

M. Leader 51

Chapter 51

"Mission completed, Babel Tower Legendary Point+80."

"Successfully captured the new monster 'Shadow Fiend' (Chaotic influence has been removed after). Available to invest resources into developing new mutation technology."

"Sudden mission reward: Energy Points: 100."

"Successfully captured six members of the 'Black Star Faction'."

Bai Yan stood up, stretched her neck and realized he had been completely absorbed just now.

He went to the window, looking at the dark sky, knowing what was about to happen in a few hours.

Although he didn't receive any Mystical Power or Relic, the reward of 100 Energy Points was quite satisfactory.

"In this way, I got 180 Energy Points, it won't be long until I can do have a new 10 summons again. Listen, vampire, come to my place."

He took out his phone again, and saw a notification.

[Inform: The world line has changed. Level three of the 'Black Star Faction' is blocked, and levels 4, 5, and 6 have undergone changes.]

'OMG, thus I have skipped one level directly. Perhaps because I defeated Number Three.'

Bai Yan was familiar with this situation at all.

The completion level of the crucial emergency mission "Moment of truth" and the main mission "Doomsday Crisis" will cause worldline change, affecting the follow-up progress of the entire game.

The main mission "Doomsday Crisis" was the most critical and difficult part of the game of Babel Tower.

It was the only task without saving and loading.

Direct failure leads to the end of the game, and even if one continues with difficulties, there will be no way to return to the previous checkpoint. Once something is lost, it cannot be regained.? It is extremely difficult to pass the level perfectly in one go.

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and decided to send the Shadow Demon to the Alienation Technology Institute. He then proceeded to throw the six captured cultists into it, labeling them as "logistics personnel".

[Inform: Logistics personnel are being deploying.]

[The logistical personnel have been deployed. Time to select new technologies to research.]

Bai Yan looked into the current status of the research.

[Study of Spawn--Gravity of Darkness in progress. The current progress is 44%. No acceleration. Blood of Darkness has been produced.]

[Shadow Fiend, available.]

It would be waste to let the materials idling. So he dragged the Shadow Fiend in the second bottom grid to the institute.

[The Shadow Fiend has been deployed. Research start. The current progress is 0. No accrleration. No output.]

After completing all this, Bai Yan finally clicked on the operator files for Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer and discovered that they had significant changes.

Core Operator

Name: Nightsaber

Gender: Female

Plane: Material

Level: Evolved

Race: Human

Main skill: Kill, lurk, destroy

Rank: Crime-hunter, Hunting dog of Babel Tower

Primary Attributes:

STR: 59+50 self-healing specialization (Frightening strength like a whale)

INT: 40 (Available to see many unusual things)

DEX: 71 (Availabe to playing ping pong with her tongue)

Secondary Attributes:

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

Loyalty: 8 (Willing to die on your command, no reason needed)

Mood: 8 (I have already conquered the past)

Trait:

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

Embrace fear (Fight with strong enemies. DEX and INT increased a lot)

Oh, my dear people (When the innocent are present, DEX increases significantly)

Ability:

Deep Blue World (Proficiency: 85%, Cooldown: 3.5 seconds)

Crime Hunting—Dark (Bloodline)

Self-healing Specialization

More information:

Height: 169cm

BWH: 92cm, 56cm, 87cm

Like: Honor, Victory, Kitten omurice, Practicing swordsmanship, Babel Tower

Hate: Cultist, Criminal, Salty cuisine

Item: Night Blade x 1; Nyx's cover x 1; Anathemas Star Chains x 1

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

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

The loyalty of Nightblade has reached 8. Bai Yan was well aware of her personality, as long as he didn't commit any unforgivable deeds, such as burning, murdering or raping of someone before her, her loyalty should not decline.

He knew that 9 was basically the limit of normal operator. And loyalty of 10 was fanatics, it was not easy to come true.

In many cases, excessive loyalty is not a good thing. The operator will be intolerant of any speech or action that may harm the Babel Tower, and they will kill people without hesitation.

Then, there is a saying goes, that is, "Operators act, and the Babel Tower pays the bills."

In the same way, normal people cannot maintain a mood of 10, as it is a pleasure comparable to the physiological peak, and that will drive one mad and depraved. Because the threshold is set too high, even the most resolute knight will feel uncomfortable if he can no longer taste this top-level pleasure in the future, and will do anything to taste this pleasure again.

Core Operator:

Name: Psychic Dancer

Gender: Female

Plane: Material

Level: Evolved

Race: Elves

Main skills: Control, Assist, Lurk

Rank: High Elf

Primary Attributes:

STR: 5+50 self healing specialization (She can battle with the goose)

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

DEX: 68 (Perceive all animals within 30 meters)

Secondary attributes:

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

Loyalty: 7 (She is willing to be loyal to you)

Mood: 3 (Haha, I am the secret weapon!)

Trait:

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

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

Goodbye, my cowardice (DEX increased during fight)

Ability:

Mind Reading (Proficiency: 100%, evolving)

Mind Control (Proficiency: 95%)

Self-healing specialization

Sacred Rune Athena (Proficiency: 18%)

More information:

Height: 145cm

BWH: 74cm, 54cm, 80cm

Like: People that nice to her. Attract attention

Hate: Herself, Family

Item: Ring of Protection x 1; Invisible Cloak of Hermes x 1

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

Bai Yan glanced at her loyalty, and recalled her muttering and cursing him in her mind, "OMG, hard to believe."

Psychic Dancer must have encountered something recently, otherwise her Mood wouldn't suddenly drop so much. Judging from the addition of "Family" to the list of Hate, she should have encountered serious family conflicts.

"Ask her at the next meeting if she needs any help."

Bai Yan glanced at the information once again and discovered that the her Mind Reading had reached the threshold of evolution. He doesn't know what new derivative abilities will be generated, and it is worth looking forward to.

A few hours later.

"Bang bang!"

Suddenly someone knocked on the door outside, Bai Yan put away the phone. Aaron pushed open the door and walked in with a smile on his face.

The members of Babel Tower clashed with those of the Black Star Faction. The prophecy successfully tracked the movements of the special target "Mr. Mystery". In light of this development, our chief decided to hold an emergency meeting.

Bai Yan nodded gently, showing no signs of surprise.

"Okay."

"Why aren't you surprised?"

"Lot of that going on these days, right? These Superoperators are? fighting every day."

"Well, he was right. Alan nodded and didn't worry about the details.

They departed from Bai Yan's office and proceeded together to the hall on the first floor of the DHA Bureau.

The upcoming meeting differs from the previous important one as it is intended for almost all of the night watchmen, thus they are required to gather in the lobby of the Bureau.

On the road, Alan experienced a rather strange feeling. He was actually able to fight side by side with Bai Yan again... The last time was already thirteen years ago.

If it weren't for Bai Yan, he would have died a long time ago. Because of 'that incident', he had the opportunity to join the Demon Hunt Agency.

Alan suddenly slapped Bai Yan's shoulder and asked with a smile, "Bai Yan, I was bullied by some high school students from the neighboring school thirteen years ago, do you remember that?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?" Bai Yan still remembered. He had just went to this world not long ago, lost his relatives and friends, and he was somehow insane.

"When I was crying, I met you picking up trash. You took one of my coins and asked me to guess heads or tails. You said that if I guessed wrong, you would take the coin, but if I got the right coin, you would help me drive away the bullies... and i got the coin."

Alan hesitated for a moment and suddenly furrowed his brows, saying, "Wait, you bastard, did you want to take my money no matter what back then?"

"Ha, I was really poor at that time, sorry."

Bai Yan awkwardly rubbed his nose, but he didn't feel sorry at all. Well, those were all the capricious things of the past.

Alan nodded gently and calmly looked ahead as he spoke, "Actually, I've been wanting to ask you all along, if I really guessed wrong and lost the gcoin... would you still help me then?"

'I won't...' Bai Yan almost blurted out the words.

'Losers accept the punishment, and winner receive a reward.' his thought instantly came up in his mind.

However, he felt that his may not think this way... at least, not now.

"I don't know." Bai Yan shook his head, realizing that he had changed a lot.

He continued to speak honestly. "But at that time, I definitely wouldn't help you."

Yes, at that time, Bai Yan would do anything based on "games" and "winning".

"That's it." Alan nodded gently, remaining silent for a long time.

"I knew. You have already become an ordinary person. Well, this may not be a bad thing."

Chapter 52 Prophecy

They arrived at the conference hall on the first floor where several night watchmen had already trickled in. The meeting was about to commence.

The night watchmen present are of different ages, and they are mostly human beings. The Air Alliance is a nation dominated by humans.

The inhuman races actually live within the public view, but they often disguise themselves and rarely reveal their true identity.

Bai Yan took out her phone and silently checked the game video online.

The video about defeating the Black Star Faction has automatically been uploaded and within moments has garnered millions of views. Numerous Tatsumi City netizens have left comments.

Orchid Glow: It's like a movie. No, the special effects are even better than a movie. It's really beautiful.

Chaotic Tree: From today on, I am a fan of Miss Nightsaber! She is sooooo powerful and handsome!

Anonymous: Please step on my face...

Taste of Autumn: Hi, friend, welcome to Babel Tower fans group.

Scarlet: You are all ordinary people, right? How can you help this suddenly emerging Babel Tower? It's a totally different world.

Taste of Autumn: We will find a way. There are many villains in this city, and we must fight with ourselves. This city belongs to us.

Scarlet: If this gets out of hand, you will attract the attention of the officials... That's not a good thing.

Babel Tower fans group? Bai Yan was taken aback for a while. The ordinary folks had seen too many superpower videos and spontaneously come together to do something for the city?

This is really... a bit ridiculous.

Although Bai Yan doesn't want to deny the power of the masses, individual strength is decisive in this world.

So he try to join the group.

However, Bai Yan didn't directly enter the group, but was blocked instead.

Question: Why did you join the Babel Tower fans group?

Bai Yan pondered for a moment, then casually replied, "Save the world."

He was refused.

"What exactly do these people want to do..."

Bai Yan shook his head, he didn't know what the correct answer was, and even more perplexed as to what these people were intending to do.

But something told him that this matter would not have no impact at all.

At that very moment, the director of the Demon Hunt Agency, Mr. Trap, arrived.

The smiling old man stood on the stage, and looked at the night watchmen offstage. Hardly anyone noticed the emptiness behind his eyes.

"We were too late this time. Fortunately, there were many clues left at the scene. And We can now confirm one thing, Mr. Mystery has returned to this city.

It has been over four months since his last appearance in Tatsumi City. We must capture him this time.

"Compared to the Babel Tower, the Black Star Faction is even more perilous. They posed a huge threat to the city, it cannot be ignored."

Mr. Trap spoke extensively, Bai Yan only listened briefly at the outset and later became disinterested, failing to fully absorb the rest.

To summarize, they must accomplish two tasks within a month.

The first thing was to capture the most wanted criminal of the Black Star Faction, Mr. Mystery, in Tatsumi City.

Second, arrest the members of Babel Tower, striving to completely dissolve the influence of Babel Tower within one month.

"What if we can't do it within a month?" Bai Yan whispered to Alan.

"Then normalize it. Minimize unnecessary influence as much as possible, strengthen prevention and early warning, and hold a few more meetings, there is no other way." Aaron muttered.

"I got it." Bai Yan understood. There should not be any issues with this attitude at present, but whether or not they can follow through afterwards is a matter of ability.

"We must take the Babel Tower seriously, as the organization's behind-the-scenes power may be unimaginably strong." Mr. Trap's expression gradually grew solemn.

"Although they have the powerful Cognition Filter, many of the undisturbed situations on site have already been analyzed. They can frequently use power of Ancient Gods and Outer Gods."

The night watchmen present were all shocked. "Ancient Gods and Outer Gods?"

Whether ancient gods or Outer Gods, they are undoubtedly beings that humanity cannot conquer.

And it is possible for any mysterious organization to get in touch with one of them and make him the mastermind behind the scenes.

But having multiple bosses as a mastermind behind the scenes... It is really rare!

Members of Babel Tower are able to frequently utilize the power of both the Ancient Gods and the Outer Gods? It should be noted that these they are often in opposition.

"How could it be?"

"It seems that the backstory of the Babel Tower is more intricate than we had initially imagined."

"I'm scared.."

Bai Yan stood calmly among the night watchmen, listening to the surprised murmurs of them, he felt a strange feeling in his heart.

He wanted to laugh, but he held it in.

Alan suddenly poked Bai Yan's arm and said, "The situation this time is severe. The Eyes of the Empire may send people to support us, and there is a possibility that Damocles will also send their people."

Eyes of the Empire?

Bai Yan still remembers that the core strength of "Eyes of the Empire" was called the "King's Guards". They were theoretically responsible for protecting the kings of the Air Alliance, but in reality were the most important force guarding the Air Alliance. They are the "Iron Wall" of the Air Alliance.

The King's Guard of all dynasties consisted of 78 members, among whom the strongest 22 are bestowed with the title of "Superior Guards". They are known as "The Fool", "The Magician", "The High Priestess", "The Empress" and so on.

The only leader of Eyes of the Empire since its establishment has been... 'The World'.

He is a powerful Superoperator who has stepped into the level of "Apocalypse" and possesses a great power almost godlike. He once single-handedly repelled an invasion of demon army from other realms and wielded the "Flame of Surtur" with supreme power to cut down Leviathan, which had opened its huge mouth from the clouds aiming to devour all living beings in the city.

After the meeting, Bai Yan was grabbed by Alan.

Alan smiled and said, "Not so fast, Bai Yan. I have great things to show you."

"What's that? Alan." Bai Yan slightly tilted his head in perfunctory response, his stomach experiencing pangs of hunger and yearning to return home.

It's too late now, if he don't go back now, the food delivery services won't be available anymore.

Alan smiled and said, "What I'm going to show you is very important. In a way, it may be the most important thing in Demon Hunt Agency, and even the core that has always driven our actions."

The most important thing for the Demon Hunt Agency. Bai Yan nodded, finally becoming interested. "I'll go."

Perhaps he can find an opportunity and grab it to Babel Tower...

"Let's go." Bai Yan followed Alan out of the hall, completely oblivious to the fact that a white-haired woman was secretly observing them with a smile from a hidden corner.

"Bai Yan, who exactly are you?" Merete Chambers muttered to herself.

"I can find out the essence of the Queen of the Scarlet Moon, but I can't understand you... Is it a fundamental gap in our beings? Are you protect yourself with a civilization level Relic to protect yourself, or is some great power shielding you?"

"Bai Yan, this game will be very interesting. I am looking forward to your next move. I want to know why you joined the Demon Hunt Agency. "

Bai Yan followed Alan down to the sixth underground floor, where they encountered numerous guards along the way. They looked serious and ruthless. But they let them pass after seeing the credentials presented by Alan.

Even if they weren't looking at him, Bai Yan could still sense the chilliness. If he had come alone he would not have been allowed to pass.

The Demon Hunt Agency has a total of seven underground floors. Bai Yan thinks according to the logic that the things that go down are more important. So what Alan show him on the sixth floor were indeed quite significant.

Bai Yan inquired, "What do you want to show me? This place seems quite spacious."

"You will know soon," said Alan.

After arriving at the sixth underground floor, they walked into an ordinary corridor, resembling a hotel hallway, among countless branching paths. Finally, at the end of the corridor, Bai Yan spotted an unguarded room marked "0000".

The shallow crimson door deep within the silent corridor, adorned with classical patterns. Bai Yan could feel a sense of oppression.

"It is inside here. Come in together, and you will definitely enjoy it."

Alan pushed open the door and entered. Bai Yan followed closely behind. Once inside, he was immediately attracted!

White.

This is a vast expanse of pure white space, it seems almost endless, and there is no end in sight...

Bai Yan even felt that this place could be a small world.

In the center of the pure white space lies a square white giant stone, engraved with row upon row of pure black characters.

It's big!

Bai Yan can strongly feel that the magnitude of this white stone surpasses its physical size. It is a colossal entity larger than mountains and oceans, seemingly due to the concept of "future" engraved upon it.

Nothing is larger than the concept of "future".

What exactly is it?

"This is the Civilization-level Relic, the Prophecy."

Alan turned his head, "Actually, every night watchman has a benefit, that is, asking the Prophecy a question about themselves for free once in a lifetime."

"Bai Yan, what do you want to ask?"

Chapter 53 Seeds of Awakening

Prophecy?

After listening to Alan's statement, Bai Yan was slightly stunned.

The massive white stone before him is a miraculous Relic that can predict the future... However, it's too large to steal.

"You said everyone can ask a question to the prophecy book, so why don't the superiors ask us to find those heinous criminals?" Bai Yan asked with confusion.

Why did they allow the grassroot members to have complete freedom? It doesn't seem quite right.

Alan explained calmly, "Our questions can only relate to our own fate, so the Demon Hunt Agency cannot utilize it... If you want to inquire about the leader of the Black Star or the mastermind behind Babel Tower, it will require additional payment."

"Or perhaps you were hurt by someone from the Black Star, asking where he's located also requires an additional cost... Prophecies are quite stingy."

"So that's how it is," Bai Yan understood the judgment rules of the Prophecy to some extent, but there was still one thing that was not quite clear.

Using a Relic comes with a cost, such is the rule. Then... what price did their questioning require?

"I know what you're thinking. The rule is that there must be a cost to using Relic, and our cost... has already been paid by others."

Alan's expression gradually became serious as he said these words. He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Don't repeat what I'm about to tell you to anyone else."

Bai Yan nodded, "Mhmm, I won't tell anyone, I promise."

Alan said slowly, "The price of frequent use of the Prophecy is paid by the residents... In return, Prophecy will help us predict most of the extraordinary criminal events. As for the issue of our own fate, it requires additional cost."

"We can use the Prophecy for 100 years, but the cost is that every citizen and their descendants will have to reduce their lifespan by 100 days."

Bai Yan was slightly startled and immediately realized the gravity of this matter.

Once this kind of thing is exposed, citizens will definitely be stirred up, knowing that the precious lifespan of themselves and their descendants was silently taken away without them ever having the right to know.

Um, there will definitely be some people who don't understand.

Bai Yan didn't know what to say about what the Demon Hunt Agency had done for the sake of order.

He knew that this city had suffered many disasters and difficulties, and the Prophecy must have offered a lot of help. If it was not used, order in the city would have broken down in a short time.

"I don't know what you're thinking, but as far as I know, the Prophecy has prevented more than half of the special crimes and has provided valuable information leading to the capture of all sorts of criminals and cultists."

"It even warned of a second catastrophic event that could potentially lead to the destruction of the city."

Alan looked serious and it was clear that he completely approved of the methods used by the Demon Hunt Agency.

Bai Yan nodded, noncommittal.

A similar decision was made in the plot of the corruption of the Demon Hunt Agency in the Babel Tower.

Only a few of the high-ranking officials were bewitched by the Outer God, and eventually caused serious consequences.

Alan clapped his hands together and said, "Too far off topic. So back to our original reason for coming here. Every night watchman has the opportunity to ask a question about their own destiny. Bai Yan, what do you want to ask?"

Bai Yan immediately replied, "Wait. Help me out, what's your question?"

Alan's expression turned rather grim. "My question was very boring, and I deeply regret. It's completely meaningless."

He paused for a moment and said, "My question is what kind of person I will become."

"Don't ask. The answer was that I will become a savior of the world."

Alan smiled and pretended to be confident. However, there was a hint of confusion lurking in his eyes.

'Save the world? Maybe you're the real savior of my game?' Bai Yan thought to himself sarcastically, then immediately joked, "It seems like the Prophecy has lost its accuracy. Instead of saving the world, I'd rather believe that you're still a virgin."

"Heh heh." Alan narrowed his eyes and was too lazy to argue.

After teasing, Bai Yan began to seriously consider what questions he wanted to ask.

Firstly, he cannot divulge anything related to the Babel Tower in front of Alan.

Secondly, the question he asked should be meaningful... Knowing what kind of person he will become is a rather uninteresting matter.

Where the leader of the Black Star Faction is, or how to become the strongest Superoperator, obviously cannot be asked.

Alan silently watched him, very curious in his heart. "Made a decision?"

"Yes."

Bai Yan nodded gently and took slow steps forward, standing before the towering white stone.

The huge and pure white square stone contained a concept that was even larger than its physical size, giving Bai Yan the illusion that he had to look up at it with great admiration.

He said calmly, "I want to know... when will I die?"

Alan was surprised by this question. In fact, he had also considered inquiring about the same matter.

The stone began to fluctuate slightly, and a line of black characters slowly appeared on the side facing Bai Yan.

"You will die amidst the throng of people."

Bai Yan was stunned for a moment, then asked. "This is it? That's not very helpful."

Alan shrugged and said, "Prophecies are often like this, filled with... mystery."

Bai Yan shook his head, but he had already memorized the answer in mind.

The answer is not entirely useless. In that case, perhaps he may have the opportunity to actively plan his own death. And this is the purpose of Bai Yan's question.

Controlling death is equivalent to being able to plan resurrection.

Alan suddenly turned serious and said, "I will fulfill my promise, Bai Yan."

He held out a hand. "There are many ways for ordinary people to become Superoperators. Statistically, there are 17 known safe ways in Noah."

"Seed of enlightenment is currently the easiest path I can find for you."

Alan's expression was filled with sincerity and gravity. Becoming a Superoperator may not be a good thing, but he always believed that this path was suitable for Bai Yan.

Bai Yan instinctively looked at the palm of Alan, where there was a deep brown seed in the shape of a bodhi seed, about the size of a quail egg.

Bai Yan felt a subtle and strange feeling in his heart. As the Savior of Babel Tower, he was able to command the powerful "Nightsaber" and "Psychic Dancer", yet he was actually an ordinary person.

Now, he takes the first step towards becoming an official Superoperator.

The subtle contrast left Bai Yan momentarily stunned, and Alan Aaron thought he was too stunned and excited, so it was not surprising.

Bai Yan asked calmly, "How do I use this? Since you have already gone this far, I won't refuse. I'd like to buy you a beer sometime."

"Okay... It's meaningless for Superoperators, but ordinary people will get a preliminary understanding of their essence as long as they touch it, catch!"

Alan suddenly threw the Seed of Awakening, while Bai Yan instinctively reached out to catch it.

When he touched the seed, everything changed.

Everything in front of him disintegrated and ceased to exist. He soon saw a dark, dense, bottomless blackness.

This is a familiar fog that Bai Yan had seen time and time again in videos.

'Is this my essence?'

In this black mist, he felt a strong sadness from the past. In a trance, a faint tear ran down his cheek without reason.

Suddenly, one after another oddly familiar figures flashed past Bai Yan from the black mist.

'Who are they?' Barely before he could discern the source of his sadness or recognize those figures clearly, everything disintegrated and vanished once again.

Bai Yan found that there was already a vast white land under his feet, and there were ten golden suns shining in the sky.

He felt a sense of ruthlessness and indifference, as if he is no longer himself. He subconsciously realized that this was the Babel Tower.

In the end, Bai Yan returned to the original world with Alan and the white room, as well as the giant stone named the Prophecy. All things remained unchanged in their rightful place.

Everything just now was like an illusion, as if it never happened.

Alan stood before him and said, "What you see is the your essence. It may be extremely bizarre and unimaginable, but you have to start from here."

"When this seed blooms, you will become a true Superoperator. All you need to do is to enter it in your dreams again and again, peek at yourself in the Seed of Awakening, and make it the foundation of the extraordinary that is already a part of you."

Bai Yan nodded gently, without speaking, the wondrous sensation from earlier still lingering within.

"I understand."

Late at night, Bai Yan finally left the Demon Hunt Agency and returned to his cramped home.

Many things happened today, giving him a illusion that a long time has passed.

He sat calmly on the bed, slightly furrowing his brows as he recalled the "hallucination" he had seen.

"My essence... what are the black mist and Babel Tower?"

Bai Yan began to think, what if he lost the mobile phone with the "Babel Tower" game installed. Would he play it on other phones?

Mobile games may be just a manifestation of the real world.

He suddenly felt a very strange and novel sensation, different from touch, taste, smell, sight or hearing. It was a completely new feeling, extending beyond intuition and transcending it.

Bai Yan knew that this was the intelligent.

When he opened his hands again, the seed had gradually melted and from the translucent liquid, a small white flower slowly blossomed.

Chapter 54 A New Power

The dark seeds bloomed into pure white flowers, emanating a rainbow of colors from their roots. The delicate and fragrant aroma was so alluring that it compelled people to take a deep breath, as if they were plucking a plant from heaven.

Bai Yan took a deep breath, feeling confused as to why this Seed of Awakening had suddenly blossomed.

According to Alan's account, he must go through multiple instances of scrutiny to become a Superoperator.

To become a Superoperator, the easiest method is through bloodline inheritance, all other methods are not considered simple. This is also the reason why the Superoperator family produces many children.

People with poorer natural talents, even if possessing the "path" to become a Superoperator, will still take a long time to reach the Origin level... or even so long that their lifespan cannot sustain it.

Bai Yan is aware that "seeking essence" is a profound phenomenon.

In a certain sense, it is similar to "seeking sensation." Those who understand, naturally understand, and those who don't understand, it is difficult to find a way to explain.

"It seems that I belong to the people who understand relatively well."

Bai Yan is able to sense that he has once again entered a state that is different from his original.

His senses became more sensitive, even the sound of birds outside could be accurately located. At the same time, Bai Yan's intuition has extended beyond what ordinary people have.

He took out a coin and tossed it in the air, catching it in his hand, guessing heads or tails.

Bai Yan muttered to himself while gazing at the coin in his hand.

"Fifty times repeating, getting the answer right on the thirty-seventh attempt."

Inspiration is a truly mystical ability, akin to what some refer to as the sixth sense, often correlating with extraordinary mental powers.

This transformation was different from the previous "Power Possession," as his body automatically adapted to the change without needing an adjustment period.

The changes that occurred within him were still insufficient to transcend humanity.

Superoperators of the "Origin" level are still in the same category as ordinary people, with the exception of an additional extraordinary local modification. Their extraordinary powers may be strong or they might not differ much from an ordinary person's.

Bai Yan, Mu Ling, and Maryse possess extraordinary talents as the foundation of their exceptional powers.

Humans who have not explored themselves but have successfully mastered at least one ritual and spell can also be referred to as "Origin" level Superoperators.

The mainstream view is that, from the moment they master the ritual and spell, their essence has already been unearthed, only transformed into "ritual" and "spell".

Bai Yan squinted and digested the two pieces of information that automatically arranged and combined in his mind. It was not in any human language or text, yet he could interpret their specific meanings.

They were not implanted in Bai Yan's mind by anyone else, but belong to his inherent nature, and are the self-potential discovered by peering into it and mining it.

"What's going on? This is not right..."

Bai Yan was stunned, with a look of intense astonishment in his eyes.

He put the little flower into the water glass on the table. The small white flower gently drifted down into the glass, and its stem continued to emit colorful speckles.

Bai Yan immediately spread his hands in front of the bed, feeling the stark difference between the two forces of information. There was no doubt that they were both his essence, yet there was not a single similarity between them!

Moreover...

"My essence, unexpectedly, has two!"

He was filled with amazement as he experienced two extraordinary powers - one black and one white.

Bai Yan was astonished because he awakened two fundamentally distinct essences.

According to Alan's previous statement, this was something that could never happen.

"Why?" he furrowed his brow.

The known intelligence is too scarce, Bai Yan, as an "innocent on the extraordinary path", simply cannot remain uncertain about the cause of this situation.

He had only one possible explanation in his mind that could be the answer.

"Could it be because I have traveled through time and lived my life again?"

Bai Yan was uncertain whether this was the correct answer, but he could not make any other conclusive analysis.

The extraordinary powers that awaken from vastly different essences; one is called "connection" and the other is called "game".

"Wait, a game? Can that also be considered a supernatural power?"

Bai Yan discovered that the incredible power of the white Ability was simply unbelievable. Its effect was actually to enhance Bai Yan's efficiency and skill at playing games. If it were not for the existence of "Babel Tower", this Ability would have been completely useless.

In a certain sense, it is a perfect match for oneself... and can only be complemented by oneself.

"Coincidentally?"

"No, it shouldn't be a coincidence. When I was peering into essence, I saw the Babel Tower, represented in the form of a game, so this should be the power stemming from it."

He remained silent for a while, but still couldn't figure it out, so he turned to gaze at the extraordinary power represented by the blackness.

Bai Yan possesses another extraordinary ability known as "Connection".

He tried it out briefly, but had no response. He discovered that "connection" was also a kind of auxiliary, informative force at this stage.

"If you want to fight someone face to face, you still need Power Possession... After touching it, you will know the connectivity between things. This power cannot be directly used for killing."

Bai Yan reached out and touched his water cup, and in his mind appeared one image after another, fleeting and not quite clear, but still offering him a wealth of information.

"The factory in this picture should be the manufacturer producing it. Hmm, this is the store selling it... This picture captures the moment when I drank water this morning."

"Ah"

Actually, in Bai Yan's heart, he still desires abilities like "one-punch knockout", "writing death for someone", "world modulation mode", and "hypnosis guidance".

How unpleasant it is to be an assistant!

"Fortunately, there will be another opportunity in the future," Bai Yan consoled himself.

According to Alan, extraordinary powers are capable of growth. Even if some abilities lack offensive capabilities in the "Origin" phase, they may eventually possess powerful destructive abilities.

Bai Yan possesses the "Power Possession" which endows him with ample positive force. While he is not entirely content with the extraordinary abilities that he has acquired, he is still able to accept them.

"Objectively speaking, both the gaming ability and the intelligence-gathering ability are quite important to me."

"No wonder Alan said that the extraordinary power awakened from one's essence must be the most suitable for the person himself...because both body and the soul are born from essence and there can't be a mismatch."

Bai Yan eagerly extended her hand and began to feel around the room. Gaining extraordinary powers always brought excitement to people, possessing abilities is nothing short of possible!

He touched it and many images flashed through his mind.

"Hmm, these chopsticks are actually made from imported large trees. Are the local wood materials of the Air Alliance even more expensive?"

"This cheap towel that I bought online turned out to be second-hand. How frustrating! Moreover, it was previously used by a beautiful girl for showering. Well, I guess it's tolerable, but the image is so blurry."

Thus, Bai Yan closed his eyes and palpated every item in the room.

He suddenly felt a bit dizzy and his head was pounding. He had a feeling of staying up too late playing games for too long, with bloodshot eyes.

Many extraordinary abilities will consume energy, physical strength... even blood, lifespan, and luck.

Mu Ling's usage of the power within her bloodline depletes her physical strength, while Maryse's use of her psychic power depletes her mental energy, but both of their depletions are minimal.

Just as using a Relic requires a price to be paid, the use of extraordinary powers also involves giving up something to gain something.

Of course, there are some people who try to make others bear the cost for themselves.

This so-called "other" is often referred to as a..."sacrifice".

Bai Yan closed his eyes and gradually attempted to sever the connection to her extraordinary power, allowing his continuously divergent thoughts to come to a halt.

"Hoo, hoo..."

After gradually calming down, Bai Yan murmured to himself, "By doing so, I officially became a Superoperator, though the power I possess could only serve as auxiliary, and compared to my state during 'Power Possession', I still lack the ability to engage in direct combat."

"But having an extraordinary power is always a good thing."

Bai Yan opened his eyes and took out his phone to open the "Babel Tower" game interface again, suddenly stunned.

A new banner has appeared!

The game interface has changed, and right above the black whirlpool of 'Fate', a new black whirlpool appeared, with faint purple light emanating from its edges.

Parallel Dimensions.

This is the name of the new Banner.

Bai Yan had played "Babel Tower" for several months and had become well-acquainted with all sorts of Banners.

But his eyes remained wide open, as if he had seen something unbelievable!

"How could..."

Surprisingly, it came out early, the unexpected development left Bai Yan a little confused, lost in thought.

"This Banner was supposed to appear only after the first Doomsday Crisis, so why did it jump out of the game ahead of schedule?"

Perhaps the early arrival of Banner could be considered a boon, affording him greater options in the earlier stages of play to achieve a flawless victory in "Babel Tower."

However, Bai Yan also understood that as a result, the progress of the game "Babel Tower" would no longer be calculable, and perhaps, more unforeseen developments would arise in the future.

"Never mind, let it be, whatever changes may come!"

He hesitated whether to draw from the new Banner or not, but suddenly noticed that his Energy Point count had increased to five hundred!

Just now, "Nightsaber" or "Psychic Dancer" must have done something during the auto-play period, and he just happened to accumulate enough new ten consecutive Energy Points!

The so-called "parallel dimension" is actually referring to the concept of parallel worlds.

Bai Yan knew that, according to the explanation in "Babel Tower," anything drawn from the "Fate" pool was something that already existed in this world.

However, everything pulled from the "parallel dimension" are not originally from this world, but are forcibly incorporated into the world by the Savior, and their presence can cause certain changes to the timeline!

One summon costs 50 points! Ten summons costs 500 points!

Ugh, it's really annoying. I never have enough Energy Points to spend at any time.

The "Possibility Core Operator" and "Possibility World Changing" in the new pool are both significant. They will yield great profits once they are released, but currently, the number of operators is insufficient, so it is crucial to draw from the operator pool frequently.

Bai Yan hesitated for a long time, and now the number of points is just enough to draw.

Damn it, it's just because they weren't diligent enough during the auto-play period!

"Which pool should I pick from..."

He took a deep breath and reached out his finger.

"I've decided!"

Chapter 55: Mystery Magician

Bai Yan made a decision that broke his habit.

"Habit is not the same as principle. It's no big deal."

A habit was like eating lighter and healthier food when you were trying to lose weight. But if you didn't stick to the diet, eating fried chicken and coke wasn't considered a violation of principle... at least he thought so.

Bai Yan was never a man of principles. As long as he could satisfy his immediate needs and didn't give up on his ultimate goal, he had no problem changing his habits or morals with flexibility.

Since he only had enough Energy Point for a 10 summons and wanted to summon from both pools, he decided to summon five times from each pool.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and washed his hands as usual.

He narrowed his eyes and looked into the mirror, mouthing some fake prayers to Heavenly Lord, Azathoth, and even Ultraman King.

“Okay, let’s go get it!”

Bai Yan started from the old pool -- Fate. He sat back on his bed, picked up his phone, and tapped on the screen without hesitation.

First one!

The dark mist in Fate curled, showing some patterns.

Operator Fragment -- Fusion Slime × 1

Second one!

Operator Fragment -- Sword of Demons × 1

‘What? Two non-human operators in a row? Too bad they are all fragments. It would be great if I could directly have them.’

Bai Yan shook his head and clicked on the screen again to summon the third and fourth time.

Entertainment -- Happy Memory × 1

Tactics -- Sudden Storm × 1

Bai Yan’s face immediately fell. It turned out that single summons wouldn’t change his luck.

“Other Tactics like ‘Gigantic Meteorite Falling from the Sky’ or ‘A Quarter of Godlike Luck’ will be more useful. Storm won’t help at all when there are no sea battles!”

‘Calm down... I need to calm down.’

Bai Yan was overcome by bitterness. He was so regretful that he hadn’t chosen 10 summons. In a situation like this, even though the result might be the same, people would always feel that they could have better luck if they did it differently.

His fingers trembled slightly as he continued tapping on the screen.

Core Operator -- Mystery Magician × 1

“Yeah! Finally got one!”

Then Bai Yan suddenly realized something.

“Mystery Magician? A new operator I don’t know?”

What happened to this game?

Bai Yan frowned. Whether it was the first playthrough or the dozens of failed attempts before...he had never seen this Core Operator before.

“Strange... there’s almost no chance that I’ve missed him in the past. Or... is he an exclusive operator in the second playthrough?”

Both the early appearance of the new pool and the unknown operator made Bai Yan feel wrong.

“But it seems like I actually got lucky. Phew, thank god I didn’t choose 10 summons...”

Before this good came out, he felt bad that he didn’t select 10 summons directly.

However, once he got a new Core Operator, his thoughts turned upside down.

Bai Yan tapped the screen again. The fragments gradually faded, then Mystery Magician appeared.

He was a young magician with a white smiley mask. His pixel figure was wearing elegant purple tailcoat and a black top hat.

He took off his top hat and bowed like a gentleman. Doves flew out of from his hat.

“Magic -- that is -- trickery and deception.”

Bai Yan was lost in thought. Somehow, he had a strong sense of déjà vu for the new operator.

He didn’t check the new operator right away. He had more important things to do.

Energy Point haven’t been used up. He hasn’t tried the new pool yet.

.

There were 5 summons left from the new pool!

Bai Yan took another deep breath. Then his finger pressed the screen repeatedly. Dark mist with a purple reflection shimmered. New patterns appeared one after another.

“That’s it!”

Possibility: Fallen Angel -- Nightsaber (7 Days)

Possibility: Fairy Witch -- Psychic Dancer (7 Days)

Possibility: Enemy of Humanity -- AX450 (7 Days)

Bai Yan’s eyes lit up only for a moment before they dimmed.

“All of them are seven days... why did I specifically get skins for these two?”

Two identical 7 days skins could be combined into one permanent skin. Bai Yan could afford to wait until another “7 Days” was summoned and get the permanent skin.

He remembered that Psychic Dancer’s ability would be replaced by the talent of summoning fairy creatures when she equipped with Fairy Witch skin.

Operators were still what they were even with a new skin.

Even if their Race, STR, and Ability made a difference, their essence wouldn’t have any fundamental changes, and their new ability would have connections to their former power.

To some extent, it was similar to Martin Morning. Operators temporarily lived with the possibility of another world line.

Nightsaber’s Fallen Angel skin changed her race. Having six black wings on her back, she was distinctive from the girl in the current world.

Bai Yan recalled the appearance of the skin. Its cloth was less than what Nightsaber was wearing now and it would give her more beautiful stances during battles.

He was eager to call her immediately and use the skin so he could have a look.

Refrain!

Bai Yan shook his head. Anyone would know the difference between 7 days and permanent. Patience for a moment, happiness for a lifetime.

Proceed with the summoning!

World Line Change Fragment -- Atlantis × 1

World Line Change -- Obelisk of the Sun × 1

Yes!

“Does it relate to the effect of Game ability? I feel like my luck has turned!”

A bright smile finally appeared on Bai Yan’s face. In less than a minute, all his struggle and regret disappeared.

“It seems that 10 summons is a bad choice. Single summons is the truth!”

Bai Yan blinked and thought, ‘Does anyone really like 10 summons?’

System Notification:

“World Line Change -- Obelisk of the Sun acquired. Would you like to use it?”

In Bai Yan’s impression, Obelisk of the Sun had simple but practical effects. It would cure city resident’s diseases through sunlight. Also, by transforming the Wishes of surrounding residents, it would provide 5 to 20 Energy Points every day.

On average, it would allow Bai Yan to have a 10 summons every two months. The sooner he equipped with it, the more rewards he could receive!

Bai Yan chose “Yes”.

“World Line Change -- Obelisk of the Sun is loading. Estimated completion time in 3 days.”

Bravo!

Next was the whole point. Bai Yan needed to complete the new operator’s guide mission, and it was an operator he had never known.

Guide mission began.

Bai Yan clicked on “Operator” and selected Mystery Magician to change his exclusive battle lines.

“Although it’s a bit divisive, I feel it will be interesting...” Considering that Core Operators were all people in reality, he couldn’t help doing that.

Only hesitating for a moment, he pressed the OK button.

“Cry! Beg! Struggle! Then die!”

Dressed in a white suit, Alan entered the archives of Demon Hunt Agency calmly.

Inside the extremely spacious archives, rows of floor-to-ceiling cabinets were neatly arranged. Under the dim light, Alan's face was serious.

The closer he got to the thirteenth row, the heavier his breaths became.

The archives had records of superpower events in the Air Alliance during the past hundred years. DHA in various cities had been sharing these useful information.

Cabinet in the thirteenth row were the records from thirteen years ago. Night watchmen could access files according to their clearance level.

That event was certainly included in the archives...

When finally arrived in the thirteenth row, Alan's pupils narrowed.

A gorgeous white-haired woman dressed in black stood before the cabinet, smiling softly as she looked over a file intently.

Alan found himself hard to breathe as if he had fallen into ice-cold water. He yelled like he was traumatized.

"What are you doing here!"

Merete Chambers turned to him, stared at him for a moment, and explained with a smile.

"I'm looking for information about 'Tower'. I have no idea that your past is part of the search. Should I say sorry? After all, this is a violation of your privacy."

'Why does this woman care about Tower? Does she also think that Tower has something to do with Babel Tower?'

Alan didn't speak his mind but replied coolly, "There's no need to apologize. You can access these files anyway. I have no right to stop you."

Merete looked at him with a beaming smile. Then she set her lip, "So your relationship with that guy is like this. No wonder you bring him here. Now I completely understand."

"Enough. I don't want to talk about the past."

Alan had a stern look on his face, completely different from his usual playful one.

Obviously, he didn't want to continue the topic.

Even though he was no stranger to death, that event was still a frequent source of nightmares for him.

"I see. Everyone has their own phobias."

Merete nodded slightly. She put back the file and left.

"Catch you later."

Alan stood there for a while with his head down and hands clenched. Finally, he walked to the cabinet, took out that black file and opened it.

The file was the detailed record of the event caused by members of the mysterious organization named “Tower”.

There were so many people involved. Victims were all children, and two of them were “No. 1878907 Alan (Recruited)” and “No. 1878908 Bai Yan (Memory Correction)”.

Every time he checked the files, Alan would sense the fear deep in his heart. The source of this fear, was of course...

“Bai Yan.”

Alan muttered to himself, staring at nothing.

Suddenly, a voice appeared in his mind.

[You have been chosen, Mystery Magician.]

PS1: Vol1 of this novel has been published on Amazon (<https://amzn.to/3zKtSrz>)

PS2: The translation speed of this novel will be increased as multiple translators are working together now.

Chapter 56: A Game Unlike Any Other

Who?

With the emergence of the voice, Alan's heart was immediately struck with an immense sense of awe.

Who on earth was speaking to me?

Was I chosen by fate? Does fate truly exist? Those who often speak of fate are usually members of some sort of heretical sect.

Could it be some sort of cult member playing a trick on me?

I recognize this voice, it sounds familiar. It's Bai Yan's voice... is it someone imitating my friend's voice? Yet the tone is completely different from the Bai Yan that I know.

Ha ha, an obvious flaw!

Alan stood still for a moment, contemplating the purpose of the sound instead of immediately taking action.

Furthermore, how does it transmit to his own mind?

This is the interior of the Demon Hunt Agency!

Alan was immensely horrified, to the point of being somewhat incredulous.

There are countless defense spells and rituals, even maintained and added to every year, otherwise the Air Alliance would be paying the base defense department for nothing!

Alan could be assured of one thing!

Even 'Pastor' and 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' cannot interfere with the inner workings of the Demon Hunt Agency in complete silence! It's more accurate to say that the power of the Demon Hunt Agency is the foundation of Tatsumi City's order!

.

Then, he discovered something even more terrifying!

He was surprised to find that he had no control over his body, he could barely move, and even the simplest actions like blinking or lifting a finger were impossible.

What's going on here...

Alan was a bit disheveled amidst his fear and confusion.

This is impossible!

—

"Boom"

Bai Yan gazed out of the apartment window and noticed that the weather was gloomy and about to rain.

At first, there was only a slight drizzle outside the window, but then the rain grew increasingly heavy and the sound of thunder echoed in his ears.

"It was another rainy day..."

The sky gradually darkened, and Bai Yan, smelling the scent of rain, calmly shifted his gaze back to the mobile phone in his hand.

Task imported.

A new game interface has appeared.

The camera zoomed in, revealing a white apartment building that looked incredibly bleak in the midst of a rainstorm. The game graphics had transitioned from pixelated to 3D modeling.

The white apartment building appears very old-fashioned and doesn't seem like a place for wealthy people to reside.

After a while, "Mysterious Magic", also modeled in 3D, appeared on the stage, dressed in a purple suit with a white mask and a tall black top hat.

He walked slowly from outside the apartment, his voice muffled beneath the mask.

"Cry out! Beg for mercy! Struggle! And then die!"

Although there was no one around, "Mysterious Magic" still spoke to himself with great momentum, appearing quite juvenile.

Bai Yan's lips quirked slightly, restraining himself from bursting into laughter. The sound was amusing and somewhat familiar.

"Poor child, you are lucky to have been chosen, but your voice is really familiar."

He suddenly narrowed his pupils.

"The appearance of this apartment building... seems a bit too familiar."

I suppose it's just the apartment where I live, right?

Bai Yan suddenly had this idea, then as he looked more closely, he found the 3D apartment building modeling and his own living space to be very similar. Even the various outside objects were completely matching, down to the last detail of the trash cans.

Can it be true?

The event is happening beside me? So, that means soon there will appear cultists, Spawns, monsters, Aliens, and superhuman criminals, right here...

Along with it came danger.

With a peculiar sentiment in mind, Bai Yan resolved to carry on with the game.

But he soon confirmed another thing.

That is the true identity of "Mysterious Magic".

Actually, from the beginning, he felt a sense of familiarity with the "Mysterious Magic" image, and the voice was also familiar, but not completely certain.

Not until he checked the skill list did he finally confirm... this guy is Alan, isn't he?

"Transparent Wall, Transformed Beast, Unexpected Friendship, Magical Wand, Revealing Curtain, Blade Poker, Passwall... A total of fourteen extraordinary skills, among all the characters I know, none are more versatile than you."

Of course, the throne of the most versatile performer in later stages is still held firmly by the "Moon Witch".

That woman possessed a 'Book of Concealment' that recorded the abilities of others, and coupled with her countless followers, her potential for skills was virtually limitless.

Bai Yan and Alan recently played "hide and seek" in the toilet, and Bai Yan was greatly impressed by Alan's Magic Wand, Transformed Beast, and Transparent Wall.

You can't really say it's showy, but you can say it's multifaceted in ability.

"However, the firepower was seriously insufficient. The only two offensive spells, 'Blade Poker' and 'Explosive Balloon,' were not quite enough."

According to the description, the killing power of Blade Poker is not much different from that of a regular throwing knife.

The power of the Explosive Balloon is even greater, with a power close to modern hand grenades, mainly relying on explosion and shrapnel to harm enemies.

Of course, only for ordinary people, the killing power is still considerable... But Bai Yan felt that "Nightsaber" could easily withstand the impact and come forward to kill him.

If "Mysterious Magic" suddenly faced giant monsters like Gravity of Darkness or Child of the Star, it would only be able to perform a simple scraping technique... unless given enough time to prepare the grand stage of magic and set up hundreds of explosive balloons in advance to coordinate.

"Okay, okay, I know you're a functional player, so I'll definitely bring you for team battles and missions that require strategic thinking."

Bai Yan ceased his murmurs and instead resolutely manipulated "Mysterious Magic," approaching the apartment.

Soon, "transitional animation" appeared.

"Mystical Magic" elegantly squatted on the ground and muttered to himself, "I smell the scent of blood."

Blood?...

Upon seeing this, Bai Yan suddenly had a sense of foreboding within his heart.

The content in the game "Babel Tower" depicts events that will likely occur in the near future. Therefore, the presence of the scent of blood in the game suggests the possibility of casualties.

The violent rain in the game continued unabated. In the pitch-black night, "Mysterious Magic" slowly rose to his feet, his purple clothing drenched to the bone by the rainfall.

Although it was a smiling white mask, now it seemed to be weeping instead.

"Mysterious Magic" slowly walked into the apartment.

The next moment, Bai Yan's eyes widened in surprise! His hands instinctively clenched the phone tightly!

In the familiar apartment, there were scattered and mutilated bodies everywhere, with incomplete human corpses that clearly bore the signs of a horrifying massacre.

Bai Yan suddenly became calm.

He manipulated his "Mysterious Magic" and continued to move forward in the apartment, only to see more and more corpses, and even the hope of seeing a living person was futile.

Bai Yan discovered many familiar faces silently among the corpses.

He has been living here for several years, and his neighbors have not made a profound impression on him.

He just remembered that there were a few busybody aunties, a thin old veterinarian who liked to joke around, and two families upstairs and downstairs who argued every week due to water leakage... The people living here were just ordinary people.

After approaching a corpse, the option for "investigation" appeared before "Mysterious Magic" and Bai Yan immediately pressed it.

He knelt down on one knee, produced a black sensing curtain, and placed it on the body in front of him, beginning to search for clues.

"Ding. No useful clues were found."

"So I need to investigate it bit by bit, right?" Bai Yan was not anxious, but instead used his "Mysterious Magic" to walk into one room after another, witnessing the tragedies of humanity over and over again.

The nosy old lady, the aging veterinarian, and the quarrelsome neighbors have all passed away.

On the game screen, all he could hear were the footsteps of "Mysterious Magic" and the pouring rain in the darkness of the night.

However, Bai Yan didn't find any traces of himself among the corpses.

"Mysterious Magic" occasionally gathers seemingly irrelevant clues, but with a little organization, these clues will guide him forward and lead him to the correct target location.

In the last room, it should be a middle-aged man and woman, whose bodies still maintained the posture of desperately guarding the body of a child even after they died.

They held onto their hope until the last moment, and never gave up.

However, it is utterly futile; the weak can never alter anything...

Bai Yan remained calm and composed, his expression unchanged. He had previously seen the family playing downstairs and had been envious of the sounds of their harmonious laughter.

"Mysterious Magic" walked in. He reached out and grabbed the black sensing curtain, gently placing it over the bodies.

"Ding, a useful clue has been found."

"Mysterious Magic" said to himself, "Hmmm, this is the unique lingering flavor of the 'Dark Beast', a terrifying creature that doesn't exist in Noah. Someone must have summoned and controlled it."

"Dark Beast?"

Bai Yan is quite knowledgeable about the Dark Beast, a monster that exists in the Shadow World and shares its origins with the Shadow Fiend. However, most Dark Beasts lack sufficient intellect and are driven solely by the desire to kill and devour.

Dark Beast and Shadow Fiend will devour each other and evolve. After digesting hundreds and thousands of failures, they will give birth to a "Monarch" level Shadow King.

The King of the Shadow.

This thing had once caused Bai Yan to get stuck in a game mission, it was really tricky.

"If a Shadow King were to appear now, it could probably massacre the whole city. Even Queen of the Scarlet Moon would not be able to deal with it. That thing is extremely quick and its attacks cannot be defended against. It is also immune to all harm in the real world and possesses high levels of intelligence."

The Dark Beast is much easier to solve.

But Bai Yan knew one thing, Dark Beast would come to the real world, inevitably being manipulated by someone... and behind the scenes, there were others!

The person hidden behind the scenes is the mastermind behind the massacre.

At this moment, a mournful wail suddenly emanated from the game screen.

"Mysterious Magic" immediately became vigilant.

A pitch-black monster-like creature resembling the 'Alien' emerged from the shadows of the nearby wall.

Dark Beast has no facial features, only a flat and elongated head resembling an insect's exoskeleton, with a streamlined black body undulating as it breathes. It is violent and cruel, emitting a purely murderous aura that perfectly fits the aesthetics of violence.

It was like the life of all shadow worlds, where ordinary physical attacks were ineffective.

"Roar!"

The Dark Beast senses the human before it, baring its writhing black fangs and growling softly, its menacing black jaws dripping with blood that doesn't belong to it.

It coiled its body and shot towards the "Mysterious Magic" like a bullet!

Chapter 57: Win-Win Dark Beast!

The moment of impact is theoretically impossible for humans to react to.

The speed of Dark Beast's attack exceeds that of all other wild beasts, and can even be compared to the velocity of a bullet!

The next moment, the game screen of "Babel Tower" immediately entered a slow-motion state, providing players with a brief period for reaction.

"Has it now turned into an action game?"

Bai Yan, who was already an extraordinary being, reacted even quicker than before. He was not at all flustered, and immediately manipulated his "Mysterious Magic" to wield his magic wand and utilize the skill of "Translucent Barrier".

"Bang"

The Dark Beast crashed into a transparent wall with the hardness of steel, causing its motorcycle-sized body to topple over. It knocked down the mahogany bookshelf in the room, scattering the books all over the floor.

Bai Yan knew the other party was completely unscathed, thus he promptly manipulated the "Mysterious Magic" to continue performing new sorcery.

"Passwall."

Fighting in such a cramped space, "Mysterious Magic" had no chance of winning and therefore, had to retreat.

He constantly manipulated "Mysterious Magic" to perform the skill of passing through walls, and entered into other rooms.

"Pop"

"Mysterious Magic" lightly clapped his hands.

The Dark Beast howled beyond the screen of the game, charging at an outstanding velocity as it ruthlessly pursued, shattering the walls with its immense strength.

It repeatedly sneaked into the shadows and launched ambushes, but couldn't injure the "Mysterious Magic" even a bit.

After all, every time it launched a high-speed attack, it felt as if Bai Yan's phone was in slow motion, just like in the game "Fallout".

The "Mysterious Magic" in the torrential rain kept circling around the apartment, shuttling between the floors, narrowly escaping deadly pursuits time and time again.

Finally, step by step, he led the terrifying Dark Beast to the rooftop.

The man was drenched in rain and sweat from head to toe, his masked face devoid of any sympathy, gradually inching back towards the edge of the rooftop.

"Pop"

He clapped his hands.

After a few seconds, the grotesque Dark Beast had approached, rainwater streaming down its carapace as it let out another terrifying roar!

"Roarr!"

Bai Yan silently watched the scene, knowing that the mission had been accomplished.

"The decoration has been successfully completed... the Grandiose Stage for the Magical Ceremony!"

Suddenly!

The ground of the rooftop promptly revealed immense crimson patterns, forming a circular shape that expanded outward, alight in an unbroken succession that seemed endless!

The entire rooftop shone as if it were a dazzling stage!

Unconsciously, dozens of red balloons had appeared, drifting around the rooftop.

Surrounded by the restless red balloons, Dark Beast roared in confusion and contracted its claws slightly, unsure of what to do.

It wanted to escape, but didn't dare to touch those balloons.

To create an Explosive Balloon, a simple clap is required with minimal physical effort. The "Mysterious Magic" can manipulate it to slowly float and relocate, while a snap of the fingers can detonate either a portion or the entire thing.

In the game, every time Bai Yan activates this skill, time within the game will pause.

Then, he could drag the screen and swipe the virtual shadow of the balloon, setting up the floating route and final position of the Explosive Balloons within the entire apartment.

Thus, Bai Yan chose the rooftop as the place to end the battle from the very beginning.

And just now, when "Mysterious Magic" activated "The Grandiose Stage for the Magical Ceremony", he could manipulate all "Explosive Balloons" to move and accelerate simultaneously!

"Roarr!"

The Dark Beast, unable to bear it any longer, relentlessly pounced with all its madness!

The body of "Mysterious Magic" wearing a smiling mask slowly fell backwards.

Falling from the rooftop.

He extended his pale hand and snapped his fingers.

"Pop"

One after another, the red balloons burst with tremendous force, causing the mobile phone screen to shake incessantly. Amidst the series of explosions, Dark Beast wailed and roared, but its voice grew increasingly faint...

These balloons are ultimately all curses, causing not physical harm, so their power is limited.

Under Bai Yan's control, a black umbrella suddenly grew out of the falling Mysterious Magic's sleeve and quickly opened.

He immediately levitated in mid-air, holding an umbrella in one hand and steadying his top hat with the other.

Mysterious Magic slowly fell and spoke.

"Mission completed."

"The mission is successful, and the Babel Tower Legendary Point increases by 50."

"The remains of the new monster 'Dark Beast' have been successfully acquired and can be utilized for the development of new mutation technology."

"Task reward obtained: Morodoros' Water."

"Save the game"

Setting aside his phone, Bai Yan fell silent for a long time.

The mission was accomplished, just as it had always been done before.

However... the dead cannot be resurrected in "Babel Tower".

A few hours later, everything in "Babel Tower" will become real!

"Okay, it seems that this game is not almighty and I cannot entrust everything to it."

Bai Yan's nose twitched.

His enhanced sense of smell was more sensitive than before, and soon he smelled a strong scent of blood.

A certain deadly danger was silently lurking near the apartment.

The Dark Beast has arrived.

Bai Yan took a deep breath and gazed at the opposite wall, while his ears were filled with the relentless sound of heavy rain.

He now has two very simple and clear choices.

The first step is to immediately leave and find a safe place to hide, silently waiting for the "Mysterious Magic" to come and defeat the monster, before collecting the bodies of the neighbors in the apartment.

This road that always hides in the background will be very safe, as long as you use the "Babel Tower" cautiously to avoid risks, manipulate the Core Operators and charge forward, you will always be able to sit in the safest position.

Bai Yan knew that it would be rational of him to do so; the creature known as the "Dark Beast" was a summoned demonic entity whose controller's whereabouts remained unknown.

Perhaps, that person was secretly watching all the developments.

In the event that he is targeted by the unseen hand behind the scenes after taking action, resulting in being captured or ending up deceased, this world without the assistance of "Babel Tower" would experience even greater casualties.

Even if it means sacrificing the safety of those who are not directly involved, abandoning these individuals who are not as important is still the correct choice.

The faint drizzle outside the window gradually intensified, just like it had in the game he played not long ago, turning into a downpour.

The nightfall promptly arrived and blackness became the backdrop of the world.

Bai Yan spoke.

"However, I refuse."

He chose the second path, to take matters into his own hands and eliminate the Dark Beast himself!

As for what the situation would be like when "Mysterious Magic" comes back later, he didn't know.

In fact, Bai Yan was quite curious about how powerful the intervention ability of 'Babel Tower' was in the real world.

"What would happen if I were to complete the task before anyone else?"

He really wanted to clarify this matter.

This is very important, if he can succeed on his own, then perhaps the tasks in "Babel Tower" could be solved more easily using "out of game methods" in the future.

Perhaps, no matter what, he cannot save those people.

They will eventually all die, just like in the game.

Perhaps, the future that "Babel Tower" presents could still be altered!

"In conclusion, I should personally give it a try."

The torrential rain was still unceasing. Bai Yan gingerly rose to his feet whilst grasping his phone.

He has already used "Power Possession: Replication".

The choice this time is...

"Mysterious Magic"!

In an instant, Bai Yan's body underwent a complete transformation, particularly evident in his heightened sense of perception.

He seemed to open the door to a new world.

So this is how you feel on normal days, Bai Yan listened attentively and was able to accurately distinguish the sounds of rain, insects and people.

The STR of 'Mysterious Magic' is far weaker than 'Nightsaber', but his perception ability is extremely powerful.

Suddenly, he heard it!

"Help! Save me! Ah!"

.....

Even though the pouring rain almost obscured everything, a clear cry for help could still be heard in the ears, right beneath Bai Yan.

He snapped his fingers, and as part of his abilities, the "magic outfit" transformed on his limbs and torso.

Bai Yan's magic outfit, unlike Alan's, was a completely black tailcoat with not a hint of superfluous color on both the inside and outside.

He was tall and thin with a white mask that didn't show any expression, neither laughter nor tears. It was even more frightening, like a soul hunter in the dead of night, a death god returned from the depths of hell.

Passwall.

Bai Yan slid laterally with agility, gliding through walls that appeared like liquid, resembling a zero-gravity dancer.

He arrived at the corridor of the apartment and took out a black sensing screen. The three-dimensional projection was quickly generated.

The Dark Beast is right beneath his feet.

Passwall.

Bai Yan leapt lightly in place, causing a ripple to spread through the ground, before landing directly on the hallway of the floor below.

"Help!"

The cries for help from the middle-aged man seeped through the anti-theft door and resonated with impeccable clarity in Bai Yan's ears, albeit obscured by the torrential rain and walls, rendering them inaudible to the other neighbors.

Bai Yan's nose twitched slightly.

Not dead yet, just seriously injured, hmm...

He was just about to pass through the wall into the room, but he keenly noticed that the shadows around him were shifting.

The Dark Beast sensed danger and promptly lunged out to confront him!

This is only the second live combat for Bai Yan, yet he doesn't feel any panic at all. He waits calmly for the appearance of Dark Beast.

The ferocious and bloodthirsty beast from a different world, with a sinister appearance, crawled out from the shadow beside the door. The streamlined killer body was swaying and roaring as it dashed towards Bai Yan.

The instantaneous speed of an outbreak, like that of a bullet!

Bai Yan, who had already predicted it, held his hand in front of his body and there was a loud "bang", but he didn't take a single step backwards.

"If it's indeed a close combat, choosing 'Nightsaber' is better."

Bai Yan, who had already switched to "Nightsaber," possessed immense power. He forcefully stood in front of the charging Dark Beast, preventing its advancement.

The magical tuxedo and mask on his body vanished completely, revealing a face brimming with a joyful expression.

This countenance is not the face of Bai Yan himself, but rather a more commonplace visage.

It was transformed through the use of the "Disguise Mask".

Because Bai Yan knew that there were schemers behind the scenes manipulating the Dark Beast nearby, perhaps watching this place all along, he didn't want to reveal his true identity.

"Roarrr!!!"

The Dark Beast wanted to retreat, but its ferocious mouth was suddenly tightly gripped by the monstrous strength of Bai Yan's hand, rendering it immobile.

His other hand, which was empty, suddenly exerted force, stabbing into the black chest of the Dark Beast like a sharp knife, and at the same time, both hands began to exert force together.

The slippery texture made Bai Yan slightly uncomfortable, causing him to reflect on something... Well, it seems that his fighting style is quite violent.

Forget it, forget it!

"Roarrr!"

The Dark Beast felt an intense pain and roared as it struggled with its body, yet it was completely helpless against the overwhelming force.

"I have to say, Nightsaber, your strength is truly powerful, can anyone really withstand you after marriage..."

Bai Yan's bulging veins in his arms and the struggling body of the Dark Beast caused it to contort and kneel on the ground, even though it was a wild animal, it could not help but be consumed by extreme fear.

It was about to succumb to the terrorizing force!

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The agonizing Dark Beast was still struggling in its dying breath, continuously emitting a howl.

"Pop"

Suddenly, a sharp sound rang out. Bai Yan pulled his hands to both sides, and the otherworldly beast that had not yet devoured anyone was torn apart alive. Its huge body fell to the ground motionless, with only its tail still twitching slightly.

Bai Yan calmly watched the scene, observing the monster's complete cessation of vital signs, yet remained vigilant without loosening his guard.

Hmm, today is a win-win situation, I have won twice.

"Alan, I have completed the task for you in advance... You owe me a favor again."

At that moment, he suddenly noticed that the phone in his trouser pocket was vibrating!

—

A few hours later.

Alan, who had already been drenched like a wet chicken, left the Demon Hunt Agency and proceeded through the torrential rain.

He finally arrived in front of the apartment building and came to a stop, halting his footsteps.

What's going on?

How can I not control myself?!

Alan stood in front of the apartment, unsure and puzzled. Suddenly, he realized that he had finally come to a halt, but before he could gather his wits, his mouth involuntarily parted again.

"Cry out! Beg for mercy! Struggle! And then die!" He said coldly.

Damn it!

Alan obviously couldn't utter a single word autonomously, yet he had ten thousand remarks he wished to express.

What the hell are these lines!

Help!

Chapter 58: "Dark-Eyed" Weasley

Bai Yan, who had killed the Dark Beast, felt his phone buzzing and retrieved it from his trousers.

He took a glance and was surprised to find that it was displaying "emergency mission".

Game tips:

"An emergency mission has arisen!"

"Exclusive emergency mission for 'Mysterious Magic', follow the clues and find the hideout of the black wizard 'Dark-Eyed' Weasley! Capture this important collaborator of the Black Star Faction!"

Black Wizard "Dark-Eyed" Weasley?

Bai Yan couldn't remember if he had encountered this NPC in the game before, but he knew that most of these notorious villains with nicknames were of the level of a boss character.

He had a strong intuition that the sudden emergence of this task was closely related to himself.

If he hadn't killed the Dark Beast before Alan, he would never have triggered this sudden task.

Bai Yan also knows clearly how "Mysterious Magic" finds clues.

Without a doubt, it is because of his own power!

"Yes, my power is just suitable for this kind of place... the power to gather intelligence."

He slowly crouched down, released the "Power Possession", and touched the wreckage of the Dark Beast with one finger.

Contact.

In the next moment, blurred images of seven or eight appeared in Bai Yan's mind, but among the many images, only one was the target he wanted to find.

That was a fairly large detached villa, where inside the ground floor lobby stood a tall young man with striking jet-black eyes.

His face is blurry, as if he is casting some kind of spell.

The Dark Beast struggled to crawl out of the shadows, seemingly restrained in its movements by an invisible force.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and memorized the scenes inside the villa, etching them into his memory.

"I have found you."

He had already made up his mind to make this dangerous man pay... for the crime that he didn't commit.

After ceasing communication, Bai Yan opened his eyes anew.

The remains of the Dark Beast still linger in the corridor, and he can only wait for the black mist to claim them.

"Will the black mist appear again?... If all else fails, I will have to take care of it myself."

Bai Yan was curious as to what would happen when Alan came over.

"He arrived several hours later, so let's first take a look at the unexpected emergency mission."

Bai Yan picked up his phone again and calmly started operating it.

The game screen appeared.

The gameplay of "Babel Tower" has reverted back to pixel art style once again. On the screen appears a fairly substantial standalone villa, surrounded by gardens and small fountains.

As Bai Yan had expected, this villa was the very one he had just seen through the "connection".

That is to say, Alan arrived here shortly thereafter and proceeded to inform him about the villa.

Therefore, this emergency mission was triggered!

"It became more interesting."

Bai Yan smiled as he realized that he was playing a game about the present and future, and that the playable content was expanding beyond the confines of the game.

The pixelated character 'Mysterious Magic' makes an appearance.

As he approached the standalone villa captured on the screen, the entire property suddenly emitted a thunderous sound!

The resounding rumble indicated that some sort of alarm had been triggered!

"Okay, the covert route failed from the very beginning."

Bai Yan fell into a brief contemplation, unsure of why he had a foreboding feeling, and promptly manipulated "Mysterious Magic" to execute the spell "Concealing Hat".

Mysterious Magic in the picture waving his top hat and pressing it fiercely onto his own head, and then he "squeezed" his entire body into it!

After the person was stuffed inside, the remaining top hat fell to the ground and gradually disappeared from sight.

The "Mysterious Magic" in his hidden and concealed state, is unable to move but can still employ spells, allowing him to release illusions of fierce beasts to detect his surroundings.

So, a few little white doves flapped their wings and flew out from the invisible top hats.

"Gugu Gugu"

They fly around to investigate the surroundings.

The courtyard of the villa is already filled with pixelated enemies named "Dark Sorcerer's Apprentice", who roam around searching for intruders and continuously investigate suspicious situations.

Bai Yan understood, these were all Dark Sorcerer's Apprentices... It seemed that the Dark Sorcerer's Apprentice, who was caught on the street last time, was also a minion of the "Dark-Eyed" Weasley.

Black wizard?

In his memory, there were several powerful black wizards in the background of "Babel Tower".

Soon, a white dove flew into the inside of the villa, entering through the window and reaching the magnificent hall.

The next moment, it transformed into a vast expanse of white mist with a bang.

The pixelated figure of "Mysterious Magic" appeared from the white mist.

This is "Transposition", "Mysterious Magic" can switch places with his own summoned creature, but this spell has range limitations and a cooldown period.

Although his firepower output was seriously insufficient, Alan's skills were definitely luxuriant. It would be absolutely impossible for someone of the same level to defeat him in a one-on-one fight!

Inside the villa, "Mysterious Magic" performed the same set of magic tricks as earlier.

The new white dove wanted to fly into the depths of the villa, but was unexpectedly captured by a sudden blue electric arc and instantly burst open.

Ah, Bai Yan, holding his phone, clicked his tongue slightly. Fortunately, he didn't use "Transposition" just now, otherwise Alan, whose body is as "fragile" as a "biscuit", would inevitably be seriously injured.

The familiar subtitles appeared once again.

"How dare you provoke me, an insignificant person? Today is the day you shall die."

This is a handsome young man with black hair, dressed in a black suit, and with gray eyes.

Every movement and gesture he made was filled with an aura of elegance. His appearance is definitely not inferior to that of Bai Yan and Alan, and he appears to fit the definition of "aristocrat" even better than they do.

Of course, the appearance was actually all guessed and estimated by Bai Yan! The pixelated style can't really show that much!

A red word appeared above the dark-haired man's head: 'Dark-Eyed Weasley'.

"Oops..."

Bai Yan knew something was wrong when he saw the red warning, and quickly operated his "Mysterious Magic" to cast a transparent wall.

The red text enemy he encountered in the game prior was Marquis Scarlet... In fact, this text represented an "extremely hazardous" level of challenge difficulty.

"Such tricks are also worthy of combating with me?"

Weasley's gray pupils darkened and his pixelated avatar smirked contemptuously, as if seeing through the poor magic trick in front of him.

"Black Magic: Phantom Shadows."

The shadows around the villa began to squirm and swim toward the direction of "Mysterious Magic". The transparent wall, which can only block the attack from one direction, became ineffective.

Passwall!

Wishing to burrow into the earth in order to evade the attack, "Mysterious Magic" discovered that the ground beneath the villa had inexplicably hardened to an impenetrable degree, rendering such efforts futile.

"Black Magic: Bloodhound"

Many shadows transformed into an overwhelming pack of black dogs, flying without gravity and pouncing upon "Mysterious Magic", in a flash covering him completely...

Bai Yan fell into contemplation and was slapped in the face by reality; he had just considered that "Mysterious Magic" wouldn't be killed so easily.

"Start over."

After another failed attempt at sneaking, he soon encountered the BOSS again.

"Dark Magic: The Fire of Purgatory."

The roaring flames, accompanied by the echoes of hell, engulfed "Mysterious Magic's" body, as lava surged from the depths of the earth and obliterated it.

"Start over."

Upon encountering the enemy once again, the white doves dispersed from within the top hat and flew away in the direction of the villa.

"Dark Magic: The Still Shadow."

The power of Transposition was constrained, and all the spatial magic became ineffective.

Bai Yan frowned. Even Transposition can't let Alan escape and buy more time. As a fellow practitioner of magic, this "Dark-Eyed"'s experience and abilities were far superior to Alan's.

"Start over."

This time, "Mysterious Magic" didn't directly enter the villa. Instead, he first set up hundreds of explosive balloons outside.

Bai Yan didn't idle away his time with boring activities. He held his breath to blow up one explosive balloon after another, spending a considerable amount of time on it.

Until his stamina had been completely depleted, "Mysterious Magic" sat down on the lawn in the yard, while the red Explosive Balloons flew towards the Pixel Mansion one after another.

"Boom"

Accompanied by a terrible loud noise, the entire standalone villa collapsed and disintegrated under the violent impact.

But Bai Yan showed no signs of joy.

He saw "Dark-Eyed" Weasley calmly walking out of the collapsed villa unscathed, not even a scratch on his body and his clothes completely unaffected.

Bai Yan remained silent, realizing that the other party had retreated into the shadow world, using this method to directly avoid the impact of the explosion.

Actually, he had already considered this possibility before releasing the balloons, but he still attempted the balloon group tactic.

"Start over."

Bai Yan tried several times in a row, but he found that no matter what, "Mysterious Magic" could not defeat "Dark-Eyed" Weasley, as the gap between the two was too great.

"The correct option, perhaps, is to turn around and leave..."

Bai Yan is well aware of the uniqueness of the game "Babel Tower".

The enemies it arranges for you won't follow the length and progress of your game, occasionally there will be either too weak or too strong enemies.

He even once encountered a powerful "Apocalypse" level boss at the beginning of the game.

The Greedy Dragon, Fafner!

Bai Yan at that time was completely focused, exhausted all his energy, and despite repeatedly attacking until time ran out, he was unable to prevent the ultimate outcome of complete destruction.

All of his Core Operators, as well as the city... everything had been destroyed.

It is normal for "Mysterious Magic" to encounter an unbeatable BOSS now.

After all, in the game, there are always some enemies that you cannot defeat no matter what.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and fell into contemplation, wondering how he could kill or capture the "Dark-Eyed" Weasley.

This boss is unlike any other character before. Undoubtedly, he will be a heavyweight presence, and his defeat would deal a significant blow to the plans of the Black Star Faction.

"Wait, an unbeatable BOSS doesn't necessarily have to be defeated within the game."

He opened his eyes and suddenly had a brilliant idea!

Bai Yan didn't let "Mysterious Magic" escape, instead he temporarily switched screens and left "Babel Tower".

This task still has a lot of reserved time for completion, there is no need to rush to finish it at once.

Bai Yan was anticipating the "Mysterious Magic," which was the arrival of Alan.

He still had one thing that must be clarified.

"Only when Alan arrives to confirm the complete impact of my actions on the already determined future, can I decide whether to implement a new plan."

Chapter 59: The Most Embarrassing Magician in History

The purple tailcoat suit, black top hat, white gloves, and pure white smiling mask...

Mysterious Magic was standing in front of the apartment.

Alan truly felt the fear emanating from the depths of his heart.

He had also faced unbeatable enemies, even "Crown"-level aliens, but it didn't truly evoke fear and despair in Alan's heart.

Now he was truly at a loss, completely unaware of what to do. This state of being completely devoid of control over one's body and mind is something that no one can restrain from feeling anxious.

Who exactly is manipulating every single move of his own in secret?

He didn't understand at all!

Could it be... a "Rainbow"?

No, it's impossible. How could the Rainbows possibly care about someone as insignificant as me?

The so-called "Rainbow" refers to the six great beings who ascended to the "throne of the gods" in Noah's world's history.

"Fate's Strings Master", "Heart of Radiance", "Crimson Sovereign", "Savior of Dark Light"...

They are the new gods, the orthodox faith recognized by the people of Noah.

The ancient gods have long been swept into the depths of history, with few people knowing their names and deeds. The Outer Gods, however, are the ultimate evil that must be guarded against and never approached.

The new gods are the cornerstones of Noah's world.

They are called Rainbow, because each new god has their own representative color.

Unlike superheroes, Rainbows are widely known to the world, but often regarded as part of mythology and only those from the Otherworlds understand that they truly exist.

Alan soon realized that he had been overthinking things. Rainbows rarely appeared in Noah; it was the multiverse that was their hunting ground. How could they possibly pay attention to a small city like Tatsumi?

But he couldn't help but think about the things of the big shots in his heart, eliminating possibilities one by one, until he was not sure who the mastermind behind the scenes was.

In short, the current situation is akin to calling upon the heavens with no response and calling upon the earth with no answer.

"Wait a moment, is this the apartment where Bai Yan resides?" Alan recognized it, undoubtedly this is the place where his friend lives.

Although he has only been there once, he will never forget it.

His heart tightened, and soon he thought of the worst outcome - the mastermind behind the scenes wanted to manipulate him into killing Bai Yan with his own hands!

Then, the Demon Hunt Agency would arrive at the scene to arrest him.

This idea is not because Alan is fond of imagination, but because in the many years of Demon Hunt Agency's history, more than one Night Watcher has been manipulated and killed by cultists.

Even if it can be proven afterwards that he had been manipulated, as a Night Watcher, he would still be sentenced to life imprisonment, because those who have been manipulated are more easily manipulated again, and no one can guarantee that the same thing will not happen again.

Quickly run away, Bai Yan!

Alan exerted all his strength to free himself from the restraint, but it was all in vain. It was like a mayfly shaking a tall tree, such a ridiculous struggle was not worth mentioning.

At this moment, his body suddenly moved!

He felt a glimmer of joy in his heart, thinking that his struggle had shown some effect, but to his surprise, his body crouched down on its own accord.

Alan spoke calmly and muttered to himself, "I smell the scent of blood."

What do you mean?

Alan was bewildered.

The torrential rain in the darkness of the night showed no signs of abating. He slowly rose to his feet, his purple attire drenched by the rain.

Alan walked into the apartment building seemingly unruffled, causing the automatic lights in the hallway to illuminate in response to his footsteps.

He approached a room and used Passwall to enter the wall.

Seated on the sofa in this room was a septuagenarian gentleman attired in a robe and pajamas.

In the dim yellow lamp light, he held a Tatsumi City Evening Newspaper in his hand, wearing reading glasses and silently reading. Classical music was also playing from a nearby gramophone.

The old man was startled by the sudden appearance of this strange figure, causing the newspaper in his hands to fall to the ground.

"What are you, you, you doing?"

Alan didn't know what he wanted to do, he just hoped not to indiscriminately kill innocent people.

Damn it, I am so wretched that I cannot even bring myself to commit suicide. I have become nothing more than a living toy, completely at the mercy of others!

Alan's body walked up to the old man with a shocked expression on his face, holding out a black sensing curtain and kneeling down on one knee.

"No useful clues were found," he muttered to himself.

The old man was stunned, his mouth gaping open.

Alan swiftly stood up and without looking back, walked towards the wall, and entered the next room using Passwall.

The old man called the police!

After arriving at the next room, Alan repeated the process of investigation.

"Who are you? And why are you in my kitchen?"

"Damn! Damn! Damn! Could it be the legendary being that's been circulating online? Oh my goodness!"

"Help! Help! Did you come into my bathroom to rob me or to take advantage of me? I am already over fifty years old!"

"Who the *&%%\$ stepped on me! I was just trying to catch some sleep!"

"I implore you to spare the children of our household, especially the seven-year-old. Our valuables and riches are located underneath the cabinet and we offer them to you as a ransom."

Alan calmly made his way through one room after another, while the residents of the apartment building were in a state of chaos, frantically calling for help and believing that the personnel from the Demon Hunt Agency would soon arrive.

He appeared expressionless and didn't feel even the slightest bit embarrassed.

Actually, Alan almost wanted to kill him on the spot due to awkwardness.

My heart, has already died.

Finally, Alan arrived at a room near the Bai Yan family's residence, where a harmonious family of three were having dinner at the table.

The three of them stared with wide eyes as they witnessed the sudden emergence of a masked purple-clad stranger from the television.

Alan approached them and, as usual, squatted down in front of them, muttering to himself and taking out a sensing curtain.

"I discovered some useful clues."

"Who are you? What do you want? Wife, please take our son back to the room quickly!"

Alan muttered to himself, "Hmm, this is the unique scent left by the 'Dark Beast.' Such a terrifying creature doesn't exist in Noah, so it must have been summoned and controlled by someone."

"If you don't start speaking human language, I will call the police! Don't come any closer, I just grabbed a knife from the kitchen earlier..."

Alan slightly stunned, wondering what he had just said, Dark Beast?

Does the Dark Beast exist here?

The creature lacks the ability to traverse worlds, hence its occurrence specifically within the confines of Tatsumi City can only be attributed to the machinations of a hidden hand.

Wait, could it be that the reason I was brought here is to deal with a Dark Beast manipulated by summoning?

But why did everything that happened seem so strange?

"I really called the police! I warn you!"

The next moment, Alan stood up, but didn't use "Transparent Wall" as he would have in the game.

The awkward performance didn't persist until the end.

A thick black mist emerged from all around, invisible to the ordinary people, but Alan standing in the middle felt an enormous pressure!

This is...

The frequent appearance of the black mist in the video of the Babel Tower!

He felt as though his breath had almost stopped, with inexplicable murmurs of a deep, indescribable sorrow and an indescribable aura emanating and floating around him.

His own body felt as if it were about to fall apart, and the entire world had been engulfed by black mist.

All is vanity.

The thick black mist encompassed the surroundings and completely enshrouded Alan's body.

After a considerable period of time, the sense of powerlessness and despair gradually dissipated.

Alan was startled in his place, sweating profusely all over his body, fearing that his soul was about to be taken away, only to realize in the end that nothing happened.

On his INT made he vaguely felt that...some kind of mistake had been corrected.

Alan suddenly exclaimed to himself, "Mission accomplished."

Has the task been finally completed?

However, in the end, what is the purpose of doing these things, and what tasks have been accomplished?!

Alan was still very confused, even more so than before.

Until the end, he couldn't comprehend whether the immense power manipulating him behind the scenes was due to a derangement of the mind.

Suddenly, the familiar voice resounded in his mind once again.

[I am the Savior.]

[All is done to save the past and the future, for this world that is on the brink of collapse and destruction.]

[Mysterious Magic.]

[Starting today, you will be a member of Babel Tower]

Is it really the Babel Tower?

Alan subconsciously clenched his fists.

He felt truly shocked. He was a member of the Demon Hunt Agency, so how come he had become associated with Babel Tower?

Is it possible that this mysterious organization intends to manipulate and control the internal workings of the Demon Hunt Agency?

Alan had already realized that he had become mobile again, with a look of great complexity on his face.

"Babel Tower... If you truly intend to infiltrate the Demon Hunt Agency through me, I shall not allow you to succeed..."

The words were spoken as such, but Alan had no confidence in his heart. The owner of the Babel Tower, the "Savior", was evidently a mysterious entity that he himself could not possibly confront!

"Savior..."

Alan came to know the true appellation of the proprietor of Babel Tower for the very first time.

He realized, perhaps the only thing he could do... was to end himself.

"What exactly do you want to do?"

The male owner of this household brandished a chef's knife and bellowed, his eyes showing red with agitated emotions, evidently having reached a state of extreme mental strain.

Alan turned his head towards the other person with a sense of resignation, and let out a sigh.

"I can explain..."

He suddenly thought of something, Bai Yan was here, and that Dark Beast was probably nearby!

"Damn it"

Alan left through the wall without hesitation, leaving the male host standing there stunned and bewildered... then he called the police.

Soon, Alan arrived at Bai Yan's doorstep, his nose twitched and instantly caught a pungent scent, an inhuman aroma...

He was startled and went straight through the wall into the doorway!

—

Bai Yan waited for hours until he finally caught sight of Alan's trace entering the apartment. He immediately used Power Possession to take on Psychic Dancer's powers and observe everything.

"This is so embarrassing!"

Bai Yan couldn't help but want to laugh after secretly observing.

But he held back!

When the black mist resurfaced, Alan declared "mission accomplished", and the remnants of the Dark Beast were also swallowed up by the black mist.

Bai Yan silently observed everything, and considered that he had fully grasped the operational mechanism of "Babel Tower."

Firstly, taking a preemptive action can alter the trajectory set by it.

Secondly, it will still manipulate the actions of the operator, but will make certain adjustments midway.

"Ah, I see, so this is the end result."

At this moment, he noticed that Alan had suddenly rushed up from downstairs.

"Damn it!"

Bai Yan didn't expect Alan to be so impatient, he immediately sat down calmly in his seat and looked straight ahead.

Alan, who had just walked through the wall, stared dumbfounded at Bai Yan, who innocently returned the gaze with a look of shock on his face.

"Oh, why did you come? Sneaking into someone's house at night, could it be that you wanted to peep at my beauty?"

Alan could still sense the strong scent of the Dark Beast. After confirming that Bai Yan was not in danger, he said with resignation and doubt, "So, it turns out you're alright?"

"Not really nothing happened, in fact. Tonight, I encountered a terrifying monster, but luckily my spontaneously awakened extraordinary power was of use..."

The Dark Beast has truly come!

Wait, Bai Yan survived encountering the Dark Beast?

Alan had barely reacted when Bai Yan continued speaking.

"I have gathered intelligence on the behind-the-scenes mastermind with my powers, but that individual is likely very formidable..."

"Please make the report by phone call."

Chapter 60: Calling for the Help of Justice

Bai Yan didn't disclose the whole truth to Alan, in fact, he had no intention of doing so.

As the person who knows the most information, that is to say, oneself, standing at the highest point also means looking the farthest. There is no need to share all the intelligence with everyone; each person only needs to know the part that they should know.

Bai Yan only conveyed two things about the arrival of Alan.

Firstly, a Dark Beast had visited this apartment, and he had a brief encounter with it. This monster engaged in a scuffle with a mysterious individual, before swiftly departing.

As for how they left, he didn't see clearly...because he had hidden at that time.

Bai Yan's second point was that through his newfound extraordinary power of "connection", he was able to uncover the secret lair of the black wizard hidden behind the remains of the Dark Beast.

Alan immediately widened his eyes.

"You're acting strange. What the heck, I've never heard of anyone being able to awaken extraordinary powers instantly!"

Alan gazed in disbelief at the pure white flower, confirming without a doubt that Bai Yan was telling the truth.

"Tell me, how did you manage to do it?"

"Could it be that your mother is the Heart of Radiance from 'Rainbow', and that is why you were born as the son of a god!"

Alan was truly shaken, he had never encountered such a situation before. Initially, he had taken a different path and entered the dream world through meditation, where he explored for several months to gain extraordinary powers.

.

Thus, his speed of awakening could be considered undoubtedly fast!

Success in one day!

Never before!

"Alright, I'll come clean. In fact, I am an exceedingly rare natural genius."

Bai Yan blinked his eyes, not at all surprised by what had happened to him.

Well, after all, if even mysterious things like the "Babel Tower" exist, what is there left to be surprised about?

Alan opened his mouth and subconsciously wanted to sarcastically say a few words to Bai Yan, but when the words reached his lips, he couldn't say them.

If your friend lucks out and finds ten dollars, you might be able to make a sarcastic comment or two.

But once your friend suddenly inherits tens of millions, you will surely be shocked for a while before recovering!

Bai Yan's awakening speed is truly extraordinary, which left Alan momentarily lagging behind and even incredulous.

"You might indeed have a stronger understanding in terms of perceptiveness, I understand it was acquired through intelligence."

Alan ultimately had to reluctantly admit Bai Yan's talent, and he realized that it was a wise decision to bring Bai Yan into the Demon Hunt Agency.

At least it didn't turn someone like him into a cultist.

Actually, Alan has never told anyone, but he understood one thing.

He has always been afraid of the Bai Yan from the past.

Bai Yan has long forgotten about that incident, and he only considers his 13-year-old self as someone who simply "rescued a boy from bullying".

But Alan knew clearly that the decision he made by flipping a coin was an even more dreadful choice.

His opponent was not just a bully, but a true and notorious superpower.

As a member of the "Tower", that person often used games as a means of sacrifice and was a frenzied and joyful cultist.

Bai Yan at that time seemed like an entity devoid of human emotions, completely different from who he is now...and he was but one of the terror-stricken lambs awaiting the slaughter.

Alan gradually fell into memories, subconsciously covering the position of his left eye and sinking into silence.

"Alan, what are you thinking about?"

The sudden sound made Alan snap out of it, causing him to instinctively put on a slight smile to hide his fear.

"What can you tell me about the matter of reporting?"

Bai Yan smiled and brought up the matter of reporting the black wizard once again, his tone unchanged, without revealing any knowledge in front of Alan.

What is this guy thinking? Could it be that he's doubting me?

My secrets are increasingly numerous, but I hope you can forgive me, Alan.

It's okay if you don't forgive me, I don't feel guilty at all anyway. Bai Yan smiled contentedly, feeling nothing was wrong with lying.

Alan nodded gently and said solemnly:

"Well, if you have truly found the secret stronghold of the Black Wizard, that is indeed a momentous matter. It would be best for you to recount and detail everything you have seen to me."

"I will know how to judge what to do."

Alan knew that if Bai Yan really found the hiding place of the Black Sorcerer, he wouldn't be able to solve the matter alone. He had to inform the higher-ups of the Demon Hunt Agency.

The Night Watchers don't operate as lone wolves; they are not solitary hunters, mercenaries, or operatives... They are a formal, organized order that acts in accordance with regulations and protocol.

Bai Yan nodded in agreement, then suddenly feigned confusion and asked, "By the way, Alan, why did you suddenly come to my house today?"

This question must be asked.

Bai Yan was well aware that if he didn't raise any questions, it would be equivalent to leaving loopholes. Alan might doubt whether everything was related to him or not.

Alan blinked in surprise and froze.

"I..."

Should I reveal the truth?

After much deliberation, he ultimately chose not to confide in Bai Yan about the matter regarding the "Babel Tower".

Alan smiled generously and reached out to pat Bai Yan on the shoulder.

"I actually came to see you, to see if you are seriously comprehending the Seed of Enlightenment, and if you have any doubts... I initially thought that you were absolutely slacking off."

"Well, it seems that the outcome is a bit unexpected to me now."

You are quite skillful at lying, Bai Yan nodded with a smile and said, "I understand, my natural talent must have frightened you."

Alan's smile didn't diminish, but he felt a twinge of guilt as he continued to quarrel with Bai Yan, who "remained clueless about Babel Tower".

I apologize, Bai Yan.

Even if you are my best brother, I cannot discuss with you about being controlled by Babel Tower.

This matter is truly far too perilous.

The power and terror of the Savior are truly unimaginable!

Let me bear the burden alone.

After ten or so minutes.

Near the solitary villa on the outskirts of the city.

Separated by two streets.

Men and women dressed in suits appeared silently from the black rain curtain, calm in appearance but with a gleam in their eyes that belongs to warriors.

They assembled and calmly awaited orders from their superiors.

The Demon Hunt Agency's power has been mobilized, with a total of thirty Night Watchers arriving on the scene. Each of them is an extraordinary individual who has experienced life-and-death struggles.

The Night Watchers are a team of highly trained and extensively experienced elite members. They are not ordinary extraordinary individuals and even those who possess similar capabilities may vary in their combat expertise.

The leading on-site commander is none other than the renowned Night Watcher of the Demon Hunt Agency, Lin Bian.

This formerly decadent grey-clothed man has now dispelled his past drunkenness and absurdity.

He stood solemnly in the rain, dressed in a gray suit, his eyes filled with a weighty and intense sense of resentment and seriousness, stronger and thicker than anyone else's.

"Black wizard..."

Another black wizard has arrived at Tatsumi City, eager to act recklessly. It was they who, in years past, took away all that many cherished from this city.

Some people are just like that.

Believing that they have power, they can act recklessly towards ordinary people, treating precious lives as if they were worthless, laughing wildly while trampling them at will.

They had long forgotten their mother's face.

Lin Bian turned his head and raised his stern eyes.

The white-haired woman holding a black umbrella approached.

Merete Chambers's black evening gown remained immaculate even in the pouring rain, impervious to the forces of nature.

Staring at the troublesome woman, Lin Bian spoke in a low voice, "There was no need for your presence. I am fully capable of apprehending a mere dark wizard on my own."

Merete Chambers smiled calmly, standing by Lin Bian's side. As a special advisor temporarily stationed in Tatsumi City, her status was no less significant than that of Lin Bian.

She spoke softly and said, "The reason I came is that this black wizard is not ordinary. He is not just a simple character...he is, in fact, the heir to the Weasley family."

Weasley is a large family of the Eruo League, renowned for its brewing industry in the upper class of various countries. Lin Bian, as a seasoned alcoholic, has long been heard of.

He furrowed his brow.

Merete Chambers paused for a moment and continued, "The libations for the worship of the new gods in the Eruo League are provided by this family, and have been for a millennium."

Although Merete Chamber didn't express it directly, Lin Bian had already understood her meaning.

"Are you saying that I still cannot kill him?"

Merete Chambers smiled and nodded. "Yes, he is also a member of the noble family who is protected by the 'Savior of Dark Light'. Only the 'Divine Executors' sanctioned by the Eruo League can execute him... Otherwise, it would be considered a challenge to the 'Savior of Dark Light'."

Savior of Dark Light is also... black.

He is a member of the Rainbows and holds a special place in the Euro League. He is revered by people across the country as the Sacred King who saves all living beings, and is considered to be superior to the other new gods.

Merete Chambers smiled and said, "For your own sake, you cannot kill him."

The expression on Lin Bian's face turned somber, as if he was suffocating.

"Even though this 'Dark-Eyed' has been committing crimes for many years, has numerous murders on his record, and has even killed several of our colleagues, I still can't kill him outright?"

As one of the new gods, the Savior of Dark Light had the most mundane intervention with Noah.

If one kills the person under His protection, it will definitely invoke a terrible curse.

The curse of the gods not only affects the parties involved, but may also extend to future generations without end.

Lin Bian remained silent for a long time.

"I will take note of it."

He casually instructed the Night Watchers to prepare carefully, ensuring that the enemies would have no chance of escaping!

Merete Chambers calmly smiled, knowing in her heart that this man would definitely kill Weasley.

This Night Watcher is the most devout in pursuing justice in this city.

She quickly located Alan among the Night Watchers and then spotted Bai Yan's figure near the crowd.

Bai Yan is unlike others, as he is not an on-duty field worker in Night Watcher.

Although he possessed extraordinary powers, he had not undergone any training and remained a civilian personnel without any obligation to engage in combat.

Bai Yan wasn't standing in the rain like the others, instead he crouched under a nearby eave and ate a steaming bowl of instant noodles while observing the movements of the Night Watchers.

Merete Chambers narrowed her eyes, feeling completely unable to read this man.

He seemed to be, like herself, enthusiastically observing the Night Watchers, but there were many ways in which he differed from her.

In short, he was a very intriguing individual.

Bai Yan noticed the malevolent gaze of the woman with graying hair, yet he simply turned his head in silence and resumed his consumption of the noodles.

The secret skill 'Call for Help' has been launched. Now, let me see if reality can affect the game content.

The mobile phone was still in Bai Yan's pocket, the 'emergency mission' triggered not long ago was yet to be completed and had not failed.

Ah, I should add a bit more insurance at this point.

"I'm sorry, I need to go to the restroom for a moment."

He raised his hand to signal, his face full of anxiety.