

M. Leader 91

Chapter 91: Epilogue

Mu Ling still found herself in the familiar café.

The strong aroma of coffee, the soft murmurs in the hall, and the sudden change left the girl unable to recover for a while.

She saw the owner of the cafe shop again, whom she found somewhat familiar, and he smiled at her slightly.

Mu Ling immediately looked at the clock on the wall, and indeed, time had hardly passed....Otherwise, the people here would have noticed their absence.

The experiences of these past few days seemed like a completely different lifetime.

Although they had experienced a brutal and bloody war on the first day, they were relatively relaxed in the palace for the rest of the time.

They not only enjoyed the careful service of the maids, but also tasted many delicacies.

"In a way, it could also be considered as enjoying a tour."

Mu Ling murmured to herself, thinking about other things.

Thank you for your guidance, Savior, my heart... seems to have undergone a transformation.

After experiencing a painful and frightening interdimensional war, "Mr. Mystery," who always hid in the darkness, didn't seem so important in her own heart anymore.

In front of the mysterious and great Babel Tower, both "Mr. Mystery" and the Black Star Faction behind him are nothing but small obstacles on the road.

In fact, they are mere trifles.

"Perhaps the world that Babel Tower wants to save is more than one?" she suddenly had this thought.

"I understand."

Originally, it was her own narrow-mindedness that prevented them from seeing the infinite and diverse universe that the Savior was looking at, and even the battle at the Babel Tower could last for thousands of years.

Mu Ling was lost in thought after suddenly "understanding", and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"Saving..."

Perhaps, this is the meaning of my future life.

—

Maryse in her pink pajamas sat up from her bed slowly.

The independent apartment had no light, with a dimly lit interior and snacks, toys and clothes scattered around the bed.

The girl with elven ears sat in the darkness.

Silent.

The entire room maintained its silence.

After escaping from the family, Maryse has been hiding in this safe house and has not had any communication with anyone since then.

She remembered the maid's face, but she knew very clearly that she couldn't go and see her for the time being.

Maryse slowly got up from the bed and walked barefoot towards the French windows.

She wanted to reach out, but hesitated a little, and finally extended her hand.

The fair hand pulled open the curtain.

A warm ray of sunshine shone in from outside, incredibly dazzling. Maryse slightly turned her head and closed her eyes.

Gradually, she opened her beautiful eyes and took a deep breath.

Free at last.

Starting from now on, she is no longer a mere pawn of the family, although perhaps someday, she will return to the family... in a different capacity!

Outside the window, the traffic was bustling with mortals living their mundane lives as usual. This window was just one of many, as insignificant as a single drop in the tide.

Maryse looked up at the golden sun in the sky, dazed.

"The future...I have finally arrived."

However, where will my tomorrow lead me?

—

In the Demon Hunt Agency, inside an office.

Alan smiled calmly, just like usual, talking to his colleagues about "girlfriends".

"My girlfriends are all too adorable. No matter which one is missing, I cannot sleep or eat well."

"Look at these. These two gifts were given to me by my younger girlfriends. Mmm, they smell so good. Do you want to taste them? Don't fight over them! I'm just being polite!"

After a bunch of nonsense, Alan left the office and went to the bathroom, washed his face, took a deep breath, and looked calm.

He has already accepted the temporary identity of the "Babel Tower member".

Babel Tower.

The mastermind behind it, called "Savior," was undoubtedly a divine existence, but he may not be a villain.

It is utterly absurd to try to fight against such an existence with delusions. From now on, the task at hand is to utilize the power of the Babel Tower to establish order in Tatsumi City.

"Lin Bian, this is the path I have chosen."

Alan was no longer lost at this point.

He left the restroom with a smile, but instead of heading towards where he should be, he headed towards the office of the 12th team.

For some reason, Alan just wanted to see that guy now.

Bai Yan sat in his office, gazing at his reflection in the mirror on his desk, suddenly struck by a ridiculous idea.

The man in the mirror looked nothing like himself.

He looked up at the other people in the office: the captain poring over reports, Holly watching Babel Tower's videos, and Black Vulture still sleeping.

For some reason, there is always a faint sense of estrangement deep inside Bai Yan's heart.

It is not strong enough, yet it lingers.

His slender fingers twisted a black steel pen.

Whether it is "Savior" or "Bai Yan", it seems that neither of them is completely himself, or perhaps only united as one can be considered as his true nature?

Thirteen years ago, it seems that my own memory has been altered.

During this period of time, I have been using my ability to "connect" to trace fragments of various things, and discovered... that some Night Watchers from the Demon Hunt Agency had actually met me thirteen years ago.

What exactly happened at that time?

Now, Bai Yan only remembers that he rescued Alan from being bullied, but he has a vague feeling that more must have happened.

Moreover, the drastic change in his personality over the past decade... was it a normal change?

The enigmas surrounding me are quite numerous.

Bai Yan pulled out his phone once again.

This particular phone is not the original one. The previous phone is currently placed on his desk.

"This is an attempt."

After taking a deep breath, Bai Yan opened his new phone. His pupils slightly contracted, and he fell into a long silence.

As expected, the interface of the new phone still had the game screen of "Babel Tower"!

"It was obviously a newly purchased cellphone."

What is the purpose of the "Babel Tower" and why do I possess it? The answers to these questions may hold significant importance, or they may be completely meaningless.

However, he never believed in a free "lunch", as there may be larger conspiracies at play behind the unexpected system.

"It is necessary to proceed with caution."

In this game called "reality", he plays the role of a "Savior".

Treating them as his own pawns, playing with them joyfully, isn't it so?

The emptiness was filled.

This feeling made Bai Yan unable to resist.

He silently looked at the unchanged tag on his social media account for years.

"When you realize that everything is not important, the entire universe will be yours, but I have never seen any universe that likes such a person."

"The universe is a wild beast that feeds on mediocre people, creating countless fools just to devour them. The wise have a chance to climb to the top, riding on the back of reality, but reality will constantly try to throw them off."

"In the end, it will succeed."

Suddenly, Bai Yan heard a familiar voice.

"Bai Yan."

He lifted his head and saw Alan standing at the door, then calmly turned off his phone.

Although Bai Yan had vaguely realized that even if other people saw his phone, they could not perceive the existence of "Babel Tower".

Several minutes later.

The two arrived at the rooftop of Demon Hunt Agency.

The gentle breeze blew by and Alan took out a mint-flavored cigarette for men, smoking it clumsily.

"Why, have you started smoking?"

Bai Yan slightly furrowed his brow. This didn't fit with Alan's character.

"It's just a sudden urge to smoke, perhaps one day you will try it too." Alan's tone was calm, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

"Anyway, this is my own choice, and I am willing to bear the ultimate 'consequences'... Although as a super being, even if I smoke more, there won't be any price to pay."

Bai Yan smiled, knowing it was a metaphor, and didn't bother with Alan's current thoughts.

"Why did you suddenly call me up?" he asked.

"I just felt bored being alone and wanted to have a chat with you, well, Bai Yan, actually I have some important things to discuss with you... do you want to try..."

"To challenge the next level of super beings?"

Alan turned around, and earnestly gazed at his best friend like never before.

"Starting from here, the probability of getting into 'madness' and 'death' will significantly increase. Perhaps for ordinary people, staying at the 'starting point' for their whole life would be better."

It turned out that this was why he was called over. Bai Yan understood.

Well, what's the next stage?

Bai Yan fell silent without giving a direct answer.

Recently, he has been continuously using "game" and "connection," so he should have consolidated his skills.

Our time is actually running out.

"Okay, I agree," he nodded.

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he suddenly smiled and pointed his finger towards a distant street in the view.

"What do you see over there?"

Alan squinted and saw a dense crowd on the distant street. The people of this city were constantly moving forward, heading towards their desired goals.

"I don't know."

"Tide."

Bai Yan paused for a moment and continued with a smile, "The development and changes in the world are actually a constantly surging 'tide'."

"The tides rise and fall without ever stopping. Most people can only forever drift with the current, but only a few can stand out and become the person who controls the direction of the tide."

Alan remained silent for a while, then suddenly spoke, "Neither you nor I want to go with the flow."

"Then let's find a way to stand out from the crowd."

Bai Yan nodded and patted his shoulder, then suddenly froze.

He stared in the direction of the sky.

A brilliant golden shooting star was falling towards the direction of Tatsumi City.

It's so exceptional and beautiful, sweeping through the long sky with grandeur, like a solitary son of the sky who is about to descend and turn the moment into eternity.

"Golden... Meteor?"

Alan looked towards the golden meteor with a solemn expression, shaking his head gently, and spoke slowly, "That is not a real meteor, but a more terrible thing... It is the royal guards, the impenetrable wall of the Air Alliance, and perhaps even the 'Funeral Bell of the Babel Tower'."

"It was 'Emperor'."

"The piercing sadness piled up like snow, making my tears flow endlessly. If I start again, I will regain everything..."

The phone rang.

The somewhat fair hand fidgeted on the bed before finally grasping the black mobile and turning it on.

"Hello."

"Sir, please have a closer understanding. Our financial products are perfect for you. It is not appropriate to keep your money in the bank these days."

"No need, thank you."

Bai Yan placed the mobile down, opened his eyes, and sat up.

He stretched with a deep yawn, got up from the bed and pulled the curtains apart.

The warm sunlight shone in, slightly dazzling his eyes.

Bai Yan turned around and headed to the bathroom, took off his clothes, and turned on the shower, the lukewarm water flowing immediately.

The young man in the mirror was tall and thin with fair skin, subtle muscles, black hair, and an unmistakably handsome face.

There was only a sense of detachment and indolence in the look.

After taking a bath, Bai Yan lazily wrapped himself in a towel and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

It's a day off today, and I haven't been to school or work for almost a month...

"Hmm, it's a day off."

But what is there to rest on a day off?

As the "boss" who "works for himself," he actually works year-round without a break, of course, still much better than workers.

He instinctively took out his newly replaced phone and opened "Babel Tower."

A brand new option has appeared in the familiar interface.

"Otherworld"

By the way, after experiencing the "Otherworld Tour" last time, the "Hero" status obtained by Nightsaber and Psychic Dancer didn't disappear...

Unfortunately, this status automatically disappears every time they exit the battle and needs to accumulate again when they enter the battle.

"Otherwise, they would truly be invincible... like Nasus the Curator of the Sands."

He stretched out his fair fingers and gently tapped the new option "Otherworld" to unlock it. The game interface quickly changed, displaying a scene like a bright galaxy, extremely dazzling.

Among the many stars, a star that should have been dim was already lit, sparkling with silver-white light.

There is also a simple label below:

"Civilization: Enos" (friendly, renowned)

"Civilization level index: 26."

"Located in the southern part of the Chien Continent, the nation practices a feudal monarchy system. Five hundred and thirty-one years ago, it was founded by the immigrant settlement established by Andochel's 'Great Navigator' Gaed. Two hundred years later, it was officially renamed Enos by 'The Lion King'. Enos possesses alchemical technology and civilization concepts superior to that of other countries on the continent. The main ethnic group consists of 82% humans, and their current ruler 'Queen of Crystal' has successfully ruled over Chien Continent, becoming 'The High King' over other submissive nations."

"After deducting the transmission loss caused by the cosmic barrier, 10 points of legend points can be provided to Babel Tower daily!"

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, and the appearance of this thing... truly surprised him.

In fact...

"Otherworld" was completely new and something he had never encountered before!

Yes, although various parallel worlds often appeared as part of the story in the first volume of "Babel Tower," the option for "Otherworld" was appearing for the first time.

This was also the first time that a civilization from a parallel world provided legend points to Babel Tower.

He was finally able to confirm something.

Why did Babel Tower persistently and tirelessly display videos, not afraid of the trouble? Now Bai Yan can be sure that the legendary level caused by "being known" by Babel Tower is the source of obtaining Source Energy Points.

"Not bad, that's what I thought at the beginning, hoping to experience new content in the second playthrough, and now there is new content."

"Very good, it has become interesting."

Bai Yan smiled. Whether it was the new pool or the newly unlocked "Otherworld," it seemed that they were both helping to reduce the initial difficulty of the game "Babel Tower."

So... will it really be like that?

Will the main mission "Doomsday Crisis" of the second playthrough have any differences, or even be harder than the first playthrough?

At this point, Bai Yan only had this thought and didn't really know what the specific situation would be.

Only knowing that there are a little over two months left for himself.

Although today is a day of rest given by the divine, every working person should still rest well, but Bai Yan still wants to visit the Demon Hunt Agency.

Because Alan has prepared for him something "further", Bai Yan wants to seek a breakthrough and reach the more useful "awakening" level as soon as possible.

Bai Yan dresses in a black suit, ties his tie, and straightens his clothing in front of the mirror.

"Wearing any clothes other than the black and white suits at the Demon Hunt Agency is considered a violation of the regulations... I can only say that the upper class has very strong personal preferences."

"By the way, was the 'business suit' in Noah's world also invented by Philip? After all, the Air Alliance has no concepts of 'Western culture' or 'suits'."

After murmuring for a while, he left.

He took the elevator downstairs and hailed a taxi with a wave of his hand, requesting to go to the location of the Demon Hunt Agency.

On the car, with nothing to do, he opened Babel Tower and flipped through the Operator's log.

"Core Operator Nightsaber's log intelligence."

"After waking up in the morning, I found that my clothes and physique had returned. I breathed a sigh of relief, but I also felt somewhat nostalgic."

"Having committed to the new path, training for the noble cause of 'saving everything', morale +1, skills +1."

"After searching for a long time, the cultists of Black Star Faction seem to have disappeared."

Bai Yan was particularly interested in the last one.

Chapter 92: Pure White Emperor (2)

Yes, since the head of the Augustus family, Reno, was defeated, Black Star Faction, the largest financial supporter in this city, collapsed... and this cult suddenly vanished.

It seems that since that day, they no longer exist in Tatsumi City.

These days, not even a single person or monster has appeared.

Some people in the Demon Hunt Agency even believed that the "leader" of the Black Star Faction should fear the existence of "Babel Tower" and actively ordered their subordinates to evacuate from the city.

But Bai Yan knew that this was not the truth.

Because the activity of the "Black Star Faction" in "Babel Tower" has not ended yet!

Unfortunately, the final level was in a state of blockade and could not be opened for a long time.

Bai Yan calmly waited for the day it would unlock, which could be considered as his final explanation to "Nightsaber".

"Log intelligence of Core Operator Psychic Dancer."

"Laid in a small blanket, watched variety shows all day and felt they were all foolish from beginning to end. Mood +1."

"Arriving at the Snack Street at night, controlled a man who had impure thoughts towards me, let him pay the money. Mood +1."

"Sleeping until waking up. Mood +1."

Bai Yan was at a loss for words.

Well...

This lazy fellow completely wears the label "eating and waiting to die" on her face. Besides being forced to train and complete missions every day, she spends the rest of her time eating, drinking, and having fun.

"Suddenly, I felt a desire to grab her and give her a good spanking..."

Feeling the urge, he shakes his head ever so slightly.

Next!

"Log intelligence of Core Operator Mysterious Magic."

"Defeated criminals with the new power of 'The Sun Anthem', saved the kidnapped mother and daughter, mood +1."

"Record the usage of the new power, conduct research and improve skills, skill +1."

"Prepared 'the Mirror of Dream' and waiting for Bai Yan to arrive."

Hmm, Alan does seem reliable indeed.

Bai Yan noticed that the taxi had stopped, so he paid, opened the door, and got out of the car.

He arrived at the interior of the Demon Hunt Agency building and suddenly remembered that he hadn't had breakfast yet. He started to ponder whether he should go to the first floor or second floor restaurant.

The restaurant at the Demon Hunt Agency was actually quite decent, at the very least, much better than his university restaurant.

The restaurant on the first floor is offering local Tatsumi City delicacies, while the second floor serves dishes from elsewhere which seem even more appealing... However, the predicament lies in the fact that the second floor restaurant is always packed, even on weekends!

After much deliberation, Bai Yan eventually decides to walk into the restaurant located on the first floor of the Demon Hunt Agency.

"I hope that one day there will be a new restaurant."

Before reaching the food counter, he produced a black card with the Night Watcher emblem and a "shallow golden lantern" engraved on it.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Is uncongealed tofu salty or sweet?"

"Sweet."

"Does your uncongealed tofu maintain its sweetness?"

"Hmm?"

"Okay, forget it. I want this, and this, and this..."

Bai Yan picked up the tray and sat in the corner with a well-balanced mix of meat and vegetables.

After taking only a few bites, he suddenly heard an unfamiliar voice, somewhat naive but pure.

"May I sit opposite you?"

Bai Yan slightly startled as he saw a silver-haired youth walking towards him with a smile, carrying a tray of mostly meat dishes, with no main dishes like rice.

The silver-haired youth's pupils were as pure as white snow, and his white slim-fit suit made him look very thin and fragile, even to the point of giving a sense of "weakness".

He had a distinctive "tear mole" under his left eye, which made him look even more fragile.

"Mm, okay."

"Thank you."

Bai Yan nodded gently with a calm expression.

The young boy sat down with a smile.

He ate the varying meat slowly with a spoon, without saying any unnecessary words, nor casting a glance at Bai Yan.

However, for some unknown reason...

Looking at the other person, Bai Yan still harbored doubts in his heart... Why does this distinguished and feared "Emperor" suddenly sit opposite him?

There was definitely a strong sense of purpose.

What is this guy up to?

Bai Yan pondered in his mind; he had already seen the opponent's photo from the internal forum of Demon Hunt Agency, and of course, he recognized him.

Could it be...that he figured out that I am actually the leader of the mysterious organization, and is planning to slap me to death?

As if noticing Bai Yan's gaze, the young man gradually lifted his head and smiled at Bai Yan.

"Your name is Bai Yan, isn't it?"

Chapter 93: "Hunter Eyes"

Bai Yan gazed at the other person, feeling that his appearance didn't match what he had read in the data.

Ah, can your old man over two hundred years old look like this?

Yes, in the internal forum of the Demon Hunt Agency, "Emperor" is actually a man over two hundred years old, and is actually the longest-serving member of the Eyes of the Empire, having worked with the founder of the Demon Hunt Agency for a long time.

The other party doesn't seem like a "venerable demon" at all, but more like a small, helpless person who suffers from bullying at school... But in reality, he is a kind old man with a good temper.

Bai Yan said, "Yes, I am Bai Yan. Hmm, I actually know you too, the outstanding member among the Imperial Guards, also known as the 'Emperor'."

The young man was stunned for a moment.

"Oh, so you know me, huh? Oh, I actually wanted to pretend to be a newbie, hehe."

The youth sighed and scratched his face with a slightly displeased expression after being exposed.

Bai Yan could actually sense that this guy's affinity was not fake. He was a very approachable person by nature.

It is said that the "Emperor" is a staunch believer in his own position. He treats Night Watcher like siblings, but is terrifying like a demon when facing enemies.

Many Night Watchers in the Demon Hunt Agency admire him.

Bai Yan naturally doesn't dislike this kind of person, provided that... the other party is his companion.

"My name is Kessel."

The silver-haired youth smiled and continued, "At first, I was also a Night Watcher, but now, I am one of the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire, until I recently arrived here for work."

"Uh, yes, I understand."

Bai Yan heard the other person initiate small talk with him, but he didn't know what to say and could only respond with "mmm" and "yes, you're right."

"Mr. Kessel? What brings you here?"

"It truly is Mr. 'Emperor'!"

"Could you please give me your autograph?"

At that moment, over ten Night Watchers suddenly walked over.

They surrounded the "Emperor" with a worshipful expression, and one of the girls even wanted to embrace the pure white youth in her arms.

However, Kessel wore a plain ring on his left ring finger and kept a distance from the opposite sex intentionally.

"Yes, I am the 'Emperor'..."

Kessel smiled and interacted with the Night Watchers with ease, chatting quite a bit. It was obvious he was familiar with the feeling of being admired.

Meanwhile, Bai Yan was enjoying his meal nearby.

"I'm sure you're curious why I suddenly took such an interest in you."

After spending some time chatting with the suddenly surrounding fans, Kessel finally turned his smile towards Bai Yan after they left.

"Hmm."

Bai Yan kept eating while nodding and talking non-stop.

"Actually, the fundamental reason... is my innate power."

Kessel gazed seriously at Bai Yan who hadn't stopped eating, and his demeanor seemed different from before, more authoritative.

"My innate ability is 'Hunter Eyes', which grants me the power to see through the potential limitations of an individual. To put it simply, the potential of an average person can only reach up to around 100 if it was to be quantified."

He gestured towards his pristine, white irises.

"Individuals with exceptional abilities have a potential that surpasses a value of 100, with those who exceed 1000 being deemed as outstanding... Truth be told, I've seen many prodigies in my time, with some having an innate potential that is beyond belief. However, it's highly likely that they'll meet their demise the very next day. That's why I don't find the concept of potential to be all that significant."

"But I must admit, you have truly caught me off guard."

Kessel took a deep breath, scratched his silver tousled hair, and sighed, "To be honest, it's been many years since I was last scared."

"That was during the encounter with 'higher civilization' in the otherworld interface..."

Bai Yan blinked but remained quiet.

"Huh, you don't seem very interested in talking to me."

Kessel didn't continue speaking and didn't reveal the reason that scared him.

In fact, he was completely unable to see Bai Yan's "potential cap".

This had never happened before.

Kessel knew that this didn't necessarily mean that the man had exceptional potential, but rather that a "BUG" had appeared.

Logically speaking, as long as one is alive, they should have a "potential future." The so-called "Hunter Eyes" are actually prophetic gifts of the divination type.

This guy doesn't look like a corpse no matter how you look at it. He appears perfectly normal. So why did the ability of his eyes stop working?

Therefore, Kessel is very interested in Bai Yan.

Bai Yan has finished eating and nodded, saying perfunctorily, "If there is nothing else, I need to leave now, Mr. Kessel. It was an honor to meet you."

"Okay, okay. See you next time," Kessel nodded with a smile.

Bai Yan stood up immediately after listening and left the restaurant, without intending to entangle with such a troublesome person.

"Emperor" Kessel silently watched Bai Yan's back and didn't catch up.

"Hmm, I have never tried the specialty food of Tatsumi City. Let's eat peacefully and discuss other things later."

After finishing the pure meat set meal, he got up and left the restaurant on the first floor and headed to the director's office.

A while later, Kessel had already arrived at the director's office.

At this moment, not only Mr. Trap was here.

Lin Bian, Raven Reaper, and even the smiling Merete Chambers, some of the most important figures of Tatsumi City Demon Hunt Agency, were waiting for Kessel's arrival here.

"Mr. Emperor, we meet again."

Merete Chambers's face was filled with smiles, as if she and Kessel were already old acquaintances.

Lin Bian and Raven Reaper exchanged a glance, they had never seen this legendary man before, and they were surprised to find that he had such a fragile appearance.

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Although they had already seen photos, they thought the real person's demeanor would be more dominant.

Mr. Trap smiled and said, "You are late, Mr. Emperor."

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. I was having breakfast outside and I just couldn't resist the meat I saw, so I was delayed," Kessel apologized with a remorseful look while scratching his head.

"I can guarantee that I won't do this again next time!"

He apologized sincerely, and then looked at Merete Chambers in surprise, "So little Merete is also here. I didn't know before coming here."

Lin Bian and Raven Reaper stared at each other again. This guy from the legendary "Eyes of the Empire" is surprisingly approachable.

Everyone, except Merete Chambers, was a bit surprised. In their impression, people from the Eyes of the Empire were not easy to talk to.

"By the way, do you want me to handle the Babel Tower?" Kessel's mouth curved into a smile as he suddenly talked about business.

He raised both hands and confidently said, "So, besides Babel Tower, what about the so-called 'Pastor' and 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon'?"

"Why not let me help you... and get rid of them all from this world?"

—

Did that guy target me because he couldn't measure my potential?

Bai Yan pondered as he walked through the departing halls, believing that his status as the "Savior" granted by Babel Tower had given him a certain distinction.

Therefore, it was the reason why the "Emperor" had paid attention to him.

In fact, as a non-traditional "behind-the-scenes manipulator," he found it somewhat troublesome.

Perhaps it was better to quietly manipulate the world's progression, unnoticed, while blending in among the Demon Hunt Agency... this would surely be more in line with his own interests.

"There's no way out, as I am too handsome and cannot escape attention. Sigh."

Finally, he arrived at the room where he had arranged to meet with Alan.

This was a storeroom with no one else in sight, only Alan standing there quietly smoking.

"You have finally arrived, Bai Yan."

"I have been waiting for you for quite some time, at least for nearly an hour."

There was resentment in Alan's voice.

"Sorry."

Bai Yan spoke without a trace of apology in his tone, and said with a smile, "I am simply lost on the path of life."

Well, actually he was just too lazy to get up early.

"Fine, I can't be bothered to argue with you."

Alan didn't dwell on it, but turned around and took out a beautiful round mirror with a silver border.

He said seriously, "To get to the awakening level, a transcendental person must find his 'new self' in that world."

Chapter 94: Self Dimension

"New self?"

Alan nodded gently and explained in detail:

"Yes, there are many ways to reach the 'awakening' level, and the Mirror of Dream is one of them, which is currently considered a mainstream method."

He continued, "The ultimate goal of all methods is the same, which is to find the 'newborn' version of oneself."

"It's a complete transformation beyond the limitations of ordinary human... but such changes are uncontrollable and irreversible, so some people regret becoming an 'awakening' level."

"The key point of the Original Level is 'return,' while the key point of the awakening level is undoubtedly 'change.'"

Alan stopped for a moment when he mentioned this, as if he had thought of many unpleasant memories.

"Being thrown into madness, turning into a monster, or even death... these are all changes in a certain sense. In fact, those who mutated during the breakthrough may not have necessarily failed."

"However, the outcome may not be what he desires."

Bai Yan nodded gently, fully comprehending that whether it be transforming into Captain America, a raccoon, a pile of mud or even encountering death itself, all are qualitative transformations.

For the infinite universe, there is no essential difference between any of them.

From a human point of view, there is a difference between high and low.

"But I definitely cannot accept that, if I were to turn into a pile of mud, I would definitely smother you first." Bai Yan's tone was calm and gentle, and didn't sound like a threat at all.

Alan was stunned, and immediately muttered, "Damn it, do you have a problem? If there is an accident, it's not my fault, is it?"

"Bring it to me."

Suddenly, Bai Yan extended his hand and looked at Alan earnestly.

"What?"

Alan employed the skill of "pretending to be ignorant" and stared silently.

"I have already read many relevant reference books long ago."

Bai Yan smiled faintly and said, "In ancient times, people had invented auxiliary drugs to improve the success rate of 'correct awakening,' and with continuous improvement until our modern society, the probability of 'abnormal awakening' is already quite low with the help of these drugs, less than two percent."

"Alright, alright."

Alan nodded lightly, though he wanted to see Bai Yan afraid. Darn it.

Then he took out a small blue pill and handed it to Bai Yan, saying, "This is the exclusive 'Control Pill' of Demon Hunt Agency, which has been improved from generation to generation. Because you are a Night Watcher, you can apply for it for free. This thing can increase the probability of 'normal awakening' to ninety-eight percent."

"Do not underestimate this pill. Even a low-quality Control Pill on the black market can actually be sold for hundreds of thousands of dollars per pill, while the price for the genuine one can exceed a million."

Bai Yan nodded lightly, once again praising himself for joining the official decision. The abundant resources and benefits he enjoyed were incomparable to those obtained by rogue super beings.

By the way, he suddenly thought of something.

If the supplies of the Babel Tower were taken out for sale or trade...

This line of thinking is not without merit. Resources should flow to fully realize their greatest value.

He ingested the pill, yet felt no evident change.

According to the principle presented in the book, the so-called "Control Pill" is actually an alchemical medicine that stabilizes the soul, preventing the changes brought on by awakening from spiraling out of control, beyond the realm of humanity.

Alan handed over the ancient round mirror with a silver-white frame in his hand and finally said:

"Pick it up and gaze at it with full concentration... Wishing you good luck."

Bai Yan picked up the Mirror of Dream, and according to Alan's instructions, began to gaze at his own reflection in the mirror.

A handsome face that could be deemed as truly elegant.

Is that...truly me?

Gradually, he became aware that something was amiss.

The "self" in the mirror was also staring at him fixedly.

However, suddenly, the "Bai Yan" in the mirror realized that something was wrong too, as if he had discovered that he was actually in the mirror, and appeared somewhat perplexed.

That "Bai Yan" suddenly burst into laughter.

However, the true Bai Yan still stared at the face without any intention of turning his eyes away, and was not at all scared by the eerie transformation.

"Why, aren't you afraid of me?"

The "Bai Yan" in the mirror slowly spoke, saying, "I am another you, and also your true self...your madness, your emptiness, your cruelty, your weakness."

"On one hand, ruthlessly dominating others, on the other hand, hypocritically considering them as companions, neither walking the path of a seeker of truth to become the savior, nor acting steadfastly and ruthlessly prioritizing efficiency, always having concerns."

"Glory, freedom, protection... they all have their own determination."

"In fact, you are the only person in Babel Tower without faith."

"Isn't it ridiculous? You, being the 'Savior,' lack the necessary determination."

Oh, here it comes!

"The book mentioned about the 'inner torment', and it has indeed come."

This is a necessary step to enter the 'Self Dimension', which Bai Yan remembers very clearly.

Bai Yan remains completely calm, responding with a nonchalant "oh."

The "Bai Yan" in the mirror continues to speak with a smile.

"So, what is it that you truly long for? Is it the beautiful and pure bodies of those women, or the glory that everyone seeks, or perhaps the self-satisfaction that comes after saving the world? Or is it the tremendous power that no one can match?"

Various fantasies appeared in the mirror, some making one's blood boil, some making one feel content.

Bai Yan only watched in silence, scene after scene, without speaking a single word.

"As an 'ordinary person', I don't deny that I have various desires, but the most important thing is...I really want to win the second playthrough of the game."

"Since the game has already begun, I should play well till the end."

"Are you satisfied with this answer?"

The name 'Bai Yan' in the mirror gradually disappeared, leaving behind the faint sound of its last existence.

"Actually, you are not like that..."

Bai Yan slightly furrowed his brow, "Is this enough? It doesn't feel quite right. They say that one must overcome the inner questioning to truly experience 'self-exploration'."

But his "self" was perhaps too gentle, disappearing too quickly.

"Never mind."

Soon, Bai Yan arrived at the so-called "Self Dimension".

The so-called "Self Dimension" is one of many special worlds, just like the shadow dimension "Gray Area", the dream dimension, "Soul Dimension", and so on...

This is a special world born from the "Self", and every soul can give birth to a unique "Self Dimension".

And each Self Dimension is also unique and unparalleled, and the "new self" born from the Self Dimension is the key to reaching "awakening"!

Of course, this is only one of the ways to reach "awakening".

Actually, there are many ways to become stronger.

The most recommended way is to be like Maryse... When she was eight years old, she woke up from a nap and was already so strong!

Oh, if you can't do that, never mind then.

There was no change in the world in Bai Yan's eyes, except for the absence of the ancient mirror with the silver-white frame.

"Is this my Self Dimension?"

He raised his head and looked at Alan, who was still standing in front of him.

But Alan, at this moment, was motionless, as if time had been frozen.

Bai Yan silently reached out his hand, but it swiftly passed through Alan's body without touching anything.

"No communication between us."

Without lingering, he opened the door to the storage room and left.

Bai Yan soon discovered that it was actually the familiar university library outside, and the students there were all in a completely still state at the moment.

"Is this the Self Dimension?"

The crucial point is to search for the "new self"... that entity could take any form, even something bizarre and unimaginable.

It is said that someone found the "new self" in the "Self Dimension" as a charming little girl, and as a result, he gained the power to transform into a magical girl...

Bai Yan was moving around in the library while looking around.

According to the book's instructions, once you spot it, you will surely recognize that it is your "new self".

"Then let's just keep searching."

If one wishes to enter the level of awakening through "the Mirror of Dream", constant exploration is necessary.

However, it is not entirely a matter of luck. It is said that the more proficient one is in their own extraordinary powers, the more likely they are to encounter the "new self" in the Self Dimension.

Outside the library, there is a steady, fine rain, and the sky is dark and gloomy. The only light in the dark school center comes from the library.

Bai Yan suddenly discovered a strange person in the library.

It was... himself again.

It was Bai Yan playing on his phone on a chair by the window, completely motionless, with vivid game prompts displayed on his phone screen.

"Congratulations!"

"Savior, you have successfully entered the second playthrough!"

Bai Yan wasn't very surprised, mainly because he had prepared thoroughly, and knew the reason why this "self" appeared.

"That's right, it's just like the book says, 'Self Dimension' is an imaginary world composed of one's predetermined past and possible future."

Once again, Bai Yan proceeded and walked through the entire library, finally arriving at the entrance on the first floor.

He slowly opened the door and saw the scenery outside.

It was not a school with continuous pouring rain, but a university campus shining under the sunlight where hundreds of people stopped on the road, many of whom were carrying luggage.

"Is this the day of enrollment?"

Bai Yan slightly furrowed his brow, entered the still crowd, and gradually found himself again.

This slightly younger "Bai Yan" was somewhat different from the present him, appearing more spirited, with full confidence and determination in his eyes, but lacking a bit of laziness and emptiness.

Bai Yan began to mutter to himself suddenly.

"Continuing to search like this... Could I perhaps catch a glimpse of my former self on Earth?"

Chapter 95: Confrontation

Bai Yan once again found a new "door" from the crowd.

This time, the door was a flashing light door that kept flickering.

Then, he entered into the light door and arrived at a brand new scene.

Bai Yan's pupils trembled slightly as he witnessed an almost unbelievable scene.

"This...is a bit too much."

He took a deep breath.

Though he knew that "Self Dimension" was composed of both the established past and possible future, the scene before him still left Bai Yan unsure of what to do.

On the rooftop, he and Mu Ling stood face to face...

At this point, Bai Yan could actually understand.

"Is this possible?"

The point that made Bai Yan ponder deeply and completely unable to comprehend was...

The black sword blade in Mu Ling's hand pierced completely through his abdomen.

Her gaze was filled with indelible hatred and anger.

As if she was slaying her greatest enemy!

The eyes of "Bai Yan" were full of helplessness and regret, as if disappointed by the failure of the game.

Even if being with Mu Ling was a possibility he could understand, being betrayed by a "loyal" person doesn't seem quite appropriate.

Bai Yan walked over to see more details, but suddenly realized ... there was a third person on the rooftop!

Wait a moment.

No, it is not human.

Bai Yan advanced towards the corner, deeply furrowing his brow, feeling more and more terrified as he approached the thing.

In all his life, he has never experienced such immense pressure!

Hmm, that is clearly not a human being.

Instead, it was a dark golden pupil surrounded by a blue-black ribbon of light, marked with intricate black lines on the inside!

Gazing at the dark golden huge pupils, Bai Yan's body trembled unconsciously, but he himself felt no fear at all.

"Outer God."

He took a deep breath, able to confirm the true identity of this entity.

It was extremely terrifying, having the power to destroy even the ancient gods and being one of the Outer Gods which existed since the birth of the universe.

Bai Yan suddenly felt a movement.

This eye seemed to transcend the constraints of time and rules. When it was stared at, it had already noticed the "reality" of being observed.

So, it gazed back at Bai Yan instead.

A tremendous pressure descended!

That was an indescribable, unknown feeling that made him extremely reluctant to approach.

Just as it saw Bai Yan, this eye seemed to be excited. The black lines in the golden pupils started to wriggle rapidly and the blue-black light band kept getting larger, surrounding everything! Covering the sky!

This guy...

What does He want to do to me?

For some unknown reason, Bai Yan didn't avert his gaze in the face of the extreme pressure, but instead stared intently at the opponent.

During the time that both sides confronted each other, the entire world began to collapse and shatter, as an endless darkness surged up from the horizon.

"Uh."

Amid the endless darkness enveloping him, Bai Yan was engulfed in a splitting headache.

The golden pupils grew bigger and bigger, as if they were bigger than the world itself, completely occupying the space of everything!

Bai Yan couldn't bear it anymore and finally closed his eyes.

The next moment,

He had returned to the real world.

"Huh."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and felt a bit dizzy, as if he had stayed up for three days and nights.

Alan immediately grabbed Bai Yan's arm and supported him, saying:

"Is the energy consumption that great? Take it easy. I never expected your mental strength to be so weak that you couldn't hold on."

Bai Yan was unable to argue and could only silently listen to the other person continue speaking.

Alan calmly continued, "Remember, Bai Yan, this type of exploration should only be done once a week, otherwise it can easily spiral out of control. In that dimension, extraordinary beings occasionally encounter strange things... If you explore too excessively, you will accumulate madness, and the consequences will undoubtedly be unimaginable."

"Hmm, I understand."

The previous scene still lingered in Bai Yan's mind, leaving him with a peculiar feeling that the presence he encountered might well be an "Outer God."

It seems as though... it is very interested in him.

Theoretically, whether mortal or transcendent, whether dust or planet, there are very few things that can pique the interest of the Outer Gods.

They themselves are already transcendent above all things.

However, He has targeted me.

What is the reason? For the existence of the "Babel Tower"?

Bai Yan shook his head and recovered from his dizziness. He didn't know why, but at this moment he was even calmer and more indifferent than ever before.

Although I encountered such an existence, I was almost abnormally calm...

"Perhaps it is also a form of madness."

He took a deep breath, stood up next to Alan, and said, "I'm okay."

"Really?"

Only after repeatedly confirming that Bai Yan was okay, did Alan leave the storeroom, while Bai Yan recalled the possibilities of the future he saw in the "Self Dimension."

"Mu Ling... If I am killed by your own hand in some future, then I believe there are only two possibilities. One is that you have been controlled by someone."

He sighed and continued to soliloquize.

"Another possibility is..."

"I deserve to be killed."

Bai Yan returned to his office in a subtle mood, suddenly felt the vibration of his new phone, and took a glance at it.

"Emergency mission!"

"Aliens! Invading Tatsumi City! Please act immediately to apprehend the targets!"

Bai Yan was slightly puzzled, "Aliens"? It seemed like this type of mission had not appeared before. Was it a relatively low probability event?

He checked it and realized that there was only one person available for this emergency mission, so it shouldn't be too serious of a task.

"It seems that this Aliens is not a very strong warrior after all."

Bai Yan revealed a smirk.

"Hmm... let someone stretch their legs a bit. If she keeps slacking off like this, she'll definitely become a chubby little girl."

Choosing to enter the battle... "Psychic Dancer."

In the dimly lit room, there was a small swollen quilt hiding a little guy in pajamas.

She slowly crawled out of the quilt and stretched a lazy waist.

"Ah!"

"It feels so refreshing, tremendously delightful! Hahaha!"

Maryse has been extremely joyful these past few days.

Do you really think a life of freedom brings happiness? No, it's not even close... A life of freedom is like a mirage, it makes you ecstatic, hahaha!

She was confined to her home since she was young, and could only learn about the outside world through maids and the Internet. Her knowledge about various experiences in Tatsumi City was limited.

However, during this time, Maryse has been indulging in a succession of delicacies and entertainment venues, and her days have reached the pinnacle of her life!

As for the issue of money, it is not a problem!

She used the ill-gotten gains without any hesitation and completely disregarded the law and regulations.

In addition, she even convinced several fugitives to surrender.

Maryse rose from her bed feeling exceedingly pleasant, scratching her fair stomach before yawning and making her way towards the bathroom. She crouched down with bleary eyes and continued to doze off.

Just as she pulled up her pants, she suddenly heard an incredibly terrifying sound.

[Psychic Dancer, seek Aliens.]

After hearing this voice, Maryse's smile froze completely, her mood plummeting from the penthouse to the lowest valley in an instant.

Darn it!

Chapter 96: The Paper Figure Started Speaking!

With his hand, Bai Yan controlled the movements of his pixelated character, "Psychic Dancer."

This mission is quite distinctive.

This time, the game mode includes an element of "tracking."

The interface of the mobile game displayed a pixelated version of Tatsumi City's streets. "Psychic Dancer," who was wearing pajamas, had arrived at the street corner where a shimmering golden light was blinking at the top.

Bai Yan instructed "Psychic Dancer" to move forward and step onto the golden light spot. Soon, a new prompt appeared on the game screen.

"Alien clues have been detected. Please continue to move to the left."

Without hesitation, Bai Yan continues to control "Psychic Dancer" to move towards the left direction, repeatedly stepping on one golden light after another, constantly changing the direction of movement.

Finally, the prelude CG started playing.

Suddenly, a pitch-black humanoid figure appeared in the nearby alley.

It flashed by in an instant.

Then, at the spot where it disappeared, a new golden light spot started twinkling again.

"Hmm, is that the guy?"

Bai Yan nodded lightly, and once again controlled "Psychic Dancer" to move forward, touching the new golden spot of light, and then received a prompt.

"It entered the cinema."

So, did it go to the movie theater next door?

Bai Yan had noticed that, just to the right of "Psychic Dancer," there was an old cinema.

"Very well, let's move on... Huh?"

It was at this moment that two young women, approximately in their twenties judging from their avatars, suddenly approached and surrounded "Psychic Dancer."

"Little girl, what's going on? Why are you walking around in your pajamas?"

Fresh subtitles popped out.

Passersby?

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, and then saw the interactive options below.

Hmm, I have now fully realized that all of your options are quite malicious, little one!

In fact, when Bai Yan was playing the first round, he had already vaguely guessed something.

The options displayed in the conversation will be linked to the specific personality of the Core Operator.

Therefore, these three options are all things that "Psychic Dancer" might do or say.

That second option is a bit too extreme. Which "Psychic Dancer" from which worldline would behave so cruelly?

If we were to switch to "Nightsaber" or "Mysterious Magic" right now, these options could not appear... at least not one that prompts someone to take off their clothes and stand upside down.

It can only be said that this little guy is a bit too mischievous!

Bai Yan didn't select any options, but instead asked "Psychic Dancer" to take a step back.

Once the options disappeared, he instructed her to use "Psychic Domination" and thus made the two girls turn around and leave.

Afterwards, "Psychic Dancer" entered the cinema without buying a ticket using her mind control ability.

At this moment, the screening room was pitch black, with only a few customers watching a recently re-released classic old movie... "Dream Journey".

The movie tells the story of a young girl from the countryside who, in order to see the perfect scenery that appeared in her dreams, left her hometown and traveled step by step through the various cities of the Air Alliance, searching for the beautiful scenery.

Along the way, she met many different people and encountered crises caused by wicked people and also received help from kind-hearted people.

In the end of the movie, the little girl finally confirmed at the old geographer's house that the scenery in her dreams didn't actually exist in the world, but she still returned to her hometown satisfied and wrote down everything she had seen and experienced during her journey.

Bai Yan suddenly fell into contemplation and muttered to himself,

"Hmm, I always feel like the story of this movie is like a background story of a certain Core Operator... Could it be based on a true event?"

However, this kind of thing doesn't matter for now.

The first thing to do at the moment is to identify that Alien.

He manipulates "Psychic Dancer" to investigate in theater, searching the thoughts of the audience with the power of his mind.

[Oh, this movie is really boring, I want to sleep.]

[So touching, this movie is really good.]

[Boohoo, got rejected, but can't waste the movie ticket.]

After one investigation after another, "Psychic Dancer" didn't find the real target.

Until Bai Yan discovered something.

"Found it."

On the large screen in the projection room, there was an unmistakable figure emitting black smoke outward... yes, that thing was standing right inside the big screen!

"Can it enter the world of movies?"

Bai Yan furrowed his brow slightly. It seemed that this Alien was some kind of "abnormality", which in a sense, was the most difficult existence to deal with.

They were born in chaos, often not following physical laws, and their strength was also very uncertain.

Sometimes, as long as they met the corresponding "conditions" and "rules", powerful abnormalities could directly kill superhumans above the Crown level!

The appearance of this 'otherworldly strangeness' resembles that of a detective completely composed of black smoke, with faint wisps of black mist drifting around it.

It stood silently in the corner of the large screen... inside the screen.

"So, how do we catch this thing?"

Bai Yan couldn't help but fall into contemplation, when suddenly a game prompt he had never seen before appeared on the screen.

Psychic Dancer sent a suggestion!

He hesitated slightly, stunned for a while.

Wait, wait, is this a unique feature of the second playthrough? There was completely no such thing in the first playthrough!

He soon saw a blue exclamation mark popping up above Psychic Dancer's head!

Bai Yan hesitated for a moment, but still clicked on the exclamation mark with his finger.

The matching black and white subtitles appeared on the screen.

"That's our target! How about we burn it down with fire?"

There are two interactive options below.

"Agreed."

"Ignored."

Goodness gracious, the "paper figure" can speak!

I wonder what the Core Operators are like in real situations? Bai Yan fell into contemplation.

Hmm, this way, there is more interactive content, it seems nice too.

Bai Yan's lips curved into a smile.

The feeling of fighting alone instantly decreased a lot. Bai Yan found the new mode quite interesting. When playing games, nobody wanted the main characters to be mute.

"Moreover, by doing so, I can also listen to their opinions."

Bai Yan doesn't think his own judgment is always correct.

Is there a fire?

It sounds a little wild, but perhaps it's not a bad choice.

Go ahead!

Bai Yan nodded and quickly clicked the "agree" option in the interactive box.

"Psychic Dancer" immediately started moving on her own.

She manipulated the mind of a man in the audience, made him bring out a lighter and walk to the big screen, setting it on fire.

Initially, there was just a small flame, but soon the fire caught on, as the screen material was difficult to ignite, and she even added some combustibles.

Screaming pedestrians ran away one by one from here. Soon, only "Psychic Dancer" and the still-burning big screen were left in the projection room.

And the smoke man.

At this moment, the movie also came to an end.

Just as the movie ended and the cast list played, the figure of a man made of black smoke emerged from the screen.

Like an animated special effect, it emerged from inside...

It didn't launch an attack, but waved its hand in the air.

The smoke man's palm dispersed into mid-air, forming a line of faintly visible words. Apparently, it was unable to speak.

"I am an envoy from the dark world, a devout follower of 'Pupil of Chaos', why do you want to see me?"

At this moment, three familiar options appeared below the screen.

If, only if...the person who chooses to fight here is "Nightsaber", will there still be these messy options?

Bai Yan couldn't help but fall into contemplation.

Then, he tentatively chose option 1.

"Psychic Dancer" nodded gently.

"I too am a devout follower of the Pupil of Chaos, please guide me more, let's conquer this world together."

Just then, the smoke-man suddenly became very excited.

Its arm once again transformed into a new line of black text, floating in the air and appearing to tremble with even greater intensity!

"No, you are deceiving me!"

The smoky text changed once again.

"The great Pupil of Chaos doesn't need to conquer the world at all."

"Everything is within His eyes!"

Thus, the smoke figure launched a fierce attack on "Psychic Dancer".

The arms made of black smoke swung and suddenly turned into two black tentacles, smashing towards the location of "Psychic Dancer".

Bai Yan was well prepared and calmly controlled "Psychic Dancer" to use the "Invisible Cloak of Hermes" and disappeared. In this state, she was not affected by the material world.

"Nothingness"

The deceived smoke man was furious and began to make a mess of the burning cinema. Lots of chairs were flung into the air by his two black smoke tentacles!

"Psychic Domination!"

"Psychic Dancer" found an opportunity to break free from her state of nothingness and used Psychic Domination at a medium range.

However, she only managed to momentarily stall the smoke man, as an even more violent counterattack soon followed!

Bai Yan immediately manipulated her to dodge and then pulled out the Enchanted Pistol, firing several bullets that effortlessly pierced through the smoke man, yielding a fairly noticeable effect.

But the next scene made Bai Yan furrow his brow.

"It seems that setting fire to the large screen is not a good choice."

A large amount of black smoke gradually appeared in the burning big screen, merging with the smoke figure, which began to make a roaring action but made no sound.

However, the size of the smoke figure became larger and larger, one meter, two meters, three meters... reaching the ceiling at the top, and its black arms tore apart the roof.

The cinema finally could not bear the load and completely collapsed!

Chapter 97: New Friend (1)

The sunshine was bright, shining on the girl in her pajamas, but she felt no warmth at all.

Maryse seemed calm as she walked down the street barefoot.

Many passersby were looking at her with strange eyes.

Without combing her hair or washing her face, and wearing only her pajamas, with bare white feet, she walked on the streets like a little crazy person.

Maryse's dissatisfaction grew higher and higher as people's gazes became more numerous.

She didn't know when she would reach the end of the walk, but the thought of returning to her little nest became stronger and stronger.

But haven't I played enough yet?

This idea flashed through Maryse's mind, and she paused for a moment, wondering what she had been doing all this time.

Eating, sleeping, playing, and repeating every day...

Very happy.

Is this the freedom and life I desired?

Even though there were people waiting for her and chasing after her, what was she really doing?

A dark figure suddenly flashed by within her field of vision.

Maryse paused for a moment, not being able to see clearly.

At that moment, two fashionable young girls approached, one of them bent down with a smile and looked at her.

"Little sister, what's going on with you? Why are you walking on the street in your pajamas?"

[The short video for today has been filmed. Does this little girl have a problem? Why isn't she speaking?]

[Let's take a video, it should be able to attract a lot of attention.]

[How can I say it to get the most gifts...]

Get lost!

Confronted by the two girls who were obstructing her way, Maryse's mind immediately churned with malice. Even if she could speak, she didn't want to say anything.

The inner world of these two girls reminded her of... her father.

Soon, the power of her mind was activated.

Maryse's eyes gradually turned silver-white, controlling the two girls and making them turn around and leave.

Heh, I thought they would be given some excitement. Aren't they looking for more attention?

She thought about it and went to the nearby cinema.

Whenever employees or customers saw Maryse, their eyes would go blank for a moment, then they seemed to be unaware of anything and continued doing their usual things.

Thus, she slowly entered the projection hall and after continuously using her psychic powers to investigate people's thoughts, she saw the movie playing on the big screen.

Maryse was slightly dazed.

She had watched this movie before with her mother.

That was twenty-one years ago...It has been a long, long time since then...

That family is full of her own traces, and it shouldn't be her who leaves.

She gazed at the large screen, attempting to revisit the emotions of the past, but suddenly noticed some differences.

What is that?

Inside the large screen, there was a blurry smoke figure standing. It was composed entirely of black smoke particles, resembling the outline of a modern detective wearing a hat.

Was that the shadow just now?

Maryse fell into contemplation. If she wanted to complete the task quickly, she had to immediately force it out.

"The target is that one! How about setting fire to it?"

She was slightly startled, how did she say that? Wait, her body, which should have been completely manipulated, suddenly had a moment of freedom at this moment?

Maryse was overjoyed!

Then, she had a moment of worry that the Savior might have died, although he always manipulated the fragile body of the poor little girl like a maniac, he ultimately gave her a lot and helped her escape from danger.

Maryse immediately became a little anxious, knowing that those who are good to her are in danger, she feels very scared and nervous.

I haven't paid back the favor that I owe you yet!

Take care and don't get into trouble!

However, she soon realized that her body was still under the control of that guy.

Oh, that's fine then. You better hurry up and get into trouble...

Maryse quickly realized the situation, that she could now speak, and that was all.

"Ah, is the mouth unsealed?"

Maryse stuck out her pink tongue and wagged it quickly, understanding in her heart.

"Hmm, the tongue can move now, so can other parts be liberated too? Oh Savior, please help me! Pretty please!"

"By the way, wasn't my suggestion just now not bad? Why not try setting a fire? Hello, hello, can you hear me speaking, oh dear Savior?"

Then, Maryse discovered that her body had actually moved.

She exerted her Psychic Domination over a man, who took out a lighter and walked over slowly.

The Savior actually followed her words!

.

Hooray!

However, lighting up the big screen with a lighter seemed to be rather difficult, but Maryse paid no attention to that and continued to speak on her own.

"I have a few things to say. Could you please give me advance notice next time before manipulating me? I am willingly under your control now, but I also have my own dignity!"

"What if I was taking a shower or forgot to put my pants on? Walking around like that would be social suicide, wouldn't it? Oh, it seems like the Thought Filter can block it out, like wearing a mask or something."

"But that's also terrifying. Hey, did you even hear me talking?"

Maryse fell silent, knowing that her words were of no use. How frustrating!

The lighter was paired with some combustibles and aimed once again at the big screen, and finally the flames burst forth.

The people in theater were astonished to witness this scene, and all were stunned.

"What is that fellow up to?"

"I don't know."

"What's going on? He's burning the big screen!"

The blaze gradually intensified, smoke billowing out. People quickly fled while the staff who tried to put out the fire were all driven away by Maryse's psychic power.

Chapter 97: New Friend (2)

[I command you to evacuate all the people in the cinema.]

I just remembered, yes, my friends are still waiting for my triumphant return in the family.

Hmm, I must become stronger.

"Savior, it seems like that guy is about to come out."

Maryse's tone was no longer mischievous, but rather staring at the gradually burning big screen. The face that belonged to her mother in memory seemed to be gradually fading away.

I, myself, have long been unable to return to the "past".

As for what freedom can be achieved in the "future", it all depends on how I grasp the "present" moment.

No matter how embellished, whether it is a possibility to save the world, or a hero of Tatsumi City, actually, I am just a dog raised by Babel Tower at the moment, haha.

Very well then, let me fully utilize this identity to climb back up to the family that despises me.

"One day, I will become the head of the Augustus family."

As the cast list was projected onto the screen, the smoke man slowly walked out and Maryse immediately became vigilant.

It had no eyes, mouth, or other facial features, didn't speak any language, and only emitted black smoke, which condensed into elusive black words in mid-air.

"I am an envoy from the shadow realm, a devout believer in 'Pupil of Chaos'. Why do you seek an audience with me?"

Maryse pondered for a moment, then pretended to have a fervent and devout expression, sticking out her tongue and saying, "Ahahaha, I too am a devout follower of Pupil of Chaos! Please enlighten me, let's conquer this world together!"

As a result, the smoke man became very excited, his arm once again turned into a new line of text, and the shaking became even greater!

"No, you are deceiving me!"

"The great Pupil of Chaos doesn't need to conquer the world, for everything is within His sight!"

Maryse withdrew her tongue and coldly said, "Oh well, forget it. I'll beat you to death!"

After the staged battle, Maryse was somewhat disheveled as she hid behind many chairs in the destroyed screening room with her Enchanted Pistol, attentively watching the angry smoke person.

Soon, Maryse was stunned.

It gradually absorbed the smoke constantly emitted from the burning screen, and its body underwent a terrifying transformation!

Enormous enlargement!

"I was wrong, I shouldn't have set fire..." Maryse clicked her tongue, didn't expect this.

The smoke figure that had undergone an enormous enlargement quickly broke through the roof, and the projection hall collapsed with a bang.

Under Bai Yan's early manipulation, Maryse had already utilized the "Invisible Cloak of Hermes" to become ephemeral, thus completely avoiding the various damages caused by the collapse.

The massively enlarged smoke person began to heedlessly destroy, its gigantic limbs made of black smoke continuously smashing the load-bearing structures of the houses, causing the entire cinema to begin to tremble and teeter.

While the cinema-goers had already evacuated, Maryse remained in a state of etherealness, waiting for the rampage of the colossal smoke person to come to its conclusion.

"Boom!"

After the cinema collapsed, the people on the roadside looked in astonishment at the huge smoke figure, looking at each other in silence. Some turned and ran, while others retreated while taking shots, recording the terrifying image of the huge monster.

"Monster!"

"Run fast!"

"Oh my god!"

The giant smoke figure made a roaring motion without uttering a sound. Its right arm dispersed once again, coalescing into a long, massive hammer, and brought it down upon the pedestrians who had not fled far enough.

Psychic Domination!

You should run faster! What a group of fools!

Maryse has reached the smoke person and voluntarily released her intangibility. She placed her hands on its feet and used the maximum power of Psychic Domination.

However, she felt significant resistance. At the moment when she used her psychic power to control it, her mind began to spin, and her mental energy was rapidly depleted.

This guy is really strong!

Maryse gritted her teeth and said, "Oh Savior, please allow me to be of some use."

Golden patterns started to bloom with radiance on her back!

Sacred Rune - Athena!

Reuse the previous ability!

Under the influence of double Psychic Domination, the giant smoke man gradually became slow in movement, and finally could not move at all in place, and the people around were evacuated completely.

Maryse suddenly felt that she didn't dislike becoming a hero...at least she would be admired by people.

Irena, you must wait for me. I will go back and reclaim what I have lost by myself!

[I command you to self-destruct!]

This thing became too powerful after being greatly enlarged. Maryse struggled to give the order to self-destruct.

The giant smoke man roared once again, and the black smoke on its body began to scatter, rapidly collapsing and shattering. Its originally enormous body was gradually shrinking.

"Success?" Maryse questioned with a slight hesitation.

However, just when the smoke man was only reduced to half, the self-destruction suddenly ended.

Maryse suddenly felt a violent dizziness, realizing that she had been thrown out.

Her head hit hard on the ruins of the cinema. Maryse felt a tremendous pain and her vision became blurry, only able to see the giant smoke man gradually approaching her.

She no longer had the energy to use "Psychic Domination" anymore.

"Am I going to die like this?"

Just then, a white-haired woman stood in front of Maryse.

Dressed in a black coat, carrying a black sword, with long white hair, she appeared so reliable.

[Don't worry, I will intercept it.]

Maryse was stunned.

"It's okay now."

Mu Ling slowly spoke, staring at the restless enemies in front of her.

She wasn't brought here under control, but happened to be searching for cult members nearby and rushed over immediately after hearing the news.

[With me here, no one will die in this place.]

Maryse opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end only let out a sound.

"Hmm."

Joining Babel Tower certainly turned out to be my lucky break.

With this, she had two friends now... She lied down calmly and waited patiently for her wound to heal.

Mu Ling felt the strange maliciousness but wasn't afraid at all, she simply waited for an opportunity in silence.

"Among the enemies that confront us outside of 'automatic' mode, you are the strongest... This is a test, I won't rely entirely on our Savior."

"Only by completing this trial, can I truly grow."

Finally, its arms suddenly lengthened, striking like black tentacles!

"Deep Blue World!"

Chapter 98: Returning to the Ten-Summon Big Family! (1)

Slash!

In the moment when the world was still, Mu Ling's body had turned into an illusion.

She swiftly passed over the body of the smoke person.

After being "upgraded," Mu Ling has already changed dramatically, possessing far greater strength, speed, and skills than before.

At this moment, she is undoubtedly a strong person.

Time stood still.

The end.

The smoke man suddenly discovered that the human who had appeared out of nowhere to block him was already behind him!

It turned around to launch an attack, while Mu Ling remained calm with her back turned to the smoke man, her white hair constantly fluttering in the wind.

In just a few seconds ago, she had already made enough strikes to kill the opponent.

.

The battle had long since ended.

The legs composed of black smoke suddenly began to crumble, followed by the gradual fragmentation of the entire body of the smoke man.

The smoke man made a roaring gesture, trying his best to support himself, but to no avail, gradually dissipating, and finally completely disappearing into nothingness.

Maryse, who had already recovered through her self-healing ability, opened her eyes and was slightly stunned after seeing this scene.

Has she become stronger?

However, Maryse didn't feel jealous in her heart, nor was she unhappy about it. After all, in her heart, "Nightsaber" had already become one of her only two friends.

"Mission accomplished."

Even without being manipulated by anyone, Mu Ling still said these words.

She turned around and walked towards the lying Maryse. She reached out her hand and gently smiled, pulling Maryse up.

"If it weren't for you using half of its power, I would have had a hard time defeating it."

Maryse was briefly stunned, and then flashed a faint smile while holding back the urge to cry.

"Thank you."

Mu Ling wanted to say something else, but suddenly frowned.

"You two did quite well."

The sudden appearance of a young male voice stunned the two girls.

It was only now that they noticed a young, silver-haired boy with white pupils had appeared by their side at some point unknown to them.

His pure eyes held a gaze of authority that only those of a higher position possess.

"This person is the 'Emperor!', Nightsaber, we cannot fight against him!"

Maryse was slightly surprised and immediately recognized the opponent, shouting loudly.

The famous "Emperor" was an outstanding figure in the imperial guards, an undoubtedly powerful presence that many noble members of the Air Alliance had heard of.

Maryse's body kept trembling and cold sweat flowed incessantly, unable to stop.

This man can kill herself in just a moment!

Moreover, it is rumored that the "Emperor" is cruel to his enemies, even to an extraordinary degree!

"You guys are the Babel Tower, right?"

The tone of "Emperor" Kessel is completely different from that of when he was at the Demon Hunt Agency. His humility, softness, and immaturity have been completely replaced, leaving only a haughty and unrestrained arrogance.

The pure white young man raised his left hand, and the solid color ring on his ring finger began to emit a dazzling red light.

"Star, move away."

Kessel issued the order with great authority.

And then, the world obeyed.

The scenery around them rapidly began to blur and shift. Mu Ling and Maryse looked at each other in confusion. In the next moment, the two of them and Kessel had already arrived in a completely different place.

The vast white hall was at least a thousand square meters in size. The light from the translucent glass dome was incredibly bright. The hall was filled with a large number of people dressed in black and white suits, their expressions solemn.

"Here, where is this?"

Maryse was staring blankly, her heart sinking as she looked around at the hundreds of Night Watchers swarming around her.

They were completely surrounded!

And astonishingly, they were in the lobby of the Demon Hunt Agency's first floor.

Mu Ling only stared into Kessel's eyes, saying nothing and with no intention of attacking.

She solely believes in the Savior.

In the vast hall, several hundred Night Watchers had already been prepared, including Bai Yan and Alan.

In fact, ten minutes ago, Kessel had already informed the Demon Hunt Agency to be prepared, declaring that he would bring both members of the Babel Tower to the hall shortly.

Then, the startled Night Watchers scrambled around and finally managed to catch up with the time.

"Execute the mission!" Mr. Trap among the Night Watchers shouted.

Layers upon layers of barriers and seals descended upon them! Hundreds of spells, various Relic powers! The two girls had no possibility of counterattacking!

"Hm?"

Standing at the forefront, Kessel was slightly surprised.

Suddenly, he heard a deep muttering, as if with endless sorrow.

The pure white youth frowned as he saw a thick black mist rising from all around, gradually entangling the bodies of two girls. Regardless of anyone's ability, magic, or Relic, they merely passed through them without causing any impact.

It seemed that after the appearance of the black mist... the two of them had been isolated from the outside world.

Chapter 98: Returning to the Ten-Summon Big Family! (1)

Mu Ling calmly looked at Kessel's face and said slowly, "The power of the Savior is beyond your imagination. Give up the idea of catching us. We and the Demon Hunt Agency are not enemies."

"The purpose of the Babel Tower is to save the entire world."

"Oh, then stay and explain the situation in detail."

Kessel's expression remained unchanged as he raised his left hand again, and the solid color ring on his ring finger emitted a dazzling red light.

However, Mu Ling and Maryse were not affected.

Their bodies were gradually disappearing in the black mist.

"Is it not possible?"

Kessel watched helplessly as the two left, furrowing his brow deeply.

"Babel Tower, the Savior, does this name refer to the mastermind behind their actions...?"

He repeatedly recalled the memories accumulated over hundreds of years, but he never found anything about the "Savior." He had never heard of such a person before.

"Who exactly is he?" Kessel fell into contemplation.

Bai Yan stood among the many Night Watchers, silently.

As a Night Watcher with little combat power, he didn't take action, only calmly watched the scene.

Bai Yan felt no trace of nervousness rising in his heart. The only thing he had to do was to endure a smile among the crowd.

Returning to the office, Bai Yan calmly sat down on his seat feeling good about himself.

The "God of Sleep" sitting in the front rows was still asleep. From his angle, he could just see Black Vulture's delicate and fair waist slightly showing.

Will she catch a cold?

If Black Vulture were just an ordinary person, Bai Yan would really like to remind her to cover up, but he held back.

After all, the two sides are not so familiar, or rather quite unfamiliar, and they have not even said a single word to each other so far.

If he were to wake her up or remind her himself, the result would definitely become very awkward.

Soon, Holly walked over.

Although it was the weekend, she still came to the Demon Hunt Agency.

Bai Yan had the best relationship with her in the team, as they were the only ones who could chat in the office every day.

He understood why Holly was very happy when he joined.

While Holly was speaking, her rabbit ears were also swaying, "Oh my, those responsible for investigating Babel Tower or even the so-called 'Emperor' are not very reliable, hehe, they let the people of Babel Tower escape again."

She shook a finger and laughed again. "It's still the 'Black Mist' that's too powerful, making them come and go without a trace. Otherwise, I really want to fight that hunter."

Bai Yan couldn't help but smile when he heard it. "You want to fight that black-clothed white-haired girl? Can you win? Will you become a spicy rabbit head?"

"Recently, I have been watching videos about Babel Tower. In the past, I probably had a 50-50 chance of winning against her."

Holly pondered for a moment, furrowed her brows and said, "But in almost every video, she is getting stronger and stronger. Now, I am no match for her."

"The most terrifying thing about the Babel Tower is this," Holly sighed and envied, "It's ridiculous how fast she's getting stronger. Sometimes, I even wish I could be part of Babel Tower myself."

Bai Yan's smile was even more subtle, saying, "Perhaps those who want to become a part of Babel Tower will have to pay a terrible price, such as giving their soul to the owner of Babel Tower."

"Um, let's forget about it."

After hearing it, Holly immediately showed a frightened expression, as if she had associated it with many terrible things.

"If this is true, then they are really pitiful. Maybe they are just putting up a front, but behind the scenes, they have already been toyed with by the owner of Babel Tower..."

Bai Yan really wanted to say "What are you talking about? This is impossible" at this moment.

However, this statement is clearly not consistent with his own identity. After all, in theory, Holly's statement is also possible.

Therefore, he could only nod slightly.

"Hmm, perhaps."

"Enough said, I'm going to pick up the takeout."

"You're having lunch so early?"

After watching Holly leave, Bai Yan took out his phone and raised an eyebrow at the two big words on the screen.

"Mission failed."

Although Mu Ling repeatedly claimed that the mission was accomplished, in reality, the mission of catching the Alien was a failure.

She executed him directly!

Can this be called capture or arrest?

Bai Yan muttered, "Ah, but I can't blame her."

However, a failed mission doesn't mean there was no gain. The completion of the mission and the amount of reward are not entirely related.

"Reward acquired, legend points+80"

"The wreckage of 'Shadow Guest' was successfully collected and can be invested in developing new special techniques for resource development."

"Ah, it turns out to be a material belonging to the 'special development' series."

Bai Yan squinted his eyes, with a smile on his lips, obviously in a very good mood, as he has once again accumulated five hundred points.

Here has the time come for the summoning again!

However, this time Bai Yan had made a new decision.

He planned to return to the "Ten Summons" family.

Bai Yan was ready to invest all of the five hundred Source Energy Points in the "Destiny" pool this time, and then invest all of the next five hundred Source Energy Points in "Different Dimensions."

All.

"Indeed, drawing five times from each of the two pools every time makes one feel a bit uneasy..."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and clicked on the "Destiny" option.

Ten draws!

Summon!

The smile on his face deepened, and he muttered to himself, "Hmm, not bad... it's a new Operator!"

Chapter 99: Cybertyrant!

One by one, sparkling pictures gradually emerged from the mist.

"Operator Fragment - Fusion Slime×1"

It's another piece of Fusion Slime, perhaps it can be obtained someday, but not now.

However, Bai Yan remembers clearly that this fellow's beginnings were in the "Night Union" laboratory, not in the Air Alliance.

It can only escape with its own help.

"Relic Fragment · Blink Blade × 1"

"Relic Fragment · Dead Sea Scrolls × 1"

"Operator Fragment - Moon Witch×1"

Upon seeing this fragment, Bai Yan's mind started to wander, thinking of the gorgeous face of the witch Merete Chambers. For the time being, she remained at the Demon Hunt Agency with nothing to do.

However, with the strong and indisputably powerful "Emperor" present, even the Moon Witch would not act recklessly.

But it's only a matter of time before she makes a move, and Bai Yan is well aware of this fact.

However, prior to that, as a highly respected member of the Demon Hunt Agency, taking the initiative and exposing her would be tantamount to courting death.

"It would be best to isolate her before any conflict arises, thus bringing about a peaceful resolution."

He muttered to himself:

"Obtaining the 'Moon Witch' would be of no less significance than possessing 'Queen of the Scarlet Moon' in the mid-term... Unfortunately, her influence doesn't extend to Tatsumi City, nor even to the Air Alliance, limiting her utility in the short term."

Yes.

Bai Yan is actually aware of the entire background of the Moon Witch.

Merete Chambers is just one of her many names. She has numerous identities and names all over the world, making her a mysterious existence that can be considered "unfathomable" in the eyes of many.

The Euro League actually has a moon cult that worships the witch who reincarnates from generation to generation. They believe that one day she will be able to rival the "Rainbows". Members of the cult have been brainwashed since birth and are completely loyal to the Moon Witch's reincarnated body.

However, perhaps few could imagine that... the holy woman, leader, and deity of this ancient sect, a trinity of the highest authority... would actually be hidden in a city of another nation.

To be honest, both publicly and privately, Bai Yan really wants to obtain the "Moon Witch".

Not for any other reason, only because he wants to see the astounded expression of this type of "scheming witch, toying with people's minds".

It's quite fascinating to think about, isn't it?

"Hmm, maybe she and I are of the same type of stand-in..."

Bai Yan chuckled and muttered to himself.

"Pleasure weirdo."

"Fragment of Relic · Gungnir × 1"

In Bai Yan's impression, Gungnir was a decent and powerful Relic, but gathering one fragment after another... it was just too slow.

There isn't currently a better way to quickly gather Relics or Sacred Runes, so the only option is to wait for the opening of the "Fragment Exchange".

"Perhaps, the second playthrough will have the 'Fragment Exchange' function opened earlier?"

Bai Yan continued to mutter to himself.

"Operator Fragment · Girl Psychic Elene×1"

Well, she is a hardworking girl, a versatile Core Operator, and the other impressions weren't very profound.

"Core Operator · Cybertyrant×1!"

Got it!

Bai Yan let out a breath, feeling slightly conflicted. Cybertyrant was not a completely weak character in the game "Babel Tower". Actually, there were only a few Core Operators who were truly terrible.

The problem lies in the fact that this Operator's location is not in Tatsumi City at all, not even in the Air Alliance!

"This is the first Core Operator stationed in another city, seemingly having difficulty providing additional assistance to other operators, and like 'Psychic Dancer', is also a specialized player."

Next, several different fragments emerged.

"Sacred Rune Fragment · Feathered Snake Ketsalkoatl×1"

"Operator Fragment · Truth Scholar×1"

"Operator Fragment · Moon Witch×1"

Moon Witch had never before drawn even a single fragment, but this time Bai Yan got two fragments in one breath.

Bai Yan raised an eyebrow, could this be fate?

"Sacred Rune · Frigga×1!"

His eyes lit up at the sight of a new Core Operator and a new Sacred Rune.

Choosing to do a ten-summon gacha was definitely not a bad idea!

The new Sacred Rune, "Frigga," possesses the power of "the Mother of All Things" and its power is actually a plain and simple "healing ability."

Sacred Rune · Frigga, "Provides the power to heal everything, converts a large amount of the user's stamina, and can instantly heal someone as long as they have a breath."

"Replacing MP with HP, it possesses a plain but practical power. So far, their 'Blood of Darkness' and 'The Heart of Life' both fail to restore injuries at the brink of death, and can only self-heal but not heal others... But with 'Frigga', everyone obtains the power of healing."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation. Each Core Operator can only equip one Sacred Rune, although they can also be swapped.

Currently, "Nightsaber" is the most suitable to equip it.

This is because her physical advantage is much greater than the other two.

"And then, it's your turn."

Bai Yan's eyes gazed at the pixelated figure of the new operator, and he spoke slowly.

"Cybertyrant."

—

Night Union.

The Ring City.

The Seventy-Ninth Layer.

The dim night sky was devoid of any light, while murky raindrops kept falling incessantly. The dirty, viscous air was enough to make an unprepared person feel suffocated.

Many numb individuals walked on the streets of Wood District, a considerable number of them were armed.

Their outfits and attire differed greatly from those in Tatsumi City, more flamboyant and ostentatious, with extreme and exaggerated colors.

In the rain, a man approaching his thirties wore a black hooded coat, lowered his head silently and proceeded towards the new street of Wood District.

He arrived at the entrance of New Street, standing in front of an automatic processor and staring at the scanning device.

"Beep."

"Scan complete. Welcome, Ryan Acker."

"Remaining credit points: 779. May I ask what you would like to purchase? We highly recommend the newly released 'Ultimate Otaku Happy Water' by the Rock Morgan group, which will instantly make you forget all your worries! We also offer a discount for returning customers!"

The young man took a deep breath and said, "I need two basic purifiers."

"Beep, shipment completed."

Two spray-type small bottles fell out of the delivery port of the automated processor. The man leaned down to pick them up and quickly left.

Soon, he returned to his home in New Street.

Although it's called "New Street", it has actually been around for over fifty years and is old and dilapidated. The man's home in the cluster apartment is also extremely small, barely forty square meters.

In the small house where he lived, besides him, there was also a young girl sitting in front of a computer.

She sat in a shabby but technologically advanced mechanical wheelchair, with short black hair and a very outstanding appearance. Her face had a uniquely gentle feeling.

The girl had no legs, lost both arms, and her right eye was also a shiny artificial eye.

Her only left eye was as beautiful as a blue gemstone, pure and flawless. Anyone who saw it couldn't help but admire it.

"Brother, you're back!"

Amy turned her head happily and looked at her brother Ryan with a tender and joyful smile.

The Ring City is the largest city of Night Union and one of the most famous cities in the world. It is a super-sized city built by the Rock Morgan Group.

The Ring City is naturally shaped like the letter "O", and it has a total of 200 levels from the lowest to the highest, each housing a large population.

The so-called night sky is actually a virtual screen simulation product created on the fifty-first to one-hundredth floors, where the fifty floors are inhabited by poor people who live without seeing the sunlight all day long. Many of them have no secure jobs and just struggle to survive.

Amy and Ryan are two siblings who depend on each other for survival.

In order to supplement their income and save money, Amy has been working on online jobs, some of which belong to hackers.

"Amy, listen to me. I've found a way to make money recently. If it succeeds, we can get a huge sum!"

Ryan's expression was excited as he approached and said, "As long as I save enough money, I can send you to the upper level, and then you will definitely be able to cure your body... I swear to you!"

Amy was slightly stunned, her smile disappeared, and she frowned, "Brother, is your job really... legal?"

Ryan obviously was not surprised by this question and showed a gentle smile.

"Don't worry, it's a legal job. It was introduced to me by my good friend Gill, who grew up with us since childhood, so it definitely won't harm us."

"With you around, I would never dare to engage in any unlawful activity." he added.

Amy pondered for a moment before remarking, "Ah, so it was Gill who introduced you... But it seems like he hasn't been in touch with us much lately."

Ryan furrowed her brows, and upon seeing this, Amy nodded earnestly and said, "Brother, don't worry, I'll find a way to save up money too."

"Someday, the two of us will ascend to the upper levels, to areas above the 100th floor... It's just a matter of time."

Ryan nodded and said,

"Hmm, Amy, I have something else to do, remember to use these two purifiers."

Ryan glanced at the time and suddenly became anxious. He left hastily, leaving behind two spray bottles.

The air purifier is a daily necessity here. People living in the heavily polluted lower levels of society will easily suffer from various illnesses if they don't use air purifiers regularly.

Amy glanced at the company mark "Rock Morgan" on the purifier bottle and bit her lip slightly.

"Rock Morgan....."

Let's see if there are any new hacking jobs next.

She shook her head.

Perhaps it was time to take on a more challenging task, Amy bit her lip again... Danger and money always go hand in hand, she must accept this fact.

She took a deep breath, her gaze became resolute.

Brother, our family will have money.

Suddenly, Amy heard a voice.

Ruthless and directly appearing in her mind, it caused an uncontrollable fear.

[Cybertyrant.]

[You have been chosen by fate.]

Chapter 100: Saint Tyrant (1)

A distant country, the Air Alliance.

Tatsumi City.

Bai Yan held his cellphone, lost in contemplation.

The small pixelated figure on the mobile screen is a black-haired girl sitting on a wheelchair, with one lifeless prosthetic eye and a sapphire-like eye, as well as mechanical limbs with a white metallic shell.

The wheelchair automatically came forward, and the black-haired girl lowered her head slightly.

"The power of information and sharing drives you."

"This is...Cybertyrant, and this time it's your turn."

Bai Yan murmured that though she would be teleported here during mission execution, it could be somewhat difficult to be of help in these extraneous circumstances.

However, it is not necessarily so, as after the second playthrough, Babel Tower has many new features.

They could even meet and trade within the confines of Babel Tower.

Her ultimate title is 'Cyber Machine God', a strong young girl with a gentle heart, who hates fighting and possesses the frightening power to control the network at will.

For "Cybertyrant", any problem that can be solved online is not really a problem... Living in Night Union is both her misfortune and her fortune.

The only issue is that she is more vulnerable offline, though "Cybertyrant" with her powerful hacking abilities is not completely defenseless in the offline world.

Following the usual protocol, Bai Yan clicked on the "operator list" and selected "Cybertyrant", making some modifications to her exclusive battle slogan.

He amended this sentence.

"I am the raging wave, unable to be held back by force."

The new infiltration mission is to steal the Rock Morgan group's confidential technology.

Other Core Operators would surely be at a loss, but for "Cybertyrant", it's not a difficult task.

"Rock Morgan group, hmm."

Bai Yan frowned, as the task at hand had a significant objective, and was definitely a more powerful entity than the Black Star Faction.

The Night Union was not a unified political state, but a chaotic nation dominated by three super-conglomerates known as the "Three Titans".

The Three Titans were "Rock Morgan Group", "Noy Military" and "Nine Trees Foundation", each possessing extremely formidable comprehensive capabilities.

If all three of them were to collaborate, they could easily defeat the Air Alliance... however, of course, this was impossible, as the Three Titans were notorious for their intense infighting.

Bai Yan suddenly remembered something that wasn't useful at the moment.

"By the way, I remember that the hidden brains behind that Nine Trees Foundation seemed not to be human at all, but some terrible entity on the same level as gods... and the big shots of all countries have no idea about it."

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, well, how should I put it, the feeling of being the only one in the world who knows about this conspiracy is quite subtle.

The image on the mobile phone screen switches.

In a small, dark-toned apartment room, a limbless girl sits in front of a computer screen amidst various clutter, with hardly any space to move around.

A set of outdated, silver mechanical limbs is casually placed on a nearby single bed, and at the command, they will be automatically connected to the girl's joint interfaces.

Due to the outdated model of the mechanical limbs and lack of funds to purchase new ones, frequently connecting them causes nerve pain.

Therefore, when "Cybertyrant" is at home, she often maintains a somewhat curious posture.

Before undertaking the mission, Bai Yan opened the task card for "Cybertyrant".

Core Operator:

Title: Cybertyrant

Gender: Female

Plane: The material world.

Level: Awakening.

Race: Human.

Operator Identification: Special/Control/Recon.

Milestone: None

Primary Attributes:

Physique: 3

INT: 11

Technique: 77 (Hacker Specialization)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 4 (Severely Disabled)

Loyalty: 1

Mood: 4

Trait:

Gentle Heart (uplifted by others' happiness, and decreased by others' suffering)

The Indomitable Flower (Unable to reach the state of 0 in Mood and unable to achieve a state of 10 in Loyalty).

.

Enduring Pain and Suffering (due to drug experimentation, possessing extraordinary endurance)

Ability:

Tyrant (skill level 58%)

Items: Mechanical limbs, Model Pol III and Artificial Eye, Sairu No. 25

Description: The parents committed suicide unable to repay their enormous debts. Due to inheriting the debts, the character is forced to participate in drug testing, leading to a shattered life. Though rarely showing sadness for her own misfortune, the character is not truly optimistic, yet gentle with almost everyone...holding absolute power like a tyrant in the world of the internet.

In Night Union, it is easy to accrue debt, as everyone is born already owing money.

Three months before their births, they are forcefully enrolled in the "Beautiful Life Project" by the super corporation, owing money for the air, water, and education they will "enjoy" after birth. Upon reaching adulthood, they must begin to repay their debts.

Bai Yan fell into contemplation, quite impressed by some of the plot lines regarding "Cybertyrant."

The most vivid memory is of her gentleness and fortitude.

Although she appears to be just a disabled young girl, she may actually be more suitable than Nightsaber to be a leader.

In certain plotlines in the first playthrough, Cybertyrant actively took the lead and organized operators with different ideas to unite and overcome various difficulties together.

Chapter 100: Saint Tyrant (2)

If Bai Yan remembers correctly, she rarely used the absolute power of controlling the network for herself, and each time she used "Tyrant" before joining Babel Tower, it was to help the poor and the sick of the Night Union.

One of the plots he had previously thought about was the scenario of "landing after leaving it overnight only to suddenly discover that Core Operator had died", triggered by "Cybertyrant".

She exposed her location in order to stop the Noy's plan to destroy the district and was subsequently brutally killed.

Despite "Cybertyrant" being able to easily erase traces on the internet, it was impossible to easily defend against the pursuit of extraordinary powers.

"I didn't have much of a feeling before, but now that I'm aware that there really is a person like you. Cybertyrant, I'm looking forward to meeting you at Babel Tower."

The task started quickly.

The form of this introductory task was a small game... completely different from the previous ones.

Bai Yan gazed at the pale blue maze on his phone screen, as well as the virtual image of "Cybertyrant" at the entrance of the maze, lost in thought.

Four little impish creatures with distinct colors were patrolling within the pale blue labyrinth, where yellow lights glimmered along the way.

In order to accomplish the mission, he must manipulate "Cybertyrant" to obtain all the light spots without being touched by the little monsters.

"Okay, it's actually quite fun," muttered Bai Yan to himself.

It's Pac-Man!

Amy suddenly found herself unable to move.

Her sapphire-like left eye can still move slightly, and some parts of her body's muscles can twitch slightly, but she couldn't do any large movement like turning her head.

What's going on?

The old neon lights outside the window continue to flicker incessantly, and the gloomy rain never stops for a moment.

Darkness shrouds the people of this layer and has always been so.

Amy's feelings were uneasy, with a sense of life being worse than death.

Although she could not move freely after losing her limbs, she could still comfort herself that her soul was not imprisoned.

But the current situation terrified Amy.

What's the matter?

Could it be that my chip has been invaded? Amy immediately thought of this possibility, but when she tried to use her hidden power to break the control, she found it impossible!

So this is not a problem with the network or hackers, she can be sure of that.

Whether it be the Night Union's most famous hacker group "Black Crow Association" or the legendary top hacker "Destroyer", "Wanderer"...

In the competition on the internet.

There is no one in the world who can match herself.

All along, Amy didn't want to provoke those terrifying beings and behemoths, hiding her true strength, only using simple hacking techniques to make money.

However, in reality, one year ago, she awakened a very special power that could freely manipulate the internet.

Yes.

Amy's consciousness in the network was like a tyrant, able to give orders at will and demanding obedience from the network.

This is no longer just hacking technology, but true extraordinary power!

However, Amy is already satisfied with her current life. As long as she and her brother can live well, even if they don't have money, it doesn't matter.

Therefore, she had never committed any illegal acts, nor had she told her brother about this power.

Because Amy understood Ryan and knew that he could not resist temptation and didn't realize the enormous risks behind it.

She had self-awareness and was fully aware that having the power to control the internet in this world didn't mean that she could do whatever she wanted.

There are too many terrifying existences that are difficult to comprehend...

For instance, it seems like she has already been targeted by an incomprehensible presence!

Resistance is completely futile.

Amy's heart sank.

She could only silently pray for one thing in her mind.

I implore you, to do with me as you wish, but don't use my power to harm innocents. If you agree, I am willing to serve you.

Amy was unsure if her words had been heard, but she hoped they had an effect.

Suddenly, the young girl spoke.

"I am the raging wave, unable to be held back by force."

Why did I suddenly speak? Was I controlled? Amy was stunned for a while.

So, the one who manipulated herself is called "Raging Wave"?

For now, I don't understand it, but I need to remember this information.

Even in a completely passive state, Amy remains relatively calm.

The next moment, her artificial eye emitted a red light.

The computer screen in front of her lit up in an instant. Shortly after, Amy's consciousness had already left the real world.

She arrived in the "cyberspace".

This is a blue illusory world composed of countless 0s and 1s, where Amy possesses not only a "healthy body," but also powers beyond reason.

She was absolutely free in this virtual world originally.

But at this moment, Amy discovered that she couldn't even control her virtual self.

What does the person manipulating herself want to do?

She was a little lost.

Suddenly, under Amy's control, she issued a command and the cyberspace quickly responded.

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[Enter the network center of Rock Morgan Building.]

[Collect the core confidential documents of 'Phantom REC' chip.]

Wait, are we actually going to provoke the Rock Morgan Group?

They are the actual owners of this city! Everyone needs to pay them to obtain the right to live! They are the true earthly gods!

In Amy's heart, an immense fear rose.

Could it be that the one who controls herself is none other than a similarly dreadful entity?