

I'M THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THE SALVATION ORGANIZATION

Chapter 8: Magic Lamp

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Mu Ling's hearing and eyesight are far beyond ordinary people. She was able to immediately determine that the sounds came from the classroom. To be precise, it was from a seat in the back row corner. A blond boy and a dark-haired boy attracted her attention. She was sure it was the black-haired young man who spoke.

He was wearing a white jacket and a white shirt. He had delicate, almost feminine, features. A faint smile touched his mouth. He looked at Mu Ling carelessly.

It was him!

In an instant, Mu Ling confirmed that he was undoubtedly the Savior, the man who forced her to kneel and call him master!

Soon, she was afraid, 'He can hear my thoughts. What if he holds a grudge and tortures me harder?'

She stood there staring at the two men in the back row for a long time.

The students present were stunned for a moment. They realized that their goddess was staring at the two men sitting in the corner.

Was Mu Ling looking at Alan?

Someone knew Alan was a playboy and began to complain about Mu Ling's terrible taste.

As for Bai Yan, most people ignored him. He had always been invisible in the university. Only some gossip would add him to the "Campus Handsome Faces."

Mu Ling quickly realized that her actions looked weird, so she sat down in the first row.

'Relax. I must relax.'

Why was the Savior here??It was definitely not a coincidence. Was he secretly observing me?’

The voice was too familiar for Mu Ling to forget. She was baffled. After thinking it over, she did not understand why the Savior would appear here.

‘He was a big shot who could shock the world. I was just a normal operator in Babel Tower. If he wanted me to do anything, he could relay orders in my mind or control my body directly. Why did he come here in person? Did he want to meet her face to face?’

Mu Ling didn’t listen to the professors for the entire class. She kept thinking about Bai Yan.

Bai Yan never expected that the top beauty sitting in the front row would think of him.

"She is pretty, huh?" Alan smiled.

Bai Yan nodded gently. “Yes, I thought we were talking too loud, and she noticed.”

Alan was surprised, “She can hear much better than average. You’re right. She did look at us just now.

I know! She has a crush on me!” He pondered for a moment.

“Heh.” Bai Yan smiled; a feeling of contempt appeared in his eyes.

He didn’t say anything more, took out his phone, and focused on the Babel Tower.

Although there were many beautiful girls on campus, it had nothing to do with him. He wouldn’t make friends with them.

He preferred the fictional figures, and they would always follow his order.

Speaking of which, the beautiful girl named Mu Ling looked quite similar to Nightsaber.

However, Bai Yan didn’t realize how ridiculous the truth was.

The lesson began.

“The Air Alliance, the Eruo League, and Night Union are the three major power in Noah, and Tatsumi is an independent city in the Air Alliance.?Tatsumi has a population of thirty million. Most people depended on agricultural and animal husbandry for their livelihood.”

The old professor lectured on the platform. However, Mu Ling felt that her brain was about to burn.

She couldn't take her attention off that black-haired young man.

Mu Ling occasionally peeked at him and realized that the young man was not paying attention to her. Instead, he was playing with a phone.

What?

Alan muttered, "Hey, she was peeking at us. Several times."

Bai Yan didn't believe him at all. "You're thinking too much. Wanna know her?"

"No. I'm a realist. She is not my type."

Bai Yan fell silent as he saw the red words appear on his phone screen—
Emergency!

Emergency was a random mission. It could appear at any time without any specific rule. And the rewards were better than the daily and weekly mission.

Bai Yan wanted to achieve perfect competition this time, so he needed more resources and wouldn't skip this mission.

"Sorry, professor. I'll listen carefully next time."

Ever since he went to the university, Bai Yan didn't pay much attention to studying. Instead, he indulged in games.

He received the mission and chose his only operator: Nightsaber.

The new mission was still a battle at the city's central avenue. The street bustled with people. The mission required no innocent casualties. It had to be done quickly.

Soon, he entered the battle.

The street split open, and a monster crawled out. It looked like a huge lump with black tentacles. There were huge mouths around it, and the green liquid kept flowing out.

It stood on hooves like a black goat and snarled.

"Black Offspring"

The pixel streets were full of terrifying passers running around, and the Black Offspring would bind them with tentacles and drag them into its big mouth.

The pixel Nightsaber came out.

“Face your sins!”

Nightsaber rushed forward and chopped the Black Offspring again and again. However, every time there were innocent injured or died, Bai Yan should remake the battle.

In order to complete the mission perfectly, the key was to dodge and quickly launch a combo attack. He had to make sure that Nightsaber couldn't stop hitting and prevent the Black Offspring from attacking passersby.

Bai Yan controlled Nightsaber calmly, and he became more and more proficient.

Bai Yan played games until class was almost over. Finally, Nightsaber killed the Black Offspring without any innocent casualties.

“Babel Tower Legendary Point + 200.”

“The relic of Black Offspring have been collected. New mutation technology can be invested.”

“Reward: Relic fragment: Magic Lamp x 1.”

“Save”

Bai Yan felt relaxed. He knew the Magic Lamp was temporarily useless. As long as he gathered enough fragments and exchanged them, he could make three wishes!

It was undoubtedly an extremely powerful force!

The Magic Lamp was extremely helpful in clearing the level perfectly. Moreover, this powerful relic could only be exchanged in fragments. The earlier, the better.

“I made it!”

Bai Yan stretched and suddenly realized the fierce gaze from the old professor. He quickly put his phone away and smiled awkwardly but politely.

‘Sorry. I’ll definitely listen next class.’

Next time!

Class is over.

Mu Ling was sitting in the front row, but she was not listening to the professor at all. Instead, she was struggling inside.

“Should I go to ask him why he’s here? ‘What’s his intention?’”

However, the instinctive reverence made her unwilling to come into contact with him.

The past three days had been torturous for her.

Sometimes she was about to go to the bathroom, and the Savior would take control of her body and lead her to the other side of the city to kill monsters.

When the control was removed, her body accidentally relaxed... At the thought of this, Mu Ling's face is as white as a sheet.

He is a devil!

Bai Yan didn't know what Mu Ling was thinking. After class, Alan and the other students left. He was still sitting in his seat, thinking about the Babel Tower.

A scent of lilac wafts towards him.

He looked up and saw that the girl with white hair and purple eyes had walked up to him.

Mu Ling placed her hands by her side and looked down like a child who did something wrong.

She hesitated. But finally started.

"Master, why did you come here?"