

NPC Become 20

Chapter 20

Cannon Fodder NPCs Won't Ruthlessly Eradicate Them All

The fierceness the gray-robed men arrived with was matched in intensity by the sorriness that they fled in.

The leading Fire Mage, Roul, didn't even bother to gather his subordinates. He didn't even care about the disciples who were sent flying by Vivian's super large magic shield. He just led the few remaining people around him and ran towards the lair that served as the headquarters in the depths of the forest.

"Bastard!" As Roul ran, he felt more and more upset. Some people's self-esteem could always recover quickly because they were good at finding all sorts of excuses and excuses for themselves.

"If not for the strange illness suddenly sweeping the Fire Codex City, my strength would not have been severely suppressed. Otherwise, how could even a lowly villager... cough... cough cough..."

Roul had a ferocious expression on his face. Perhaps it was because he was so anxious and his blood was boiling, but after coughing, he spat on the forest floor harshly.

There were traces of blood in the phlegm, as well as a faint black color. It gave off an evil feeling.

In fact, Roul was not spouting nonsense. Alice, the Fire God, had been secretly corrupted. The first batch to be poisoned as a consequence was the middle and upper echelons of the Fire God Sect.

Then, by attending all sorts of gatherings and banquets, they had spread the poison to the upper echelons and nobility of Fire Codex City, as well as many large families. Soon, everyone exhibited similar symptoms of infection.

On the other hand, the commoners at the bottom of the Fire Codex City's social hierarchy were temporarily safe. Not many of them were infected.

After all, they couldn't even come into contact with the big shots of the upper echelons usually, so they naturally wouldn't be infected. However, if this situation wasn't stopped, it was only a matter of time.

It was also because of this strange infectious disease that saw the Fire Codex City entering a small-scale lockdown period where outsiders without a permit were not allowed to enter.

It wasn't just Fire Codex City. Many other cities in the Flame Domain were experiencing the same situation.

Everyone thought that others were the source of the virus and wanted to seal off their cities. But in reality, at this time, no matter how hard they racked their brains, they would never think that the source of the virus was actually the ruler of the Flame Domain, the Fire God, Alice, who had always protected them.

"I can use this failure as a chance to plead with Lady Eugenia so that the Bishop can give me a few more stalks of Amethyst Grass to help me cure this strange illness quickly!"

"In any case, we secretly planted so many. With the benevolence and love the Bishop has for me, she definitely won't be stingy with just a few stalks!"

It wasn't just Liao Zixuan, or it could be said that someone in the Fire God Sect had discovered that the Amethyst Grass could suppress the infectious disease. This was how Liao Zixuan knew about it from his previous life as well.

However, as the Amethyst Grass could only grow in a very restricted environment, it was extremely rare and was completely insufficient for an entire city.

Hence, some people thought of a side recipe and some wanted to forcibly expedite the grass' growth. After all, Amethyst Grass was priceless in the Fire Codex City. Many high ranking aristocrats would fight over one Amethyst Grass and not hesitate to pay a heavy price.

From this, it could be seen that once one grasped the production means of the Amethyst Grass, it would definitely be a huge transaction.

Hence, under the motivation of great benefits, some people secretly found the nest of monsters suitable for the growth of Amethyst Grass. Then, they secretly activated the magic power of these leader monsters with an evil secret technique of unknown origin, making them release large amounts of magic power. This magic power served as nutrients for the cultivation and forcible growth acceleration of large amounts of Amethyst Grass.

Finally, through their connections, they secretly sent a large amount of Amethyst Grass into the Fire Codex City and sold it to the black market and auction house, forming a huge profit chain.

Bishop Eugenia was one of the most important links in this profit chain. What she was doing was providing the supply.

The Dreadclaw Forest was the biggest monster hotspot near the Fire Codex City. As the leader of the Dreadclaw Forest, "Dreadclaw" was naturally targeted.

However, this method had an extremely fatal flaw. In order to hasten the growth of the Amethyst Grass, they would continuously stimulate the monster's potential. The evil secret technique would destroy the monster's mind and cause it to become violent and savage. If not controlled well, it would create a super monster that was several times more terrifying than before.

If this method was made public, it would definitely be banned by the parliament because the consequences would be too severe.

Once a super monster that had grown several times stronger suddenly went berserk, it would cause an immeasurable tragedy. At the very least, dozens of villages around the Dreadclaw Forest would be slaughtered.

Hence, this was also the reason why Roul and his group had come to kill Vivian and prevent them from entering the depths of the forest.

"Hmph, a villager who hasn't even attended school and has never received any education is indeed a fool. She actually let us go just like that. She's really courting death!"

Some people were born cheap. If they weren't killed, they would look down on the person behind their back and ask why they weren't killed.

"She doesn't even know the concept of ruthlessly eradicating all. If she lets one escape, there will be countless troubles waiting for her. She doesn't even understand such simple logic. A lowly commoner is a lowly commoner. She's just a sow with magic power from god knows where!"

No matter how hard Vivian beat up this group of people on her own, in Roul's heart, and in the hearts of all the Fire God Sect members, Vivian was equivalent to a sow.

Don't ask. If you ask, it means that the people born in the city were superior to others and villagers in the countryside were inferior to them. Oh, no, they were not humans. In the eyes of the upper echelons of the aristocracy, they were livestock.

"When I go back and let Lady Eugenia deal with the female villager Spellcaster, I'll definitely slaughter everyone in the village that she is from! And her seriously ill brother, hehe, I'll roast her brother into charcoal in front of her!"

Only action could wash away humiliation.

Roul had always kept the Fire God's teachings in mind.

If Alice the Fire God had known that her teachings were interpreted like this by him, would she directly become corrupted instead of waiting for the erosion?

Indeed.

If Vivian had really let them go like this, then it wouldn't take more than a day for Roul to gather a new batch of believers from the Fire God Sect. Even if Vivian could protect herself, would she be able to protect her entire village?

This was the sorrow of a nobody.

They were a faction, while Vivian was an individual. Once there was bad blood, the individual would always be the unlucky one.

Therefore, the more this was the case, the more ruthless she had to be. She cannot give the seed of hatred a chance to germinate.

Currently, Vivian couldn't do it, but someone could.

"Ah! Lord Raul, save me... save me!" The screams of his subordinates suddenly came from behind, causing his eyelids to twitch.

Could it be that the female villager had changed her mind and was chasing after them again?!

The Fire Mage turned around in a panic and saw a scene that terrified him for the rest of his life.

Roul did not see Vivian as he expected. On the contrary, what terrified him was that he could not see any enemies at all!

And yet...

It was like a domino or an invisible fuse. The few believers behind him started to ignite into black flames one after another. Then, in the blink of an eye, they turned into ashes before they could even scream.

Sometimes, what was scary was not death.

Instead, it was watching others die one by one, fully knowing that it will be your turn. You are next.

Finally...

One of Roul's most trusted subordinates who was following closely behind him was also consumed by the strange black flames. After that, Roul's mental defenses completely collapsed.

He fell to his knees.

“Don’t... don’t kill me! I have Lady Eugenia’s magic stone on me. The Bishop can see everything that’s happening here. If... if you kill me, the Bishop will definitely not let... ah!”