

## **NPC Become 121**

### Chapter 121: The Earl's Daughter

“Miss Vivian, we are going to meet the Earl's daughter, Miss Liz. ”

As he went up the stairs, Butler Robert looked at Vivian, who had obviously become nervous after entering the castle. He comforted her with a smile,”

” To tell you the truth, our young lady is just like you, Miss Vivian. She's very kind and friendly, and she doesn't put on airs at all. Believe me, once you meet her, you'll know that she's very easy to get along with.”

“In addition, you're both of similar age and are both spellcasters. You'll definitely become friends very quickly.

“Really? This was...Is that so? That's great. I was afraid that I didn't know much about etiquette and would make the young miss unhappy...”

After hearing Butler Robert's words, Vivian heaved a sigh of relief, and her hands that were hidden on both sides of her sleeves were no longer so tightly clenched.

However, Wizard Lake's mouth twitched.

As for the reason..

Vivian soon found out.

Pa!

Kacha!

The loud sound of a vase falling to the ground came from upstairs, followed by a cry of pain, followed by a scream and a terrified apology.

Butler Robert, who had been smiling at Vivian and talking to her in a friendly manner, immediately darkened when he heard the commotion in the upstairs corridor.

"I'm sorry, Miss Vivian. I'll go and take care of something first." Butler Robert frowned with a dark expression. After saying this, he quickened his pace and ran upstairs.

The people in the corridor upstairs seemed to have heard the hurried footsteps coming from below. From afar, they realized that they had coincidentally bumped into Butler Robert...

"What a good-for-nothing! You can't even wipe a vase properly!"

"What's the use of our Cecil family hiring a clumsy maid like you??"

"Get lost and take your things with you. I don't want to see you in the castle tomorrow. Do you understand?"

A young lady with fair skin and elegant features was wearing a classic gothic dress. Her calves were wrapped in stockings, making her look slender and

elegant. Finally, she was wearing small and exquisite brown leather shoes. She looked like a doll. At this moment, she did something that was a little contrary to her image.

The beautiful girl with the noble aura had a disgusted expression on her face. She was scolding a maid who was kneeling in front of her.

The reason was self-evident. The broken vase on the ground beside the maid was the cause of the incident.

“Miss Lissy.” When Butler Robert approached, he was the first to bow to the girl who was cursing.

However, Liz did not pay attention to the butler. Instead, she turned to the maid who was trembling in fear and only knew how to kneel and apologize. She cursed again,

“Are you deaf? Can’t you hear what I just said? Hurry up and get lost!

Seeing that the maid seemed to have been scared out of her wits and still refused to leave, the angry and anxious Liz did not care about her image at all. She raised her leg and kicked the maid. Only then did the maid finally come back to her senses. She hurriedly packed up the fragments of the vase and left quickly.

During this period, Butler Robert’s face was as gloomy as a dark cloud. He was the supervisor of all the servants, and the reason why he could be the supervisor was partly because of his ability, but also because he was strict in discipline and harsh in punishment.

In Robert’s opinion, it was a big mistake to break the vase that belonged to the Cecil family, regardless of whether it was expensive or not.

Then, Robert opened his mouth a few times to stop the maid who had committed the crime because he noticed that there was a slight redness on Miss Liz’s leg. It was probably a scratch that had broken the skin and bled a little.

Servants hurt their masters, which is a taboo, unforgivable, even if it is unintentional.

“Young miss, if this happens again, you don’t have to do it yourself. Just leave the servant who made a mistake to us. I guarantee that I can give you a

satisfactory answer.

Butler Robert bowed slightly.

On the other hand, Liz first pulled down her skirt a little, intentionally or unintentionally, to cover the scratches on her legs caused by the glass shards from the vase. Then, she raised her fair chin arrogantly in a dissatisfied manner.

“What, Robert? Are you not satisfied with my handling of the matter?”

” Absolutely not. Everything is according to Young Miss’s wishes. However, I feel that Young Miss’s punishment is still too...”

Before Robert could say the word ” light Liz waved her hand impatiently and interrupted him.

Then, the Earl’s daughter looked at the two people behind Robert.

“Lake, I’ve never heard of it. What else do you have... Cousin from the countryside?” Liz’s gaze was on Vivian’s body as she sized her up.

Although Vivian had already changed out of her tattered clothes at the request of the wolf cubs in Red Flame Town, the little girl’s clothes still looked out of place compared to the other people in the ancient aristocratic mansion of Sisre. It was obvious that she came from a small family.

In addition, Vivian had just regained some confidence, but after seeing how Liz scolded the servant, she became more reserved.

This made Vivian’s initial impression on Liz not very good.

On the other side, Mage Lake almost laughed out loud in his heart.

One of them was because Liz could take the initiative to talk to him. Although it was because of Vivian, it was still too exciting for him. He wanted to know how many outstanding young men in Fire Code City wanted to talk to Liz. How many successful ones did not come? Not to mention that it was Liz herself who spoke.

As for the second reason, it was because when Lake saw Liz, he almost laughed

to death when he described Vivian like that.

However, although he was happy in his heart, he still had to pretend on the surface.

“Miss Liz, Miss Vivian is not my cousin. Mr. Robert found her for you...Err...

Teacher and friend?”

‘ What?!’

As expected, the Earl’s daughter widened her eyes after hearing what Lake said. Her voice was so loud that Vivian could not help but shrink her neck.

Liz immediately turned to look at Robert. Then, she saw Robert smiling and nodding at her.

‘ Miss, this time, Lake and I were able to return safely from the disaster in the northern forest. Miss Vivian has helped us a lot. Not only is she a powerful summoner, but even Lord Damir is full of praise for Miss Vivian’s magic level.

Robert introduced Vivian to Liz.

At first, Liz was still frowning, but then, when the words “ Damir ” popped out, the earl’s daughter seemed to suddenly become spirited.

“What did you say?” Liz let out a cry of surprise that was even louder than before.

Her breathing couldn't help but quicken a little, as if just this name could make her heart beat faster. Liz's eyes were anxious as she quickly said, "Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait." Damir from the Fire God Law School?"

"You.... Tell me in detail!"

Chapter 122: Who Can Refuse A Beautiful Girl?\_1

Facing Liz's question, Vivian quickly waved her hand when she saw how agitated the Earl's daughter was.

"No, no, Mr. Robert is exaggerating. I'm not that powerful. I've only just come into contact with magic.

"Maybe it's just a little...He only had a little bit of talent. He was definitely incomparable to a true magic genius like Damir.

As the little girl spoke, she was afraid that Liz would misunderstand. She spoke and gestured, reaching out her hand very vividly. She used her thumb and index finger to slightly open a pitiful distance in the air to describe her talent.

Opposite him.

"You...'

Seeing Vivian like this, she had snatched all her lines, and even more so. Liz had prepared a lot of words, but she was forced to swallow them back.

"Humph!"

"In terms of magic in Fire Code City, of course no one can compare to Damir. "The young lady could only agree stiffly.

It wasn't hard to tell that the Earl's daughter was not interested in Damir, but she definitely admired him.

This was not strange.

Although Damir seemed to be very weak in front of Vivian, in fact, the boy's image in the hearts of outsiders, especially among the noble ladies, was definitely a fragrant cake.

She was young, possessed great strength, and had Archbishop Maggie as her mentor. In terms of status and background, even Liz, the daughter of an earl, might not be able to compare.

"Robert just said that you're a Summoner..." Liz stole a few glances at Vivian.

Although she had a very low opinion of the girl's appearance, she was also reluctant to introduce Vivian to Robert.

However, Vivian's class still piqued Liz's curiosity. After all, Summoners were considered rare among the spellcasters, at least in Fire Code City.

Therefore, after the little girl nodded and admitted it, Liz immediately asked impatiently, "

"What about your Summoned Beast? Let me go."

Although her tone was a little condescending, this was a habit that Liz had been raised to have since she was young, and it was also a common problem for most nobles.

But what Liz didn't expect was that after her words, the little girl from the countryside, who was about her age, actually looked a lot dimmer, as if she had mentioned something painful.

Vivian looked down at her toes and pursed her lips.

Although the girl had never told Liao Zixuan about it, she only quietly followed Liao Zixuan's plan because Vivian knew that it must be the best solution.

But in fact, Vivian hoped that no matter what Blackie did, no matter how difficult the situation was, she could stay by Blackie's side and bear it together.

Unlike now, where she was alone and left in a safe place.

However, although Vivian was young, she had already shouldered the burden of life. She was obviously not a willful little girl.

She knew that her small emotions were not worth mentioning in the face of the big picture. They were just unnecessary.

Besides, if the roles were reversed between her and her younger brother Andy, Vivian was sure that she would definitely do the same thing as Blackie. She would shoulder all the difficulties herself and protect the important people behind her.

So, what right did she have to blame Black?

The only feeling of loneliness in Vivian's heart was because she was still too weak.

If she could be stronger, stronger, she would not let Little Black feel that she was dragging her down. She would also have to consider her safety. If she was stronger, she would be able to help Little Black...

At that time, she would be able to openly and righteously ask Little Black not to be separated from her no matter what happened!

Her thoughts drifted further and further away. The little girl's hands that had been hidden in her sleeves clenched a little, opened, and clenched again.



Until...

“Cough, no...If you’re not willing, then forget it.” Although she still spoke in the tone of a young lady, it was obvious that she was panicking.

When Liz saw Vivian, she did not seem to be in a good mood after saying that. She kept her head down and did not say anything. The Earl’s daughter suddenly panicked.

Liz subconsciously wanted to take a step forward and raise her hands slightly to comfort him.

But soon, he realized that this was not in line with his identity. There were many other people present, so he retracted his words and coughed dryly to cover it up.

“Xiao Hei, he...

“He’s still in Red Flame Town. He should have some things to do...Ah! I’m sorry, I was a little distracted just now. That... I don’t think I can summon him back now. I’m sorry...”

Vivian was pulled back by Liz’s voice. The little girl finally realized that she had lost her composure. As she explained again, she kept apologizing.

But Liz frowned again.

The young lady’s face twitched and she said in a hateful tone,”

“So... I hate people like you! Hmph, you keep saying sorry. What’s there to be sorry about? It’s not your fault.

However, what surprised the little girl even more was what the Earl’s daughter said after that.

“There’s more! Well, I... I actually raised a dog before.”

“Although I know that it’s definitely different from you Summoners, it does like to run around sometimes. If you’re not careful, you don’t know where it goes. You can’t even call it back. When I was young, I was often anxious because of this.”

“However...” Liz’s tone changed, and her tone became more serious.

“No matter how much it runs around, every night when I’m about to go to bed, it will always jump out of nowhere and return to my side without exception.

At the end of her speech, Liz’s face was filled with memories, as if she was reliving those beautiful times.

However, she quickly realized that she had specifically said these words to the little girl opposite her. Thus, she quickly tightened her face and returned to the image of the Earl’s daughter.

“Cough cough..

Using her habitual dry cough to cover up her embarrassment, Liz resumed her arrogant tone.

“You... Do you understand?”

“Yes!”

On the other side, Vivian nodded heavily at Liz.

Then, without waiting for Liz to speak again, she not only took the initiative to speak, but also took a step forward and held her hand before Liz could react.

“Mr. Robert is right.

“Miss Liz, you...He was really a very kind person!” Vivian smiled happily at the Earl’s daughter.

This was the first time the little girl had not been cautious since she stepped into the Earl’s castle. She smiled..

Chapter 123: The Earl’s Daughter Won ‘t Have a Devil Father

He was stunned for two to three seconds.

Not only Liz, but also Lake, who was originally planning to watch the scene of the rich young lady mocking the country bumpkin mage.

At this moment, the guest mage of the Cecil family looked at the Earl’s daughter, the Lady Liz whom he had been dreaming of at night. His hands were held together by Vivian, and it was as if he had been petrified.

On the other side, finally.

The blankness in her brain gradually disappeared as she felt the delicate touch and warmth that she had not felt in a long time.

Only then did Liz come back to her senses and realize what had happened.

Immediately after.

“You... What are you doing!” The Earl’s daughter blushed instantly.

Lissy was shy, but there was a hint of a deeper fear and fear of something. The girl quickly pulled her hand back from Vivian’s small palm. “Ah, right... I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I... I was a little too happy...

Mm... I'm sorry..."

Vivian seemed to have come back to her senses and realized what she had done subconsciously. She immediately turned into a heartless apology machine again.

"You... You!" This time, Lissy did not accuse Vivian.

She was so angry that she didn't even know what to say. A small part of her anger was directed at Vivian, but most of it was directed at herself.

At this moment, Butler Robert was pretending to be blind at the side with a kind face. He knew that for some reason, his miss actually lacked company.

Oh, of course, since Vivian was a man, it was not kindness but cruelty. Robert could guarantee that Vivian would not walk out of the castle alive today.

Fortunately, under such an embarrassing situation.

A clear voice from the top of the castle broke the awkwardness.

"Eh? Robert! I was wondering why it was so lively downstairs. So it was you guys. Haha, what a coincidence. I was thinking about estimating the time. You guys should have arrived by now. I was just about to go downstairs to welcome you!"

A tall and handsome man in a black tuxedo walked down the stairs.

Upon seeing the man, Butler Robert and Mage Lake immediately bowed respectfully and greeted,"

"Earl."

Vivian also reacted at this time and quickly followed suit.

“Sigh! How many times have I said it? In our own family, we don’t have to follow the pedantic ways of other nobles.”

Count Sisre waved his hand, his face full of helplessness.

Compared to the other three, Liz, as her biological daughter, was much more relaxed.

“Father!” The young girl happily went straight into Count Sisre’s arms.

The Earl also carried his daughter with a smile on his face. He spun her around in the air before putting her down.

Then, as he stroked her blonde hair, he joked,”

“Our Liz has really grown up. Father can’t even carry you anymore!

“Only... No! I’ve been losing weight recently!

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw the earl’s evil smile. She immediately reacted and blushed again.

“Humph! I’m ignoring you!”

“Hahaha... Eh?” Earl Sisl was still immersed in his interaction with his daughter, but suddenly, his straight nose twitched a few times.

In an instant, a strange look flashed across the Count’s eyes. Immediately after, the Count’s gaze landed on a certain part of Liz’s leg.

“Are you hurt?” Count Sisre half-squatted down and moved away the hem of Liz’s dress that was deliberately covering her wound, pretending that she had accidentally discovered it.

“Ah... It’s just that I accidentally scratched it and it’s just a little cut. It’s fine, Father.

Liz obviously didn’t expect her father to notice such a small wound. She panicked and wanted to cover it up again.

But...

“Is that so...

Count Sisre nodded and did not say anything else.

However, he pressed down on Liz’s writhing body. Immediately after, the earl quickly took out a white handkerchief from his pocket and gently wiped his daughter’s wound.

He wiped the small amount of blood that had not been cleaned on the wound onto the handkerchief. The originally white handkerchief suddenly had a few red spots in the center.

“Yes, that’s good. I don’t want my precious daughter to leave a scar.”

Count Sisre stood up with a smile on his face again. Just as Butler Robert was about to open his mouth and ask for the bloodstained and dirtied handkerchief to be thrown away, he took it back without leaving a trace.

“Father, you’re really too much. I’m not a child anymore...”

Liz hurriedly tidied up her dress as if she had been relieved of a heavy burden. She kept muttering as if she felt that her father was too doting on her with so many outsiders watching.

‘ Robert, have you seen me? I’m being despised. Sigh, back when Liz was still young, I...’

“Father!”

Seeing that Count Sisre was about to say something even more embarrassing, Liz stomped her foot in anger.

“Haha, alright, alright. I won’t tease you anymore. Ah! How rude. Liz, it’s all your fault. I almost forgot that we still have an honored guest here.” The tall and sturdy Earl finally shifted his gaze to the little girl.

“Yes... Miss Vivian, right?”

“Robert had Lake send me a magic message about you. On behalf of the Sisre

family, I am honored to have you as a guest in our castle. ”

Count Sisre spoke with a sincere tone and even made a standard aristocratic salute, extending his hand to Vivian in a friendly manner.

“Where...No, no, it should be...I should be the one who’s very grateful to Mr. Robert for inviting me.  
“Vivian kept shaking her head and shook hands with the count.

Time did not leave too much of a mark on Count Sisre’s body. Instead, it had added a lot of maturity to him. In addition, from his every move just now, he had displayed a straightforward and easy-going personality. It was difficult not to have a good impression of him.

At least for Vivian, it had completely changed the little girl’s imagination of the noble lords in the big city.

“Haha, alright, let’s not stand in the corridor.

“Robert, bring them to my study first. I’ve already asked the servants to prepare refreshments.

He watched as Vivian and the rest followed Robert up the stairs and disappeared.

The rich expression on Count Sisre’s face quickly disappeared.

He pressed his hand against his chest, his palm trembling uncontrollably.

In the end, he could no longer endure it.

The Earl’s figure flashed into a bathroom in the corridor. He staggered into the door and locked it tightly.

Next, the Earl carefully took out the blood-stained handkerchief with his trembling hands as if he was looking at a treasure.

“Ah... Liz...”

“Just a little bit more, just a little bit more...”

“I can already feel it. In the forest in the north, our true God has already made a move. He has sent the Oracles to this land. They are moving, moving! I have a premonition I’ll be quick, right away! I will be able to meet my compatriots. They are about to arrive at Fire Code City!

‘I originally thought that I would have to wait a few more months, but if I could take this opportunity to contact the Oracle and refine my divinity with the help of the Oracle, then... When the time comes...

‘Liz, my dear daughter, you came from your mother’s half of flesh and blood, your mother’s talent, and your abilities. They will all be mine, all mine.

Hahahahaha!!!



“Wuwuwu...”

Sitting on the toilet bowl, Count Sisre covered his crazily distorted face with a handkerchief.

He held the blood of Liz in the center to the tip of his nose and kept taking deep breaths.

At the same time, the shadows of countless pitch-black hands that represented the Fallen Abyss appeared behind the Earl. They twisted and swayed together with the Earl’s body.

However...

This state came to an abrupt end in the next moment.

All of a sudden, the pitch-black hands behind the earl seemed to have sensed something. They stopped all their movements and pointed to another cubicle on the left.

Immediately after, a terrifying aura that made one’s hair stand on end suddenly erupted from Count Sisre’s body.

“Who is it?”

He didn’t choose to rush out. Instead, he violently broke the mezzanines between the two cubicles.

But...

It was not just the other cubicle. The entire bathroom was empty except for him. There seemed to be no one else.

It was the first time Count Sisre’s expression was so dark and terrifying..

## Chapter 124: Projection of the City (1)

He held his breath.

He did not dare to move.

Chris pressed his back against the wall of the bathroom cubicle. With the full support of the Thief's Stealth, he was completely integrated with the surrounding environment.

But even so, Chris did not dare to raise his head. He only dared to look down at the ground, and in the end, he even closed his eyes.

Because he had a very strong premonition.

If he turned his eyes slightly and looked at Count Sisre, who was right in front of him, or if he could not help but take a deep breath, the other party would instantly sense his existence.

The whole process lasted for more than a minute.

In that one minute, Count Caesar stood rooted to the ground like a wooden statue. Although Chris's eyes were closed, he could feel that Count Caesar's gaze swept past him several times. Fortunately, it only swept past him and did not stop. It was obvious that Count Caesar did not notice him.

Just as Chris's face was about to turn purple and he could not hold on any longer, the eerie silence in the bathroom was finally broken.

The sound of footsteps rang out, and Count Sisre seemed to have given up before him. He finally left the bathroom.

However, even so...

Even though he was the only one left in the empty bathroom, Chris's intuition didn't tell him to run away. Instead, he remained in his original state, sticking close to the wall and maintaining Stealth. Of course, other than secretly taking a few breaths.

This continued for a while...

Chris knew that his intuition had saved his life once again.

That was because...

"Uncle... Earl?" The servant girl's salutation came from outside the bathroom. It was not hard to hear that other than respect, there was also a hint of strangeness in her voice.

They didn't know why Old Master didn't say a word and just stood quietly by the bathroom door.

"Ah, you came at the right time."

"The wall of the cubicle in this bathroom is broken. It'll be hard on you guys later. Remember to get someone to fix it.

"Aiyaya, this mansion castle is just like a human. After getting old, there are problems everywhere!

Count Sisre's familiar voice came from the bathroom door.

"It's not hard. Can... It's our honor to serve the lord! Moreover... Moreover, Old Master will definitely live to a hundred years old and be healthy forever!

The maids said in unison. Some of them were even blushing. It was not hard to tell that they were not pretending to be perfunctory, but were sincere.

Indeed, it was rare to find a master like Count Sisl who did not put on airs, treated people kindly, and had an easy-going personality.

And...

It was said that the Countess passed away when she gave birth to Miss Liz, and the Earl had never married a new wife.

“Haha, I hope so. Then I’ll go upstairs to entertain the distinguished guests first. After that, I’ll leave this place to you.”

Count Sisre seemed to be amused by the maids. After laughing a few times, he finally went upstairs.

Chris’s sense of danger finally disappeared, but he was not careless.

Using the sound of the maids entering the washroom as cover, Chris dared to move as well. His figure flashed, and with the fastest speed, he finally left this place that was absolutely filled with horror.

Then, his horse did not stop.

Because the Earl had broken the wall of the bathroom, causing dust to stain his clothes, he had to change his clothes.

Using this gap, Chris came to the highest point upstairs, where Vivian and the others were in the count’s study.

Finally, he saw this little girl from the countryside again.

In his impression, he still had that innocent and kind face that was full of ignorance and no wariness. Chris was burning with anxiety.

If he had been hesitant before, was it really the right thing to do? After all, the dream of many rural girls was to come to the big city and be a maid for the noble lords.

But now...

Taking a deep breath, Chris, who was disguised as a maid, held a teapot and tea set and pretended to serve tea to the people in the study. When it was finally Chris 'turn to go to Vivian...

But...

"Eh?" Chris didn't know if it was his imagination, but he seemed to have heard a faint sound of surprise from the little girl's mouth.

Then, before he could do anything, Vivian looked at him, who was disguised as a maid, with some curiosity and...

There was an indescribable strange look in his eyes.

However, Chris did not think too much about it, nor did he have the time to think about it. All he wanted to do now was to leave the castle as soon as possible after delivering the message to Vivian.

As for whether Vivian believed him or not...

What a joke. Would Chris even consider this? To put it bluntly, he had nothing to do with Vivian at all. Chris felt that something must have gone wrong with his mind to do this for her.

What was that?

You said you like her?

This must be the funniest joke Chris had ever heard in his life. A shriveled man with a humble background. The only good thing about him was that he was good-looking. In the end, he had a good personality. To put it nicely, he was naive and kind. To put it bluntly, he was silly and did not have any schemes.

He wouldn't even want a girl like her for free! Liked it? He would never like her in this lifetime!

Chris's ambition might not be to be the daughter of an earl like Miss Liz, but no matter what, she had to be a voluptuous rich lady, right?

What was she thinking?

She quickly threw away all those messy thoughts in her mind. Then, under Vivian's unnatural and strange gaze, the maid Chris handed a cup of hot tea to the little girl.

"Thank... Err... Thank you?"

Just as Vivian was about to thank the maid who was disguised as a woman under the second personality's reminder, the little girl was suddenly stunned.

Because...

There was a ripple on the surface of the tea cup that the other party handed to her. Then, a line of small words appeared on it.

[Don't ever get in touch with the Cecil family.]

[Just find an excuse and leave this place quickly!]

"This

By the time Vivian came back to her senses and looked away from the teacup, the female servant had already left the study.

What replaced it was...

“What’s wrong, Miss Vivian? Are you not used to our Sisre’s vigorous voice came from outside the study.

The Earl returned after changing his clothes.

“No... Of course not.” Vivian pretended to be casual as she replied. She shook the teacup in her hand and hid the words on the tea.

“Haha, that’s good, that’s good. Oh right, you can carry that in!

After Count Sisre clapped his hands, under everyone’s curious gazes, he asked the servants to bring a large mirror.

“Father, this is?” Liz turned around in the mirror and asked curiously.

“This is a magic projection mirror that I hired a Fire God Cult’s mage and spent a lot of money to make. It can reflect all the scenes outside the Fire Code City in this mirror.

Count Sisre hugged his daughter onto his lap and caressed her long golden hair.

“Earl, you want to...” Butler Robert was the first to react.

“That’s right! Not only us, but the largest Fire God Square in the center of Fire Code City has also set up a magic projection.”

Count Sisre nodded, and his expression gradually became serious.

I have always felt that as the ancient aristocrats of Fire Law City, we are worthy of the title of aristocrats. We should do something for Fire Law City. Right now, there are clearly so many refugees who have lost their homes because of the disaster, but the people in the city are indifferent to this as if this matter has nothing to do with them. When did the atmosphere in Fire Law City become like this??

The more Count Sisre spoke, the more excited he became. It was as if he was trying his best to suppress the trembling in his body.

“So, even if we use the assets of the Cecil family...’ “I also want to see the scene outside the city...” “Let everyone in Fire Law City see it!

Count Sisre’s voice was filled with a sense of mission.

“Only when all the people of Fire Code City see the appearance of our compatriots, let all the people of Fire Code City see the arrival of the Lord Oracle, let all the people see it, then everyone can wake up.

“Only then can we truly...Awakening! I’ll be saved!”

“Master....” Butler Robert sighed lightly. There was a hint of helplessness and pride on his face.

While the other nobles were thinking about how to drive away these refugees, only their master did not hesitate to spend a lot of money to build a magic image to speak for these refugees. He truly treated the refugees as humans and as his own compatriots.

Furthermore, it was obvious that the Earl had thought further. Even the Oracle...She should be referring to Archbishop Maggie, right?

It was obvious that Master wanted to show Archbishop Maggie’s resilience to the people of Fire Code City to inspire them.

To be able to serve such a powerful family, Robert felt extremely honored and honored.



On the other side...

“Father...” Liz’s eyes were also filled with admiration. She felt happy to have such a father.

“Alright, it should be about time.”

Taking a deep breath, as if realizing that he had lost his composure just now, Count Sisre returned to his usual self.

He waved his hand, and the magic projection on the mirror was immediately activated.

From outside the castle, a commotion could be heard in the Fire Code City.

Obviously, everyone had also noticed the magic projection that was rising above the Fire God’s Great Square.

At this moment, the scene outside the Fire Code City was filled with refugee camps, city guards responsible for maintaining order, and not far away, it could be seen that the process was about to end successfully. Only a small group of refugees were walking out of the huge teleportation gate.

Everyone in the city could see clearly.

“Now, let us...

“Let’s witness the arrival of change together! “The count’s muttering echoed in

the study..

Chapter 125: The Whole City’s Projection (Part 2)

Phew... Whoosh..

She took off her maid outfit and changed back into her original clothes.

After finally coming out of the castle, Chris found an empty corner of the alley and deactivated Stealth. He panted heavily.

Logically speaking, it should have been a very simple operation.

But...

He recalled the experience in the bathroom just now.

Even now, Chris's hands were still trembling, and cold sweat was dripping down his forehead.

He...

He seemed to have unintentionally discovered some shocking secret!

Chris had originally planned to go to the bathroom to tidy up his maid's luggage. However, Count Sisre's sudden intrusion, coupled with his own curiosity, led to everything that happened after that.

So... So that was the true side of Count Sisre?

Chris couldn't help but recall what he had overheard.

"What exactly does the Earl want to do to Liz? From the tone of his voice, it sounded as if he was a contender. Was he going to use his own daughter to perform some evil ritual?"

Hiss! No! No!

How could he care about this now?

Chris quickly shook his head. The secret about Lissy was only a small part of the truth. What shocked him the most was that the earl mentioned another thing.

“What is a true god? Could it be that the Earl still believed in gods other than the Fire God? The Earl also mentioned that...The Northern Forest. If I remember correctly, the tens of thousands of refugees outside the city were also the reason for the construction of the Teleportation Gate.

“But the Earl said they were moving? Who were they? What was the count talking about our compatriots, and... Also...”

‘What do you mean, they are coming to Fire Code City!?’ “Chris frowned even more.

Why was it that everything had been fine, but Count Sisre had almost discovered it? It was because of this sentence that Chris could not help but breathe in disorder.

After all...

The refugees had already passed through the portal and arrived at Fire Code City. This clearly did not match the arrival of the Earl’s compatriots.

Except for the refugees...

Could it be...Would there be anything else coming out of that portal?

Just as Chris was about to grasp onto something, a commotion from outside the alley interrupted him.

“Hmm?”

“What happened?” Chris immediately became alert. At this juncture, every abnormal phenomenon made him tense.

When he quickly ran out of the alley, Chris realized that many of the people on the street had stopped in their tracks. They were pointing at the sky in the direction of the Fire God Square, as if they were discussing something.

When Chris followed the crowd’s gaze and looked up at the sky above the Fire God Square, he could not help but exclaim in surprise.

“This... What is this?” “Magic projection?”

Hiss...

Which force was this? Why did he do this?

But soon, Chris began to understand when he heard the discussions of the residents on the streets.

“How pitiful these refugees are...”

“Mom, why are they all sleeping on the ground?”

“Look over there! A few more people fainted and fell to the ground. Sigh! ”

“Damn it! Even if they aren’t residents of our Fire Code City, they are still citizens of our Flame Region who are protected by the Fire God. What are the city guards doing? Where are the rescue supplies?”

I heard that it’s because this disaster came too suddenly. No one was prepared for it...

“Forget it, forget it. I happen to have some spare money recently. I’ll donate it to help them.

‘ Sigh, my heart is also too soft. I can’t see others suffering, so add me a heart.

“And me!”

At first, it was just one or two voices, but people’s feelings could resonate.

More and more people joined the donation line. They walked towards the Fire God Square, which was the direction of the magic projection.

It was said that the sponsor of the magic projection had set up a donation office there.

Chris touched his left pocket, then his right pocket. He rummaged through his entire body and finally collected a dozen silver coins.

“Damn it, I’ve suffered a loss. I’ve really suffered a huge loss this time!” While cursing, Chris followed the donation crowd to Vulcan Square.

He knew that once the officials received a large amount of donations and had the ability to buy supplies for the disaster relief outside the city, then his idea of letting Little Seven and the others sell supplies in advance would definitely be ruined.

Although he was about to cry, Chris still felt a warm current flowing through his body when he saw everyone around him, including some beggars, join the donation team.

He seemed to recall the Fire Code City from more than ten years ago when he was young.

This was the real Fire Code City!

This was how the Flame Domain people should be!

At this moment, Chris was not only going to donate money to the refugees outside the city, but he also wanted to see for himself which force could come up with a perfect way to make up for it at such a critical moment. It was even the opposite. He wanted to use this as an opportunity to revitalize the atmosphere of the entire Fire Law City.

Finally!

When they arrived at the Fire God Square, as expected, there was a long queue for donations. Chris would never have believed that the people of Fire Code City could line up to give money to others.

Fortunately, the person in charge of collecting donations looked very experienced and efficient. One look and one could tell that he must have been trained by some big force.

After a while, it was Chris's turn. He reluctantly took out his money pouch, opened it, and poured it into the donation box with the words 'Silver Coin'.

Chris instinctively glanced at the box and was surprised to find that it had only been a short while, and the entire box was almost full.

"Thank you for your kindness."

"We will definitely exchange all the donations for materials of equivalent value, and then the City Defense Army will hand them over to the refugees outside the city."

The servant girl at the reception said the same lines to everyone who donated money and showed the same smile.

Chris nodded. He wasn't worried about his donations being misused.

After all, he didn't believe that someone would make such a big fuss just to profit from it and cheat them of their money. Secondly, there was a magic projection here, so everyone could see at a glance whether everyone's money had been converted into supplies.

What a brilliant plan!

The more Chris thought about it, the more he couldn't help but slap his thigh. He was eager to know who exactly was the mastermind behind Fire Code City.

Hiss...

Speaking of which, the maid's clothes...Why does it look so familiar?

Wait... Wait a minute!

It was as if a bolt of lightning had struck his mind.

Chris was stunned.

"Yes... Can I ask, your family...Who is the master of the family?"

"Count Sisre, sir.."

Chapter 126: Cannon Fodder NPC Won't Be Seen as Goddesses

"Sir... "

Just as the maid was about to wave at the dumbstruck Chris, she suddenly lowered her head and looked at the ground under her feet.

Buzz... Buzz...

A faint vibration came from below.

Immediately after, the maid panicked and subconsciously grabbed the railing beside her.

Because she noticed that a few stones next to her leather shoes began to roll uncontrollably, and the extent of the rolling became more and more intense.

Without a doubt, the ground was shaking.

Soon, it wasn't just the maidservant. Many of the Fire Code City's residents who had gathered in the Fire God Square also noticed the abnormality.

"How... What's wrong?"

"Could it be an earthquake? This is the first time I've encountered an earthquake in Fire Code City!"

"No, no, no. No, no, no, this is not an earthquake!"

"You guys...Look at the projection outside the city, look at the direction of the portal!?"

"Then! What is that?"

Perhaps it was the increasingly intense vibration of the ground, or perhaps it was the chaotic voices of the residents of Fire Code City in the surrounding square.

Chris snapped back to his senses.



He raised his head and looked at the magic projection like everyone else.

And then...

Chris did the same thing as everyone else.

Stomp...

Ta Ta...

He almost instinctively took a few steps back and let out a terrified sound.

“Then... What is that?”

Yeah, what was that?

Since the portal was still some distance away from the city, the magic projection could not capture everything.

All they could see was the black dots that represented the last group of soldiers who were supposed to be responsible for bringing up the rear. After they ran out of the portal, the huge portal that should have been closed was still open.

No, it should not be called opening.

It should be...

It was still operating.

Because after a few breaths, the teleportation gate once again flashed with the light of transportation. This time, the commotion was unprecedentedly large, even surpassing the peak period of the refugees' teleportation.

One black spot, two black spots...

Although the distance was too far, the image was a little blurry.

However, there was no doubt that these black figures coming out of the portal were definitely not the refugees from Red Flame Town. In fact, they were definitely not...It looked like a human.

Ten, a hundred, a thousand...

In the blink of an eye, a large number of unknown figures were spat out by the teleportation gate and landed outside the Fire Code City.

After a short pause...

Just like a black tide heading towards the fire code city direction, heading towards the city, just built up good, haven't settled down refugee camp position, like a locust like. It surged!

As the distance between them rapidly shortened, screams of terror once again rang out from the mouths of many Fire Code City residents in the square.

This was because they could see the true appearance of the black dots that ran out of the portal.

It had the appearance of a demon, but its flesh was rotten and festering.

They didn't look like living creatures at all, but they were different from pure Undead creatures. In their scarlet eyes, one could only see brutality. They were like walking corpses, crazy corpses that could move.

When these monsters bordered the refugee camp and fought with the city guards, they seemed to have no pain or weakness.

All of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden, all of a sudden,

all of a sudden, The most terrifying part was yet to come.

When the festering monster left the soldier's body and attacked its next target, who would have thought that the soldier whose throat had been bitten and whose face was badly mutilated would actually stand up shakily. He was infected and turned into the same festering monster, pouncing on his companion.

There weren't many City Guards outside the city, and they were extremely weak. Under such a situation, they fell apart. Many soldiers threw down their weapons and only wanted to run towards Fire Law City.

And losing the resistance is equivalent to exposing the entire refugee camp, and the claws of the corrupted monsters.

"Little Seven!" "Ahh!" Seeing this scene, he couldn't help but shout. He immediately thought of his brothers who were still in the refugee camp outside the city.

Damn it!

Why didn't he notice it earlier?

Chris sprinted towards the secret passage outside the city. At this moment, his heart was filled with regret and self-blame.

He had a bad premonition from the start, but he didn't pay much attention to it. It was also an opportunity to eavesdrop on Count Sisre's words, but he still didn't grasp it. It was only now that he understood.

Bastard!

Why?

Why did he do such a thing?

Nervous, anxious, angry, and with all sorts of emotions, Chris finally ran to the entrance of the secret passage.

However...

Just as he was about to reach out to open the entrance to the secret passage outside the city, Chris realized that his hand was trembling non-stop.

Even though he was unwilling to admit it.

But...

That was fear.

After running all the way, Chris regained some of his rationality from his impulse to save someone. However, it was this damn rationality that made his hand, which should have opened the secret passage without hesitation, stop in mid-air.

You...

What are you still hesitating for!

Quickly open it! Then go to the refugee camp outside the city and save your brothers from the monsters!

Even though Chris was screaming in his heart, he couldn't help but think back to the scene in the Fire God Square. The image of the terrifying festering monsters in the magic projection, as well as the soldier who had been infected and mutated after being eaten by the festering monsters.

In an instant, the image of him festering all over, his muscles atrophying, his intestines torn open, and his body standing up shakily, turning into an ugly monster appeared in front of Chris' eyes.

"No, no, no..."

Chris retreated several steps and finally fell to the ground with a thud.

Just like Damir, the current Chris was far from the Chris who would lead the

Treasure Thief Gang and become the Underground Emperor of Fire Code City.

Right now, Chris was just an unknown hooligan. At most, he was a local tyrant.

Between brotherhood and his own safety, Chris chose the latter.

He didn't have the courage to open the door of the secret passage because he was afraid that he would be drowned by the festering monsters as soon as he went out.

Therefore...

Chris escaped.

He had always thought that he was someone who valued friendship and loyalty, someone who could sacrifice his life for his brothers. However, when reality was placed in front of him, Chris realized that he was wrong.

He was...He was a scumbag, a coward.

He was not qualified to be someone else's boss.

"Wuwuwu..." Hiding in the familiar dark corner of the alley, Chris's face was full of tears.

"Damn it! Damn it! Chris, you coward, you coward! Why did you run away? Why didn't you save them!"

The young man burst into tears as he clenched his fists and slammed them against the wall.

' Carlos still has his paralyzed mother to take care of at home...Dash's sister's tuition fees were still waiting for him to pay...Lugo was about to collect the money for the Mana Awakening Potion, and Little Seven...Little Seven...Nana was still waiting for Little Seven to marry her!!

They had been waiting for this moment for five years, five years!

"Chris, you bastard! Bastard! They...They were all followers who trusted you and treated you as their boss, but at this moment... When they need you the most...

But you... But you...He didn't save them! All she knew was to stay here and talk nonsense!

"It's all gone, it's all gone..."

"Woo... Wuwuwu..."

In the end, Chris seemed to have lost all his strength. His back slid against the wall of the alley and he fell to the ground. He curled up in a corner and buried his head deep in his arms, leaving only sobs.

However, at this moment...

"It's alright."

"After all, everyone is afraid sometimes, right?"

A soft female voice that Chris found familiar came from beside him.

When Chris looked up, his face was already covered in tears. The person opposite him was the little girl from the countryside whom he had met twice in the castle of the Sisre family.

"You... You..." Chris looked at the little girl's face blankly. He was speechless for a moment and did not know what to say. "I used to be like you."

"But until I met her and then met him.

"That's why I can bravely take this step now!

Just as Chris's mind went blank, he subconsciously wanted to ask the little girl opposite him what she meant by those words and what she meant by taking this step...

"This distance should be enough..." Vivian looked away from Chris and looked out of the city, muttering to herself.

Then, a series of complicated and obscure incantations came out of the little girl's mouth.

Under Chris 'stunned gaze, Vivian's original rustic and silly country girl temperament was completely swept away.

At this moment, Vivian's eyes were shining like sapphires.

As she chanted, the strong magic power in the girl's body surged out crazily, forming a powerful airflow that blew the little girl's clothes and her long hair.

At the same time, the excess mana turned into blue starlight in the air and surrounded the girl like a fairy.

At this moment, there was only one word left in Chris's mind. It was the only adjective he could think of as a hooligan who wandered the streets all day and had no cultural background.

Goddess.

The micro-teleportation spell to the outside of the Fire Code City was ready.

At the last moment when she stepped into the teleportation array on the ground, she seemed to have thought of something. The little girl paused for a moment and then said to Chris, who had already short-circuited,

"Well, thank you for the hint you gave me in the castle before, although I don't quite understand what it means... Ah, I almost forgot about the travel expenses you gave me back in Fire Code City!"

"So in return..."

"I'll help you get your friends and everyone else outside the city.... Bring it back together!"

Chapter 127: No One is To Say Bad Things About Vivian! 1

Before Chris could react, he felt a bright white light flash in front of him.



When I open my eyes again...

The girl was nowhere to be seen in the alley.

Could it be...Could it be...

Chris's mind replayed the words that Vivian had said to him before she disappeared.

That silly girl...

Could that silly girl be...

Chris hurriedly stumbled out of the dark alley. The first thing he did after he came out was to look at the magic projection outside the city that he had been avoiding.

And then...

"Look! Someone is floating in the sky!"

"It's a mage! I heard that only Advanced Mages can float in the air. It must be the Lord of the Fire God Church!"

"Fire God above! He was saved! We're finally saved!"

"But...But I don't think that young girl is wearing the Fire God Sect's clothes..."

"Are you stupid? Other than the Fire God Sect's lord, who else would dare to go out at this time?"

Vivian teleported to the sky outside the city.

Under the magic projection, all the residents of Fire Code City could see the thin figure of the little girl as long as they looked up.

Count Sisre's mansion.

In the study room.

"This... Miss Vivian said she was going to leave, so... Sigh..."

Butler Robert looked at the persistent and stubborn application of the little girl outside the city in the magic projection. He shook his head and let out a long sigh, as if he was regretting a good seedling.

Meanwhile, Guest Wizard Lecker was staring at the little girl as she floated in the air. He clenched his fists tightly, shouting in his heart that it was impressive.

After all, only Tier 3 Mages had the ability to levitate.

However, other than the few bishops of the Fire God Church, the only 3rd Rank Mage of the younger generation in Fire Code City should be the one who was known as a once-in-a-century genius, Damir!

But...

How could this be, how could this be!

She was just a village girl from the countryside. What right did she have?

Jealousy burned wildly in Mage Lake's heart.

Ryker had misunderstood Vivian. Liao Zixuan had not used his abundant experience points to level up the little girl, so Vivian was still stuck in the level 10 stage. She had not even reached tier 2.

However, the reason why she was able to show that she had the strength of a rank 3 mage was all because of Liao Zixuan's special addition of points. At least in terms of elemental affinity of the image magic, even Vivian, who was in her teens, was not inferior to a rank 2 mage, and was close to a rank 3 mage.

However, Lake definitely did not know about this. Now, his unwillingness and jealousy towards Vivian had caused his rationality to collapse.

"Hmph, what is she doing going out alone now? Did she think that she could force back so many monsters in the city by herself?"

"Foolish!"

"Didn't she notice that none of the Fire God Church's bishops made a move? At this time, we should be guarding the city and relying on the defensive magic of Fire Code City to delay these monsters. Then, we should go to the statue and pray to Lord Fire God to descend. In this situation, only Lord Fire God can..."

The more Mage Lake spoke, the more he felt that he was right. Before he could finish speaking, an angry shout interrupted him.

"Shut up!"

"Get out!"

The Earl's daughter, Liz couldn't hold it in anymore.

The young lady stood up from her chair. She was already nervous about Vivian's condition, but after hearing what Lake said, she became even more upset.

“Miss Liz, I... I’m analyzing the truth, no...If you don’t believe me, you can ask uncle...” The reprimand from Liz finally sobered Lake up a little. Although he panicked a lot, he still stubbornly insisted on his thoughts.

And this finally made Liz explode.

“Get lost! Do I need to say it a second time?”

“No matter how good Vivian is, she’s nothing compared to you, who only knows how to speak ill of others behind their backs. She has no real ability at all. She’s exactly the same as those Fire God Cult members who only know how to hide their heads like turtles! It was precisely because you had too many cowardly Mages that the Fire God Cult had become like this today. They could watch as tens of thousands of refugees were slaughtered by monsters, but they were still indifferent!

“I simply feel disgusted when I see people like you. Get lost. Also, from today onwards, our Caesar family will not hire mages like you!

Liz pointed at Lake’s nose and scolded him mercilessly.

“You... You!” No matter how noble Liz’s status was, being scolded like this made Lake a little angry.

However, he still endured it and cast his hopeful gaze at Count Sisre, the real family head.

However, he only received the same answer.

‘What? My daughter’s words don’t carry enough weight. Do I still need to say it personally?’

Count Sisre had already spoken, and there was no turning back. Lake had never expected that he would lose the Sisre family just because of a few words he said to Vivian

He looked humiliated and wanted to say something harsh, but he didn’t dare. In the end, he could only leave the study dejectedly.

“Robert, if Miss Vivian is able to return after this incident, I hope that she can become a trusted guest mage of the Cecil family.

“A wise decision, Master.” Butler Robert had no objections.

“Father, Vivian is...She’ll be fine.”

With a completely different worried attitude from before, Liz stared at the little girl outside the city in the projection. The earl’s daughter clasped her fingers together as if she was praying for the little girl.

“Of course.” Count Sisre patted Liz’s head in a comforting manner.

However, he did not finish his sentence.

No one noticed that Count Sisle was also looking at Vivian with contempt and ridicule.

Of course...

It was impossible for him to come back.

The end result of fighting against God and his compatriots...

Only...

Death!

At the same time, on the other side.

Fire God Tower.

On the top floor.

“Good job, Vivian!”

“I... I knew that even without me, you would definitely stand up for me! It can help everyone!”

When Damir also used his Mana Vision and saw Vivian floating in the air outside the city, the young genius mage was extremely excited.

But soon, this excitement disappeared and continued to turn into heaviness.

He looked at the flaming prison that trapped him.

Tier 4 Extraordinary Spell.

In the entire Fire Code City, there was only one person who could do it.

His mentor.

Archbishop of the Fire God Church, Maggie!

“Teacher Maggie!”

“It’s me. I’m Damir, your only disciple! Teacher, you...What’s wrong with you?”

Quickly wake up!”

But no matter how Damir shouted, Archbishop Maggie seemed to not hear him.

He was just like a puppet being controlled, chanting a spell and constantly transmitting his mana to the magic array that maintained the teleportation gate..

Chapter 128: Meteor Shower

“Help!”

“Don’t come over...Don’t... Ah!”

“Don’t, don’t eat the ‘I’m Embesion’!”

“Wuwuwu... Mommy, mommy, I’m so scared!”

“Monster! I’ll fight it out with you!”

Shouts, screams, cries for help.

Chaotic voices came from all directions like a wave, surrounding Little Seven. People’s fleeing figures, terrified faces, blood, broken limbs, and mixed among them were rotten monsters that he had never seen before.

Little Seven seemed to have been scared silly and was stunned among the fleeing refugees.

He still hadn’t realized what was going on. He had just sold a batch of daily necessities to a father and son at a low price. In the end, those ugly and cruel festered monsters rushed out of the portal and pounced on the father and son in front of Little Seven. They bit and bit them. In the end, they didn’t even let go of their corpses. They were infected and mutated into the same humanoid festered monsters in front of Little Seven.

“No...” No, no, I can’t die here...

“Nana, Nana is still waiting for me in the city. She’s pregnant...She was...She’s still waiting for me to go back and marry her...”

Little Seven’s mouth was trembling in despair, but his legs couldn’t move. This was a physiological reaction that many people had. Under great stimulation, his muscles couldn’t be controlled.

Roar!

Little Seven watched helplessly as the infected father and son pounced towards him. The huge force pressed him to the ground. At this moment, Little Seven finally seemed to be able to move. He struggled with all his might and used his palm to support the other party’s open bloody mouth.

But soon, he was exhausted. The other party’s ferocious bloody mouth was getting closer and closer to his neck. Little Seven could even smell the rotten stench.

Fortunately, at this moment, a furious roar was heard. Then, Little Seven felt her body lighten. She saw that the mutated father who had pounced on her was kicked away.

“Get up!” His thick palm pulled Little Seven up from the ground.

It turned out that this was a small group of city guards who had been scattered by the monsters, but they were different from the others who had been scared out of their wits and abandoned their weapons to escape.

Even though they were also retreating, they still split their forces to save people. There was more than one person like Little Seven. Many refugees successfully survived the monster’s claws under the cover of the city guards and followed behind the team.

However...



“Captain! We can’t save him anymore!” One of the soldiers shouted at the captain who was charging at the front.

“If this continues, our speed will be too slow. The more people we have, the more monsters we will attract. We have already lost a few brothers, captain!

What the soldier said was the truth, and it was too late.

The party could no longer retreat to Fire Code City because they had been saving people all this time. As a result, they could not run as fast as the others. By the time they came back to their senses, they were already surrounded by festered monsters.

“Captain! How... What should I do? The soldiers retreated step by step. In the desperate situation of being surrounded by the monsters, even they began to tremble with their hands holding their swords.

The refugees who were protected in the center all had pale faces. Some of them even knelt down and cried. Little Seven was in complete despair. They were like small boats in the sea, helpless and could only wait to be swallowed by the next wave.

In fact, there were quite a few teams like theirs. Because they had saved people, they had ended up in a desperate situation. After all, as the old saying went, when you met a tiger, you didn’t need to run faster than the tiger, you just needed to run faster than the others.

It was as if their fate had been decided. The soldiers and their captain were determined to die. They did not regret it because they remembered what

Commander Harvey had taught them. The army fought to protect the people.

Ironically, the soldiers who did not protect the refugees and abandoned their helmets and armor ran the fastest. Although they were barely alive, they were still alive. However, the soldiers who protected the people were surrounded and had no way to retreat.

“Kill them!”

“Kill!

The city guards who were surrounded wanted to use their flesh and blood and their lives to fight their way out of the monster horde that was like a tide from all directions.

But at this moment...

Boom!

An even louder explosion drowned out the shouts of the soldiers and the roars of the Fallen Abyss monsters.

Like a meteor shower falling from the sky, the dark blue magic energy ball was crystal clear and without any impurities. It was like a star, falling rapidly from the sky above Fire Code City towards the battlefield outside the city.

Before anyone, including the Fallen Abyss monsters, could react, it landed on the city guards who were surrounded by monsters.

The moment the ball of magic energy touched the ground, it instantly exploded. The magic power contained within it instantly flew out in all directions, turning into a powerful impact force.

In the blink of an eye, countless Fallen Abyss monsters were blasted away, and some unlucky ones in the center were directly turned into blood by the mana explosion.

“Wha... What?” Not only were the city guards and captains who were prepared to break out of the encirclement, but they were also stunned.

The escapees behind the soldiers were also shocked. Little Seven rubbed her eyes in disbelief. She couldn't believe what was happening.

They...They were saved?

Because under this round of bombardment, yes, it could completely be described as bombardment.

The monster tide that had surrounded them so tightly that not even water could pass through was forcefully opened up into vacuum areas one after another.

“Hurry up! Now!” The captain reacted quickly.

He shouted loudly, waking up everyone who was still immersed in the magic bombardment that was like a miracle. Before the monster tide filled up the gap, they hurriedly ran in the direction of Fire Code City.

After that, the dazzling magic meteor shower did not end there. Instead, it escorted the city guards and refugees who were surrounded by the Fallen Abyss monsters.

Every time a large number of monsters were about to surround them, a dark blue ball of light would descend at the right time to create an opening for them to break through.

Just like that, the troops that were left behind successfully escaped from the monster circle one after another and returned to the main group. Although they were still far from being out of danger, at least they were not surrounded by enemies on all sides.

Phew... Phew...

Little Seven, who had finally returned to the back, sat on the ground and panted heavily.

It was only now that he, along with all the refugees and soldiers who had escaped, had the energy to find out who had saved them and who the Spell Casters of the magical meteor shower were.

Everyone thought that the Fire God Church’s mages had joined forces.

However, after looking around, Little Seven was confused because he didn't see those noble and familiar Fire God Cult uniforms.

The people outside the city did not have magic projections, so they could only rely on their own eyes.

It was only when someone finally let out a cry of joy that Little Seven quickly raised his head. He finally understood the origin of those cheers that sounded like they were saved.

That was because the huge formation and the terrifying destructive magic was not cast by a group of mages, but by a single person floating in the air.

Little Seven heard that many refugees and soldiers mistook the female Spell Caster figure in the air for Archbishop Maggie.

Indeed, it seemed that only Archbishop Maggie could do this on her own.

But...

Little Seven rubbed his eyes. His eyesight was the best among Chris' group, and in his eyes, the floating mage seemed to be...

He wasn't wearing the Fire God Sect's robe?

He didn't know if it was Little Seven's imagination, but he felt that the female mage was wearing the same clothes as the commoners.

Could it be...Not the lords of the Fire God Sect?

However, other than the Fire God Cult...Who else could it be?

Chapter 129: Don't Look Down On Vivian! 1

Bang!

The sound of a table being slammed rang out in the Fire God Sect.

Greco, a Tier 3 Elemental Master and one of the Fire God Cult's bishops, looked at the scene in the magic projection with an extremely ugly expression.

Greco was one of the previous Conservatives. He was the one who was punished by Archbishop Maggie to go into seclusion because he was unwilling to send out the Fire God Sect's mages to support Harvey.

Of course, the current situation is urgent, the contact is not on the top of the Vulcan Tower, Archbishop Maggie, plus the other two Archbishops, one is not in the Fire Code City, the other is Archbishop Eugenia, and the other is directly missing, the group is leaderless, Greco naturally is no longer confined, and came back to take charge of the overall situation.

At present, none of the Fire God Cult's mages had sent reinforcements to fight against the monsters outside the city because of his orders.

Greco's thoughts were actually the same as what Lake had said in Count Sisre's study.

With such a terrifying monster tide outside, even if all the Fire God Church's mages were mobilized, they might not be able to resist it. It would be better to just pretend to be dead.

In any case, the Fire Code City had tall walls and the protection of the Fire God.

Although there were many monsters, each of them did not seem to be strong. Therefore, it was impossible to break through the city.

At that time, they just had to hold on until they prayed to the Fire God statue for the Fire God to descend and let the Fire God help them solve the problem. It had always been like this anyway.

The only losses that they suffered were the tens of thousands of Red Flame refugees outside the city and a portion of the city guards that were sent out. In Greco's eyes, these were all small losses that were not worth mentioning.

However...

Who would have thought..

"Can someone tell me what that spell was?"

Greco's angry voice was mixed with a bit of anxiety, echoing in the Fire God Sect's meeting hall.

The deacons of the Fire God Sect sitting below all acted like ostriches under Greco's anxious tone. They lowered their heads and did not make a sound.

Not daring to get into trouble at this time was one thing, but even if they were really forced to say it, they really couldn't say it. Another thing was that.

After all, any Wizard who had stepped into the Spell Caster class should be able to recognize what those magic light balls that fell from the sky and exploded

were.

It was the most basic introductory skill.

It could be said to be the beginner spell for every spellcaster class.

Magic Bullet.

However...

What was the Magic Bullet in their minds? It was the size of half a fist. If the magic power was a little thicker, it could reach the size of a fist. Moreover, the number of them would not exceed two.

But what did they see in the magic projection?

It's bigger than the millstone, it's still bigger than the 1

Although there was no count, it had definitely exceeded three digits.

It was...

A dazzling meteor shower!

You...

You told them that this was a Magic Bullet?

This was clearly a magic meteor shower!

"Hmph, so what if he has mastered some rare secret technique? Could it be that her magic power was also endless? Moreover, with this alone, she was still far from eliminating the entire monster tide!"

Greco didn't realize that he was already standing on the side of the monsters.

It was no wonder.

It was as if nothing would have happened if everyone had pretended to be dead, but a fool had to stand up. This had caused their Fire God Cult to fall into a stiff situation.

Therefore, Greco hoped that all the people outside the city would die as soon as possible. Otherwise, the longer the people outside the city persisted, the greater the pressure on the Fire God Sect.

After all, there was a limit to playing dead. If the time was short, he could say that he did not react in time.

However, if this dragged on for too long, and he was greedy for the price that the Cecil family offered, he would be shooting himself in the foot. He would create a magic projection and everyone in the city would be watching.

“I want to see what she’s going to do next!?! Did he really think that he could be a hero just because he had some ability?”

Greco sneered and continued to stare at the situation in the magic projection, which was starting to decline again.

Just as he said.

Vivian’s Magic Meteor Shower could be used to rescue the trapped army and break through the siege. But if one looked at the bigger picture from the perspective of the local battlefield.

The Mana Bombardment was clearly unable to shake the foundation of the Fallen Abyss monster horde.

And what was even more fatal was that..

The current situation was that the refugees and the remaining city guards had their backs against Fire Code City, while the endless Fallen Abyss monsters were on the other side. The two sides had begun to come into direct contact.



Once the battle started, Vivian could no longer throw magic missiles as recklessly as before. Otherwise, she would definitely accidentally injure the city guards who were already at a disadvantage.

It was as if the situation that seemed to have turned for the better was just an illusion. The actual situation was still hopeless.

This meant that if the people outside the city wanted to live, they had to fight on their own.

But...

On one side was a vast sea of monsters, and on the other side were mostly unarmed refugees. There were only a few pitiful city guards.

“Lord Hei.’

I feel like...I don’t need to go on stage anymore.”

In Red Flame Town, on the other side of the portal, Xue Li projected the vision of the Fallen Abyss monsters and watched them with the little wolf cub in her arms.

Around them, many huge Fallen Abyss monsters that emitted terrifying auras were gathering.

The original bodies of these Fallen Abyss monsters were all Stage 2 monsters. The Fallen Abyss monsters that Xue Li had released through the teleportation portal were just ordinary beasts infected by the Fallen Abyss. At most, they would be mixed with Stage 1 low-level monsters.

Otherwise, if the Tier 2 Fallen Abyss monsters were released, they would not be able to last until Vivian appeared. The people outside the city would not even be able to resist and would be flattened.

But even so, Xue Li looked at the battlefield in the projection and asked the little wolf cub in her arms.

“Lord Hei.”

“I feel that Lady Vivian has already done a good job and left a good impression on the people of Fire Code City. At this time, can you step in?” If you don’t show up, Lord Black, I’m afraid that Lady Vivian...”

Xue Li was sincerely advising Liao Zixuan.

In Shirley’s understanding, these refugees must not die, because they were used as a tool for Lord Black and Lady Vivian’s reputation.

No matter how much she thought about it, she could not imagine the current situation. With Vivian’s power, no matter how many monsters she killed, she would not be able to protect so many people from the monster tide.

However...

“Tsk tsk, Shirley, you seem to have underestimated Vivian.”

The little wolf cub stared at the image expectantly, at the little girl whom all the people of Fire Law City had placed their hopes on.

Because he and Vivian were one, Liao Zixuan had already sensed what the little girl would do next.

The little wolf cub looked at Vivian’s skill bar, which was now densely packed with a few halo spells that were about to light up, and smiled. Xue Li was still confused. She didn’t understand at all.

“Lord Hei, you mean...”

Indeed, Vivian’s destructive power alone is not enough to repel the Fallen Abyss monsters and protect the refugees. Moreover, once the Fallen Abyss monsters and the city guards engage in close combat, Vivian’s area-of-effect attack magic will be restricted from accidental injuries, and the casualties will soar.

“However...’

The little wolf cub paused for a moment, seemingly a little emotional. It was because he did not know when, but that stupid village girl had already grown to a point where even he had to look at her in a different light.

“Shirley, this is your lack of logic. ”

“Why do you always want to fight alone? Or rather, why do you always want to attack with magic?”

“Since our goal is to ensure their lives, why not try to give those refugees and city guards enough strength?” “Yes.... Protect yourself?”

Chapter 130: The Might of the Halo (1)

Dong dong dong...

There was a knock on the door. When Damir opened the door, the guest standing outside was completely beyond his expectations. It could be said to be a big surprise.

“Yes... Did I disturb you?” Vivian, who was standing outside the door, had a look of displeasure on her face.

“No, no, no. I’m so bored that I’m panicking. I didn’t disturb you at all. Haha...

Ha...”

Damir laughed as he quietly hid the magic book he was engrossed in behind his back.

"If there's anything, come in and say it! "The young genius mage wanted to politely invite the little girl outside into the house.

However, Vivian shook her head.

"It's like this, Damir. When you were teaching magic knowledge to those foreigners today, I... I also listened to some of them, but there were still many things that I didn't understand, especially about... As for the support spells..." "I wonder if I can take up some of your..."

"Sure! Of course you can!" Before Vivian could finish, Damir immediately understood and nodded without hesitation.

It turned out that he wanted to consult him on magic.

Although it was still a little different from what Damir had imagined, the fact that the little girl had come to look for him was enough to make Damir ecstatic.

Just like that, the two of them came to an empty wilderness outside Red Flame Town.

" As the name suggests, support spells abandon their offensive nature and convert mana to enhance one's or another's abilities in certain aspects. The most commonly used ones are basic attribute enhancements, such as strength enhancements. The more advanced ones are eagle eyes that enhance vision, keen insight that enhance perception, armor enhancements that enhance defense, and so on..."

Daniel patiently explained the principles, structure, and functions of each magic to Vivian in detail. He was very considerate and demonstrated it to the little girl several times each time.

The only person who could do this was Damir, who was known as the mobile library of Fire Code City. If this genius mage claimed that he was second in the theoretical knowledge of various spells, then no one in the entire Flame Domain would dare to claim that he was first. This was also why he could become the strongest mage in the entire Flame Domain in the future, the son of the version, and the savior of the Fallen Abyss.

Under Damir's guidance, Vivian was like a dry sponge, rapidly absorbing and expanding.

Liao Zixuan could use the system to give the little girl unparalleled magic talent, which was the peak of attribute points. However, the theoretical knowledge only corresponded to the game, which was an empty skill bar. The little wolf cub could not do anything about it and could only temporarily become Vivian's shortcoming.

"Oh right, Damir, you just said that support magic can not only strengthen one's body, but also...Amplify others?"

Sweat began to appear on Vivian's forehead. Even though she was talented in magic, absorbing so much knowledge at once was exhausting for her. She was exhausted, she still gritted her teeth and wanted to seize the time to learn more and more.

"That's right, but...That would be a higher-level application." She hesitated for a moment, perhaps because she felt that this piece of knowledge was too advanced for Vivian.

However, since the young lady had asked for it, Damir did not mind showing

Vivian a spell that only a few people in the entire Flame Domain could release.

"We are more used to calling this ability..."

"Halo."

In the sky above Fire Code City.

Memories of Red Flame Town flashed through her mind, as well as the magical power that Damir had demonstrated to her.

Vivian closed her eyes.

The young lady floating in the air took a deep breath.

When she opened her eyes again, the magic power in her body was once again mobilized. The powerful airflow blew the girl's long hair away, floating in the air, revealing the girl's determined face.

This time, Vivian raised her right hand, but it was not aimed at the Fallen Abyss monster.

Instead, the little girl was facing the refugees and city guards who had been forced to fight to the death by the monster tide.

“What is she doing?”

These words appeared in Count Sisre's study, in the Fire God Cult's meeting hall, and in Shirley's heart, who was carrying her little wolf cub.

Using his own people as targets?

Was she crazy?

This was the first thought in everyone's mind.

Only Damir, who was imprisoned by Archbishop Maggie at the top of the Fire God Tower, saw Vivian's magic. His eyes lit up, and his breathing became excited, nervous, and even more unbelievable.

“This is from back then...Vivian, she, she was going to...!”

“How... How was this possible? I've only taught her a prototype...”

“No! If it was her, Vivian, with her talent and potential that even I was afraid of, perhaps... Maybe there is a chance to be a!”

Damir muttered to himself as if he had lost his mind.

He gripped the bars of the Flame Prison tightly with both hands, not realizing that his palms were so hot that they were bubbling. He only wished that he could stick his head out a little more so that he could witness a miracle.

Or rather, Fire Code City, no, the entire Flame Domain had a new genius in the Magical Domain.

Magical Projection.

The chanting of an incantation came out from the girl’s mouth.

The crystalline threads condensed from magic power began to interweave and gather under Vivian’s palm, forming a complex and mysterious pattern that looked like a magic array but was different from a magic array.

Why did he say that?

Because the magic circle was also carved with patterns in the center, but the pattern that Vivian was constructing at the moment was hollow in the center.

“That’s...Of course!” In the Fire God Cult’s meeting hall, Bishop Greco stood up in shock after seeing the magic pattern in the center.

As for the other deacons below, they all had blank expressions, not knowing why their archbishop had lost his composure.

“Halo...”

“She... Who was she? How could he even master this kind of hero skill!”

Damir only told Vivian about the spell that could assist others in a large area. It was called a halo, but he did not tell Vivian that a halo was also called a hero skill.

As the name implied, only a very small number of people could use Hero Skills. Although there were many types and effects, every Hero Skill had one thing in common. Once used, it would definitely have the ability to turn the tide of the battle.

This was already a very secretive thing. Even the deacons of the Fire God Church were not qualified to know, so they were still confused by Bishop Greco’s shocking words.

Oh, wait.

He couldn’t say that.

At the very least, they soon understood what Greco meant by ‘halos.’

Under Vivian’s palm, the hollow magic pattern in the center was finally completed. In the next second, it magically integrated into the girl’s body and then appeared under the girl’s feet in a state that was countless times larger.

The hollowed-out part in the middle of the magic pattern belonged to the position where Vivian was standing. They revolved around the girl, like a halo born from the girl.

“May all the wind in the world blow towards you...Aura-Agility!” Weng!

The halo hovering under Vivian’s feet suddenly burst into intense light.

Immediately after, an invisible wave spread out from the girl to all the refugees and soldiers below the city.



Damir's tensed heart could no longer hold it in as he roared.

"I did it! She really did it! Vivian! Oh my god! Vivian!" But very soon, Damir's voice stopped abruptly.

Because in the magic projection, the girl's mouth...

He did not stop.

"May the flames in my body never be extinguished...Halo-Source of Power!"

"May my heart be as calm as still water...Halo-Calm and Focus!"

"May your armor be as solid as a rock...Aura-Harden Defense!"

"May..."

"The beauty of the world meets you...Halo-Luck Blessing!"