

## **NPC Become 17**

### Chapter 17

#### Cannon Fodder NPCs Won't Be Intercepted

A new gigantic magical image was projected into the sky above the cave. The image was moving with the apostles sent by the "Bishop".

The "Bishop" who was lazy and bored also seemed to be intrigued.

She sat up a little straighter in her seat and leaned forward a little. Her Bishop's robe couldn't hide the fact that her long and slender white legs, which had been deliberately exposed, were now crossed and bouncing rhythmically.

She seemed to know that this was very tempting, or perhaps she did it on purpose.

"Does it look good?" the Bishop asked as she looked towards an iron cage hanging in the air on the cave wall near her chair.

"Ptui! I'm warning you, let us out quickly. Otherwise, we'll..." Before the leader in the cage could finish his sentence, his head was gone.

The woman retracted the hand that had just exploded someone's head off with a spell as if it was just a small matter.

But that was not all.

What was even more amazing was that the headless corpse in the cage began to rapidly fade away, disappearing into thin air. After a few seconds, the person who had clearly died just now actually appeared out of thin air alive and kicking!

"You b\*tch! You're bullying us because our levels are low. Let me tell you, I'll remember what you look like! After the open beta, I'll bring the entire guild with me to \*\*\*\* you a few hundred \*\*\*\* times!"

A soundproofing spell enveloped the cage, and the angry curses instantly disappeared. The cave was quiet again.

“It seems like these foreigners can really be resurrected indefinitely...”

The woman in the Bishop’s chair pondered.

“Is it a booster? Or a spell? Or maybe a... curse?”

The woman gave it some thought before immediately giving up.

“Forget it. Who cares? What does this have to do with me?”

“However, tsk tsk, I didn’t expect that the legendary undying foreigner had already appeared. It seems like that old man’s prophecy isn’t fake.”

The woman crossed her legs and changed her posture. As she opened and closed her legs, she could clearly feel several gazes from the cage focused on her.

However, she did not mind at all. Instead, the corners of her lips curled up even more, as if silently mocking them.

“Look at how useless you are! Have you never seen a woman before?” The leader of those imprisoned in the cage—a player called “A Long Road”—scolded his four or five subordinates who were imprisoned with him.

“B-But Boss, you were clearly looking too, and you were even the one who stared most intently...” A subordinate with poor social skills muttered softly. He was instantly hit on the head.

“What I’m doing is called getting my money’s worth. We’ve been locked up by her for more than a day. The closed beta testing time is so precious. What’s wrong with throwing her a few glances? What do you know!”

“Boss, this is called cheating. You want to have it all for yourself, you...”

“Tsk! Are you still showing me attitude? I can’t deal with that NPC girl outside, but I can deal with you, little brat!”

“Wrong, I was wrong. Don’t hit my face, don’t hit my face, boss! Ouch...”

He was clearly imprisoned by her and was clearly in a perilous situation. Any normal person would have probably pissed their pants in fright and begged her to spare them.

However, these foreigners were still fooling around and joking around, as if they did not care about the current situation at all.

Interesting...

“Hehe, that’s more like it. The world ruled by those nine bastards is really too boring. It should be chaotic, the more chaotic the better! Hehehehe...”

The woman who was in a good mood turned her gaze from the cage to the magic screen.

She saw that the apostles moving swiftly in the forest had already caught sight of their targets from afar.

It was a group of four.

No...

To be precise, it was three humans and one wolf.

The woman on the Bishop's chair narrowed her eyes and stared at the little girl leading the team. She was hugging a little wolf pup with black fur. The little black wolf's eyes were closed as if it was napping.

Although the magic screen could only transmit videos, her intuition told her that this little black wolf was not an ordinary beast, but a monster.

And it was a monster that even she could not recognize.

A Spellcaster with a... monster?

Could it be that this girl who had obviously come from the countryside was a...

Summoner?

The woman on the Bishop's chair had originally thought so, but what happened afterwards made her lose her composure. She immediately stood up from her chair and let out a surprised gasp.

...

"You..." Vivian was forced to stop walking. Her hands, which were holding the pup, were shaking a little. Liao Zixuan could feel the girl's nervousness.

"Who are you?"

Forcing herself to remain calm, the young girl asked the group of gray-robed individuals who silently appeared in front of them and blocked their path.

However, not only did they not respond, but they also spread out and surrounded the three humans and the wolf.

“We... we just want to go deep into the forest and gather a type of medicinal herb. My brother is sick and needs it urgently to save...” Vivian was still trying to talk to these people.

However, the robed individuals did not say a word after surrounding them. They directly took out nail-shaped weapons from behind their backs.

Obviously, they couldn't even be bothered to waste their breaths as they charged toward Vivian and the others.

“What the f\*ck! What's going on?!” The two players flanking the girl were shocked.

They were not surprised by the sudden appearance of these enemies. After all, a few minutes ago, Liao Zixuan had used the form of a mission to hint at them to protect Vivian.

What really shocked Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat was the information they obtained after “detecting” the gray-robed men who were brimming with the intent to kill.

[Fanatic Fire God Believer]

Level: 10

Status: Poisoned (???), Hypnotized

Main Class: Assassin Level 3

Sub Class: Fire God Believer Level 5, Missionary Level 3, Fire Controller Level 1

Danger Level: Medium

(Note: A group of fanatical believers of the Fire God who were Fire God Sect members from the Fire Codex City. They have dedicated their entire lives to the Fire God.)

Fire Codex City!

Oh no, why has an official righteous faction come to exterminate the Witch so quickly?

On the other side, in the Dreadclaw Lair, the group of Players trapped in the cage could see the battle outside through the magic screen in the center of the lair.

Then...

What the heck!

The natives of "Fallen God" could not see it, but as players, they could see the eye-catching nicknames above their heads.

"Boss, look! Isn't that Watermelon and Mage God?"

"Watermelon and Mage God?" A Long Road didn't realize who these two people were for a moment.

"It's the two people who caused a stir in the forums, the two people who leveled up through cheating!" his lackey reminded him.

"Damn, it's really them?!"

A Long Road immediately reacted. It was obvious that Big Watermelon and the Mage God of Close Combat had become famous among the closed beta testers.

However, as soon as they recovered from the excitement of seeing someone familiar, A Long Road's expression changed suddenly.

Oh no!