.

Nightsaber with high speed was stopped by the remaining four black-clothed men, and a battle ensued between the two sides.

Number 3 suddenly disappeared from her original position and appeared beside "Nightsaber". She fiercely grabbed her arm and flung it away!

"Nightsaber" was unexpectedly thrown back to its starting position, losing half of its health, and fell to the ground in a daze!

"Teleportation, and her power is so strong."

Bai Yan gazed calmly at this scene, not feeling very surprised, but silently noting the aspects that required attention.

The fourth round.

The fallen stone-wielding monster No.8 unexpectedly stood up again, and its already enormous form expanded twice in size, and the 3D model changed from the height of two people to that of four in the blink of an eye.

"How can this be?"

The werewolf appeared to be extremely stunned and unable to comprehend the principle behind it.

"Well, the agent from the Demon Hunt Agency are coming. Let's withdraw for now... it seems this is the answer from the owner of Babel Tower."

No.3 spoke again and in a flash, moved behind the astounded werewolf.

Her fair arm penetrated his chest, and the black hair woman calmly extracted a crimson heart.

"No!"

The werewolf shook for a moment, then crashed to the ground.

At the sight of this scene, Nightsaber emitted a inconsolable grief, knelt down on the ground, seemingly devoid of strength."

Then the black-clad individuals vanished from sight one by one.

The camera gradually zoomed in on the side of "Nightsaber"... she shed tears very rarely, and her body trembled.

Although they were only 3D cartoon-style figures, Bai Yan was stunned.

He could feel an almost tangible sadness, but facing this sadness filled him with an undeniable sense of resistance from the depths of his heart.

"The sudden mission has failed."

The large red font appeared, which seemed to announce that the tragic fate was irretrievable.

"Save the game? "Restart?"

The familiar options have appeared once again.

Bai Yan shook his head and came to his senses, calmed down and pondered over everything that had just occurred.

His eyes fixed on rows of grids, calculating how to arrange in his mind.

"Okay, understood. It is essential to prevent Number Three from killing the werewolf after three rounds have ended!"

This is the victory condition of the checkpoint.

"Restart."

Bai Yan quickly experimented several times. Although he failed time and time again, he managed to grasp the action mechanism of the enemies in the field.

Finally, he was brimming with confidence!

"I'll definitely pass this time!"

There are only two difficulties.

One was the blocking and entanglement of the mobs in black. They would launch attacks and obstruct the movements of the "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer".

Another one is the black-haired woman, No.3. She would forcefully throw back any enemies that come within six grids.

"It is necessary to entangle No.3 in the third round, making it impossible for her to kill the werewolf in the last round."

"Sorry, this time we need a certain amount of effort and cost before we can complete the task."

Bai Yan took a deep breath, realizing that it was impossible to pass through the level without injury this time.

Restart!

The enemy's movements in the first round were the same as before.

Bai Yan manipulated "Nightsaber" to use "Nyx's cover" to leave behind illusions that confused the cloaked figures around her. Then Nightsaber charged forward and came to a stop at the eighth grid position without triggering No. 3's attack.

The positioning is actually the key to the whole game!

Be sure to get the second batch of mobs, so that "Psychic Dancer" has a chance to control them, and at the same time, preventing 'Nightsaber' from being thrown back by the BOSS.

Then, he manipulated Psychic Dancer to control two enemies, guarded her back grid, and then followed suit.

The second round.

Nightsaber in the eighth grid was surrounded by the black-clothed men who advanced in the second batch, standing in the tenth grid to launch an attack.

The injured Nightsaber triggered a counterattack and slew one man.

The two black-clad individuals who stayed behind to hold off the attack were directly killed, while the Psychic Dancer herself continued to advance to the seventh grid.

Psychic Domination!

The two black-clad individuals standing on the tenth grid were immediately brought under control and ordered to commit suicide.

"Sacred Rune Athena!"

"The Psychic Dancer once again took control of another black-clad man in the tenth grid."

Suicide!

The unimpeded "Nightsaber" rushed forward and arrived at the side of the black-haired woman in one breath!

Bai Yan has already tried it once. The boss will dodge it perfectly if he launches an attack directly. The enemy's strength, speed and DEX are all above "Night Blade".

"Deep blue world", attack!

The entire game screen turned deep blue, and "Nightsaber" gained an additional turn to act independently.

She raised the broadsword once again, and fiercely smashed it down.

No.3 was knocked down to the ground and fell into a daze. A large hole was torn open in her chest, and black wailing shadows continuously overflowed from it.

This girl is a transformed shadow demon!

After the end of the third round, "Nightsaber" finally succeeded in meeting with the werewolf butler.

At the start of the fourth round, the stunned Shadow Demon No. 3 did nothing, and the burly No. 8 was in a "dead" state like last time.

The subtitles appear again.

"I knew that you would definitely come, miss."

"Well, I also know that I will definitely be able to save you."

"Why?"

"Just as you believe in me, I believe in someone else... he never disappoints us."

Chapter 50 I, the Hunting Dog of the Babel Tower

Mu Ling gazed at the ceiling calmly, but couldn't fall asleep somehow.

Whether it was the first time she killed someone or was injured, she felt no anxiety or unease.

All along, there has been a special motivation that keeps pushing her forward.

However, Mu Ling felt incapable of falling asleep tonight.

Huo Xin has not returned yet...

Many times she would wonder, what does Huo Xin really mean to her?

Steward? Certainly more than that, perhaps even more than a relative.

Actually, he was already the only one left...

There was no one else to protect anymore.

[Nightsaber, rescued Huo Xin from the Black Star Faction.]

A familiar sound arose in Mu Ling's mind. Her body stiffened up.

What?

—

What do people live for? Huo Xin didn't know.

When he was born more than a hundred years ago as a werewolf, he became a lifelong boarding slave. He had to serve the elves in the mansion every day, and slept in a small dusty attic at night.

As a pure werewolf, Huo Xin's nose was remarkably sensitive. Growing up in a dusty environment, he was plagued by allergies and often fell ill.

However, in the Euro League, no one would care about a slave.

The great Sacred King had already established the hierarchical order and designated the proper place for all races. Everything must operate according to the order set forth by the Sacred King, otherwise society would crumble into chaos and ruin.

This is an idea that everyone, even the kindest person, agrees with.

Werewolves are the third-to-last race, unable to attend school or possess private property. They are condemned to live solely as slaves to the higher-ranking races.

Huo Xin has been a boarding slave since he was young, never having seen his own parents, but he never felt his life miserable. Instead, he felt that the elf masters treat him well... It is said that the elves next door often beat and scold their slaves, and never give them meat to eat, which is really terrible.

The only issue was that the dusty attic proved to be quite tormenting for the werewolf.

Huo Xin has been living in that mansion and has never been out of the street, but he feels very happy.

One day, he stumbled upon a bloodstained booklet.

The nightmare began.

The booklet portrays a vivid and fantastical world. Actually, the world is Noah.

In addition to the Euro League, there are two other civilizations in the world: The Air Alliance and the Night World, separated by the Sea of Fantasy.

It turns out that slavery only existed in the Euro League, and people in many places have almost equal lives.

And the Sacred King was just one among the "rainbow", not the unique deity.

He read the booklet curiously, and then felt uncomfortable, so uncomfortable.

At that time, Huo Xin didn't comprehend the origin of such feelings and instinctively avoided them, hastening to burn the booklet into ash.

He didn't know why, but as he looked at the pile of burning ashes, his heart also began to flutter.

Later he became restless, unable to eat or sleep well.

A happy life has been far away from Huo Xin since then.

'I wish that I wouldn't have known that.'

Finally one day, Huo Xin found a chance to escape and joined a smuggling fleet with strangers. With fear in hearts, he traveled through the Sea of Fantasy.

He was obviously very scared, but he didn't want to turn back at all.

The days spent at sea are something Huo Xin never wants to recall in his lifetime.

All the other people on the ship had died, and only he was incredibly fortunate to survive without being torn apart and devoured by the fantastical creatures born from the imagination of sentient beings.

Upon arriving at the territory of the Air Alliance, Huo Xin was immediately pursued by agents of the Demon Hunt Agency. He was almost caught by them several times after hiding for weeks.

Occasionally, Huo Xin would hide in the sewer and ask himself with bewilderment whether all of this was truly worthwhile.

That day, Huoxin was seeking food in hunger and met a man dressed in black with dark magenta eyes in an alley. That man appeared very elegant, composed, as if he knew everything in the world.

"Well, I smell a stray dog."

That man was too powerful, Huo Xin just stood up completely in front of him, revealed his sharp teeth, he was already exerting his utmost effort.

He felt like he might die.

After leaving "home", every day was full of worries. But did he regret?

The man in black, with dark magenta eyes, laughed, took off his black hat, and nodded and said, "Please forgive my rudeness. I now see that you are actually a proud wolf, not a stray dog."

"Perhaps, come and be my partner."

Partner...

From that day on, Huo Xin changed.

That man, who almost gave his life and soul in every single battle to expel the invincible existence of human beings, perish less than a year later.

But during his lifetime, he always smiled and never revealed any pain or sadness.

Huo Xin watched his descendants grow up, until that day...

He also looked at the little girl named Mu Ling being born, experiencing joy and pain, persevering in and making it today with a strong will. And now, she became a proud hunter.

Huo Xing understood a little bit that why he lives!

"All that I have lived for until now is being taken away by you! Except for her, my heart is filled with nothing but hatred. I'll let you taste the same bitterness. An eye for an eye!"

The towering werewolf under the moon howled and raged with a desire to vent all that he had lost upon the black-clothed men.

Number Three remained indifferent, slowly parting her lips that were resting on his palm.

"Here they are."

Huo Xin was slightly taken aback, and suddenly he saw two figures appear at the other end of the street, one of which was so familiar to him.

"Face your sins!"

"Time for a true display of skill!"

The men in black also spotted the two women wearing white animal masks. Undoubtedly, the two women were the Babel Tower members they had been desperately searching for!

Mu Ling looked nervously at the surrounded Huo Xin, eager to rush over and save him, but she was unable to control her body.

But she knew that Huo Xin would definitely be fine, because she believed in that person.

Because she believed in that person.

Looking at this scene, Maryse was a little puzzled, only aware that this was a joint operation between her and Nightsaber.

In that case, perhaps there might be an opportunity to request her with certain matters.

That was good.

"Stop them," The mouth in Number Three's palm opened again. And immediately six black-clad figures moved towards him at an extremely fast speed.

Mu Ling put on the pitch-black eye mask that was as dark as the night sky. Her body turned into several, transforming into shadows and running away from the side of the black-clothed men.

"Ah, a civilization-level relic?" The mouth in her palm expressed a hint of surprise.

Mu Ling rushed towards Huo Xin, while Maryse also started running and exerted Psychic Domination.

Huo Xin and Number Eight got into a fight.

Number Three gazed at Nightsaber, ready to unleash her ability.

In just a moment, she could burst forth from the shadow of the Nightsaber, and no one could guard against their own reflection without prior knowledge!

Number Three was well aware that no outsiders in Noah know her abilities. After all, she has just come to this world not long ago.

However, Nightsaber suddenly stopped and precisely braked outside the scope of Number Three!

What's going on? Number Three showed an expression of perplexity, unsure if this was a mere coincidence.

"Why did I stop?" Nightsaber also didn't know the reason for the sudden stop, but could only trust the judgement of "the Savior".

When she looked at Huo Xin again, his mouth suddenly opened.

"We meet again, the remnant of the hunter family. Are you still wanting to avenge for your family? Or just attempt to escape your fears."

'Is it him?' She would remember the sound even after a hundred years, and Mu Ling heard the same voice that day. Undoubtedly, the owner of the voice was the mastermind behind the destruction of the family.

Mu Ling was expressionless, but many past scenes flickered in her mind. Those... fallen hunters.

And... her broken parents.

Mu Ling's heart began to beat rapidly, and her vision gradually blurred. An unprecedented sense of immense fear engulfed her.

'I can hardly breathe. Please help me.'

At that moment, Mu Ling prayed and felt the missing piece within her soul that she had been yearning for.

That is... weakness.

A long time ago, she had thought that she was no longer truly afraid, but it turned out that she had been afraid all along.

It is not fear of death, but rather the unwillingness to endure another loss.

The Black Star Faction had taken almost everything from her, and the only remaining relative was in danger. Mu Ling took a deep breath. This fear has been trying to overwhelm her all along.

It is precisely because of the enormous fear that she chooses to bear it.

"I want to..." Mu Ling didn't even notice that she had unwittingly opened her mouth.

"I want... to save myself."

There is irrationality in the world. People fight not because they are in fear, but to get a pair of eyes that can gaze upon it and resist the world.

Four more black-clad figures approached, wielding weapons and casting spells as they mercilessly struck Mu Ling.

Her skin was instantly damaged, and fresh blood flowed down from her body. Mu Ling came to her senses from the pain and swung her long sword backwards to kill one of the black-clothed individuals.

Mu Ling's self-healing began immediately, thanks to the power of the Blood of Darkness.

Maryse was also running desperately, miraculously dodging the black-clothed figures in front of her. She was exhausted to the point of gasping for breath.

Psychic Domination!

Maryse's eyes went silver-white. And the two black-clothed men blocking in front of Mu Ling soon lose themselves.

Sacred Rune Athena.

The lines on Maryse's back emitted a golden glow, and the last cloaked figure was no longer blocking Mu Ling.

"What is this power?" The voice in the palm of Number Three suddenly became extremely puzzled and shocked, as if her worldview had suffered a great shock.

The unknown power! She has never seen it in Noah for hundreds of years. It is very similar to the Secret Rune, but not quite the same thing!

His voice became incredibly cold.

"It's more like the power of the ancient gods... and you, you are his lapdogs!"

Just as Number Three was talking to herself, Mu Ling had already arrived in front of her.

She swung the black sword in her hand without a trace of emotion.

'Too slow,' Number Three gazed at the sword blade calmly, thinking.

"Deep Blue World."

The sword strike not only ended her life, but also her own long-standing fear.

Number Three suddenly realized that her gaze was floating upwards and her body had flown out without noticing.

'I got hit?' She fell heavily to the ground in confusion, and was shocked to find that her chest had been ruptured by a terrible gaping hole, and the black shadow inside was howling in agony.

The hunter's blood inflicted actual harm upon Number Three.

"How is that possible? The power of the King of Deep Blue, who are you..."

The normally calm Mr. Mystery simply couldn't bear the impact today.

"What you face is nothing but the hunting dog of the Babel Tower."

Mu Ling calmly watched the fallen humanoid monster, without the slightest relaxation of vigilance.

'Thank you, Savior.'

She could feel that when the sword was just swung, she was not under the control of anyone.

It was herself.

"DHA is coming, we must retreat." Number Three calmly issued the order to evacuate.

One by one, the black-clothed people wanted to leave, but a bunch of black mist floated around them, sucking all the frightened black-clothed men in.

Number Eight, now over six meters tall, calmly sprinted forward, effortlessly knocking over the small werewolf, and fled the street in a rampage without being stopped by the black mist.

Number Three struggled to get up, but suddenly saw that her surroundings have been shrouded in thick black mist!

It's an unknown, unimaginable force that doesn't have even the slightest malicious power against her.

She just felt shivers down her spine.

The voice sounded again.

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"Don't be afraid. He loved us."

"He loved us."

The white light appeared again in the sky, falling straight down as if it was trying to take away the already miserable Number Three, just like the last time.

But it only passed through the black mist, without affecting her who was already in the black fog.

Number Three displayed an expression of immense astonishment.

"This is absolutely impossible!" She suddenly roared like crazy, as if watching her admired boxing champion being pummeled by a wildcat. And then, Number Three disappeared into the black fog.

The mouth suddenly roared like crazy, as if watching their admired boxing champion being pummeled by a wildcat, and then disappeared into the black fog with Number Three.

"Yeah, it's over!"

Maryse breathed a sigh of relief, almost jumping in the spot. She turned around and wanted to talk to Mu Ling, but just as she was about to walk over, she was engulfed by a black mist and vanished into the air.

"Hey, wait! I..."

The streets of the evening became tranquil in the twinkling of an eye.

The tall and imposing werewolf lowered his head, gazing upon the little girl who he watched grow up.

She also lifted her head and revealed a smile.

"I knew you would come, Miss."

Mu Ling smiled as she reached out to stroke Huo Xin's furry chin, saying, "Well, I also know that I will be able to save you."

"Why?"

"As just as you believe in me, I also have faith in another person."

'Every time, Savior brings a perfect ending.' Mu Ling silently thought to herself.

She hesitated for a moment, suddenly realizing that she had omitted a sentence.

The DHA had appeared, and the surrounding black mist gradually surged around them. Mu Ling's smile remained unchanged, and she spoke with an unprecedented relaxation and peace of mind.

"Mission completed."