

NPC Become 19

Chapter 19

Vivian's Fury

Vivian was angry.

The little girl had always had a good temper since she was young. She was even the kind of girl who was weak in front of outsiders. Except for her worrisome younger brother, Andy, who made her angry a few times, Vivian had never been truly angry.

But this time, the girl was really angry.

Even so, Vivian didn't use any offensive magic missiles. Instead, she poured all her magic power into the defensive magic shield.

Actually, if they could choose...

The members of the Fire God Sect would rather be instantly smashed to death by Vivian's magic missiles than face the following situation.

Why?

Although it was not very damaging, it was extremely humiliating.

Vivian, who was in Rage Mode, became a Magic Power Vacuum. The little girl waved her hand and the magical elements in the forest swarmed into her body hurriedly like a son seeing his mother.

"Wh... What!" Others might not be able to sense it clearly, but as a fellow Spellcaster of the Fire God Sect, Roul was instantly shocked.

He realized that he could not control the magic power in his body. It was extremely chaotic and seemed to be on the verge of going berserk.

This was the difference in attributes. It could also be said that this was the natural ability of high-level Spellcasters to suppress low-level Spellcasters.

Don't look down at the fact that Vivian was only at level 10 while Roul was at level 15. Just like in a natural environment, a person's growth must be balanced.

Roul's total attribute points at Level 15 were definitely higher than Vivian's, but his total attribute points at Level 15 were evenly distributed across the various attributes. When it came to the "Elemental Affinity" attribute alone, there was probably only one-seventh of the total points.

So in the "Fallen God" world, how was one to judge a native's talent?

It was to see which attribute he would be more inclined towards when distributing the attributes evenly. The more inclined one was, the more talented he would be when it came to this attribute.

And what about our Miss Vivian?

She was "manually operated" by some crazy wolf pup. She did not have any other attribute points at all. All her attribute points were invested into "Elemental Affinity"!

That was how Vivian was able to suppress Roul as a mere level 10 Fire Mage and beat up the members of the Fire God Sect by herself.

"Impossible..."

"This is impossible! You... How can you have such power!" Roul was mad. To be precise, his worldview had collapsed.

The magic barrier that Roul had destroyed with Flaming Shock was instantly repaired by the girl.

No, using the word “repair” was not appropriate. To put it more accurately, the barrier had been “enhanced” by the little girl.

Moreover, this “enhancement” seemed to be... a little intense.

“Hold on, hold on, all of you, don’t retreat!” Roul shouted at the rest of the followers, but this was just self-deception.

The magic barrier that Vivian poured all her magic into was no longer satisfied with just having increased durability.

It began to rapidly expand. From a bird’s eye view, it looked like it was pushing outward. It was like a moving wall that forcefully pushed away all the things that the young girl hated. And naturally, that included the people from the Fire God Sect.

The magic shield was originally used to protect the Spellcasters who were physically weak. Logically speaking, the barrier should only extend to at most a few meters in radius.

But right now, Vivian’s magic shield...

“Trash! A bunch of trash!” Roul roared in rage, but even he was unable to do anything to the magic barrier in front of him. He could only watch as it pushed him further and further away from Vivian and her party.

As for the other ordinary disciples, there was even less to say.

It would be fine if they didn’t attack the barrier. But if they dared to attack Vivian’s magic shield at all, what awaited them was a rebound force that was several multiples of the force that they struck it with.

In no time, a few Fire God apostles were sent flying by the passive defense of the magic shield.

Even under the premise that the girl insisted on not using any offensive spells, the gray-robed aggressors were almost wiped out completely.

How embarrassing!

How humiliating!

As the most trusted subordinate of Bishop Eugenia, at least that was what Roul thought.

They were not embarrassing themselves but the Bishop!

“Great Fire God, please vent your anger on the world and condense it here... Flaming Shock!” Roul used all his strength again and chanted the strongest spell he could use.

Fire Rush!

And in the next moment.

Roul saw the village girl centrally positioned in the distance. On her palm, a similar wave of hot energy began to spin.

“That’s... that’s...” Roul blanched even more at the familiar move.

That’s right.

After Vivian saw Roul using Flaming Shock once, the little girl wanted to give it a go. She unexpectedly managed to execute the spell.

Even though it was the same Flaming Shock, Roul’s magic power was only enough to condense into a cluster of fluttering fireballs, while on Vivian’s end...

Boom!

The flames seemed to be roaring.

The fireball in the girl's palm rolled bigger and bigger under the rich magic power. It was actually many times bigger than a normal "Fire Rush". In fact, under the girl's extremely skewed attributes, any spell would multiply in power by several times in the girl's hands and become completely different.

"Class Two... Class Two spell, how can this be, how can this be! How could you actually... use a Class Two spell?!"

"Is this still Flaming Shock? This... this is a Class Two Fireball Spell!"

There was no wonder why Roul was so confident that Vivian's Flaming Shock was a Class Two Fireball Spell.

Comparing the fireball in their hands, Roul's appeared to be completely insignificant next to Vivian's. The girl's fireball was so huge that it could not fit her palm and spanned several meters in diameter, while the fireball in Roul's hand was...

It barely managed to cover his palm. If he tried his very best, the largest fireball he could conjure was merely the size of a washbasin.

On one side was the Flaming Shock that was comparable to a Fireball Spell, and on the other side was the true little Fire Rush. After their magic collided...

Whoosh!

Roul was very honored to have become a charcoal man. He was sent flying farther than anyone else. If not for the fact that his magic shield had automatically activated at the critical moment, Roul would have been engulfed by the flames and not even ashes would be left.

A Fire God believer and a Fire Mage who believed in the Fire God were defeated by a countryside village girl with fire spells.

“Operation failed...”

“We misjudged this villager... this villager’s ability.” Roul almost tore his lip biting it in anger when he spat out the word “villager”.

“Everyone... retreat! Let the Bishop deal with her!”

They were truly scared by Vivian. Their confidence was completely trampled by the young girl from the inside out.

And yet...

Vivian really couldn’t cross the threshold of “killing”. She didn’t kill these gray-robed men and even allowed them to escape.

But don’t forget.

Beside the girl was... a wolf pup whose heart was darker than coal.